

Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1872.

NO. 35

Labor Notes.

Inducements are being held out to skilled mechanics in the shipbuilding trade in Great Britain to emigrate to Russian ports.

The Ottawa harness and saddle makers are still on the strike. About fifty men are out, and will not return to their benches until their demands are acceded to.

A Birmingham button manufacturer has been fined £30 for having employed three female children, contrary to the requirements of the English Factory Act.

The coal workers of South Wales and the Forest of Dean are about to establish an association with a minimum capital of \$200,000, for their protection against the repeated claims of their workmen.

At the Lancashire and District Quarterly Co-operative Conference, a resolution was adopted in favor of forming a national co-operative union. It is stated that there are in England and Scotland about 400,000 registered members of co-operative societies, with a capital of £3,000,000, and a "turn over" of four times that amount.

The lock-out in the Staffordshire Potteries, which threw 35,000 men out of work, has come to an end, and work has been resumed. A conference of masters was held. Mr. Davenport, the referee of the Board of Arbitration, decided that the disputed point could not be arbitrated upon, and it was then withdrawn by the men. It was then agreed to refer all questions as to wages to the Board of Arbitration.

LONDON TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.—The regular monthly meeting of London Typos was held in their hall last week, and the following members were elected to fill the offices of the Association for the next term: Delegate to the International Union, Mr. Thomas Coffey; President, Mr. Benj. Oates; Vice-President, Mr. Thos. Bland; Recording Secretary Mr. T. F. Howell; Cor. Secretary, Mr. D. Elder; Fin. Secretary, Mr. Thomas Orr; Treasurer, Mr. Jas. Briery; Board of Directors, Messrs. Warren, Parker and Drennan.

Between 12,000 and 14,000 men employed in the ironworks of the district of Glasgow, have held a mass meeting on Glasgow-green, called to consider the strike brought about by the masters' resolution that the half-hour to be dropped under the fifty-one hours system should be given up in the morning and not at the end of the day, as demanded by the men. Resolutions condemning the proposal of the employers were adopted; but at the same time, the Executive of the Iron Trade League were instructed to meet the masters, if possible, in a conference to settle the points at issue.

TORONTO TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, No. 91.—At the regular meeting of the above union on Saturday night the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—President, James Gillespie; Vice-President, John Thompson; Corresponding Secretary, K. Forbes; Recording Secretary, H. Lovelock; Financial Secretary, Robt. J. Milligan; Treasurer, De Vere Hunt; Standing Committee, Eugene Donovan, Joseph Moore; Investigating Committee, Ed. F. Clarke, James Smith, William Meredith; Delegates to Trades' Assembly, J. S. Williams, J. C. MacMillan, G. A. Gowanlock, John Wrigley; Auditors, Edward Grubbe and James McDonald; Sergeant-at-arms, James Godd.

CO-OPERATION IN LYNN.—Two new co-operative shoe manufacturing associations have recently been organized in Lynn. One the Essex Boot and Shoe Co., is actually under way in manufacturing ladies' fine boots and shoes for the retail trade. E. Phelps is Agent, G. P. Sanderson, President, and F. H. Lander, Secretary. Their place of business is at No. 8 Washington Street, second floor. The work they make is thoroughly first-class, and commands a high price. There are seven members, and all of them are practically at work. Besides the names already mentioned we notice those of H. B. Lovering, formerly in the Massachusetts Legislature, S. W. Wallace, C. E. Tarbox, and J. Russ. This company is made up of picked men and is bound to succeed.

The Birmingham News is desired to announce that a number of influential gentlemen, friends of the agricultural laborers, despairing of a satisfactory and speedy settlement of the land question, are making preparations where by will be offered an immediate, practical, and attractive scheme of emigration for at least half a million of the cream of the agricultural population of this country. The Laborers'

Union Chronicle for November 2nd makes this important announcement, and we may add that the National Agricultural Union will support the movement. A band of emigrants left Leamington this week for New Zealand, another batch are waiting orders for Queensland, and the "Mississippi Valley" list of a thousand farmers and laborers is being rapidly completed.

The first half-yearly meeting of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union was held on Monday at offices, Leamington—President Arch in the chair. The report presented and adopted showed that since May branches of the union had been formed in fourteen counties, and districts formed in five; that the number of members, so far as the returns went, were over 300,000; and that the subscriptions allowed of the continuance of six paid delegates to organize branches in those counties which had not yet been affiliated. The Committee is now chiefly engaged in the scheme of sending out to Queensland, Brazil, and the United States half a million of farm laborers as the only effectual way, as it is thought, of raising the wages permanently and satisfactorily until the union is universally adopted by the men. Several hundred pounds have been received towards the emigration scheme. The Committee is also preparing rules for a benefit society in connection with the union.

THE LABOR QUESTION.—At a meeting of the Labor Reformers, held last week, Mr. E. M. Chamberlin made a speech in which he said that the present fire had suggested new questions for the labor party. It was the object of the meeting to reorganize the wards, and to consider the question whether the city should largely increase its debt to lend money to wealthy capitalists who have a sufficiency, while no efforts is made for the laboring classes. Other questions of the day were, whether a municipal or State insurance system would follow the broken down companies of to-day. He thought this time, when the city is to be built up, was the one for cutting down the hours of labor. A statement from the finance committee was read, showing that they had purchased \$60,000 worth of land, sixty acres, located six miles from Boston, and would offer very liberal terms to those who gained a living by manual labor. A paper was also read, which was in the form of a petition to the Legislature, asking for a charter inaugurating a Trades-Union Mutual Fire and Marine Insurance Company in Boston. —Trades Journal.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Brydges has given orders for the immediate construction of 220 new cars in Brantford.

Ottawa papers announce that the grand tower of the Parliament buildings is to be ornamented with an illuminated clock.

James Carruthers, residing near Ivy, in the township of Essa, killed his wife, on Friday, by knocking her brains out. They have led an unhappy life for some years.

On Friday evening the employees of Mr. E. B. Eddy, Hull, Q., presented the manager with a handsome watch, chain and jewel, as a mark of their respect and esteem.

A young man named Foster had his right hand badly crushed while oiling some machinery in the G. W. R. machine shops. It is feared that he may lose part of his hand.

The body of a woman was found dead on Friday morning in a well, in the North-ward, Brantford. The well being open, it is supposed she fell into it last night and was killed.

A fire occurred in Welland, destroying the planing mills of Mr. Vanrick. The loss is estimated at about \$2,000, and we regret to learn that there was no insurance on the property.

A full-grown bear was shot in Garafraxa the other day, and it is said that the tracks of wolves are numerous around there, and several sheep are missing. The people no doubt have a high time with these prowlers.

A melancholy shooting case has occurred in the Township of Adelaide. Mr. Robert Freeler rose before daylight, and his son, hearing his footsteps, thought him a prowling robber, and fired a gun at him. The charge lodged in a vital place, and the unfortunate man is pronounced hopeless.

Messrs. Preston & Son, of Ottawa, perpetrated a cruel hoax on somebody last Tuesday night. They filled a box with snow, well packed, and having nailed it up, placed it on

the sidewalk in front of their store on Sparks street. Next morning the box was missing, and Messrs. Preston & Son discovered no trace of it since.

Last evening a complimentary supper was tendered to the Engineers' Department by Mr. Geo. Lowe Reid, late Chief Engineer of the G. W. Railway, Hamilton, prior to his departure for Europe. Several prominent persons were present. An address was presented to Mr. Reid, which was replied to by him in an appropriate manner.

A very disastrous fire occurred in Oshawa on Sunday night. The flames first broke out in Hodder's clothing and hat store, and swept through several valuable buildings with great fury. The losses are computed to exceed \$40,000; and had it not been for the timely arrival of the fire brigade from the neighboring town of Whitby, it is thought the whole town would have been destroyed by the fire fiend.

On Friday night a laborer, named Darbyson, residing on Darling street, was arrested for an assault of a brutal nature. It seems that Darbyson, on going home, found his wife, a young woman, lying intoxicated on the floor, he proceeded to kick her about, but not satisfied he heated a poker to redness, and burned her about the body with it in a shocking manner. She was taken to the Hotel Dieu, where she lies in a precarious manner.

A young woman in Ottawa is playing a smart game. She looks for employment as a servant, and when she obtains it, she asks for a small advance of wages, to purchase food and medicine for her sick mother. Among the kind hearted residents of the west end, she finds little difficulty in getting any advance of a few dollars, but she never returns to work for it. One lady has been victimized twice by the same girl. A third attempt was made, but the impostor was detected and narrowly escaped arrest.

THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.—There has been quite a discussion in Montreal on the most important question of the day for anxious house-keepers—the scant supply of domestics, and two conferences have been already held, in which some of the leading clergy of the city took part. Mr. Dickson, of Port Dalhousie, has published a letter in one of the leading journals of Montreal, in which he points out to the clergy there that "their amiable platitudes and vague sentimentalism won't go far towards cooking dinner." A Dr. Belcher was lucky enough to hold up the intercourse of Abraham and his "hired servants" as models for the masters of Montreal.

As the eastern bound train was coming up the other day about a mile south of Brantford, the driver observed that a bull belonging to a neighboring farmer had taken possession of the road a short distance ahead. His bovine-ship seemed to think he was monarch of all he surveyed, and was not at all disposed to allow his right to be disputed. The shrill notes of the whistle had no effect upon him, he maintained his ground, and presented a bold front to the snorting fire-horse. The driver was obliged to stop the train and try another tack. A detachment of foot sallied forth, and the vigorous application of a shovel to the south end of Mr. Bull compelled him to beat a hasty retreat.

MALLEABLE GLASS.

LOST LINKS IN THE CHAIN OF EARLY INVENTIONS—A NEW DISCOVERY.

(From the London Times.)

One of the lost arts, which skill and science have for years been making efforts to re-discover is the production of malleable glass. It was mentioned by many ancient writers, especially by Pliny, who speaks of its being indented when thrown on a hard substance, and then hammered into shape again like brass. The world uses a vastly greater amount of glass now than during the early ages, but has never been able to overcome its brittleness. That accomplished it would enter into uses not even suspected now, and probably dispute with iron itself for supremacy as an agent of civilization. A glass spinner in Vienna has recently made a discovery that may lead to the recovery of the lost link in the chain of early invention. He is manufacturing a thread of this material, finer than the fibre of the silk worm, which is entering largely into the manufacture of a variety of new fabrics, such as cushions, carpets, table cloths, shawls, neckties, figures in broadcloth, velvet and silk, embroidery, tapestry, laces,

and a multitude of other things. It is as soft as the finest wool, stronger than silk thread, and is not changed by heat, light, moisture or acids, nor liable to fade. So important is the matter deemed, that while the process is kept a profound secret, the Austrian Minister of Commerce has already organized schools for glass spinning in various places in Bohemia, and a variety of manufactured articles are now for sale, and will no doubt soon reach America. If it shall end in the final re-discovery of malleable glass, so that it can be wrought or rolled into sheets, it will revolutionize much of the world's industry. Indeed, no one could safely predict to what use it might not be applied, as the material is plentiful in all lands. Mankind have long waited for it. Let us hope the time is near when so great a boon will be vouchsafed to them.

EXCITING MARRIAGE INCIDENTS.

There was great excitement in Albany upon the marriage of the daughter of a wealthy farmer in Bethlehem, to a colored man as black as the ace of spades. It appears that the colored man went to work for the farmer in the harvest time, and won the heart of the farmer's daughter, and the fair Desdemona left her father's home and walked to Kenwood, where she took the cars for Albany. Reaching there she met her swarthy lover, who conducted her to her future home in Broad street. The marriage service was performed in presence of six colored people. In the meantime the father, suspecting something wrong, arrived just as the party was seated at the supper table. A fearful scene followed, the father attempting to drag his daughter from the house, and shouting for "help" at the top of his voice. The entire neighborhood was aroused, but all to no avail. The father was gently but firmly put out, the police having no authority to interfere, as the girl insisted she was of age and had a right to do just as she pleased. The father had not left from the vicinity of the door up to a late hour in the night, cursing his blindness in not having seen the intimacy which had been going on between the now married pair, and saying he dared not tell his wife, as it would break her heart the girl being an only child. He said he would make his will at once, cutting her off without a penny.

They get married sometimes under difficulties in California. Two young persons of Santa Rosa, finding it impossible to procure a license, hired a schooner, inveigled a justice of the peace on board, under the pretence of a pleasure excursion, and put to sea. The party sailed off into the Pacific Ocean until a distance of three marine leagues intervened the shore and the schooner. Sail was then shortened, and the little craft tacked about, while an interesting ceremony was being performed on board. The Justice, having been well moistened with wine, was only too willing to marry the adventurous youth and maiden, and declared them man and wife according to the laws of California. The mother of the girl was furious, and applied to the courts for relief. The Judge thereupon issued a writ of *habeas corpus*, directing the girl to be produced in his court. After listening to an extended argument of counsel on both sides, he took the papers and reserved his decision, but finally relieved the anxious lovers by deciding them lawfully man and wife. Upon what grounds the Judge based his decision, we are not informed. The law of nations commences three marine leagues from shore, but that makes no reference, certainly, to such a contingency as the marriage ceremony.

A Louisville man who had only been acquainted with a girl two nights, attempted to kiss her at the gate. In his dying deposition he told the doctors that just as he "kissed her, the earth slid out from under his feet and his soul went out of his mouth, while his head touched the stars." Later despatches show that what ailed him was the old man's boot propelled gently from the rear.

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

EDUCATION, LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Recently the Hon. Nathan Potter, of California, delivered an oration at Sacramento, of which the following extract is a part:

THE VIRTUE OF THE PEOPLE.—And how is this virtue to be preserved? The leading element which must in the future, more even than in the past, sustain us, must be intelligence and industry. Labor and education are the two blessings which lead the rest.

As an acquisition of knowledge leads to a desire for greater advancement, so the realization of any human blessing puts the mind upon inquiry and research for other and further enjoyments. The condition of equality on which all upright men stand under our political system, whether they work with head or hands, has tended, in fact as well as in theory, to make manual labor honorable. The labor of the world must be done, and to oppress a portion of the people with all the burdens of toil, while another portion is idle and useless, is false in theory and tends to depress the one and make tyrants of the other. It is a blessed government which yields to industry its just reward; and under our system, when the industrious classes shall become, as they may, the intelligent classes, they must perforce be the ruling power; for, although mind must necessarily direct and control mere muscle, when mind and muscle are combined there is no human force that can resist them. This is the power which will solve the labor problem, regulate the condition of the laborer, and fix the amount of his reward. And this is right. Why should mere capital in the hands of any one person, or any combination of persons, who, with only a single exertion, employs a multitude, be so regarded and treated that the toil of this multitude should increase the capital in plethoric proportions, while the individuals who perform the labor add nothing to their store?

Why should not the man who toils most, suffers most, produces most, be best rewarded? The human frame which has endured the burden of a quarter of a century of physical toil, should be privileged to retire with such a competency that future exertions should rather be the result of choice than of necessity. The time will come—the signs are in the very air—when the intelligence of the laboring man will show him the just relation between labor and capital, and when the principles of "the greatest good to the greatest number" will teach him that his is the power to regulate the hours of daily toil, and the just proportion of his earnings which shall reward his labors. In the correct solutions of the questions which now agitate the minds of the laboring men, depends not only their individual happiness and comfort, but that of the great numbers who depend upon them, and the state of prosperity and happiness of these numbers, in its general bearing, affect the whole.

