

# THE ONTARIO WORKMAN.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1872.

NO. 2.

## THE NINE-HOURS MOVEMENT.

### MASS MEETING.

#### THE VOICE OF THE PEOPLE.

Another largely-attended Mass Meeting was held in the East Market Square last evening, for the purpose of still further agitating the Nine Hour Movement, and also of giving expression of opinion respecting the action of those "Masters" who are resorting to such base and contemptible means in attempting to crush out the present agitation for social improvement; and certainly the indignation felt by the assembled thousands was expressed in no unmistakable terms. There were some 4,000 persons present, who listened with earnest attention to the remarks of the different speakers, who were kindly allowed the use of the balcony of the Albion Hotel from which to address the people.

Mr. J. S. Williams, President of the Toronto Trades Assembly, presided over the meeting. He alluded to the meeting held in the Market Square on Tuesday of last week as being a spontaneous outburst of the indignation felt by all true men on account of the harsh and tyrannical means made use of by the employers in endeavouring to crush out the movement among the operative classes, and while that meeting—called at almost a moment's notice—gave evidences of their indignation and disapproval, yet it had been deemed advisable to still further supplement that by another mass meeting, at which suitable resolutions could be put forward, expressive of the sentiments of the masses in this matter. The speaker briefly reviewed the successes that had already attended the movement in many places, stating that everything had transpired to give them encouragement to persevere in their efforts. After some further remarks, he introduced as the mover of the first resolution Mr. Richard Nye.

Mr. Richard Nye, who, on coming forward, was greeted with loud cheers, said it afforded him much pleasure in again taking up the post of duty, and from which he did not nor would not flinch; but that England expected that every man would do his duty, and as he (the speaker) was from the shores of Old Albion he was highly gratified to be able from the balcony of the Albion Hotel, to advocate the rights and claims of his fellow-workmen, whom, he was pleased to see, had met so numerously for such a noble purpose as for their own advancement, and to vindicate liberty and justice, and to which they, as British subjects owing allegiance to Her Majesty the Queen and the good old Union Jack, were rightly entitled to. (Applause.) The resolution he held in hand he was sure would meet with their approval, which it well merited:—"That this meeting, considering the nature of the opposition offered to the nine-hour movement, to be of the most contemptible, ignominious and inhuman character, and altogether without a parallel in the history of trades disputes in any country, resolves to continue in the same determined course as has hitherto been adopted, and pledges itself to leave nothing undone that is calculated to bring the present unhappy contest to a successful issue." (Cheers.) The speaker then said he would make a few sorry remarks upon the progress of the movement so successfully inaugurated in Dominion of Canada, and that derived origin from England, our Mother Country, and not from the United States, who are actively agitating the eight and the nine hours movement. (Hear, hear.) Belonging, as we do, to the great Anglo-Saxon race, we should be untrue to ourselves and the interest which we represent if we did not endeavour to put our own on an equality with our brethren at home, and it would be unfair for us to work when they are only working nine hours, that would give an undue advantage to the employers of this country in the

competition of their various articles of manufacture. They meet our reasonable demands with the unreasonable plea that it is a young, struggling country, and therefore cannot afford to lessen the hours of labour; but is not the condition of this young country better able to afford it than the old one? Competition is much keener there having more to contend with from foreign competition, also the crowded state of the labour market and many other things rendered the nine-hours system much more difficult to obtain than what it is in this flourishing country. Again, look at the other young British Colonies, do they say they are too young that they cannot afford to work less than ten hours per day? No, eight hours is their system! They are not so selfish in their policy. Then, why should Canada be behind? The good time is coming. The Great Western and the Grand Trunk Railways, and several of the principal printing firms of this city have conceded the nine hours. So let us take hope for the future. All trades must eventually obtain the same boon. By your presence here to-night, and by your manifestations, I can see you are in eager expectation of receiving it, and I know that you will all make a good use of it, and show the world that you are not the lazy, venal and corrupt class many depict you, but I advise those that rail at workmen to look more to themselves, and not so much at other people. Those that live in glass houses should never throw stones. At a meeting of the masters the other night they tried to concoct all kinds of schemes, something like the fable of the mice, who held a meeting to devise means to give them notice of the approach of the dreaded cat. One mouse said, put a bell round the cat's neck, but the question arose, who was to do it. And so with this important meeting of the masters of the city. One worthy speaker said, the best plan would be to get men from the old country, but some one in reply said that they were worse than the Canadians; they want what they enjoy at home, when they come out here, and make others dissatisfied with their position; the best thing we can do is to drive them out of the country, especially the best men in their ranks; discharge them from our employ—which practice he (Mr. Nye) had experienced, but he was still here, and did not intend going away, not even to Manitoba, which was highly recommended to him by one of his late worthy employers. They have made a mistake in thinking by such means they could crush this grand movement out; and as regards bringing more mechanics out, it matters little, for Englishmen are all filled with the same brush—very fond of liberty and freedom—and never will stand against the wish of any one striving for more leisure from the toils of everyday life; and the emigrants of Great Britain on their arrival here look upon Canada as their home, and Canadians as brothers and sisters; and although the Atlantic rolls its mighty billows between us and the land of our birth, we can feel no distinction; we all have a hearty welcome in your midst, and which we are proud to reciprocate; and by doing our duty, obeying the laws of the country, and acting honestly to all men, we have no fear but what we shall retain your good will. Never mind the "masters" of Canada. I know that you—the people—will not drive us out of your glorious country. (Cheers, and cries of "No, no!") I may safely assert that the same cordial spirit prevails on the other side, among all classes, towards their Canadian brethren. Last July I was encamped as a volunteer on Wimbledon Common in England; and I felt proud, and so you all would have done if you had witnessed the arrival of the Canadian Volunteers as they marched upon the ground, and to hear the ringing British cheers with which they were greeted; and also the prizes they received for their skill as marksmen, and the praises bestowed upon them for their soldier-like bearing during their short stay, proves that England is proud of her Canadian sons; and well she may be all the while you continue to loyal to her, your Mother country. The speaker then referred to the un-English and unjust oppression in the arrest of peaceful and respectable citizens, members of the Typographical Union, on the charge of conspiracy. All they had conspired to do was to better their and our positions; and he (the speaker) characterized it as degrading and dishonourable of those that instigated such an unheard of proceeding. A certain person that used to be termed an honorable, strung his bow too much, and has over-shot the mark, and stands defenceless upon the *Globe* forsaken. Yes, it is deeds, not words—by them we know who is our real friend; and we have discovered an enemy in disguise in the once big and mighty Champion of Reform, but let him not trespass upon our too-confiding nature any more. We thought him honourable, but his actions have not proved so. In conclusion, as Secretary of the Cabinet Makers' Society, I will briefly state that we are doing well. Oshawa, Bowmanville, and other places are acting on the determination to have the nine hours, and that in event of a strike on the 1st June, in the factory in this city, we have nearly a hundred benches for men to go to at that time in the United States, and the rest we can keep going on strike, so it remains with employers whether they will give the request or lose their best workmen—for go they will, as the pay is better there; and of course men will study their best interests. But I should be sorry to see any one go when it can be so easily avoided by giving to the men at first what must come at last. (Loud cheers.) He had great pleasure in moving the resolution he had read.