BUSINESS LAW.

The following brief capitulation of business law is worth a careful preservation, as it contains the essence of a large amount of legal verbiage:

It is not legally necessary to say on a note "for value received."

A note on Sunday is void.

Contracts made on Sunday cannot be enforced.

A note by a minor is void.

A contract made with a minor is void.

A contract made with a lunatic is void.

A note obtained by fraud, or from a person in a state of intoxication, cannot be collected.

If a note is lost or stolen, it does not release the maker; he must pay it, if the consideration for which it was given and the amount can be proven.

An endorser of a note is exempt from liability if not served with notice of dishonor within twenty-four hours of its non-payment.

Notes bear interest only when so stated.

Principals are responsible for the acts of their agents.

Each individual in a partnership is responsible for the whole amount of the debts of the firm.

Ignorance of the law excuses no one.

It is a fraud to conceal a fraud.

The law compels no one to do impossibilities.

An agreement without consideration is void.

Signatures made with a lead pencil are good in law.

A receipt for money is not always conclusive.

The acts of one partner bind all the rest.

Poetry.

MONEY.

Oh! the hopes that have been wrecked,
Oh! the aspirations checked,
Oh! the writhing heart-pains cost,
Oh! the love that has been lost,
By the want of it.

Oh! the mad careers of death,
Oh! the noble choked for breath,
Oh! the mute deserving fame,
Oh! the saddened lives of shame,
By the want of it.

Oh! the darkness it has caused,
Oh! the crime that might have paused,
Oh! the lives of virtue led,
Oh! the hungry children fed,
But for want of it.

Oh! the graves perdition makes,
Oh! the slaves the bondsmen takes,
Oh! the tears that flood the land,
Oh! the woe on every hand,
From the want of it.

Money, money! seal of doom!
Oh! how many reach the tomb,
Oh! how many cheeks grow pale,
Finding life of small avail,
From want of it.

Only few of worth are crowned,
More in Lethe's depths are drowned.
Genius cannot always win
In this partial world of sin—
From the want of it.

Thousands born with native gold,
Poverty and want unfold;
Thus the richest wealth of mind,
Lacking sustenance has pined—
From the want of it.

God have pity on the poor,
Send his watchman to their door
Well commissioned, to supply
All who suffer 'neath the sky,
From the want of it.

Give them wealth of stronger weight,
Make their sorrows to abate;
Give them knowledge from on high,
Blasts of trial to defy,
Caused by want of it.

Money, money! seal of doom!
Father, make the soul to bloom
Somewhere in a soil too deep,
For remembrance, there to creep,
Bringing thoughts of it.

Tales and Sketches.

THE OTHER SIDE.

NEW TRADES UNION STORY.

BY M. A. FORAN.

Pres. C. J. U.

CHAPTER XXVII.

After the sound of his voice had died away, a murmur of applause or approbation seemed to quiver in the dense air of the crowded court room. The prisoner glanced around and saw, in many an honest face, an expression of sympathy and friendship; his sister was setting within the bar, looking very pale, but betraying no evidence of excitement or alarm. The next two hours were occupied in impugning a jury. The defence challenged many of the persons called, and finally succeeded in obtaining two farmers from the country outside the city; the balance of the jury were known to be bitterly hostile to all forms of associated labor; but, with the exception of the farmers alluded to, they were thought to be the least objectionable of the whole panel. After the jury had taken the required oath, the Prosecuting Attorney opened the case by attempting to explain the language of the indictment. He labored hard for half an hour in a vain effort at translating that jargon of complex repetitions into more rational, intelligible speech. When he sat down, the impression prevailed among the jury that a murder and an arson had been committed, and that the prisoner was supposed to be the party who had committed the crimes. One of the learned counsel, engaged by the prosecution, now arose, and bowing to the Judge, faced the jury, and spoke somewhat after this manner: "May it please your Honor, and you, gentlemen of the jury, the case you are about to hear is one of unusual significance and importance; I doubt if the records of this Court can show a parallel case; I doubt if within the hallowed walls of this room, there was ever heard a case affording another such example of atrocious moral turpitude; I even doubt if there was ever heard in this broad land, a case exhibiting such a revolting spectacle of human depravity and degradation, such an amplitude of heinous, barbarous savagery. The prisoner at the bar, standing before the awful front of justice, (right hand pointing towards the Judge), is charged and stands indicted for the fearful crime of arson and a double murder. This we will prove to your full satisfaction by unimpeachable testimony. We will prove clearly to you, gentlemen of the jury, that on the fourth day of last May, the prisoner, after cruelly and fiendishly mur-

dering two peaceable citizens in a large shop belonging to Alvan Relvason, did then and there set fire to said shop, after which he was arrested while endeavoring to escape through a gate opening on the street. We shall also prove that the prisoner had a motive in enacting this horrible crime; that he acted maliciously and of wilful, premeditated malice. Some time ago, the employees of Mr. Relvason, at the instigation of this man, formed an organization for the purpose of engineering strikes and provoking other quarrels between labor and capital. Now, about two months ago, these men, led on by this same man, unjustly struck against their employer, and the employer at once secured many other workmen in lieu of the strikers, and among those were Tatum Mahoney and Thos. Miller. The strikers seeing themselves about defeated, with diabolical malignity resolved to burn the shops in which these men were employed, and in carrying out this resolve this crime was committed. One of the murdered men was seen going into the shop with the prisoner, the other was seen entering a few moments previous, and shortly after the prisoner was seen going in, three pistol shots were heard, and a moment later the fire was discovered, and the prisoner seen trying to escape. On his person was found a revolver, three chambers of which had just been discharged. We shall also prove that the prisoner was heard to utter threatening language to or against one of the murdered men. I scarcely need stop to paint, in barren words, the heinousness of murder or the horror with which this crime has ever filled the minds of honest men. Ever since the days of Cain, the murderer has been accursed. I will not now say anything of the sickening and revolting sight these mutilated, charred, blackened bodies presented. I will say nothing of the widowed wife and orphaned children; nothing of the outrage done society. We will now substantiate all the indictment charges, and all we have here averred, by witnesses of known honesty and credibility."

A great number of witnesses, including Relvason, Spindle, and Mrs. Mahoney, were then called. They were sworn, and testified directly and corroborately to every main statement made by the prosecution, and every main fact charged in the indictment.

On the cross-examination of these witnesses, Mr. Lanspere based his main hopes of success, in fact, the secret of the defence was to defeat the prosecution by its own witnesses. After the witnesses for the State had been sworn, they were sent from the room and called in separately, hence when a witness was placed on the stand he knew not how those called before him had testified.

The surgeon who examined the bodies, at the inquest, was cross-examined after this fashion:

Lanspere.—Did any part of either of the bodies escape the effects of the fire?

Surgeon.—The abdomen of the body recognized as Miller's, was not charred or burned; it seems he fell forward on some shavings which did not burn at first, and were evidently saturated with water afterwards, and thus prevented from burning.

Lanspere.—If a body had been dead one or two days, how would you determine that fact?

Counsel for State.—I object.
Lanspere.—May it please the Court, I wish to show by this witness that the bodies found in the ruins of this building had actually been dead some days previous to the day the crime is alleged to have been committed.

The Court.—It is competent for the defence to prove such a fact; the question is admissible.

Surgeon.—In such a case, the most satisfactory test would be the occurrence of putrefaction, which manifests itself in a sort of blue-green discoloration of the cutaneous surface, besides the body would present a general appearance of cadaveric rigidity.

Lanspere.—Would intense heat produce these symptoms in a few hours?

Surgeon.—It would not.

Lanspere.—Now, is it not a fact that this cadaveric rigidity, and discoloration of the cutaneous surface, were most plainly observable in the body said to be that of Tom Miller; and is it not a fact that the presence of putrefaction existed in both bodies?

Surgeon.—To a certain extent, such was the case, and I called attention to it at the time.

Lanspere.—Would a body, dead but twelve hours, show these symptoms, to the extent that the bodies examined at the inquest did?

Surgeon.—I don't think it would.

Lanspere.—That's all.
A little wave of applause surged through the room at this juncture, but it was speedily checked by the crier.

The officer who made the arrest was next examined; and cross-examined. His evidence was of the most damaging character, and when the examination in chief had been finished, the case looked desperate for the defence.

Lanspere.—You say you were on duty on the evening of the fourth of last May; will you please to tell the Court in what part of the city you were accustomed to perform duty at that time?

Officer.—My beat was on Hickory, Cologne, and other streets in the twenty-ninth ward.

Lanspere.—Why were you nearly a mile away from your beat on the night in question?

Officer.—Why?

Counsel for State.—What has that to do with the case?

A sharp tilt followed between the prosecution and the defence. The Judge thought the

question relevant, and ordered the witness to answer.

Officer.—I had business down town, and secured a substitute to act in my place during my absence.

Lanspere.—You say the empty chambers in this pistol had been recently discharged when you took it from the prisoner's pocket. Now, on what hypothesis do you base your knowledge that such was the case?

Officer.—The smell of gunpowder was strong and fresh.

Lanspere.—If the pistol had been discharged two hours, would not the smell of gunpowder be strong and fresh?

Officer.—I don't know.

Lanspere.—Through what door did the prisoner emerge from the shop?

Officer.—Through the office door.

Lanspere.—Were you not at that gate, on the evening of May fourth, in pursuance of a pre-arranged plan?

Counsel for State.—We object.

Judge.—You need not answer.

Spindle testified that he had seen Miller enter the shop as he left the office, and as he left the yard by the lower gate he saw two men enter the office—which was open at night for the accommodation of the watchmen—and that after he had proceeded a few rods he heard the shots, and returned to find the shop on fire, and see a man leave the office and run toward the upper gate. He tried to head off this man, but found when he arrived at the upper gate that the man (Arbyght) was in the hands of the officer.

Lanspere.—Did the prisoner, while in your employ, ever enter the shop from the office, or the office from the shop?

Spindle.—No.

Lanspere.—Then he could not be aware of the fact that the office door, leading into the shop, closed automatically? (See Chap. XLIX.)

Spindle (nervous and excited).—I can't say that he was.

Lanspere.—If he went into the shop from the office, would the door close after him, and could it be opened from the shop side?

Spindle.—It would close of itself, unless—

Lanspere.—Confine yourself to the question, sir.

Spindle (visibly agitated).—It could not be opened from the shop side.

Lanspere.—Were you ever at the office as late as ten o'clock before the evening of the fire?

Spindle.—I was.

Lanspere.—When?

Spindle.—Can't tell, specifically.

Lanspere.—Can you name a single occasion?

Spindle.—Not at present.

Lanspere.—Were there two barrels of naphtha stored in the shop, and if so, when were they stored there and for what purpose?

Spindle (very pale).—There were two casks of naphtha brought to the shop some days before the fire, for the purpose of painting the building.

Lanspere.—How long was it after you saw the prisoner enter the shop before you saw the fire?

Spindle.—About five minutes.

Lanspere.—In that time, would it not be impossible to produce the fire you beheld on your return, except by the agency of naphtha, or some other equally inflammable substance?

Spindle.—I think it would.

Lanspere.—Did any Union man enter the shop after the naphtha came there?

Spindle (trembling).—I don't know.

Lanspere.—Did you see or hear of any Union man who entered during that time?

Spindle.—No.

Lanspere.—Is it not a fact that your foreman had orders to keep such men out?

Spindle.—Such orders were given.

Relvason was the next witness. His testimony was principally on the existence of the Union, and the ill-feeling between Arbyght and himself. In the cross-examination, he fell into the same trap that Spindle had fallen into, concerning the door leading from the office to the shop. He also acknowledged having given orders to keep Union men off the premises, and the presence of the naphtha, which he said was to be used in painting the shop.

(To be continued.)

RACHEL AND AIXA;

OR,

The Hebrew and the Moorish Maidens.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER XXXII.—Stratagem.

Dusk had just begun to overshadow all objects, when three shrill whistles were heard. At the signal, all the brothers ran to the little gate, which the majordomo opened without hesitation. A horseman immediately dismounted on the other side of the moat, which he crossed with the assistance of Ruy, and passed into the yard.

Lopez then took the horse of the king, for it was he, by the bridle, and led the noble animal to a small cluster of pines about two hundred paces from the ditch, and tied it fast to one of the trees. Then, taking off its housings of red velvet, at the corners of which the arms of the Prince of Wales were embroidered in gold, Lopez went to the captain's stable and brought forth a palfrey of similar colour, and put on its back the velvet housings of Don Pedro's steed. He then tied

the changeling to a tree close to the outer wall, where Ruy and Perez had been imitating the traces of an escalade, by breaking down the wall, scattering the stones, and throwing about the bushes.

During the progress of these operations, little Pierce Neige led the king into Rachel's chamber; and, when he had introduced him, he replaced, according to the order of his brother Perez, the key that was in the door, by another key which the cleverest thief in the world could not turn in the lock.

"Thou here! thou, Pedro!" exclaimed Rachel, seized at once with alarm and joy at seeing him enter. "Dost thou know where thou art?"

"Softly, Rachel! softly!" said the king, securing the door.

"But this castle belongs to Tom Burdett," she continued. "Thou riskest thy life in putting thy foot in this chamber. This noble knight, this baron of a day, is a ferocious Late Comer; and if he were to surprise you here, he would shed the blood of a noble prince with no more scruple than that of a beggar."

"What matters such a man to me," interrupted Don Pedro, looking steadfastly at her; "I know not what the chance of battle may reserve for me, but I felt I had not courage to depart without seeing thee for the last time."

A radiant expression gradually overspread the features of the poor girl, who, forgetting her fears and mistrust, became absorbed in her happiness at the sight of her royal lover, and abandoning her hand to the clasp of Don Pedro, she answered him, in a voice trembling with emotion, "I also awaited with anxiety the hour when thou wouldst return."

"Poor Rachel!" said the king, with emotion, "thou hast suffered much."

"My sufferings were dear to me, since they served to accomplish thy wishes," replied the devoted young woman.

"We are now disunited by one whom I regret I did not hang on the gibbet of the Alcazar," said the king, in an altered voice.

"Think no more of such a villain," said Rachel; "he is a trafficker in flesh and blood."

"He is nevertheless an impudent and a daring fellow, Rachel," resumed Don Pedro.

"That may be," said Rachel, "but he has not the power to make his slave love him."

"Rachel, I do not doubt the fidelity of thy heart," said the king, in a low voice; "but I dread on thy account, his brutality. I wish to be assured that thou mayest brave his violence with impunity; I shall, therefore, watch over thee this night. This marriage which they have imposed on thee, is a treason for which I will take vengeance," said the king, who thus suffered his deep resentment against the Prince of Wales to burst forth.

"Let me again seize a shred of power, and I will deliver thee from thy bondage."

"Oh! how I wish thee safe out of this castle," replied Rachel; "thou hast seen me—thou art reassured of my life—thou must depart immediately, Don Pedro. Thou hast done well to come—thou hast given joy to my heart! But, in the name of heaven, depart; I shall not be calm until thou art gone. Then" she continued with a shudder of apprehension, "kings have numerous enemies, and many are interested in thy death! Have a care of that Gudiel."