Mr. Wiggins, of the Iron Moulders Union, with a few remarks seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

The Chairman then introduced Mr. Matthew Ryan, advocate of Montreal, who referred to the lecture he was about to deliver on "capital, labor and laborers," which lecture he said had been delivered in Montreal long before the present excitement arose in Canada, and that it was written in view of the movement which was then going on in Europe. It would therefore be seen that it was not to pander to any class feeling that he proposed to re-deliver it in Toronto, but because he thought the ideas then set down appropriate to the present condition of things in the city. He was there to advise them to proceed in the manly course they had taken in defence of their rights. Without labor and laborers society would perish, therefore it was to the common interest to see that the laborer was not over-worked, as the seventh day of rest had been tested by experience to be requisite for existence—the French having tried wickedly, and in vain, to do with every tenth—so it had been amply shown that nine or ten hours was the limit of a man's capacity for daily work. England had sanctioned the limitation of the hours of labor by passing her ten hours' Bill. Since that she had instituted enquiries into the condition of the agricultural laborer, and had pronounced that that class was over work, and legislation would no doubt follow upon it. He was not there to find fault with England; he could urge complaints as to the past, but on the whole, he believed in the wisdom and fairness of her present views. He then proceeded to speak of Joseph Arch, the leader of the movement among the agricultural laborers in South Warwickshire, and wished him success in his efforts for the amelioration of that class. (Cheers.) He went on to say that the laborer had the right to cease to work for any set of masters when he chose, and to confer and consult for the bettering of his condition. He defied even lawyers to say that they had not this right to a certain extent, even under the present law, and it was but a natural right of men after all. (Applause.) If any law, common or statutory, opposed such a right, they had it in their power to have it altered, and some steps had been already taken in that direction at Ottawa. He had observed the present movement to be peaceable, orderly, and intelligent; and he advised them to continue so, and victory would be sure to follow. He suggested that they should cultivate in their heart of hearts a spirit of compromise. Let them not be exacting; capital and labor should not be hostile the one to the other; to be useful they should combine, and therefore all fair means, such as conference and consultation should be first tried. He was glad to see such good order and good feeling prevail among the workmen, and had learned with pleasure that reconciliation between them and the employers had commenced. He wished success to the honest claims of the laborer, and would speak at length on those claims in his lecture to-morrow night.

The Chairman, referring to the latter part of Mr. Ryan's remarks, said that the Typographical Union had tried again and again to bring about a conference with the masters in reference to the present question, but their advances had been most uncourteously thrust aside on every occasion, and that therefore they (the employers) must be held responsible for forcing the matter to the issue it had taken.

The resolution was then put, and carried unanimously, amidst the greatest enthusiasm. Mr. Hewitt, of the Cooper's Union, then proposed the following resolution:—"That this meeting, witnessing the action taken against a number of respectable tradesmen engaged in the present strike, does unhesitatingly condemn such a procedure as unwise, uncalled for, and greatly calculated to mar the peace and harmony that has so long prevailed in our midst." In speaking to this resolution, Mr. Hewitt spoke of the rapid progress which the world had made during the seven decades of the present century. He reminded them that such a meeting as the present would not have been tolerated seventy years ago. There were, at present, men out of work and suffering privation on account of standing up for their principles, but they were to remember that all the progress he had spoken of had been made through suffering. Trades' Unions were a product of the age, and the workmen had found it necessary to combine in defence of their rights against capital. In Great Britain alone there were 1,500,000 of working men organized in Trades' Unions. There were men on the platform with him who were connected with organizations which counted their tens of thousands. There was a cosmopolitan feeling abroad among working men; they were losing that local and sectional feeling which used to characterize them, and so workmen throughout the whole world were becoming connected. In Toronto, he said, there were a few men under the command of a Grit leader trying to trample Trades' Unionism out of existence

here, but they might as well try to stem Niagara. (Cheers.) What the combined efforts of capital throughout the civilized world would have failed to do, George Brown and his satellites have undertaken. (Laughter and cheers.) So long as capitalists try to take advantage of labor, so long will the need of such organization exist, and never in the history of Toronto has the organization of the masses been on so firm a basis. He heartily sympathized with the motion which he had just read, and while he was grieved at the present breach, for which the masters were alone to blame, yet it was a question, they felt themselves entitled to what they asked, and they must go through with it. (Cheers and applause.)

Mr. Levesley, of the Machinists and Blacksmiths' Union, was then introduced by the chairman for the purpose of seconding the motion. He said that when the ancient Romans prepared for war, they raised their courage by extolling the valour of their opponents. The opponents of the nine hours' movement were doing all they could to belittle the movement. They were asserting that one-twentieth of the population were asking it; but the large mass meetings which had gathered together on so many occasions positively contradicted that. He then went on to speak of the necessity of union, and of working in unison and all in the same direction. He said that those men who make a great cry of Reform, were the very men who had put detectives on the track. (Yells and hooting.) He concluded by advising them to be firm, and much cheering was elicited when he said that the law had been degraded in making it responsible for the late incarcerations.