"The Bishop of Segovia is dead," said Don Pedro; "he will no more annoy thee or me."

"Think of preserving thy life," added Rachel, "for mine depends thereon."

"Come my beloved," said the king, "a truce to these foolish terrors."

"Who knows, merciful powers! if there be not some secret opening hidden behind those musty old tapestries," continued the terrified girl, "who knows if it be not already too late for egress from this chamber; if death does not await thee even at the threshold of that door."

"Thou hast then forgotten that my foster-brothers watch over us," said the king.

Suddenly Rachel uttered a terrible cry; the key moved in the lock.

"Brother," cried Pierce Neige, from outside, "whatever may happen, do not stir; the captain is at this moment entering the courtyard."

Don Pedro immediately extinguished the torch of perfumed wax that lighted the chamber and placed himself near the door with his naked sword in his hand.

As for Rachel, her heart frozen with fear, she knelt and prayed for the king, whom she thought already lost.

Scarcely had Burdett reached his home than he perceived the traces of the escalade made by Perez, and calling to his servants, he demanded an explanation of it. They excused themselves by declaring their ignorance of the occurrence, and asserting their own vigilance; this, however, did not satisfy Burdett, who hastily entered the hall, and was proceeding to Rachel's chamber, when Pierce Neige warned Pedro of his approach. Perceiving that Pierce Neige still guarded the door, he appeared satisfied, and, turning to the others, declared his intention of searching the castle, and keeping strict watch during the night, lest they should be surprised by an enemy; then, placing two of the men to watch the walls, he proceeded with the others to search the various cellars and chambers of the dilapidated castle.

They searched long, but in vain; at last, Burdett, having returned to the walls, espied the horse, which still remained beneath the

clump of trees. At the sight of the trappings, he immediately perceived that it must belong either to the Prince of Wales or to one of his followers, and determined to be able to recognize it, he quickly deprived the poor animal of its flowing tail, which he carefully preserved, and then returned into the castle. Hour upon hour passed, and no further trace of an enemy being discovered, Burdett decided, especially as dawn was breaking, upon taking leave of Rachel, and for this purpose again bent his steps towards her chamber.

In the meantime, Don Pedro, yielding to the entreaties of Rachel, and assisted by the two watchful keepers, who had managed to replace his own steed, secretly quitted the castle.

Scarcely had Burdett reached Rachel's door than his majordomo announced to him that it was morn, and the well-trained knight, with many others at the inopportune interruption, found himself obliged to retrace his steps, in order to be in time to meet the Prince of Wales; so, hastily setting out, he managed to arrive just as the knights had all assembled.

"Noble barons and knights," said the Prince of Wales, "the battalions that form the vanguard of the army are now assembled in the plains, and impatiently await those who are to lead them to the combat. We will first deliver their standards to them, and then receive their oaths of fidelity."

The retinue in the Black Prince's suite were about to leave the yard, when Burdett, who had not moved from his place, exclaimed, in a loud voice, "Your highness, one of the knights who surround you has dared this night to enter my manor and outrage your faithful vassal by an act that blood alone can satisfy. Before quitting Borderux, therefore, I claim speedy justice at your hands."

There was immediately profound silence, during which Burdett explained the grievance.

"Who has dared to perpetrate such an outrage?" demanded Edward, casting severe looks around him.

"All that I know," replied the Late Comer, "is, that he rode one of the four barbed horses that were given to your highness by John de Grailly."

"Are you not mistaken?" said the Black Prince, involuntarily looking towards Don Pedro, whose countenance remained unmoved.

"No Sir Prince," answered Burdett, "for the horse bore, like that you are mounted on, a housing of red velvet, with your arms embroidered in the corners."

"Your accusation is a serious one," replied Edward, "for you cannot be ignorant of the names of the high and puissant lords to whom I made presents of those beautiful palfreys."

"Therefore, I renounced avenging myself, and have come to demand justice of your highness," cried Burdett, quickly, "for I know your generous heart, noble prince; I know you will not hesitate to punish the crime, whether committed by a squire, a baron, or a king." And he cast a look of hatred and fury on Don Pedro.

"Do you support your accusation by any proof?" asked the Prince, embarrassed at the daring persistency of the Late Comer.

"I bring you a convincing proof," replied he, and holding up the tresses of horsehair, he shook them before the Prince.

"By St. George, what is that!" exclaimed Edward, in great astonishment, while Sir Stephen whispered to him his suspicions that the brain of the new made baron was deranged.

"That, my lord, is the talisman which will lead to the discovery of the culprit," answered Burdett, advancing nearer. "I formed the idea of cutting off the tail of his horse, and here it is to discover and confound him."

The prince could not help smiling, and the hilarity of his knights increased when, on casting their eyes on the three barbed horses in question, they saw that neither of them had been deprived of the ornament Burdett spoke of.

"Thanks to your able stratagem," remarked Don Pedro; "I doubt if the culprit can escape the punishment he has incurred."

"It is on that I reckon," replied the Late Comer, with a triumphant air, as he turned his horse round to take his place at the gate of the monastery.

Immediately a general burst of laughter convulsed the whole assemblage, for, by this movement, they perceived that the only horse in the yard whose tail was shorn of its hair was precisely the palfrey of Burdett.

The Late Comer could not understand the extraordinary mirth of his companions, and cast on them uneasy and furious looks, while he was obliged to bite his lips to refrain from bursting into blasphemous imprecations.

The Black Prince gave the signal for the procession to prepare to march, and as soon as quiet was restored, he advanced towards the unfortunate captain, saying gaily, "My trusty companion, I do not see here any other culprit than yourself!"

"Thou me, my lord!" exclaimed Burdett, overwhelmed with astonishment.

"Undoubtedly," answered Edward, "since it is the tail of your own horse that has been so shamefully mutilated."

The Late Comer turned hastily round, and had nearly fallen from his horse on perceiving its ridiculous appearance.

"What! is it the tail of my own horse?"

he exclaimed, and then, stupefied, he remained with his face towards the crupper, unable to speak a single word, so utterly was he confounded.

"Acknowledge," whispered Sir Robert Knowles, "that you have told us a story without head or tail."

After changing his horse, Burdett put himself at the head of a brilliant and numerous company; the trumpets then flourished, and the procession commenced its march, with a fund of amusement sufficient to last several days.

(To be Continued.)

KINDNESS.

Be kind to each other, O husband! O wife! Frail, frail are the tendrils That bind thee to life. Soon one must be taken, And one must remain, To bear all the sorrow, The parting, the pain. Death's angel stands ready, At every gate, And one must go out, And the other must wait.

Be kind to each other; This life is so brief, Let no self reproaches Be blent with thy grief, O, think of the dear face, All covered and cold, The poor hands that never Thine own will unfold; The dead lips that never Can answer thee more; Be kind to each other, For life is soon o'er.

Be kind to each other, O brother! O friend! To one or the other, Life soonest must end. Each form must be shrouded, Each face covered up, You know not whose lips Must first touch the cup; Death's angel stands ready At every gate, And one must go out, And the other must wait.

JENNY GEDES.

Of the madness of princes, the least excusable seems the attempt of the Stuart kings to force bishops and episcopal rites upon the Presbyterians of Scotland. They knew that three-fourths of the people hated the name of bishop as they hated that of pope; that, except a few traitors or hirelings no Scotchman could endure the English rites and service; that the Scotch Church had resolved to adhere to its severe simplicity with heroic tenacity. Yet the Stuarts were equally resolute to put down religious insubordination. They saw, perhaps, that the Scotch Church was the creation of the people rather than of kings; that it owed its existence to the human labors and the divine gifts of men to whom royalty and nobility seemed but paltry baubles, to be dashed to pieces when they stood in the pathway of advancing truth, and that the doctrine of passing obedience which the English prelates had accepted with easy subservience could never be made acceptable to the followers of Knox and Wishart. But whatever might be their motive, no entreaties, no menaces of the angry people and even no real dangers could dissuade the stubborn Stuarts from their fatal resolution. James I. persisted in forcing upon Scotland his barren scheme of episcopacy amidst the scoffs and jeers of his countrymen. His successor Charles, I. animated by the daring bigotry of Laud, determined to convert the Scotch to the prelatical creed by the fiery sword of persecution. A service-book was prepared under Laud's especial care to be read in all the Scottish churches; the simple Presbyterian rites were to be suppressed by law; the arms of England and the authority of the king were to be employed in reducing to subjection that fervid intellect which had so vigorously cast off the spiritual tyranny of Rome. For a time it seemed as if Charles and Laud might prove successful. The Scottish clergy were apparently terrified and degenerated. Laud's service book was brought to Scotland by hiring curates, and amidst the horror and shame of the Presbyterian nation the bishop and the priests prepared to celebrate their Popish rites in Edinburgh and Glasgow. Then suddenly the nation rose, struck by the heroic act of a woman, whose name made renowned by the wonderful results of her swift resolution may well be associated with a Joan of Arc or a Charlotte Corday. On the day when the new ritual was performed in the High Church of St. Giles, at Edinburgh, vast throngs filled the streets and followed the Anglican dean as he made his way to the pulpit. The Church was crowded with an eager but hostile congregation; and scarcely had the first words of the service passed the lips of the reader when Jenny Geddes, an old woman, sprang up in her place and cried out, "Villain, will you lead the mass at my lug!" She lifted the stool upon which she had been sitting in her vigorous arms and flung it at the head of the astonished dean. Jenny's deed was no doubt in singularly bad taste, but she became from that moment the leader of the people. The bishop of Edinburgh strove to

soothe the enraged congregation; the church was filled with uproar; the dean and bishop fled and were saved with difficulty from the rage of the angry crowd; the impulse swelled over Scotland, and in every hamlet or city the daring of Jenny Geddes was told with delight and a fierce resolution was formed, by ministers and people to live and die as "Presbyterian Protestants."—Harper's Magazine.

DOMESTIC SERVANTS.

There is no topic on which more discussion has been spent than that which is commonly called "The Servant Girl Question." This proposition will excite surprise and receive from many a sudden and hasty denial. But let those who doubt the statement call to mind other subjects which they believe to have occupied more attention, and which excite more general and sustained interest as matters for debate. Take for instance the greatest theme on which the mind can exercise itself—religion. We at once admit that from the earliest times of this era, in those circles in which discussion of any kind requiring some dialectical capacity has been carried on, this has been and still continues to be the topic of supreme interest and inexhaustible fecundity and freshness. A second Tower of Babel could be raised with the books published on theological themes, and were it possible to report and publish all the conversations, disputations, speeches, sermons, and other forms in which this subject has found verbal expression, it would be literally true that "the world could not contain the books" that would thus be called into existence. The solemn pre-eminence, however, of Religion as a topic of discussion over all others, consists not however so much in the universality with which it has been engaged in so much as in the earnestness, vehemence and learning which minds of the highest order have displayed in its defence and exposition, and enforcement as the whole duty of man. It has ever been, and yet is made the reproach of the large mass of mankind, even the most civilized, however, that they are naturally indifferent to this topic, and that they prefer to leave its discussion to a small minority. Compare this with the incessant, day-by-day, year-by-year, generation-by-generation agitation which goes on in every family in the civilized world respecting those upon whom falls the drudgery of domestic life. Age cannot stale, nor custom wither the infinite variety of aspects in which this topic is capable of being viewed; while its minor issues are as irrepressibly fertile as the Canada-thistle—and as profitable. A group of girls with their dolls, will discuss alternately their waxen pets and their mother's servants. The young bride meets in this question her first trouble. To the matron the discussion of her hand-maiden's ways and bye-ways, their faults and follies, has an unutterable charm; it is to her what the Law was to the Prophet, a well-spring of delight; she literally meditates and talks thereon day and night. When years bring on freedom from the cares of house government, the garrulous grandmother sits, and through the tedious day consoles her soul with reflections upon the wisdom she displayed in managing the servants of her generation, and anoints the heads of her children with maxims for their guidance in maintaining discipline and order amongst the rebellious cooks and saucy house-maids of these evil days. The lover fancies that wedded life will be a perpetuation of those ecstatic interviews in which conversation is pitched to the poetic standard of an idyl. The husband finds that the conversation of his wife is a doleful monotony, with no variation, except that now it is "Jane," now "Bridget," now "that vile cook," now "that lussy of a nurse," who is the theme of the lamentation. Unless he is like the celebrated cliff the poet sings of, which lifts its awful form so high as to midway leave the storm, while eternal sunshine settles on its head, the husband finds this interminable discussion about the servants so wearisome, that to save himself from lunacy he seeks a change of subject in the saloon or club. Strange to say, the subject is deemed by some still so interesting, so suggestive, so edifying, that it is worthy of being raised out of the sphere of private life into a topic for public conferences, where rhetoricians may gather and out-rival Cicero and Demosthenes in eloquently expatiating upon that soul-thrilling theme, "The Servant Girl Question." This has actually occurred the last week at Montreal. There were present college professors, high dignitaries of churches, D.D.'s, venerable divines, all that Canadian rank and Montreal wealth could give to make the assembly dignified—for what would a conference be without such imposing patrons? There is, it appears, mourning and bitterness in that city in many households for lack of help in the kitchen and nursery; so great is the trouble that, as we have stated, the whole spiritual influence and intellectual talent of the city is summoned to find a remedy. We have read the utterances of that assembly with great interest, as the topic is one we have dealt with again and again for years. Our views have met with small sympathy, we have been politely said to be Utopian, impractical, and even romantic; we have never heard any other answer, nor can any be invented to the following, which has sound sense and logical basis of facts for its support: The whole modern trouble of mutual distrust and chronic irritation between mistresses and maids and their servants arises from the desire of the former to perform a miracle. They desire to effect a reversion of natural law and

order; to reconcile two things than which no two others are more irreconcilable; to blend what can no more be harmonized than fire and water; they are like a child pining after a cake which they know has been eaten. Strange to say, not a single one of those dignitaries who discussed this subject at the Montreal Conference on the domestic service question, showed even a sign that the true philosophy of the subject-matter of that conference occurred to him at all, much less been studied over and thought out honestly to its logical end and teaching. The speeches made at this notable gathering will have as much effect as reading the Sermon on the Mount in a stable would have in removing the epizootic. The remedies that were proposed for the evil discussed were all very good, open in fact to only one objection—that they were intended for, and only could relieve a totally different complaint to that for which they were then prescribed. The miracle, we affirm, that mistresses and masters are attempting is this: they are endeavoring to maintain a relationship between themselves and those whose services they require which originated in a semi-barbarous state of society, which is essentially semi-barbarous in its very nature, which implies that certain classes are yet in a semi-barbarous condition, and which, where it is maintained to a certain extent in theory, is as much an anachronism as it would be to build a temple to Jupiter in Montreal. The sense of servile subjection in those who sell their labor belongs to a state of social state long extinct; it has gone for ever as a class feeling and instinct; yet it is the absence of this and the attempt to ignore its absence which is the chief moving cause of the outcry about and against domestic servants. To talk as the speakers at Montreal did, as though a little kindly treatment of domestics would ensure all that is wanted, is to make precisely the same mistake which those made who fancied that slavery was no evil when its victims had humane treatment. The slave who had a gentle master were better off than those in the hands of Legree—but not the less a slave. So with the girls in service; it is a relief, doubtless, for them to have kindness from their employers, but it is possible, nay, it very often occurs that their self-respect is as deeply wounded by ostensible kindness as it could be by harsh and unfeeling treatment. There are not a few mistresses who manifest a singular skill in impressing upon their servants how deep and impassably wide is the social gulf between them, while performing what has all the appearance of a generous action. There are natures so inexpressibly mean as to gloat over every manifestation of servility in those they employ; nay, there are those who take offence at any sign of self-respect, any gleam of independence, any efforts to throw off the bonds of servitude and its badges in the wage-paid classes. It is only too true that domestics, in their present unsettled state, are not conscious of the force, bearing, and direction of the tide which has lifted them on its breast away from the old land-marks of their class. But it is abundantly clear that as a class they show a keener insight into the future than their employers. The girls see before them a prospect of better days, of times when the graceful instincts of their sex will be less repressed, when the range of their mental vision shall be widened, and the charities, cares, and joys which give such a charm to life shall be theirs to share in more freely; when they shall not have to submit in the silence of a crushed spirit to the taunts, sneers, snarls, and cruel haughtiness and callous insolence which has been and yet is the pride and glory of many a mistress to utter and display, as though a servant was not of the same flesh and blood as those she serves. There are large houses in this city and others, where the sleeping accommodation for servants is not as good as that provided for the horses. Many a poor girl, far more than would be credited, is made sick for life by rheumatism or lung disease, from sleeping in the cellar of a mansion. We have heard mistresses thus guilty of an inhuman crime, in destroying a fellow creature's health, dilate upon the naughtiness of girls in objecting to such treatment, because they have shown them some kindness; just as though for an annual new dress a young girl ought to be willing to acquire chronic rheumatism or become consumptive. The plain truth is, that human vanity so far as servants feel it, is likely to have a check. Because one human being sells his or her labor to another for a certain reward, called wages, is no longer going to give the buyer the privilege of treating the seller with scornful and supercilious hauteur, as though the sale were a degradation. No! that day is gone, mistresses of Canada, old things have passed away, and your attempts to put back the Clock of Time by making your domestic servants into social Pariahs and dealing with them as though they were brainless, soulless and heartless machines, is the true cause of the trouble which disturbs your households. Peace will never come to them until you learn to bring the administration of your homes into harmony with the spirit of this age, and the spirit of your Master, who said, "Honor all men." "Be kindly affectionate one to another, in honor preferring one another." "Give unto servants that which is just and equal." You will have to use your helpers in the future not so much as instruments for the gratification of vulgar vanity and ostentation as you do at present. It will be necessary to recognize in short that they bargain to give their time, labor and skill to you for a certain compensation, and that there the bargain ends. Your bearing to them must be

inspired by exactly the same Christian courtesy and gentleness, and sympathy, and respect, as, strange to say, it has been hitherto expected that they alone should monopolize. It has long been the duty of a servant to see that there be at least one lady in manners in the house—herself; it is now to be her privilege to insist on having a sharer of this dignity—her mistress. The transition into the new order of relationship between helper and helped, will doubtless be an agonising experience to those whose pride will be thus lowered. But "revolutions are not made with rose water." And the revolution is a bitterness to many which is abolishing caste and all its moanesses, and vanities and inhumanities, and heathenish degradation of classes and breaches of Christian charity, and insults to the God and Father of us all.

DEEDS OF BLOOD.

THE MURDER CALENDAR OF NEW YORK.

The New York Times publishes a list of the homicides which have been committed in that city in less than two years, giving names and dates in each, and says:— An analysis of the list shows that 139 cases of homicide appear upon the records since the 1st of January, 1870. In six of these cases the murderers committed suicide immediately after the murder, and there was, of course, an end of these cases. In ten cases the prisoners were discharged by the coroners, as the evidence did not justify holding them for trial. In twelve cases the offence was committed by persons unknown, who have never been discovered; and in two others the assassins, although known, have never been arrested; and in one case the prisoner died of wounds after his arrest. Subtracting these cases, and there are 118 left, which have been sent to the District Attorney for disposition. Of this number one has been sent to the House of Refuge, two to the Lunatic Asylum, and sixty-one have been brought to trial, of which number seventeen have been acquitted and forty-four convicted, but two of the latter have been awarded new trials. Of the others convicted, two have been executed, four sentenced to be hung, but are awaiting the decision of appeals, three have been sentenced to State Prison for life, one for fifteen years, and the others for terms below seven years. In sixteen cases, indictments have never been found; in eleven others the accused have been indicted, but not brought to trial, and three appear to have been discharged on bail after indictment. There now remain sixteen cases of those sent to the District Attorney, in which there is no record whatever, and the fact constitutes the one insoluble problem of the records. All the rest of our murderers have been accounted for in some way, however unsatisfactory, but these sixteen are absolutely missing. They appear upon the Coroner's books as having been sent to the District Attorney, but no trace of them can be found afterward. But this absence of all results is only an aggravation of the offence in the results we have in nearly all the other cases. The rule appears to be established by the judicial record that the taking of human life is to be followed by not more than three years' restraint in State Prison, as even that moderate term will be found to be below the average of the sentences.

These facts are singular as showing why murder is so prevalent in this city. The record now for the first time published proves conclusively, as has long been suspected, that the chances of punishment for the crime are very remote, and that anyone feeling inclined to indulge in homicide is justified in expecting that he will escape with, at the worst, some mere nominal penalty. One of those lawyers who are chiefly engaged on these murder cases, not long since assured a Times reporter that he could get almost anyone charged with murder clear of severe penalty, and he admitted that himself and his class were responsible for the numerous homicides, because of the skill and persistence with which they use the technicalities of the law in favor of their clients. It has come to be generally understood among the ruffianly classes that "hanging is played out," and although Reynolds, who first made the phrase notorious, was mistaken as to himself, his case was only an exception to prove a general rule. Nobody of brutal instincts hesitates to commit murder because of fear of the consequence, and the exhibit now made of what becomes of our murderers, shows how fully they have been justified by the facts, and how intimately they are acquainted with the secrets of the administration of justice in this city.

Love is led to be blind, but I know lots of phellows in love who can see twice as much in their gals as I can."

A Dutch judge, on conviction of a culprit for having four wives, decided:—"He have punishment plenty; I lift mit one."

A WARNING.—Young Lady—"And so Adam was very happy? Now can you tell me what great sorrow fell on him?" Scholar—"Please, miss, he got a wife!"

"Define the difference between experimental philosophy," said a schoolmaster to one of his pupils. "Why, sir," replied the boy, "experimental philosophy is asking you to give us half a holiday, and natural philosophy is you saying, 'don't you wish you may get it?'"

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Trades Assembly Hall.

Meetings are held in the following order:—
 Machinists and Blacksmiths, every Monday.
 Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
 Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
 Crispins, (159), 1st and 3rd Tuesday.
 K.O.S.C. Lodge 356, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
 Tinmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
 Cigar Makers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
 Varnishers and Polishers, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
 Iron Moulders, every Thursday.
 Plasterers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.
 Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.
 Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday.
 Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.
 Printers, 1st Saturday.
 Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

OUR PATRONS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS THIS WEEK.

Election Notice—H. L. Hime.
 Election Notice—Thomas Downey; James Fleming; Joseph Gearing.
 Properties for Sale—Clark & Feilde.
 Bay Street Book Bindery—Wm. Blackhall.
 Gold and Silver Plater—Peter West.
 Holiday Presents—Coleman & Co.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, DEC. 12, 1872.

CREDIT VALLEY RAILROAD.

The vote on the proposed by-law to aid and assist the Credit Valley Railroad Company takes place to-morrow [Friday]. Let those who are interested in the matter be at work early in the day.

MUNICIPAL MATTERS.

Unusual activity prevails in respect to the coming municipal elections. Large numbers of candidates are soliciting the suffrages of the people in every ward. What are the workmen doing in the matter? Who shall be their candidates? It is high time a move was being made in this direction.

LIEN LAW.

We would direct particular attention to the Ottawa correspondence. It treats of a matter that should command immediate attention. We have only to add we shall be happy to receive any communications in accordance with the suggestions offered in the letter.

AMALGAMATION.

The Painters' Union of this city, though comparatively small in numbers, is in a vigorous and prosperous condition. We understand they are now making arrangements to correspond with sister Unions throughout the Province, with a view of forming a National Association. This is a very wise and timely step, and we hope their efforts will be crowned with abundant success. Any correspondence on the subject can be addressed to the WORKMAN office.

BE IN EARNEST.

The following remarks from the "Cooper's Journal," we commend to the attention of our readers:

When a man gifted with an ordinary or average share of physical strength and mental power, fails in an undertaking or purpose, or fails in life, the chances are ten to one, that his lack of success was due to a want of earnestness in sedulously pursuing the object or purpose sought to be attained. And in like manner when an organized movement tends in disaster, without accomplishing its mission, we may very reasonably attribute the failure to the same cause, a want of earnestness. The man who is inflexibly earnest, ardently, intently fixed, eagerly, zealously serious in the prosecution of an enterprise or object of any kind, will invariably succeed, and the same is equally true of a combination of men. If we were really intent upon arriving at a given result and used the whole force of our being with an eye single to that end, failure could not possibly overtake us. Unions sometimes disband or become so weakened in power as to become incapable of producing any tangible, beneficial result. Why? Reader, can you not readily answer? Is it not because the men of which the union was or is composed, were or are not in earnest? Can there be any other reason? Spurgeon has, perhaps, more hearers than any other living preacher, simply because when he mounts the pulpit to speak, he becomes an embodied earnestness, a type of animated, feverish vehemence. We could give numerous historical examples of what earnest men have achieved but will content ourselves with one. Toward the end of the eleventh century all Europe appeared to rise up in one phrenzied mass and pour out a living torrent of humanity, which flowed on towards the Holy Land for years. The people were mad, wild with military ardor and enthusiasm. Cross-embazoned banners waved all over Europe. Princes, Kings, Lords and vassals joined the Crusade which moved towards Jerusalem, and whitened many a mile of burning desert with their countless bleaching bones. And all this—the awakening of a continent to arms—was done by one ordinary mortal, Peter the Hermit. He did not claim to be a saint or a prophet—he was simply a man who conceived a purpose, and by being terribly, fearfully in earnest, he produced the result before us. If we are earnest in anything we cannot fail; if we are even half in earnest we will not fail. We are often exasperated and provoked beyond measure, by the receipt of letters which inform us that some union is about to fail or disband. It is not the news which maddens us, it is the cool temerity with which we are told that but five or six men in the locality can be depended upon, when if there was even one who could be depended upon, the letters had never been written. We repeat it and insist upon it, that one man, thoroughly in earnest and full of eagerness, impertunity, warmth of inclination, seriousness and desire, can prevent any union from disbanding. Nay, more, can make a good union of a bad one. We have no appreciation for those men who write that their union is going down because no one but themselves manifests any interest in it. The only difference between them and the others is a difference of opinion merely. They would like to see the union succeed and prosper, but they will not strip off their coats, roll up their sleeves, pitch in and force success and prosperity. Oh, no! they will content themselves with wishing that things were different. But we want them to remember that this is not an age of wishing caps. This is an age of stern fact, reality, work and effort. Now let us come down to business, for after all, action is the sublimest kind of speech. Is there a man in the organization who would not give one day willingly, if by so doing he could secure a better and more efficient organization? Reader, if you are a member of the union, just pause here for a moment; we want to have a little practical chat with you.

Very well, you pause. You tell us your Union is languishing, going forward

like a lobster; and you further tell us you would do almost anything to prevent this disgraceful termination. You would do almost anything? Yes. Will you devote one day to preventing it? We are now coming to business; we are eminently practical. Yes, you will lose a day. All right then; off with your apron, start at once; delays are dangerous; visit every man in the place who now belongs, or who should belong to the Union. As you are about to set out, let us whisper some advice in your ear: You are to be earnest, but not abusive; you are to be persuasive, but not impudent; you are to be convincing, but not domineering; you are to be firm; but not autocratic; you are to be a propagandist, but not a ranting fanatic; you are to be vehemently zealous, full of fervor and desire, but very urbane and gentlemanly.

Visit every man you can—the more the better, but do your work well, if you visit but three. Convince by sound argument and good reason, not by noise, or appeals to passion. Exact from each man you visit a promise to attend the next meeting, and when that evening rolls round, be you there promptly, and aid in completing the work you have inaugurated.

If you do this, and surely if you have any desire to better your condition you will do it, we can guarantee you results and benefits you hardly dream probable or possible. Better and grander results can be secured in this simple manner, than if we were to visit you, and make speeches for a month.

We don't believe in tongue threshers, although we are some times compelled to be one; nor do we think much of the men who are led away by the eloquence of orators, or persons who claim to be orators. This is an age of reason, of common, practical sense. Our cause is just, its principles are founded in right and equity; it means the moral and social elevation of the down-trodden, the poor, the humble and lowly, and hence it is holy, and God-like. If this faith is firmly rooted in your soul, go earnestly to work and implant it in the souls of others.

We are often struck with the energy with which one workman endeavors to convert another to his way of thinking, politically, and we believe in our soul if our people were just half as earnest in advocating Unionism as they are in advocating their peculiar shades of political belief, we would have much better Unions, better organization, better wages and better men.

We have drawn this subject out much longer than we intended, but as we close, we again say to our co-laborers in the cause of labor, be in earnest; and before you are a day older prove your earnestness by devoting a day to the cause you have espoused. Go immediately and see your erring and wavering brothers; talk to them, reason with them, and if you only are as zealous as you should be, you will have the satisfaction of seeing them again in the fold.

THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENT ACT.

On Saturday afternoon, a conference took place between Mr. J. J. Grievy, M.P. for Greenock, and a delegation representing the trades of masons, joiners, plasterers, plumbers, slaters, painters, iron-moulders, blacksmiths, coopers, letter-press-printers, brassfounders, carpenters, rope-spinners, riggers, and coppersmiths in that town, was held in regard to the Criminal Law Amendment Act. The deputation ascribed the bill as obnoxious to the workmen of the country, and stated that trades unionists were as a class more peaceably disposed and moral than non-unionists, and asked why a special Act should be considered, necessary for the working-classes of this country while the employers were not so dealt with. Mr. Grievy said he had as a rule been against coercive and penal legislation. He believed the working-men in this country had a just appreciation of the relative states of society in this country, and if treated with confidence, would be found to play their part as good citizens as well as any other section of the community, no matter how far elevated in the social scale. The conflicts between capital and labour were now conducted with great moderation and intelligence on both sides. He was

prepared for a modification of the penal clauses of Criminal Law Amendment Act, or a repeal of the Act altogether, believing the working man would duly appreciate the confidence reposed in him, and thereby justify the Legislature in dealing justly between man and man. He would be very glad to co-operate with any member of the Government or of the House, such as Mr. Hughes, Mr. Mandella, or Mr. Anderson, who brought forward any modification of the Bill, so as to take away anything like distrust in the people for whom it was intended. The deputation thanked the honorable gentleman and withdrew.

Communications.