Mr. E. Parsons Roden, of the editorial staff of the *Leader*, on being called forward to support the resolution, did so in a humorous speech. He said that he was pleased to observe that the intelligent countenances which he saw beaming before him lit up the darkness of the night. He reminded those present that they had gained a great deal of what they were striving for, but that they must continue to support their friends, the printers and bookbinders, as the former especially were persecuted as well as prosecuted. He charged them to continue their vigilance, as their persecutors might be again down upon them at any time with some other obsolete English law. He thanked them for the sums of money now being subscribed for the purpose of enabling the printers, who were on bail, to get the best possible legal advice, mentioning the fact that a friend had called upon him the other evening with \$42 as a subscription from a few friendly mechanics, and that another had handed in \$10 a few minutes before he came to the meeting. Speaking of the English Common Law, under which the printers were charged with conspiracy, he said that the grandfathers of the men who were now prosecuting the printers upon that law, had also enacted that a man should not kiss his own wife on a holiday under a penalty of fourpence. (Cheers and laughter.) A great attempt had been made to stamp out the present movement, but it needed more than all the big feet—(Here the speaker was interrupted by laughter and cheers, among which a voice was heard to cry, "O, Geordie!") There were more managing directors than one in the world, and the Managing Directors of the Grand Trunk and Great Western railways had readily acceded to the request of their employers for the reduction of the hours of labor. The Grand Trunk had come in "on time" on this question. (Cheers.) Mr. Brydges was a gentleman every inch, but his action in this respect would no doubt fail to be appreciated by those men who had been keeping tally of the Grand Trunk time-table for years past. (Cheers, and cries of "That's a fact.") He reminded the meeting of the alliance that had been formed against the printers, and asked them to note the result. Several newspaper proprietors had united their forces for the purpose of defeating the printers, and their papers presented the appearance of having had a violent attack of small-pox. (Cheers and laughter.) This close alliance had almost crushed the life out of certain journals. Their appearance reminded one of the fruit that—"went in a lemon and came out squeezed,"—there being little left but the useless rind. (Cheers and laughter.) He urged upon the meeting to allow nothing to prevent the closest union among the trades' associations, and to consider the present victories as an omen of future gratifying success. (Cheers.)

The Chairman then put the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. Andrew Scott, of the Amalgamated Engineers, who on coming forward was warmly received, said:—Mr. Chairman and fellow workmen, there are times in the history of nations when the people are called upon to lift up their voices in the vindication of their rights and freedom. It seemed from the large assemblage which he saw beneath him, as though the citizens of Toronto had arrived at that time. The resolution which he held in his hand seemed a somewhat strange one, but it was one which he believed would be fully borne

out by those to whom he would read it:—"That, inasmuch as the Police Magistrate has frequently exhibited a spirit of impartiality in discharging the important and responsible duties incumbent upon his office, this meeting heartily disapproved of such a dishonourable and unmanly character and agrees to bring all possible influence to bear upon the Government to secure a fair and equitable administration of justice upon all classes of the community." (Hear hear and cheers.) This was a resolution which he believed well calculated to call forth the expressions of a people, who for a long time had been subjected to an improper unjust and partial administration of justice. There had been cases before the Police Court which had been most unjustly and improperly dealt with by the person who held the office of Police Magistrate. The speaker would however, not enter into details of these cases, but would confine himself to the point at issue. There was involved in this issue matters of great importance to the working community at large; matters which were well worthy of the consideration of every considerate individual. The people of Toronto and throughout the Dominion were now lifting up their voices in claiming a great moral reform. The reason why they should have and were entitled to this reform had been spread through the press, and he was proud to say that they had not met with any fair or just opposition. There were men who, with all the unfair means which they could muster, had tried to make the people of the country believe that theirs was a good condition. What the people wanted was better government, men that would not be governed by any party. They wanted men who were prepared to stand by those who stood by them. The working classes were energetically pushing on in a great moral reform. The Typographical and Bookbinders' Unions had taken the lead, and they must not forget to render them their support. They had no intention of making interference with the internal working of any workshop, but it had been admitted on all sides that the workman had a right to dispose of his labour to the best advantage. (Cheers.) It behoved them, now that the movement was already commencing to prove successful, to continue on in the course they were pursuing, and see that the movement was carried to a successful issue. But he was sorry to say there were men amongst them who had acted with treachery to the cause and had turned away from the road which was sure eventually to lead to success. He concluded by exhorting them to press onward to secure a system of labour that should redound with honor on their heads and to the benefit of future generations. (Cheers.)

Mr. Gibson, of the Iron Moulders' Union, in seconding the resolution, merely remarked that it was not often that he broke the law, but when he did so, he wanted some one who would administer justice in a fair and impartial manner. (Hear, hear.)

Mr. Williams then put the resolution, which was carried unanimously. He said the time was close at hand when they would be called upon to give a practical illustration of the vote which they had just recorded. He reminded them that Mr. Ryan, of Montreal, was to deliver a lecture in the Agricultural Hall this (Thursday) evening, on "Capital, Labour and Labourers." Also that copies of the ONTARIO WORKMAN could be obtained at any of the news stores this afternoon.

Three cheers were then given for "the Queen," "the movement and those engaged in it." Three cheers were also given for *The Leader*, and groans for the *Globe* and *McNabb*.

The meeting, which had been most orderly throughout, then quietly dispersed.

Children are getting positively dangerous to society, they are so high-spirited and belligerent. Duels, suicides and murders are no longer occupations only of the mature and highly developed, but these noble functions are being usurped by very babes and sucklings as we have had frequent occasion to note of late. Only last Monday two lads of 13, at New Haven, in the land famous for the steady habits of its people, ended their play with a quarrel in which one gave the other a fatal stab in the abdomen with a pocket knife. It is to be hoped that such proceedings are not becoming a steady habit in Connecticut.—*Exchange*

The difference in the price of meat at various places is worth notice. In Australia, five cents per pound is considered a high price for the best mutton, (Southdown and Leicester cross breeds,) while the price in London is sixteen to eighteen cents the pound. In Manchester, first-class beef is offered at three cents; mutton at sixteen, and pork at twelve cents per pound. In the large American cities, prices to housekeepers average 100 per cent above these quotations. Nevertheless, all our cattle markets, prices range lower than are obtained in the English markets. The profits to our retail dealers must be very great.

## Poetry.

## WORK AND THINK.

Hammers, tongs, and anvils ringing,  
Waking echoes all day long,  
In a deep-toned voice are singing  
Thrifty Labour's iron song,  
From a thousand fly-wheels bounding,  
From a thousand humming looms,  
Night and day the notes are sounding:  
Through the misty factory rooms.  
Listen! workmen, to their play—  
There's advice in every clink;  
Still they're singing—still they're saying—  
"Whilst ye labour, learn to THINK!"