CONVICT LABOR.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—In the *Globe* of December 3rd, I observed an article entitled "Objections to Convict Labour," and thinking from the title that it embodied something practical, I proceeded to its perusal; and in the first place, whoever heard any sane man object to criminals being made to sustain themselves as far as possible? I will fearlessly say, no one; and yet this is the base from which the *Solon* of the *Globe* proceeds to argue the subject and ridicule those who question the wisdom or honesty of the Ontario Government in their dealings on the part of the people in the disposal of Ontario's Convict Labor to the Canada Car Company. Now, I hold there is not, nor can there be any issue between those who differ with the Ontario Government and the *Globe* theory, on the ground of a good, sound, practical, industrial moral and intellectual training of the convict, while in the custody of the State; but in the way of carrying out the details of such a training we do differ. In the first place the most objectionable feature is the plan known as the contract system. This system carries on the face of it one of the very worst evils that our social system has to complain of—that of the middle man, and in this instance, at the expense of the State; but the evil is made doubly grievous, contrary to the best interests of the industrial public, by creating a monopoly in one particular branch of industry, largely carried on in this locality employing remuneratively large numbers of honest, industrious mechanics who will have to succumb to the effects produced by a State pampered monopoly. Those who differ then, with the powers that be in the matter of prison labor, it is mainly on these grounds, namely, the contract system in its very worst form, and the making a speciality of a calling.

Truly, the productive industries of the State have been at the expense of prosecuting the criminal and constructing a receptacle for them, and will have to meet all the deficits connected with their confinement; and deficits there will be, for prisons can never be made paying institutions. Then, as a partial equivalent for all those responsibilities, the public have the productive energies of the convict while confined as public property. Is it extravagant, then, on the part of the honest labor of the State, to demand that this convict labor be employed in a way that will least conflict with outside labor, and at the same time preserve due regard for the prisoners discipline and reformation.

I will refer to this subject again perhaps in your next.

Yours truly,
JOHN HEWITT.

HAMILTON.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—The time is rapidly approaching for the nomination of candidates for Municipal election, and as a workman, I would earnestly urge on my brother workmen, the propriety of using the time still at their disposal in a careful outlook for some one, who despite of outside influence, and a desire for place, shall do his best to protect and further the interests of the working classes, and seeing that our fair city has been already the first in the Dominion to set the example by sending a workman as our representative to the House of Commons. Surely there are plenty and of the right kind still left among us to champion our interests in the City Council, not only here but also in all the large centres of labor.

Fellow workmen! arouse yourselves! and show in the forthcoming elections that the treatment you have received during the year that is just closing from your *pseudo* friends in the Council, has been such as to warrant the expulsion from their seats at the Board, of every one who voted against the right of the working men to enjoy the temporary use of their own public property—the Crystal Palace grounds—on the memorable 15th May last.

Other questions are before us in the future, the subsidizing of various railway schemes got up by a few, and I am suspicious, at the expense of the many, ourselves. Let us therefore be chary of giving or voting any further sums for railway extension till we have first arranged for the liquidation of present debts. Let our first attention be devoted to the thorough drainage and cleansing of what ought to be one of the easiest drained and

consequently cleanest and healthiest cities in the world, viz., our Ambitious City. Let her ambition for the present be to lay drains in localities much in need thereof, clean out all the filthy alleys, brush and stamp out loafers and rowdism, and above all furnish a better class of dwelling houses for working men, who at present are paying higher rents for inferior accommodation than can be had in any town in the old country with a population triple or even quadruple of the city.

With these and other important objects in view let us sink all minor difficulties, creed, nationalities and politics, and endeavour to send the right man to the right place.

Yours truly,
SENEX.

Hamilton, Dec. 10, 1872.

OTTAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—In your issue of October 31st, you gave an account of a trade dispute at Ottawa, when, after giving the particulars of the dispute, you gave it as your opinion that some steps should be taken to make such representations to the Government as would cause them to pass a law to protect the employes on all works. That such a law is necessary is patent to all, and it has surprised me very much that no one among the very many interested, has thought of making a move in this matter, and as the time is fast approaching when Parliament will meet, there should be no more time lost but go to work at once, and when once started to work with a will.

What I would propose is to petition the Government to enact a Mechanic's Lien Law for the Dominion. This law, if passed, would at once place the workmen beyond the power of unprincipled contractors; and in order to give proper effect to our petition it is necessary that every Trades' Union should take the matter into consideration and appoint delegates to act conjointly in their respective cities, in obtaining signatures to the petition, and at the proper time for those delegates to select one of their number, making one from each city, to lay the matter before the government, and also to take all necessary steps to secure the passing of the law. Should this proposal meet with the approval of the several Trades Unions, I would suggest that in order to make a move at once, and lose no more time, the several Secretaries be instructed to write to you, if you would consent to act as Secretary, signifying the approval of their respective Unions, and that you be requested to have slips struck off with proper printed heading and send two to each Secretary to have filled up with signatures and sent back to you to await the action of the joint delegation. The expenses of the whole to be paid by the different Unions.

The above is my view of the ways and means by which we may have a law to protect us; but if there is any one who can suggest a better and more expeditious way I will be most happy to hear from him through your columns, and would use all my humble endeavours to further his schemes.

Hoping that something will be done in this matter, and if the laboring classes would only view it in its proper light they would see the necessity that exists for making a move at once.

I remain, yours respectfully,
STONECUTTER.
Ottawa City, December 7, 1872.

OSHAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—In my last letter I promised to give the character of the Joseph Hall Works, in so far as the workmen in the establishment are treated.

I believe that men are being advertised for, at the present time; but as the wages are cut, and a number of men discharged every fall, married men with families had better consider well before they accept work and move their families here.

I am informed that numbers are working for \$1.37 1/2, and some as low as \$1.25 per day. Of course there are those whom it would not be safe to cut. It may be asked why it is that the wages can be cut so low. If the statement of a blacksmith, who came here during the summer is to be believed, it gives the reason why. The man referred to stated that on his arrival at Quebec, the emigration agent there read a letter to him, which the agent stated he had received from the president of the Joseph Hall Works, in which it was stated that twenty blacksmiths were required, and as the agent had only sent two, he was certain to find employment. On his arrival in Oshawa in company with another man, also a blacksmith, they proceeded at once to the works; but were sadly disappointed to find that there was no opening for either of them. They were told by the president to call next day, which they did, but he was conveniently absent. Such is the statement of the man who had to work as a laborer in order to obtain sufficient money to carry him back to England, disgusted with the country.

It would be well if Messrs. Witton or Beatty would move for a return of the numbers of the various trades, which have been applied for to the emigration agent at Quebec, and the numbers which have been sent. The President of these Works was, at one time considered a fair "Boss," but, as

is alleged, he has taken lessons from the Hon. George Brown, in crushing the men, and that will account for the change.

I may state that the whistle blew at 5 o'clock at the Ottawa Cabinet Factory, last Saturday; but as the manager had not been consulted, "he got his back up," and would not allow the men to be paid till after 6 o'clock. He told the pay "Boss," (who it appears ordered the whistle to be blown,) "that the firm did not know what they were about; that they did not know what was for their good, but he knew, and they might thank the Lord for it." He supposed that the statement would be put in the WORKMAN, so it is to be hoped that he will be satisfied. As he has recently joined a "Brotherhood," let us hope that the teachings therein inculcated may cause him to mend his ways.

The statement of the Boss mentioned in the Hamilton correspondence, reminds me of the Boss here who stated that if the working-men would do with less luxuries they could get along with less pay, when pressed to state what he considers luxuries, he blurted out "Finnan Haddies and Kipper'd Herrin'."

Yours &c.,
HEATHER JOCK.

T. Eaton & Co. are offering extraordinary bargains in flannels all this week.

The Moulders' ball last Friday evening, in the Mansion House, was a very successful affair. A very large number were present, and all enjoyed themselves.

WARD OF ST. JOHN.—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column that Messrs. Fleming, Downey and Gearing are out as candidates for the office of Alderman for St. John's Ward. Mr. James Fleming is personally popular in the Ward, and his friends feel certain that he will be returned.

To MECHANICS.—Among the cheapest and best places in the city to buy your Christmas and New Year's presents is at R. Mackenzie's, 364 1/2 Yonge Street. He has all the very latest novelties of the season, and always sells very cheap, for his motto is "small profits and quick returns." Give him a call. See advertisement.

COLEMAN & Co.'s, 55 KING STREET EAST.—This place of business, known for many years, "at home and abroad," as the "hats that are hats" establishment, continues to be a favorite resort for all who want to be supplied with the very best goods at the lowest prices. The stock of furs at Coleman & Co.'s is large and varied. At this season the most suitable present that can be made to wife, daughter, relative or friend, is a set of furs. And we can assure our numerous readers that no better place can be found in the city to get them than at the "hats that are hats" store, 55 King Street East, both on account of the quality of the furs offered and their cheapness.

The Non-Commissioned Officers Q. O. R. Ball, last evening, was a brilliant success. The green and red uniforms of the "sons of mars," in conjunction with the tasteful toilets of the fair ladies, presented a gay and beautiful contrast. The supper was served in Mr. Shannessy's usual *recheré* style, and everything passed off satisfactorily.

EIGHT HOURS.

Mr. John Aytoun writes to a late issue of the London *Bee Hive* as follows:

I maintain that no workman should be employed longer than is good for his health. If this be done, the laborer becomes prematurely old and decrepid. Besides, even during his youth he is prevented from intellectual enjoyment; for when a man is over-worked, when he leaves off he has no taste of pleasure in anything but stimulants, such as smoking and drinking. The first question, then, is—what should be the number of the hours of labor. That is a question which should be determined by a council of medical men, viz., how many hours can a man of average strength work without injury to his health? I am convinced if this question was put to a medical board the answer would be eight hours a day at the most. I was an employer of labor myself for a number of years, both as a coal master and a farmer, and from my experience and observation I know that every laborer who attempts, or is driven to work more than this, is sure to shorten his life, or, at least, to bring on rheumatism, or other complaints which render old age a misery. I have talked with laborers as to the proper duration of work, and the result, to which we came was this: A laborer should commence work at 8 o'clock, after having breakfast half an hour before. He should work till 12 (four hours) and then leave off for an hour, during which time he should lunch. At 1 he would recommence his labor and work until 5 (four hours more). After five, he would wash himself, go home to his family, or his workmen's club if he was a bachelor, and dine like a gentleman, having all the evening to himself to read or otherwise amuse himself. Such is the manner in which I maintain the laborer, both agricultural and mechanical should live and work. Of course this mode of life could not always be preserved. In harvest time, for instance, there would require to be additional hours of toil. But such spurts of additional labor, carried on for a short time, could do no injury, if it was accompanied by a moderate additional of food and beer.

The question as to the amount of wages cannot be settled by any fixed rules. The

amount of supply and demand of capital and labor regulates it, and this is regulated by constantly varying circumstances. But the duration of daily work might be settled, not invariably, but as a general rule. Much might be done in this respect by Government—by the men in the dockyards, the arsenals and other public works not being kept employed more than eight hours per day. This would give a tone to the whole industrial operations in the country, and would induce mill owners and other private capitalists to follow the example of Government and limit their operations to eight hours a day. I would even go further than this. I see no reason why an Act of Parliament should not be passed regulating the duration of labor, and prescribing the hours at which every factory should be opened and shut. Of course, such an act could not be imperative in every case. There would be power given to the authorities to relax it upon cause shown. I do not see the slightest reason, I repeat, why such an act of Parliament should not be passed. The capitalist, no doubt, would say that it interfered with the liberty of action. So said the American planters when a fine was proposed to prevent them from walloping their own niggers. The British Parliament has passed an act to fix the hours of opening and shutting public-houses. Why, I ask, should not the same be done with regard to factories and workshops? I am convinced, I repeat, that long hours of toil—excessive labor in short—is infinitely more conducive to drinking than the leaving open the public-houses to a late hour of the night. If we had a House of Commons where the rights of labor were properly represented—that is to say by members selected from among the working classes themselves on account of their intellectual superiority—a bill such as I have sketched would soon be introduced.

MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.

The sturdy oak that weathers the storm and defies the power of the hurricane, took years to attain its present power, while Jonah's gourd grew in a night, but withered with the heat of the morning's sun. How characteristic is this with the many new movements of the present day—they grow, as it were, in a night, and they are soon gone.

What is to be our history? In order to avoid the breakers, it becomes us to look well to ourselves, and counsel together. How stands the matter with us to-day? Our sun is rising, but will its scorching rays be turned upon us and we droop and die, or will we be men and make haste slowly?

Let us calmly look at our situation. Are we not men that can appreciate good usage, or will we, when we have the power in our hands, forget that our prosperity is linked with the interest of our employers, and rush headlong into strife, merely because "might makes right"? We trust not; but that whatever action may be taken by any, wherein our employers' interests are concerned, will be calmly considered, and that prudence, with justice, may always govern us.

As an organization we have grown to be a power, and that power is expanding and increasing; but in order to reap its benefits, let us be careful to do nothing that will tend to destroy its usefulness. A temple may be destroyed in a few hours that required years to build; so with our organization—a departure from the principles of right and justice will speedily result in its total destruction. Therefore, we say, MAKE HASTE SLOWLY.—*Coaches-makers' Journal.*

MR. J. F. MILL ON THE INTERNATIONAL.

The Secretary of the Nottingham Branch of the International Working Men's Association having forwarded a copy of a pamphlet issued by that Branch, and entitled "The Law of the Revolution," to Mr. J. S. Mill, together with the programme of the Association, that gentleman replied as follows:—

"Avignon, Oct. 14, 1872.

"Dear Sir,—I have to acknowledge your letter of August 27, and to express through you my thanks to the Nottingham Branch of the International Working Men's Association for the copies of their programme and of your able pamphlet which they have done me the honor to send. In the principles of the Association, as set forth in the programme, I find much that I warmly approve, and little, if anything, from which I positively dissent, though, from the generality with which those principles are laid down, it is impossible for me to say to what extent I should concur in the practical measure which the Association would propose in order to bring the principles into operation. A remark, however, is suggested to me by some part of the phraseology, both of the programme and of the pamphlet, which I should think it wrong to withhold. What advantage is there in designating the doctrines of the Association by such a title as 'the Principles of the Political and Social Revolution.' The Revolution, as a name for any set of principles or opinions, is not English. A revolution is a change of Government effected by force, whether it be a popular revolt or by military usurpation; and as 'the man' in English always means some particular man, so 'the revolution' means some particular revolution, such as the French Revolution, or the English Revolution of 1688. The meaning intended to be conveyed by 'the principles of the Revolution' can only be guessed

at from a knowledge of French, in which language it seems to mean the political ideas of any person of Democratic opinions who happens to be using it. I cannot think that it is good to adopt this mode of speech from the French. It proceeds from an infirmity of the French mind, which has been one main cause of the miscarriage of the French nation in its pursuit of liberty and progress, that of being led away by phrases and treating abstractions as if they were realities which have a will and exert active power. Hitherto the character of English thought has been different; it has required propositions that express definite facts, not vague words which only seem to have a meaning. There is no real thing called 'the Revolution,' nor any 'principles of the Revolution.' There are maxims which your Association, in my opinion, rightly considers to be essential to just government, and there is a tendency, increasing as mankind advances in intelligence and education, towards the adoption of the doctrines of just government. These are all the facts there are in the case, and the more clearly and unambiguously these, and nothing but these, are stated, the better people will understand one another, and the more distinctly they will see what they are disputing about and what they are avowed to prove. When, instead of this, men range themselves under banners as friends and enemies of 'the Revolution,' the only important question which is just and useful is kept out of sight, and measures are judged not by their real worth but by the analogy they seem to bear to an irrelevant abstraction. The otherwise very salutary intercourse which has grown up of late years between portions of the English and French working classes will be dearly paid for if it causes the advanced politicians of this country to abandon one of the best characteristics of the English mind, and replace it by one of the worst of the French. I cannot conclude without expressing the great pleasure with which I have seen the full and thorough recognition by your body of the claim of women to equal rights in every respect with men, and of minorities proportionately to their numbers with majorities, and its advocacy of the federal principle for the security of this last. As a further means to the same end, promoting at the same time other ends not less valuable, I would invite the attention of your Association to the importance of proportional representation.