Think what power lies within you,  
For what triumphs ye are formed,  
If, in all of bone and sinew,  
Hearts by emulation warmed,  
Mighty thoughts ye woo and cherish,  
What shall hold your spirits down?  
What shall make your high hopes perish?  
Why shall ye mind Fortune's frown?  
Do you wish for profit, pleasure?  
Thirst at Learning's fount to drink?  
Crave ye honor, fame or treasure?  
Ye the germs have—work and think!

Think! but not alone of living,  
Like the horse, from day to day;  
Think! but not alone of giving  
Health for self, or soul for pay!  
Think! Oh! he machines no longer—  
Thought supplies the mind with food.  
Think! 'twill make you fresh and stronger;  
Link you to the great and good!  
Thought exalts and lightens labor;  
Thought forbids the soul to sink!  
Self-respect and love for neighbor,  
Mark the men who work—and think!

Think! and let the thought new nerve you,  
Think of men who've gone before;  
Learning 'twill make you serve you;  
Yours the path they've plodded o'er;  
Freedom fights and wins her charter  
With the sword of thought—the pen!  
Tyranny can find no quarter  
In the ranks of thinking men.  
Think! for thought's a wand of power—  
Power to make oppression shrink;  
Grasp ye, then, the precious dower!  
Poise it—wield it—work and think!

Hold your head up, toiling brothers:  
'Mongst us be it ne'er forgot,  
Labour for ourselves and others,  
Is for man a noble lot,  
Nobler far, and holier, higher,  
Than vain luxury can claim,  
If but zeal and worth inspire,  
And true greatness be our aim.  
Power to compass this is given—  
Power that forms the strongest link  
Twixt an upright man and Heaven,  
His noblest power—the power to THINK!

## Tales and Sketches.

## A HEART-HISTORY.

BY BETTIE CRAMER.

Love's autocracy must form the theme of my first romance from the real; indeed, if the truth was known, there are but few heart-histories in whose compilation that troublesome little sprite has not more or less interfered. Lucy Willis, with that bright sparkling eye of hers and her sunny smile, shall attest the truth of my words.

The proprietor of the great Willis farm, which covers more than a hundred acres of the richest land in one of the New England States, is a true specimen of her stalwart sons, her independent, industrious farmers; a noble race, uniting integrity, sound sense, and a high standard of moral worth, under manners the most plain and unpretending; keenly sensitive for the public weal; hospitable, kind, and thrifty; not over generous, yet far removed from that selfish avarice which would refuse a helping hand to those who would rise in the world, if they had the means to start with, or close their doors upon the weary wayfarer, vagrant though he be. Of this class is Andrew Willis.

A few words upon the domestic economy of Willis farm. Mr. Willis is a widower; and my little heroine, Lucy, his only child. People wondered, as people will, why such a young-looking, hale, hearty man as Andrew Willis did not take a second wife; but when asked about it, he always had two answers ready—first: he was too much hurried about his farm-work to spend time courting and marrying; second: old Dinah, who had lived with his father before him, though she was old, was a first-rate manager; and heaven forbid he should unloose her tongue by talking about bringing another Mrs. Willis into the house. And so, year after year, Dinah stood her ground, holding undisputed sway in kitchen and hall. She looked upon the athletic, six-foot Andrew Willis as a mere child, "the boy," as she termed him, when speaking to her cronies; as for Lucy, she would have held her in leading-strings to this day; probably, if Mr. Willis had not sent her from home to acquire more advantages of education than the village-school afforded.

Lucy was a bright, darling little child; saying and doing a thousand witty things; and Mr. Willis made up his mind that she was a perfect prodigy, even at four years old—parents are pretty apt to imagine just such things—so he determined, from the time she could scribble her letters, that she should have the best education his means could afford; and when, in process of time, she came to know more than the school-master (in farmer Willis's opinion), he resolved to part with his darling for a little while, that she might have the benefit of a fashionable boarding-school. In selecting the establishment of Mrs. Lacy, situated some thirty miles from Willis farm, he proved himself more fortunate than many who

send forth their children to gather "apples of wisdom, but who return with thistles."

At the end of two years Lucy was pronounced "finished," and returned home. If her father thought her a prodigy at four years old, what must he have considered her at seventeen, for she had contrived to store away a goodly amount of knowledge in her little head, even if she was at times a little flighty. Yes, and notwithstanding she must have been so terrified at Mrs. Lacy's with her algebra, and her history, and French, and philosophy, she had somehow managed to commence a little heart-history of her own; but then she did not let any one read it, not she. Farmer Willis himself never knew a word about this unbargained-for accomplishment.

One day, when Lucy had been at home about a week, Mr. Willis had occasion to go down to the village with a load of his renowned potatoes for Judge Somebody.

"Dear father, will you please see if there is a letter in the post-office for me?" cried Lucy, running out to the gate.

"Ha! ha! a letter for you! that's a new idea! Yes; but come and kiss me."

And poising one little foot on the hub of the wheel, Lucy sprang lightly to the side of her father, gave him a hearty smack upon each sun-burned cheek, and then alighted like a bird upon the soft, green turf.

Now the farmer was no great scribe. Unwilling to announce a marriage or a death, it was a rare thing for him either to initiate or receive a letter. The post-office revenue of Uncle Sam was but little benefited by Andrew Willis. He was somewhat pleased, therefore, that his Lu should expect a letter; so, after unloading, he brought his team to a stand-still in front of the tavern, which beside offering entertainment for man and beast, served also for the post-office. Sure enough, there was a letter—a very thick one too—for "Miss Lucy Willis," directed in an elegant flowing hand—a gentleman's hand.

"Hum! what does this mean?" thought farmer Willis, turning the letter over and over again, and looking at the seal, "*L'Amour*," "*Fidélité*."

Lucy was watching for his return; and as soon as she saw the well-known team rise the hill, she flew swiftly along the road to meet it. Her father held up the letter. Oh! what a happy face was hers, as she caught it from his hand; and seating herself under a shady tree by the road side, she eagerly tore off the envelope, and pressed the insensible chirography to her lips.

"Hum! what does this mean?" again thought the farmer, eyeing Lucy keenly.

"Gee-haw, Darby! Gee-up, Dick!" he cried, sweeping his cart-whip above the sleek hides of his oxen. Yet all the time noting uneasily the bright blush and happy smile of Lucy, all absorbed as she was in the contents of her letter.

In less than a week another came.

"Hum!" said Mr. Willis, putting it in his pocket, "I must see what this means."

He went home, foddered the cattle, and then walked into the house. "Come, Lu, sit down by me."

Lucy laid aside her work; and drawing a low stool to his side, folded her dimpled hands upon his knees, and looked up smilingly into his face.

"Well, Lu, you had a nice time, didn't you, at Mrs. Lacy's?" said Mr. Willis, smoothing back the long flaxen curls from her white upturned brow.

"Indeed I did, father dear. I am sure, although I was so anxious to see you, I was sorry to come away."

"Hum! Mrs. Lacy used to keep you pretty strict, I suppose; never let you go out, did she?"

"Oh yes! we walked every day—an hour in the morning, and an hour after school at night; it was so nice. Sometimes Mrs. Lacy would go with us, and sometimes—oh, it was so pleasant!" and Lucy heaved a sigh as she concluded.

"I take it for granted you never saw any boys there, Lu, did you?"

"Why, father, it was a school for girls, you know; it would have been very strange, I am sure, to have seen a set of rude boys in our pleasant school-room."

"That is not what I mean, you little puss you; did any young men ever visit Mrs. Lacy's?"

"Nery, no! Mrs. Lacy would not even let Edward invite."

"Edward! Who is Edward?"

"Mrs. Lacy's nephew, father," replied Lucy, stooping to tie her slipper, which just at that moment it seemed necessary for her to attend to.

"Hum! And I suppose Edward walked with you, didn't he?"

"Yes, father, when Mrs. Lacy could not go?"

"I thought so! Who is he? What is his name, this Edward?"

Poor Lucy, how she tried not to blush; and yet what a glow instantly suffused the tell-tale countenance she averted from the scrutinizing glance of her father.

"His name it Bartine—Edward Bartine, father—he is a very fine young man; every body loves him."

"Hum!"

"All the girls love him like a brother."

"And you loved him just like a brother, I suppose."

"Sir!"

"Hum! Well what was this very fine

young man doing at the young ladies' boarding school?"

"He only came up from New Haven to pass a few months with his aunt, and to pursue his studies with Dr. Hoher; he is going back to college very soon, I suppose."

"Going back to college! Oh, I understand, I understand—some wild scape-goat, I'll be bound, suspended for misdemeanor—never will be worth a straw—never will be good for anything, not he; wasting the money which his father toiled hard to earn, I'll warrant you!"

"No, indeed, father, Edward Bartine is no such person, indeed he is not!" eagerly interposed Lucy.

"How do you know? I tell you he is. See here, Lu, who is this from?" and putting his hand in his ample coat pocket, Mr. Willis drew forth the letter, holding it up, however, at arm's length.

"O, dear, dear father, please give it to me, please do; that's a dear father!" cried Lucy, springing up, her face radiant with joy, and extending her hand for the precious missive.

"Not so fast, little Miss Lucy Willis; sit down again; there is your letter. Now open it and read it to me," said Mr. Willis, passing his arm around her waist to prevent her flight.

"O father, please let me go—indeed I cannot read it to you!" urged Lucy, the tears trembling like dewdrops on her long-fringed eyelids.

"Well, then, I'll read it myself; it must be very fine. I should like to read a letter from such a nice young man," said Mr. Willis, attempting to take it.

"Father, please don't; it is only about—"

"Never mind, I will see what it is about. Lucy, you must either give me the letter, or read it to me. I must know the contents!" and this time her father spoke sternly.

The poor girl dared not disobey. With trembling hands she broke the seal, and in a voice scarcely audible, read:—

"My dearest, sweet Lucy."

"Hum—puppy! Go on."

"My dearest, sweet Lucy. To-morrow—"

Lucy could proceed no further, but covered with blushes, hid her face in her father's bosom.

"Well, well, Lu, don't cry; I don't want to hear any more of such silly stuff. There, give me the letter, it will serve nicely to light my pipe," said Mr. Willis, twisting it in his fingers.

"Father, won't you give me the letter—won't you, father?" pleaded Lucy.

"No, Lucy! Now go and get pen, ink, and paper; this must be answered."

Quite pale and frightened, she brought her little desk and placed it on the table.

"Are you ready?" said her father; "well, then, begin. 'Mr. Edward'—what's his name—Bartine?"

"Yes, sir."

"You are a base, designing young man!"

"Must I say so, father? Indeed he is no such thing!" interrupted Lucy, looking up all in tears.

"I say he is—go on. 'You are a base, designing young man; so, although I am but a farmer's daughter, never presume to address another letter to me.' Have you got that? very well; now add, 'My father desires his compliments, and would like to try the strength of his new raw-hide upon your shoulders.'"

Lucy sobbed aloud.

"Now say, 'Respectfully, very, Lucy Willis.'"

Mr. Willis took the blotted page, read it, sealed and directed it, and put it in his pocket. Then taking Lucy in his arms and kissing her, he said:—

"My darling, I would not grieve you for the world. What I am doing is for your good, my child, though I know you think me very cruel; but you will thank me one of these days. There, now go to your chamber and lie down awhile. Kiss me, dear Lu!"

Lucy pressed her lips to his with a loud sob, and then, hastening to her little chamber, she bolted the door, and throwing herself upon the bed, gave way to her affliction—for the first time a tear had blotted her heart-history.

"What the mischief ails the girl, I wonder? She don't eat, she don't sleep, and half the time there are tears in her pretty eyes; her rosy cheeks are all gone, and, every now and then, she sighs enough to break one's heart! Hang me if I can stand it! she thinks I don't see it. When I am by she tries to smile and sing as she used to—she thinks I haven't any eyes, but I have. Confound that fellow! I wish I had kept her home. Well, well, poor Lu, something must be done, or else she'll die! Something must be done," again exclaimed Mr. Willis, glovily pacing to and fro the little porch, and watching, with a sad, perplexed countenance, the slight figure of Lucy, strolling pensively through the garden, and at length the "something" took upon itself a shape which mightily pleased his fancy.

Mr. Willis had one sister, who, in his boyhood, had emigrated, together with almost every member of the Willis family, to the far West. She married there, but had been early left a widow, with one son. Andrew had several times offered her a home in his house; but the distance was too great, new friends and associations had been formed to supplant earlier ties, and the widow, though grateful for her brother's kindness, preferred the banks of the Ohio to the vale of the Connecticut. Now,

Mr. Willis had no son, and a vague idea had now and then seized him to unite Lucy to his sister's child. Thus the great Willis farm would be continued in the family when he was dead and gone. True, he had never seen him; but what of that, he was certain he must be a fine fellow, a good, honest lad, for all the Willis were so, from the beginning.