"I am, dear Sir, yours very sincerely,
"J. S. MILL."

At a late wedding in New York, a calcium light was thrown on the bride as soon as she left the church, and was so managed as to flood the carriage with light, and thus exhibit the beauty and toilet of the blushing bride and groom to an admiring multitude.

When the fire was sweeping through Pearl street, in Boston, one of the large shoe dealers, seeing that his stock could not be saved, invited the bystanders to help themselves. A policeman who appeared on the spot, not advised of the invitation, indignantly observed an individual pulling boots, pair after pair, from an open case before him. "Villain!" he thundered, "what are you about?" "Trying to find a pair of eights," was the mild response.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE WARD OF ST. JOHN.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

THOMAS DOWNEY,
JAMES FLEMING,
JOSEPH GEARING,
AS ALDERMEN,
FOR 1873.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

A LARGE TWO-STORY
Rough-Cast House,
On Carr Howell street. Price, \$1,700.

A two-story Rough Cast House on Dummer street, near St. Patrick's Church. Price, \$1,100.

A Lot on Kingston Road, west of the toll gate, with small house thereon. Price, \$340.

A Lot on Harris street, north of the Kingston Road, with first-class unfinished Frame Dwelling House. Price, \$225.

A Lot on Bathurst street, 53x125 feet. Price, \$320.

A Lot on corner of Baldwin street and John street, 30x120 feet to a lane. Price, \$400.

Several desirable Building Lots in Yorkville, in sizes to suit purchasers.

CLARK & FEILDE,
Jordan street.

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

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

POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET.

GEORGE ELLIS,
Manufacturer and Importer of
Hair and Jute Switches,
Chignons, Curis, Wigs, Bands, Puffs and Perfumery.

LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR NETS.
No. 179, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Special attention given to Shampooing, Cutting, and Dressing Ladies' and Children's Hair. Price lists and instructions for self-measurement sent on application—either wholesale or retail.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

At the solicitation of many of the ratopayers of the Ward, I have determined again to offer myself as a candidate for aldermanic honors.

I do so fully impressed with a sense of the responsibility which I seek to assume, and well knowing that if you elect me you place a trust in my hands for which you will require a strict account.

The rapid growth of the city, the large public works it has undertaken, and the heavy indebtedness which it has now to liquidate, render an economical, wise, and business-like management of municipal affairs more than ever necessary.

I would gladly confine my attention to my private business and leave the management of municipal affairs to others, if I did not feel it to be the duty of every good citizen to do his share of the public work, and to endeavor to keep public offices from being used for more private advantage.

Having resided in the Ward for about fifteen years, I am so well known to most of you that it is unnecessary to assure you that, if elected, I will to the best of my ability do my duty, regardless of nationality, creed, or politics.

Having (like most of yourselves) to give time to business every day, you will excuse me if I fail to call personally on every voter, although I will endeavor to do so.

To the Electors who advocate an honest and business-like management of city matters, I appeal for support, confident of the result.

H. L. HIME.

THE MOST SUITABLE PRESENT FOR THE HOLIDAYS IS A HANDSOME SET OF FURS, AND THE BEST PLACE TO GET THEM IS AT COLEMAN & Co.'S, "HATS THAT ARE HATS," 55 King Street East, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

First-Class Fur Sewers and Finishers wanted.

OUR CHRISTMAS PRICES, FOR FRUITS: 3 POUNDS OF CHOICE NEW VALENOLA RAISINS FOR 25c. SPLENDID CURRANTS 5c PER POUND. SMALL BOX OF CHOICE TABLE RAISINS, ONLY 75c BOX. LEMON, ORANGE, AND CITRON PEELS 40c PER POUND. NEW FILBERTS, WALNUTS, AND BRAZIL NUTS, 10c PER POUND. BEAUTIFUL MIXED CANDIES, 25c PER POUND. 25 POUNDS NEW RICE, \$1.00. CHOICE TEAS FROM 20c PER POUND AND UPWARDS.

Together with a Choice Stock of Christmas Goods, Call and see our store. No trouble to show goods.

VARIETY HALL. A. FARLEY & SON. 319 and 313 Queen Street West, Corner Peter Street.

FOR CHRISTMAS! THOSE FUR TRIMMED!

BEAVER OVERCOATS, AT \$18, WORTH \$17, So Much in Demand this Season.

The Mechanics of Toronto will find our Establishment up to their requirements in every line of Goods Suitable for the Season.

Particular attention given to House Furnishing Goods, such as BLANKETS, QUILTS, SHEETINGS, TOWELLINGS, &c.

G. & J. W. COX & CO. Fashionable Clothiers, 115 TO 121 KING ST., TORONTO.

BAY STREET BOOK BINDERY. No. 102, Late Telegraph Building. WM. BLACKHALL. Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, Toronto. HARRY E. CASTON, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c., OFFICE—48 ADELAIDE STREET, [Opposite the Court House, TORONTO!]

COAL! COAL! COAL! LEHIGH COAL, FOR FOUNDRY PURPOSES. BIG COAL HOUSE. OFFICE: 45 YONGE STREET. W. MYLES & SON.

EATON & CO. ARE OFFERING Extraordinary Bargains, IN BLANKETS. ALL THIS WEEK, \$2 25, \$2 75, \$3 90, \$4 50, A SPECIAL LOT JUST RECEIVED, 7 lbs, for \$4 50. CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS.

CHINA HALL, 71 KING ST EAST, TORONTO. CHRISTMAS GOODS. Fancy Toy Tea Sets, Fancy Mugs, with names, Fancy Cup and Saucers, Fancy Jugs and Bottles, Fancy Toilet Sets, Plated Tea Sets, Plated Forks and Spoons, Plated Crust Stands, Plated Sugar Baskets, Fancy Table Lamps, New Table Glassware. GLOVER HARRISON, IMPORTER. 133 YONGE STREET.

G. M. LYNN & CO. celebrated for their CHEAP SHOES. No Better Stock in the Market. G. M. LYNN & CO., 133 YONGE STREET.

\$20,000 BANKRUPT STOCK

OF DRY GOODS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING, AT 181 YONGE STREET, T. BROWNLOW

Having purchased a Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing at a great sacrifice, consisting of Fancy Dress Goods, French Merinos, Wool Fields, Wincoys, Shawls, Jackets, Flannels, Blankets, Clouds, Hosiery, &c. Also, Men's and Boys' Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Drawers, Trowsers, &c., &c. The great portion of the above is Fall and Winter Goods, bought this season, and will be found superior in quality and style to most bankrupt stocks. Great bargains will be given. In order to save time, the lowest prices will be asked first. Sale to commence on Saturday morning, November the 30th. T. BROWNLOW, 181 Yonge Street.

CHRISTMAS' AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS. R. MACKENZIE'S, 364 1-2 Yonge Street, Has the Cheapest Stock in the City of Work Boxes, Desks, Albums, PAPIER MACHE GOODS, GAMES, DOLLS, TOYS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS, AND General Fancy Goods, All of which will be found of superior quality. Remember the Name and Number, R. MACKENZIE, 364 YONGE STREET.

General Fancy Goods, All of which will be found of superior quality. Remember the Name and Number, R. MACKENZIE, 364 YONGE STREET. CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, November, 1872. AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN Invoices until further notice, 15 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner.

The Home Circle.

GROWING OLD TOGETHER.

Do you know I am thinking, to-morrow We shall pass on our journey through life, One more of the milestones that brings us Still nearer the goal, my good wife.

We are old, wife: I know by the furrows Time has plowed in your brow once so fair; I know by the crown of bright silver He has left for your once lovely hair;

Your way has been humble and toil worn, Your guest has been Trouble, good wife; Part sunshine, more trials and sorrows, Have made up your record through life.

In life's winter, sweet wife, we are living, But its storms all unheeded will fall; What care we, who have love and each other, Who have proved, each to each, all in all,

Some children are still left to bless us, And brighten our hearts day by day; If hope is not always fruition, We will strive to keep on the right way.

HABITS OF READING.

BY REV. R. E. HALE.

All young people read a good deal now; but I do not see that a great deal comes of it. They think they have to read a good many newspapers, and a good many magazines.

On the other hand, it is certain that people who only read the current newspapers and magazines get very little good from each other's society, because they are all fed with just the same intellectual food.

I see no objection, however, to light reading, desultory reading, the reading of newspapers or the reading of fiction,—if you take enough ballast with it, so that the light kites, as the sailors call them, may not carry your ship over in some sudden gale.

Now a great deal more is possible under this rule than you boys and girls think at first. Some of the best students in the world,—who have advanced their affairs farthest in their particular lines—have not in practice studied more than two hours a day.

Mr. Hale means by 'grave reading,' or improving reading? Does he mean only the stupid books that 'no gentleman's library should be without'? I suppose somebody reads them, at some time, or they would not be printed; but I am sure I do not know when, or how or where to begin.

THE VIOLIN AND FIDDLE.

Half a century ago, or less, the somewhat facetious Dr. Pond dwelt in the quiet and out-of-the-way village of A—. The doctor's ideas were liberal—much more so than those of many of his congregation; nevertheless, he kept on the even tenor of his way.

the doctor's, and requested to see him. When he entered the room where she was seated, he perceived at a glance that something was amiss, and before he had time to extend to her the usual "How d'yo do?" she said.

"I think, Dr. Pond, that a man of your age and profession might have had something better to do, when you were in New London last week, than to buy Enoch a fiddle! Oh, dear, what is the world coming to, when ministers will do such things?"

"Who told you I had a fiddle?" inquired the doctor.

"Who told me? Why, everybody says so, and some people have heard him play on it as they passed the door. But sin't it true, Doctor?"

"I bought Enoch a violin when I went to New London."

"A violin? What's that? "Did you never see one?"

"Never."

"Enoch!" said the doctor, stepping to the door, "bring your violin here."

Enoch obeyed the command, but no sooner had he entered with his instrument than the old lady exclaimed,—

"La! now; there, why it is a fiddle!"

"Do not judge rashly," said the doctor, giving his son a wink; "wait till you hear it."

Taking the hint, Enoch played Old Hundred. The lady was completely mystified; it looked like a fiddle, but who had ever heard Old Hundred played on a fiddle? It could not be. So, rising to depart, she exclaimed—

"I am glad I came in, to satisfy myself. La me! just think how people will lie!"

JONATHAN'S HUNTING EXCURSION.

"Did you ever hear of the scrape that I and Uncle Zeke had duckin' on't on the Connecticut?" asked Jonathan Timbertoes, while amusing his old Dutch hostess, who had agreed to entertain him under the roof of her log cottage for, and in consideration of, a bran new tin milk-pan.

"No, I never did—do tell it," was the reply.

"Well, you must know that I and Uncle Zeke took it in our heads, one Saturday afternoon, to go a gunning arter ducks in father's skiff; so we got in and sculled down the river. A proper sight of ducks flew backwards and forwards, I tell ye—and bimeby a few of 'em lit down by the marsh, and went to feeding on muscles. I caught up my powder horn to prime, and it slipped right out of my hand and sunk to the bottom of the river.

The water was mazin'ly clear and I could see it on the bottom. Now, I couldn't swim a jot, so I sez to Uncle Zeke, "Your a pretty clever fellow, just lend me your powder horn to prime;" but of course the old stingy critter wouldn't. "Well," sez I, "you're a pretty good diver, an' if you'll dive and git mine, I'll give you a primin'." I thought he'd leave his powder horn, but he didn't; but he stuck it in his pocket, and down he went—and there he stayed!"

Here the old lady opened her eyes with wonder and surprise, and a pause of some minutes ensued, when Jonathan added—"I looked down, and what do you think the critter was a doin'?"

"Lawk!" exclaimed the old lady, "I'm sure I don't know."

"There he was," said our hero, "settin' right on the bottom of the river, pourin' the powder out of my horn into hizen!"

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Jacob wept! Yes, tears of joy! for well he knew he might; when Rachel, beauty, all confessed, stood 'fore his ravished sight.—Louisville Democrat.

Wrong, wrong, one and all of ye! Rachel was preserved by the Lord expressly for Jacob, and the taste of a good pickle always fetched the brine to Jacob's eyes.—Land and Law Adviser.

Nons of the above reasons seem satisfactory to us. Jacob wept because there were so few Rachels to kiss. Had there been half a dozen more, Jacob would have laughed and "smacked" away.—Liquor Men's Advocate, Pittsburg.

He wept at his rashness in rendering himself liable to a breach of promise case. He didn't want to be hauled into court, and cried about it.—Somerville Journal.

Our "cherub," who is a flippant young man, and parts his hair in the middle and affects girls, handed us the above list with the annexed lines in pencil, assuring us that he knew all about these things.

Wrong, gentlemen! you all are wrong! Wouldst know why wept the lad?

He wept—alas, alas! that this Should dash aside the cup of bliss We hope to quaff with love's first kiss!—Because her breath was bad.

—Chelsea Public.

Ye no read Scripture aright. Jacob had been driven from his father's house, and after so long absence, at this first sight of a pretty woman, he kissed her and wept for joy.—Haverhill Gazette.

Joy declares that he can do his own tear-shedding. Jake hurt himself lifting a voice that had been shattered while crying for milk before he was able to digest solid food.—Pottsmouth Chronicle.

What a string of verdants! Jacob wept "because he couldn't help it."

Sawdust and Chips.

A common Social Vice.—Advice. Best Thing Out.—An aching tooth. The Form of a Kiss.—A lip-tickle.

A Disagreeable Uncle.—A carbuncle. Flirtation.—Attention without intention. Railroads have now three gauges—a broad gauge, a narrow gauge, and a mortgage.

FAMILY JARS.—Somebody says there are two kinds of family jars—into one you put your sweetmeats; into the other you put—your foot.

"I can't find bread for my family," said a lazy fellow.—"Nor I," replied an industrious baker; "I am obliged to work for it."

A western editor, in acknowledging the gift of a peck of onions from a subscriber, says: "It is such kindnesses as these that bring tears to our eyes."

A Frenchwoman once said that she never loved anything. "You loved your children?" suggested a friend. "When they were little," she replied. "And you love diamonds?" "When they are large."

"Why, Ichabod, I thought you got married mo'n a year ago?" "Well, aunt Jerusha, it was talked of, but I found out that the girl and all her folks were opposed to it, and I jest give 'm all the mitten, and let the thing drop.

In New Hampshire the following is posted on a fence: "Nottis—Know how is allud in these meddeos, eny men or women letten there kows run the rode, wot gits into my medders aforesed shall have his tale cut orf by me, Obadiah Rogers."

A clergyman in marrying a couple failed, at the usual part of the service, to obtain any indication from the bridegroom as to whether he would accept the bride as his helpmeet. After a considerable pause, the bride, indignant at the stolidity of her intended husband, pushed down his head with her hand, at the same time ejaculating, "Canna ye boo, ye brute?"

A CHILD'S REASON.—A friend, visiting in a minister's family, where the parents were very strict in regard to the children's Sabbath deportment, was confidently informed by one of the little girls that "she would like to be a minister."—"Why?" inquired the visitor, rather puzzled to understand what had given the child so sudden an admiration for that calling. She was quickly enlightened by the prompt reply, "So I could holler on Sunday."

Clerical Gentleman (who objects to smoke and means to make an example): "May I inquire your name, sir?" Commercial Traveller: "To be sure you may. I'm Davis from Bradford, in the stuff trade. What line might yours be?" Clerical Gentleman (with irony): "The spiritual, sir." Commercial (not noticing the irony): "Is it though? What an awful price you've got gin-up the last fortnight!" The clerical gentleman discovered he had a friend in another car.

Precious boy, munching the fruit of the date tree: "Mamma, if I eat dates enough will I grow up to be a almanac?"

Some ingenious observer has discovered that there is a remarkable resemblance between a baby and wheat, since it is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flower of the family.

Two Irishmen were working a quarry, when one of them fell into a deep hole. The other, alarmed, came to the margin of the hole and called out: "Arrah, Pat, are ye kilt entirely? If ye're dead, spake." Pat answered him from the bottom of the hole: "No, Tim, I'm not dead, but I'm spacheless."

The following notice is posted conspicuously in the office of a renowned poet:—"Shut the door; and as soon as you have had your say, please to serve your mouth in the same way."

A Chinese lawyer in San Francisco is named "Ah Chin." If his parents had ever dreamed that he was going to become a lawyer, they would doubtless have called him "Ah Check."

A gentleman gave a letter of introduction to a student of music about to visit Leipsic, who wished to put himself under the instruction of Professor —, a famous teacher of music in that city. Upon the student's return home the gentleman asked, "How did you like Professor —?" "Oh, wonderfully! He gave me five lessons; but he is a very singular man. He kept praying nearly all the time he was teaching me. "Praying! Why, what do you mean?" "Well, while I was playing, he clasped his hands, lifted his eyes to the ceiling, and kept saying, 'Good Lord, what sin have I committed to deserve this punishment?'"

Spurgeon defines a gentleman as "one who can serve God, and at the same time paddle his own canoe."

Education is a better safeguard of liberty than a standing army. If we retrench the wages of the school-master, we must raise those of the recruiting sergeant.

Chastise your passions that they may not chastise you. No one who is a lover of money, a lover of pleasure, or a lover of glory, is likewise a lover of mankind.

SECRETS.—To tell your own secrets is generally folly, but that folly is without guilt; to communicate those with which we are entrusted is always treachery, and treachery for the most part combined with folly.

Women, above all other educators educate humanely. Man is the brain but woman is the heart of humanity; he its judgment, she its feeling; he its strength, she its grace, ornament, and solace. Even the understanding of the best woman seems to work mainly through her affections.

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The safety and progress of humanity depends upon each man's filling his appointed place—no matter how humble it seems—well. We are all workers—each class is dependent on the other. The trade fisherman of the Northern Sea, as a great English writer has finely said, collects the oil which fills the scholar's lamp in the luxurious capital three thousand miles away.

To comprehend a man's life it is necessary to know not merely what he does, but also what he purposely leaves undone. There is a limit to the work that can be got out of a human body or a human brain, and he is a wise man who wastes no energy on pursuits for which he is not fitted; and he is still wiser who, from among the things that he can do well, chooses and resolutely follows the best.—Gladstone.

Wherever unselfish love is the mainspring of men's actions; wherever happiness is placed, not on what we can gain for ourselves, but on what we can impart to others; wherever we place our highest satisfaction in gratifying our fathers and mothers, our sisters and brothers, our wives and children, our neighbors and friends—we are sure to attain all the happiness which the world can bestow.

HAPPINESS.—That all who are happy are equally happy, is not true. A peasant and a philosopher may be equally satisfied, but not equally happy. Happiness consists in the multiplicity of agreeable consciousness. A peasant has not capacity for having equal happiness with a philosopher. This question was very happily illustrated by the Rev. Robert Brown:—"A small drinking glass and a large one may be equally full, but the large one holds more than the small."

LESSEN YOUR WANTS.—More of the true enjoyment of life lies in this maxim than is generally thought. We create many of our necessities; and with the growth of luxury new wants come in, not by ones, or by tens, but by hundreds. The savage completes his personal decoration in a few moments beside a spring; the toilet of the modern exquisite has almost as many implements as the case of a dentist. Some of the greatest works have been written in a garret, from an old ink horn, with two or three goose quills. Wollaston made his great optical discoveries by means of a few shillings' worth of broken glass and cheap tools. The same is true of books. Great libraries do not make great scholars.

SERVILE PEOPLE.—Some men are afraid of making enemies, and this is well. But when this fear amounts to servility, it is not well. As a general rule, the man who has no enemies is a mere drone in the great hive of created intelligence. He is a milk-and-water man, who contents himself with doing no harm, while it is notorious that he is doing no good. Such men are time-serving fence-riding go-betweens, who creep after men of position and property, and hypocritically bow to men of humble walks of life. They take no part in public sentiment, and smile and smirk upon all they come in contact with. They usually glide through life undisturbed, and sink into obscure graves.

Their bones are not brittle, and though their heads are not brittle, their lives are useless. It is better far to do some harm occasionally, than never do any good.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

As requested for WILLIAM HAMILTON, JR., ALDERMAN, FOR THE WARD OF ST. LAWRENCE FOR 1873.

St. Andrew's Ward!

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

IS RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR WILLIAM THOMAS, As Alderman for 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN—For several years past I have been solicited by many prominent electors of the Ward and other citizens, to become a candidate for civic honors, I was, under the requirements of my business, obliged in the past to decline the honor so kindly proffered me. The request having been this year again renewed and urged, I have yielded to the desire of my fellow-citizens, and now declare myself in obedience to their wishes a candidate for their suffrages for the office of Alderman at the approaching Municipal Elections for the city. I have a considerable stake in the Ward, and feel a deep interest in everything calculated to advance the prosperity of the city of Toronto, in which for the last twenty-five years, from boyhood, I have lived. Longing professions I make none. I will merely say, that if elected, I shall exert myself to discharge the duties of the office efficiently—at all events, honestly; and that I hope, at the end of my year of office, to be enabled to exhibit a stainless record, one on which to base my claims to a continuance of your support and confidence. I am, Gentlemen, Your obedient servant, JOHN MALLON.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD

Your vote and interest are respectfully solicited for JOHN BALL AS ALDERMAN FOR ST. PATRICK'S WARD FOR 1873. The Election will be held Jan. 6, 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE Ward of St. David.

GENTLEMEN, Having been urgently requested by a large number of influential friends and ratepayers to allow myself to be put in nomination for the office of Alderman for your Ward, and having ample time at my disposal to devote to the duties, I have acceded to their request and now beg to announce myself a candidate for municipal honors. If elected, I will do my utmost to fill the office with credit to myself and benefit to the City, and more particularly to the Ward of St. David. Yours obediently, THOS. DAVIES.

St. Patrick's Ward.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD. Your vote and interest are respectfully solicited for re-election as ALDERMAN for the year 1873.

JOHN KERR, St. Andrew's Ward.

Your vote and influence are respectfully solicited for FRANK RIDDELL, AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

The Election will take place on the first Monday in January, 1873.

G. W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6 TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO.

First house off Yonge St., North Side.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—84 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 26-hr

N. AGNEW, M. D., (Successor to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew.) CORNER OF BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO. 25-h

J. A. TROUTMAN, L. D. S., DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. 26-h

D. R. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST. GRADUATE OF THE PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE. Office—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto 27-h

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST. OFFICE—Corner of King and Jordan Streets 27-hr TORONTO.

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT., Opposite Toronto Street. RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street. 28-h

R. MERRYFIELD, Boot and Shoe Maker, 190 YONGE STREET. A large and well-assorted Stock always on hand. 26-h

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 35 King Street East, Toronto, Has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 28-h

WILLIAM BURKE, LUMBER MERCHANT, Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c. CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO. 25-h Planing, Sawing, &c., done to order. 28-h

E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOLS, SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. 25-h All Goods Warranted. 30-h

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."

BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS! 23—Queen Street West—23 NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE STORE. Next to Knox Church. Special attention is directed to our Stock of Cheap Furniture, Stoves, &c. Mechanics will do well to visit this store before purchasing elsewhere. 28-hr ALEX. KING.

ALFRED BUTLER, BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND NEWS DEALER, 85 Queen Street West, TORONTO. Nearly opposite Elizabeth street. Subscriptions received for all Periodicals. Any Book procured to order. Bookbinding executed in any style at lowest rates.

GENERAL DEALER IN JEWELLERY AND FANCY GOODS. 25-hr Jewellery carefully and neatly repaired. 28-hr

W. MILLICHAMP, Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars, 14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 28-hr

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE—68 CHURCH STREET. 24

MADAME VON BEETHOVEN'S MUSIC ROOMS, No. 48 KING STREET EAST, 1st FLOOR, (Over Bain's Book Store.)

MADAME VON BEETHOVEN begs to announce that she is now prepared to accept pupils for instruction on the piano at her rooms between the hours of 9 to 1 and 3 to 5. Circulars, with full particulars as to terms, &c., can be had upon application at the rooms. Special arrangements will be made with Ladies' Colleges and Seminaries. 31-hr

J. PRYKE, Workingmen's Boot and Shoe Store, KING WILLIAM STREET, HAMILTON. Copies of the Ontario Workman can be obtained at Five Cents per copy.

BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO, BY WILLIAM COULTER, On the shortest notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand. 25-h Remember the address—CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STREETS.

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, ETC. OFFICE:—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto street. A. W. LAUDER. JAS. A. PROCTOR 33-hr

DAVID'S COUGH BALSAM, An infallible remedy for COUGHS, COLD, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. JOSEPH DAVIDS, Chemist, &c., 170 King Street East. 32-to

THE GREAT Dominion Clothing House! G. BAWDEN & Co. Beg leave to announce to the Workmen of Toronto and vicinity that they will on FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, Open out with one of the largest and best selected stocks of goods suitable for the Tailoring Department; also, a very extensive stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING! AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Having engaged the services of Mr. WM. HARWOOD who has been long and favorably known as a First-class Cutter, we have no hesitation in saying that we will get up our ORDERED CLOTHING Second to none in the Dominion. REMEMBER THE ADDRESS—95 YONGE STREET, 2nd door north of Gurney's Foundry. 31-k

JOHN KELZ, Merchant Tailor, 358 YONGE STREET, A LARGE AND GOOD ASSORTMENT OF FALL GOODS FOR ORDERED WORK. A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand. 30-h

J. W. BRIDGMAN, Portrait Painter, Life Size Portraits in Oil. Inspection invited. STUDIO—39 King Street West, over Ewing & Co.'s N.B.—Copies made from Photographs, Ambrotypes, &c. 30-to

TO THE MECHANICS OF TORONTO. The Queen City Grocery and Provision Store, 320 Queen Street West. The Subscriber respectfully informs his many friends, and the public generally, that he has commenced business in the store lately occupied by Mr. Wm. Marr, and known as the "People's Grocery" No. 320 Queen Street West, where he hopes, by fair dealing and strict attention to business, to secure a liberal share of your patronage. The Stock consists of GROCERIES, WINES AND LIQUORS, all bought in the cheapest market for cash, and will be sold at a slight advance upon the cost. 25-h Goods sent to any part of the city. Don't forget the place—320 Queen Street West. 27-to WM. F. ROBERTSON

The Central Family Grocery, COR. QUEEN AND TERAULEY STS Offer great inducements to families and housekeepers in fresh Family Groceries and Provisions, Comprising Teas of high quality and good flavor, fresh ground Coffee several grades, Cocoa, Chocolate, New Raisins, New Currants, New Canned Peas, Crosse & Blackwell's Jams and Fruits, Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Wyatt's Pickles, etc., Canned Fruits, Corn, Peas, etc., Canned Lobsters, Salmon, Mackerel, Sardines. A full stock of Provisions always on hand—Butter, Eggs, Ham, Bacon, Fish, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Cracked Wheat and Buckwheat Flour. ALSO, A LARGE STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS BRANDS OF LIQUORS, Brandy from.....\$1 50 to \$4 Sealed Brand. Port Wine.....\$1 00 to \$4 Sherry Wine.....\$1 50 to \$8 Grape Wine.....\$1 00 Jamaica Rum.....\$1 50 to \$5 O. T. Gin.....\$1 50 to \$3 Holland Gin, J. D. Kuyper, a large stock of Bottled Liquors, Guinness and Blood's Stout, Ale and Porter. Cash traders would do well to give us a trial. Remember the place. 32-to C. HUNTER.

WEST END FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS. JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER, 258 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT. Strict attention paid to repairing in all its branches. City Express delivery promptly executed. Household Furniture removed with greatest care. First-class Furniture Varnish always on hand. 32-h

MECHANICS! Look Out for Christmas Groceries. JAMES A. SLOAN, Begs to inform the readers of the ONTARIO WORKMAN that he has received his Christmas Fruits, and a large assortment of Groceries, Wines and Liquors, suitable for the Holiday Season. Remember the Number 32-h 213 QUEEN ST. WEST.

BEST COAL & WOOD! LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY, AT THE VICTORIA WOOD YARD, Victoria Street, near Richmond St. N.B.—LOW RATES BY THE CAR LOAD. 32-h

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY BOTH FOR New & Second-Hand Furniture.

A good assortment of SIDEBOARDS, LOUNGES AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Of every description. Always on hand, CARPETS, STOVES, &c. FURNITURE EXCHANGED. All kinds of Furniture neatly repaired, Sofas Re-covered and Re-caned. 25-h Call before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES WEEKES, 247 and 249 Yonge Street.

GOLDEN BOOT, 200 YONGE STREET, WM. WEST & CO. A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY, Suitable for Workingmen and their Families, CHEAP FOR CASH. 25-to Call and see for yourselves.

CARPETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, AND WOOL CARPETS, In Newest Designs. Also, a large stock of OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS WOOL, and other MATS. HENRY GRAHAM & CO., 3 King Street East. 28-to

JOHN JACKSON, TINSMITH, PLUMBER, COPPERSMITH, Galvanized Iron Worker, 252 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONT. HARDWARE, ROCK OIL, LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS House Furnishing Goods. 28-to

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS OF Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copperware, DEALERS IN LAMPS, STOVES, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, WATER COOLERS, REFRIGERATORS, &c., No. 57 Queen Street West. First Door West of Bay Street, TORONTO, ONT. JAMES IREDALE, Late Foreman to Wm. H. Sparrow. THOS. IREDALE, Late Ishmail Iredale & Son 27-to

MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S. FOR CHOICE DRINKS GO TO MAT'S. IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING, GO TO MAT'S. 20-h THOS. H. TAYLOR, 271 YONGE STREET, Has a Splendid Stock of Woollens for Winter Clothing, HIS CLOTHING is noted to LOOK WELL! FIT WELL! WEAR WELL! HIS PRICES compare with any one's in the city. HIS TERMS ARE CASH ONLY. 25-h Be particular, 31-to 271 YONGE STREET.