"Yes, I will write this very night!" said Mr. Willis, stooping suddenly in his walk, as this bright thought suggested itself. "I'll just invite Reuben to come on and see the old homestead, where his grandfather, and his great-grandfather lived and died, and then if he only takes a fancy to Lu, which of course he cannot fail of doing, I shall be happy as a lord; he will soon drive this college scapegrace from her mind."

"Lu, how do you like your Cousin, Reuben?" said Mr. Willis, knocking the ashes from his third evening pipe.

Lucy looked up from her work and smiled faintly, as she replied: "My dear father, you know that I have never seen him."

"True, true, neither have I; but I tell you what, Lu, I am going to write out to Reuben to come and make us a visit, and bring his mother, too, if she will; how should you like it?"

"Very much, indeed! I shall be delighted to see Aunt Richards, whom you have so often talked to me about."

"And Cousin Reuben, too?"

"Yes, of course I should."

"Well, Lu, I hope you will like Reuben, for do you know I have quite set my heart upon having him for a son-in-law; what say you?"

Lucy at once burst into tears, and went on to protest, in the most earnest manner, that she would never marry; she wished her father would not talk so; she would not marry for the world; she could never love anybody; she was very happy as she was; oh, very happy, indeed.

However, Mr. Willis wrote the letter, and it took him three good hours to do so. Then, in the morning, as it was haying time, and he was very busy, he told Lucy he wished she would walk down to the village and put it in the post-office.

What could have put it into Lucy's head to do as she did, I am sure I don't know. I will not pretend to expulate such a piece of mischief, not I. I will only state facts:—

"DEAR MR. EDWARD BARTINE: I have thought of you a great many times since I wrote those few lines to you, which you must have considered very strange. My father made me write them, for he does not know you, or I am sure he never would have done so. You will forgive him, won't you? If you would like to come here during vacation, as you said you would, I shall be very happy to see you, and I dare say my dear father will like you very much; I don't see how he can help it. If you have a wish to come, please take a hint from the inclosed letter to my Cousin Reuben Richards. LUCY WILLIS."

"P.S. If you have no use for the inclosed, please forward it to the address."

Just think of Lucy Willis writing such a letter; but she did! and then she neatly folded it, and inclosing the one designed for Mr. Reuben Richards, with glowing cheek and palpitating heart, she directed it to Mr. Edward Bartine, Yale College, New Haven, and putting on her bonnet and shawl, tripped fleetly to the office and deposited it.

"Ah, she'll come round all right yet!" said Mr. Willis, a few days after, as he overheard Lucy carolling one of her lively songs.

In due time, allowing for the speed of steam-boats, rail cars, and stages all the way from the Ohio, a young man, with a ponderous leather trunk, alighted at Mr. Willis' gate. It was after dinner, and the farmer was enjoying his afternoon pipe; while Lucy, sitting very quietly by his side was reading the village news. But all of a sudden, as she saw the young man approaching, she sprang up in the strangest confusion, and ran into the house. Mr. Willis rose up, put down his pipe, and hastily advanced to meet the youth.

"This must be my dear nephew!" he said, extending his hand, "I know the true Willis look; I am glad to see you, my lad!"

"Thank you, uncle! how are you—how is Lucy?" asked the stranger, warmly shaking hands.

"She is well, Reuben, and will be very glad to see you. Come into the house; you must be tired after such a journey. Lucy! Lucy! Why, where has she flown to? Lucy! Oh, here she comes! Well, Lu, we have got him at last; this is your Cousin Reuben—give him a kiss—that's right."

Lucy turned very pale when she first cast her eyes upon her cousin, who, with very red hair and a somewhat limping gait, advanced to salute her, then a rosy blush, and an arch smile, but half suppressed, stole over her pretty face. But she blushed still deeper, and drew back timidly from the tender embrace her young relative would fain have bestowed upon her.

"My own dear Lucy!" was softly whispered in her ear.

"So, your mother would not venture with you?" said the farmer. "Well, I'm sorry, for it is many a long year since we met; I hope she is well?"

"Not very; she is greatly troubled with the rheumatism."

"That's bad. And how are all the rest of the folks—Uncle Bill and Deacon Gracie?"

"Dead!"

"Bless me, dead! You don't say your poor Uncle Bill is dead?" exclaimed Mr. Willis, aghast at such news of an only brother.

"Not exactly dead—half killed with the

rheumatism, I mean; and the deacon—oh, the deacon has gone to California."

"What! Deacon Gracie gone to California? Well, that beats all! I'll warrant old Mr. Stubbs is living!"

"Dead, a year ago."

"Dead, is he? What killed him, I should like to know, for I thought him good for a hundred years?"

"Rheumatism, uncle."

"Rheumatism again! What in the world do you live in such a climate for? Well, Reuben, how do you like your Cousin Lucy's looks? I think she is some like your mother, who resembled the Darlings more than the Willis."

"I think Lucy is a decided darling!" replied Cousin Reuben, with a mischievous glance at the fair object in question.

"But you look like the Willis, all but your hair; none of the family ever had red hair!" continued the farmer, "and, excuse me, but I must say I never could abide it; however, I guess you will reconcile me to it. What makes you limp so, nephew, nothing serious, I hope?"

"Oh, no! nothing but rheumatism, Uncle Andrew."

"Good gracious, rheumatism again! Now make yourself at home, will you, for I must go and look after my oxen. Lucy, take good care of your cousin, I will soon be back."

"Don't hurry, uncle, I am quite at home!" and as Mr. Willis closed the door, Cousin Reuben sprang to the side of Lucy, and stealing his arm around her waist, imprinted a kiss upon her blushing cheek.

"I say, nephew, we must bathe your rheumatics in beef brine," said Mr. Willis, reopening the door. Then hastily closing it again, he snapped his fingers, exclaiming, "Ah, it will do! it will do! He is a fine young fellow, I see, only that confounded red hair—he got that from the Richardses."

A week and more passed on. Lucy and her cousin agreed wonderfully well, and Mr. Willis was in perfect ecstasy at the recovered bloom and spirits of his daughter.

"Ah, Lu," said he, one day, slyly pinching her cheek, "what do you think of Cousin Reuben now? Ain't he worth a dozen of your college fellows?" And Lucy protested she really liked Cousin Reuben just as well as she had ever done Mrs. Lacy's nephew.