CHRISTMAS' AND NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS FOR MECHANICS, AT THE BAZAAR. 164 YONGE STREET, 457 OPPOSITE THE "GLOBE" HOTEL 19 Kinds of Tea Sets, from \$1 75. Cups and Saucers, from 50c. per dozen. Sauce Tureens, 25 cents each. 34-h

EASTERN NARROW GAUGE COAL AND WOOD YARD, CORNER ESPLANADE AND PRINCESS STREET. Superior Wood, nearly all Maple, extra length. Scranton and Lackawanna Coal, &c. 29-to Cut Wood always on hand. DRUMMOND & CO.

COAL AND WOOD A large supply on hand, and receiving daily best quality HARD AND SOFT COAL, FRESH MINED. ALSO Beech, Maple and Pine Wood. M. DWAN, Church Street Wharf. 28-to

COLEMAN & CO., COAL. OCTOBER PRICES: Hard Coal, all sizes \$8 00 Soft, lump 8 00 Lehigh, lump 2 00 Screenings 5 50 Quantities over fifty tons call at Office. J. F. COLEMAN & CO., (Successors to Geo. Chaffey & Bro.) Front street, corner Scott street. 28-to

COAL AND WOOD. ALL THE BEST VARIETIES OF Hard and Soft Coal, CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Also, the best of CORDWOOD, AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST. 25-h Wood, Sawn only, or Sawn and Split, supplied to order. JOHN SNARR, IMPORTER, TORONTO. OPPOSITE CITY WEIGH SCALES, NELSON STREET. 28-to

COAL AND WOOD AT LOWEST PRICES, FOR SALE BY CAMERON & BOVELL FOOT OF GEORGE STREET. 25-h Cut Wood always on hand.

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c., IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF STEAM AND DOMESTIC COAL, DEALERS IN CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT. OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherbourne Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronto. 28-to

VOL. W. CORIN, PRACTICAL SIGN AND GARD PAINTER, 13 AGNES STREET. 25-h All kinds of work done on time and guaranteed.

CHEAPEST HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE IN THE CITY.

SILK HATS FROM \$2 50 UP. FELT HATS FROM 50c UP. CAPS The following variety:— BROWN BEAVER, BLACK VELVETS, BROWN SEAL, BLACK CLOTH, SEAMLESS, GLENGARRY, AND GLAZE CAPS. FURS! FURS! FURS! Cheapest ever offered to the public. EVERYTHING NEW. CALL AND SEE. J. C. PRITTE, Practical Hatter and Furrier, 254 YONGE STREET. 28-to

Society Seal Presses, RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS. CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &c., ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS. CHAS. A. SCADDING, 85 Bay Street, Toronto.

JOHN McCORMICK FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT, SPADINA AVENUE, Nearly opposite St. Patrick's Street, Toronto. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Agent for the Western Assurance Company of Canada. HEAD OFFICE—Western Assurance Buildings, corner of Church and Colborne Streets, Toronto. LIFE DEPARTMENT. Agent for the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

TO MECHANICS AND OTHERS. A. S. IRVING 35 King Street West, Toronto, Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Mechanical and Scientific Books AND ALSO ALL THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES. 25-h Give him a call. 30-to

STEAM DYE WORKS. 363 AND 363 1/2 YONGE ST., TORONTO, (Between Gould and Gerrard Sts.) THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor. Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and dispatch. 25-h Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice. 30-h

THE RUSSELL WATCH is made of the finest materials for Ladies and Gents, both in old and silver. But the accompanying out represents in proper proportions. The \$25 Russell Hunting Lever Watch is stored after one and gold points, full jeweled—warranted for five years—regardless of a gold-plated Albert chain—which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25, or GOLD, per express. W. E. CORNELL, Watch Importer, 88 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.



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

F. PEIRCE,

DEALER IN

Provisions, Cured Meats, Butter,
POULTRY, ETC.,

233 Yonge Street, Toronto,
(Opposite Louisa Street.)

Hams, Bacon, Pork, Sausages, Boiled Ham, and Rolled Beef, Lard, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, &c., always on hand.

TO MECHANICS AND OTHERS.

ST. JOHN'S TEA WAREHOUSE.

D. MACDONALD
Begs to inform his friends and the public that he has recently fitted up and re-arranged at considerable expense, the store

ON THE NORTH-WEST CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STS.,

Where he has opened out with an extensive and well-assorted stock of

Fresh Groceries and Provisions,

WINES AND LIQUORS, of the choicest brands.

CHRISTMAS FRUITS,

Valencias, Seedless Sultanas, Layers, and other Fruits.

TEAS A SPECIALITY.

The Subscriber having had many years experience in the Tea Trade has, as a consequence, peculiar advantages in buying his Teas, and can therefore supply his customers with the

VERY BEST KIND OF TEAS

At Prices that will defy Competition. Parties wanting Teas would do well to call at the ST. JOHN'S TEA WAREHOUSE before purchasing elsewhere.

Remember the address: on the North-West Corner of Terauley and Albert Streets.

Goods delivered to all parts of the city. 33-1c

MECHANICS, LOOK OUT!!

Before purchasing your STATIONERY, FANCY GOODS BASKETS, &c., call and see the

Large and Well Assorted Stock,

AT

G. HOWSON'S,
239 Yonge Street.

The Daily Papers always on hand. 32-1c

TO MECHANICS.

S. C. JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER,

75 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.

This is the place for Mechanics to get cheap pictures. All work done in the best style of the art. 31-1c

T: CLAXTON,

Importer and Dealer in

First-class Band Instruments,

Violins, English, German and Anglo-German Concoctinas, Guitars, Flutes, Pipes, Bows, Strings, Instruction Books, etc.,

197 YONGE STREET.
Special attention given to repairing and tuning every description of Musical Instruments. 25-1c

M'CULLOCH & MORTON,

Beg to inform the public that they have purchased the business at one time carried on by the late

F. A. RATRAY,

AT

220 YONGE STREET,

Where they are receiving a fresh supply of Teas, Sugars, and all goods usually kept in a

First-Class Grocery Establishment.

A call solicited.

CITY TEA MART, Corner Yonge and Albert Streets. 32-1c

WM. WRIGHT,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS,

FRUIT, OYSTERS, &c., &c. 73

227 Yonge Street, Toronto. 32-1c

UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

A Matriculation Examination

For the University of London, will be held in the City of Toronto, commencing on

The 13th January, 1873.

Candidates' names and papers must be submitted not later than

The 31st December.

Lists of the subjects and regulations for the examination, have been sent to the principal Educational Institutions, and can also be obtained on application at the Provincial Secretary's Office, Parliament Buildings, Toronto.

For further particulars, apply to

T. B. PARDEE,

Secretary.

24-1c

PIDDINGTON,

As usual, has, not only the

Largest Collection of Books

in the city, but also the finest variety of

Toys, Fancy Goods, &c.,

For Xmas' Presents and New Year's Gifts, at his

MAMMOTH STORE,

248 & 250 Yonge Street.

PROCLAMATION!

To all whom it may concern, Greeting.

MONTHLY DISCOUNT SALE.

The Public are hereby informed that

S. McCABE,

Proprietor of the Big Blue Boot Store,

No. 59 QUEEN STREET WEST,

is prepared henceforth to sell Boots and Shoes of all shapes and sizes, of all qualities and prices, Fifteen Per Cent, cheaper than any other store in the city. He can afford to do so, as he buys for cash, and has come to the conclusion that he serves his own, as well as the public interest, by having large sales and light profits. He also intends having a Discount Sale to favor the working classes, on the first Monday of every month, when he hopes for the increased patronage of his numerous friends and customers.

We have a magnificent variety of goods not enumerated here owing to the want of space. We would further say to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that if they want fashionable, well-made and easy fitting boots and shoes, give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully, S. McCABE,

Sign of the Big Blue Boot, Fashionable Emporium, 59 Queen St. West, 3rd door West of Bay St. 27-1c

JAMES S. COOK,

392 Yonge Street,

NEWSDEALER, &c.,

ENGLISH MAGAZINES,

AND

AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS,

30-1c FOR SALE.

NEW FRUITS!

JUST RECEIVED,

A NEW STOCK OF VALENCIAS,

SEEDLESS SULTANAS, LAYERS,

AND OTHER FRUITS,

All of which will be

SOLD AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

WM. F. ROBERTSON,

320 QUEEN ST. WEST. 27-1c

F. A. VERNER,

Photographer,

Portrait Painter in Oil, Water Colors, Indian Ink, Locket Pictures, &c.,

CORNER KING AND CHURCH STREETS. 30-hr

CELEBRATED

Millinery & Mantles.

CELEBRATED

STABLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

CELEBRATED

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings.

CELEBRATED

BOOTS & SHOES.

The only Family Furnishing House in the St. Lawrence Buildings.

LADIES,

Our Millinery, Mantles, Flowers, Feathers, Trimmings, &c., are the very latest Styles, and sold at the very lowest prices.

GENTLEMEN,

Our Ready-made and Ordered Clothing cannot be surpassed for Style, Material, and Workmanship!

Do not fail to examine our immense Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES.

Remember the Address,

SHAVER & BELL,

2 St. Lawrence Buildings,

RING STREET EAST. 28-1c

FARMERS AND MECHANICS

TRY THE LION

FOR YOUR

Ready-Made Clothing,

Heavy Tweed Suits,

Fine Tweed Suits,

Warm Overcoats,

Red River Coats,

Boys' Clothing,

THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK IN THE PROVINCE.

Millinery, Mantles, Shawls.

R. WALKER & SONS

TORONTO AND LONDON. 28-1c

TO THE LABORING CLASSES.

All who wish to have Good, Neat, and Comfortable

BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call at the WORKINGMEN'S SHOE DEPOT,

181 York Street.

BOOTS SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

P. MCGINNES. 33-w

D. HEWITT'S

West End Hardware Establishment,

365 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO.

CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOLS. 34-1c

MECHANICS, ATTENTION!

STOVES! STOVES!

J. R. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

COAL STOVES! WOOD STOVES!

The American Base Burner,

FOR HALLS.

Mechanics will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

161 YONGE STREET. 26-1c

THE ROYAL TEA MART.

H. K. DUNN,

51 QUEEN STREET WEST,

OPPOSITE TERAULEY STREET,

is now showing his Christmas Stock of New Season Fruits, comprised as follows:

NEW VALENCIAS, NEW FIGS,

"SULTANAS," "DATES,"

"LAYERS," "PRUNES,"

NEW CURRANTS,

NEW LEMON, ORANGE AND CITRON

PEEL,

NEW MARMALADES, JAMS, AND

JELLIES.

Also, a Choice Stock of CANNED FRUITS.

Particular attention is called to our stock of Wines and Liquors, which will be found to be unsurpassed.

All goods delivered to any part of the city.

READY-MADE CLOTHING

For Winter Wear.

WE ARE SHOWING

Heavy Overcoats for Teaming, from... \$5 50

Heavy Pilot Overcoats, only..... 6 00

Beaver Overcoats in all colours, from... 7 75

Hudson Bay Coats and Sashes.

Strong Heavy Pea Jackets, from..... 4 50

Boys' Pea Jackets, from..... 3 00

AT THE

"STAR"

Dry Goods & Clothing House

Corner King and West Market Streets.

All Goods marked in plain figures. 25-1c

LADIES' LAMB'S WOOL

UNDERCLOTHING.

LAMB'S WOOL VESTS, high necks and long sleeves.

CASHMERE WOOL VESTS, high necks and long sleeves.

CASHMERE WOOL VESTS, low necks and short sleeves.

LAMB'S WOOL DRAWERS, a full range of sizes in Canadian and English manufactures, at

CRAWFORD & SMITH'S.

GENTS' UNDERCLOTHING.

Shetland and White Lamb's Wool Shirts.

Shetland and White Lamb's Wool Drawers.

Heavy Scotch Merino Shirts and Drawers.

Heavy Scotch Merino Socks, all sizes.

Scotch Hand-knitted Fingering Socks; in Shetland, Brown, Steel, and Oxford Gray.

Lamb's Wool Socks, in striped, fancy mixtures, and plain colors, at CRAWFORD & SMITH'S.

ENGLISH & CANADIAN BLANKETS,

From \$3 50 to \$8 per pair, at

CRAWFORD & SMITH'S

CLOTHING.

COATS, VESTS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, AND UNDERCOATS,

All kinds of Clothing,

READY-MADE OR MADE TO ORDER.

A First-Class Cutter kept on the premises.

A General Stock of Dry Goods.

JOB LOTS FOR PEDLARS VERY CHEAP.

MEAKIN & CO.

207-YONGE STREET,

Three doors below Green Bush Hotel, and directly opposite Albert Street. 26-1c

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

H. M. ROWE & CO.'S

WORLD RENOWNED

BALTIMORE OYSTERS,

BY THE CAN OR QUART.

Every Can Stamped.

OYSTER PARLOR NOW OPEN.

PATRONIZED BY LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

WRIGHT & WIDGERY,

CORNER YONGE AND RICHMOND STS. 30-1c

N. McEACHREN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, &c.

191 Yonge Street.

25-1c

TO

Builders and Mechanics

BRIMSTIN & BROTHERS,

General Hardware Merchants,

LOCKSMITHS AND BELLHANGERS.

233 Yonge Street,

Sign of "Dominion Key,"

TORONTO.

Plumbing and Gas Fitting in all their branches. Jobbing promptly attended to.

G. B. SMITH. ALEX. BRIMSTIN. JAS. BRIMSTIN. 26-1c

TO CONTRACTORS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

The Commissioners appointed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, hereby give Public Notice that they are prepared to receive Tenders for Track-laying and Ballasting on the following Divisions, viz.:

No. 1, on Sections 5, 6, 9, and 15,—a distance of about 78 miles.

No. 2, on Sections 16, 17, and 20,—a distance of about 46 miles.

No. 3, on Sections 21, 22, and 23,—from the Miramichi River to Moncton, a distance of about 72 miles.

All the above sections are in the Province of New Brunswick.

Specifications and forms of Tender can be obtained at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, and at the offices of the Engineers at Rimouski, Dalhousie, New Castle, and Moncton.

Sealed Tenders marked "Tenders," and addressed to the Commissioners, will be received up to 12 o'clock noon on FRIDAY, the 31st of January, 1873.

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

Intercolonial Railway Commissioner's Office, Ottawa, Nov. 30th, 1872.

N.B.—Separate Tenders will be required for the Divisions Numbered 2 and 3. 24-w

TO CONTRACTORS.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.

The Commissioners appointed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, give Public Notice, that they are prepared to receive Tenders for the erection of Passenger and Refreshment Building at New Castle, N.B.

Plans, Specifications, and forms of Tender may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, Ottawa, and the Engineer's offices at Rimouski, Dalhousie, New Castle and Moncton.

Tenders may be for the whole, or any less number of these Buildings, and will be received marked "Tenders for Buildings," at the Commissioner's Office, Ottawa, up to 12 o'clock noon, on FRIDAY, the 31st of January, 1873.

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

Commissioner's Office, Ottawa, Dec. 4th,