Cousin Reuben, who was now perfectly domesticated, made himself not only very agreeable, but useful to his uncle in various ways, and the farmer regretted more and more, every day, that he had not known him before. Reuben was a geologist, and he explained to Mr. Willis how some portions of his farm, which he had thought most unproductive, might be made to yield good crops; he was an architect, and he drew the plan of the new house his uncle designed to erect in the spring. He was a botanist, a geometriician,

"And Latin was no more deficient than for a blackbird 'tis to whistle."

"Why, how in the world did you pick up so much learning out West? I should think you had been to college, by the way you talk," said Mr. Willis, one evening, addressing his nephew, who had just been expounding some knotty point.

"Yes, uncle, and I have just taken my degree," replied Reuben, looking at Lucy.

"You! the deuce you have! Why, where did your mother raise money to send you to college?"

"My education was provided for by my grandfather's will."

"It was, eh? well, I am sure I never dreamed you had been to college, though I thought from the first you knew considerable for your years."

"Thank you, Uncle Andrew."

"And what are you going to do now?"

"My dear uncle, I shall soon receive my diploma for the practice of medicine; then, if you will give me dear Lucy for a wife, I will buy that pretty cottage at the foot of the hill, and commence business."

"You buy it! No, no; I am able to buy it myself, and give it to Lucy on her wedding day. I am sorry you don't like the farm better, for I had set my heart upon seeing you settled upon the old family estate; but no matter. Come here, Lu; will you marry your cousin? Ah, I see you will; here, take her, nephew, she is yours—God bless you!"

Lucy burst into tears, and for a moment her lover also appeared much agitated. He then took Mr. Willis' hand.

"Then you really like me, uncle?"

"First-rate, lad."

"And you don't know of any one else whom you would prefer for a son-in-law?"

"Always had my eye on you, Reuben."

"But suppose you have been imposed upon; suppose I am not your nephew at all?"

"Ho, ho, imposed upon! Pooh, don't know the Willis look—all but the red hair, I wonder where you got that from?"

"I bought it of Friseur & Frizotte, Friseurs, Broadway, New York; it is a cap wig, don't you think so?" replied the young man, coolly taking it off, and handing it to the inspection of Mr. Willis.

"Hey! why, what's all this? who are you? what does this mean?" exclaimed the farmer, staring at the fine-looking youth, with dark brown locks, who was bending so tenderly over Lucy.

"Mr. Willis, why should I hesitate to confess who I am, was the answer, and I have already assured me of your

your willing ear to bestow upon me this dear hand? My name is Edward Bartine."

"Bartine—Bartine—why, that is the same fellow!"

"That you were going to try your new raw-hide upon, my dear sir!"

"Hum, and if I had it here, I would try it now!"

"Oh, no, you wouldn't father," interrupted Lucy.

"Grant me your patience a moment, Mr. Willis," resumed Edward; "with you, prejudice against me, I was very certain you would never allow me to visit Lucy. You must believe me, when I assure you, that the imposition I have practised upon you has been most repugnant to me, and nothing but the hope of gaining your favor, under guise of your nephew, could have tempted me to act the part I have."

"My nephew! But how did you know anything about my nephew? Lucy, did you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Say, Mr. Willis, will you forgive me? will you still confer upon me your dear Lucy? may I, as Edward Bartine, receive the priceless gift you but now bestowed upon Cousin Reuben?"

"You have deceived me, young man; although I acknowledge I was wrong to harbor such prejudice against a stranger. Would there was not so much depravity in the world as to warrant my suspicions. But I forgive the deception; you were no less a stranger to me as Edward Bartine than as Reuben Richards, and I have learned to love you. Yes, you shall have Lucy and the cottage to boot. Once more I give her to you, and again I say, God bless you, and make you both happy, my dear children."

In a moment Lucy raised her head from her father's shoulder, and looking archly into his face, said:—

"Dear father, here is that letter for Cousin Reuben, shall we send it?"

"Ah, you little jade, now I understand! Send it, yes, and we will have them all to the wedding—if the rheumatism will permit; ha! ha! what a lame concern you made of them, eh!"

"Yes, my dear sir, but the plot has not proved a lame one."

Doctor Bartine and the charming Lucy reside in the beautiful villa noticed before, which Edward insisted upon purchasing himself.

Mrs. Richards and Reuben accepted the invitation of Andrew Willis, and now reside altogether at the farm. Reuben is a great favorite with his uncle, who, however, acknowledges that Edward pleases him better for a son-in-law. It is said that Reuben will soon be married to a pretty girl in the neighborhood, and will without doubt succeed to the Willis farm.

EPENDORF AND THE EMPEROR.

Gothelf Eppendorf, a superannuated soldier who had fought bravely in many battles, was now, with the weight of years upon him, in sore distress. His wife had died, leaving him with six children to feed, and he worked hard, and often far into the night, upon the small patch of ground from which he derived his sustenance. His humble cot was not many miles from Vienna, and once he had the temerity to send a petition for aid to the Emperor Joseph; but he hardly dared hope for favourable notice. Time passed on, and Gothelf, in his busy and trying state, had almost forgotten that he had ever dared to lift an appeal to the monarch.

One day a horseman, dressed in hunting garb, drew up before Eppendorf's cot; and having dismounted, and thrown his bridal-rein over a stake, he entered without ceremony. The old soldier bade him welcome, and offered him meat and drink.

"How is this?" said the stranger, looking around. "I heard that you had six children; but here I see eight. Have you been ashamed to confess the true number?"

"Nay, not so," replied Gothelf. "These six are my own, left me by my wife. This, the seventh, is the child of a poor widow, who died not long since in a wretched hovel by the Trentschen. I could not see the poor thing cast out homeless, and I took it in. This, the eighth, is a child left to my care by a brother soldier who died here beneath my roof, where I had given him shelter and nursing. I sought the abodes of those more opulent than myself, and tried to find a home for the poor wail, but without avail; so I keep the little one to myself, providing for it as best I can."

"You must find it very hard," said the stranger, "thus to be forced to give a home to children not your own."

"Not for myself, good sir," replied the old soldier; "but I think of the needs of these poor orphans, which I, in my lowly state, may not properly supply. For them I sometimes regret; but not for myself. It is but a few more hours of work a day on my part, and the knowledge that I am doing good in my humble way is a sufficient recompense. And then the smiles and the gratitude of the little ones! Ah, sir, I have my reward!"

"Gothelf," said the stranger, "do you not know me?"

The soldier looked up with a start, and the light flashed upon him. It was the Emperor Joseph. He remembered the face now, despite the hunter's garb, though it had been years since he had seen it before; and he would have thrown himself upon his knees, but the monarch restrained him.

"Henceforth," said Joseph, "not only these two orphans, but the six children of your own, shall be my pensioners. To-morrow my treasurer shall settle upon each of these little ones a hundred florins a year, and upon yourself he shall settle two hundred florins. Continue to be the tutor of the children, and I will be their father."

The veteran and his little ones threw themselves down before the Emperor, and bedewed his feet with their grateful tears; and the monarch himself wept freely.

"I thank God for the favour He hath this day vouchsafed," said Joseph. "He hath led me to discover a virtuous man in obscurity; and such men are jewels in my dominions!"

HOW A WIFE CURED HER HUSBAND'S UNGOVERNABLE TEMPER.

The following from the *Utica Herald* may be of interest to some of the married doctored:—I found the cherished face of Maria Ann wreathed in smiles the other evening when I returned from my arduous daily toil. I am engaged as standing man at a saloon. So many candidates are treating that the saloon-keeper hires six of us to be treated. We all drink with every candidate who comes in, and it makes business pretty brisk.

Said my chosen one, "Joshua, I am afraid you do not always find me an angel in disposition."

Said I, "That's so—hic—my dear, I don't seldom find you 'nangel in—anything."

"And," she added, "you are not always the most pleasant man in the world."

I did not feel called on to reply.

"Now," said she, "read that."

She had cut an item from the columns of some paper wherein a demented writer told about some impossible woman who, being troubled with a bad temper, counted twenty-five every time she got provoked, and thus became a sweet, amiable, and dearly-loved ornament of the house of her delighted husband. I read the article as well as the condition of my head would allow, and remarked, "Bosh."

Maria Ann paid no attention to me, but unfolded her plan. She said that every time I got mad I should count twenty-five, and every time she got mad she would count twenty-five. I asked her who she thought would pay our rent while we sat and counted twenty-five, over and over, all day long. Then she said I was always raising objections to her plans for our mutual improvement, and I said I was not, and she said I was enough to try the patience of a saint, and I said she was too, and she came for me, and I told her to count twenty-five; but she forgot all about that, and just tallied one in my left eye.

Then I was going to remonstrate with the poker, and she told me to count twenty-five, and I said I would not; but I did before she had pulled more than half my hair out. Then she made me count twenty-five over and over, until I was out of breath and felt real pleasant and good-natured. So we went to supper. Now, the cat was curled up in my chair, but I did not see it until I sat down; and I did not see it then, but I was pretty sure it was there—in fact, I knew it was there as well as I wanted to, and more too. I felt inclined to rise up suddenly, but as I gathered to spring she brandished the tea-pot and murmured: "Joshua, your temper is rising, count twenty-five or I'll break your head," and that cat was drawing a map of the Tenth Ward with her claws around behind me, with the streets and boundaries marked in my blood. I rose to explain, and said, "My dear—I—" but she caromed on my head with a well-shot tea cup, and sprinkled my face with a quart of hot tea, and I sat down and counted twenty-five; but it killed the cat. The old fellow died hard though. I could feel him settle as his nine lives went out one by one.

A few days' practice of this rule, under the loving instruction of Maria Ann has enabled me to conquer my temper completely. Nobody can get me mad now—I am in a state of perpetual calm, and I want to see the man that wrote that story. I want to fit him for the hands of an undertaker, and make a demand for mourning goods among his friends. Then I can die happy—counting twenty-five.

A TRADE IN RIDDLES.

Nine persons sailed from Balse down the Rhine. A Jew who wished to go to Schalampi was allowed to come on board and journey with them, upon condition that he would conduct himself with propriety, and give the captain eighteen kreutzers for his passage.

Now, it is true something jingled in the Jew's pocket when he had struck his hand against it; but the only money there was a twelve-kreutzer piece, for the other was a brass button. Notwithstanding this, he accepted the offer with gratitude; for he thought to himself, "Something may be earned even upon the water. There is many a man who has grown rich upon the Rhine."

During the first part of the voyage the passengers were very talkative and merry, and the Jew, with his wallet under his arm, for he did not lay it aside, was an object of much mirth and mockery, as, alas, is often the case with those of his nation. But as the vessel sailed onward, and passed Thurigen and St. Velt, the passengers, one after another, grew silent, and gaped and gazed listlessly down the river, until one cried, "Come, Jew, do you know any pastime that will amuse us?"

Your fathers must have contrived many a one during their journey in the wilderness."

"Now is the time," thought the Jew, "to shear my sheep!"

He then proposed that they should sit round in a circle, and he, with their permission, would sit with them. Those who could not answer the questions any one proposed should pay the one who propounded them a twelve-kreutzer piece. This proposal pleased the company, and, hoping to divert themselves with the Jew's wit or stupidity, each one asked at random whatever chanced to enter his head. Thus, for example, the first asked, "How many soft-boiled eggs could the giant Goliath eat on an empty stomach?"

All said it was impossible to answer that question; but the Jew said, "One; for he who has eaten one egg cannot put a second upon an empty stomach," and the other paid him twelve kreutzers.

"Wait, Jew," thought the second, "I will try you out of the New Testament, and I think I shall win my piece." Then said he, "Why did the Apostle Paul write the Second Epistle to the Corinthians?"

"Because he was not in Corinth," said the Jew, "otherwise he would have spoken to them." So he won another twelve-kreutzer piece.

When the third saw the Jew was so well versed in the Bible, he tried him in a different way. "Who," said he, "prolongs his work to as great length as possible, and completes it in time?"

"The ropemaker, if he is industrious," said the Jew.

In the meantime they drew near to a village, and one said to the other, "That is Baulach." Then the fourth asked, "In what month do the people of Baulach eat the least?"

"In February," said the Jew, "for it has only twenty-eight days."

"There are two natural brothers," said the fifth, "and still only one of them is my uncle."

"The uncle is your father's brother," said the Jew, "and your father is not your uncle."

A fish now leaped out of the water, and the sixth asked, "What fish have their eyes nearest together?"

"The smallest," said the Jew.

The seventh asked, "How can a man ride from Balse to Berne in the shade, in the Summer time, when the sun shines?"

"When he comes to a place where there is no shade he must dismount and go on foot," said the Jew.

The eighth asked, "When a man rides in Winter time from Berne to Balse, and has forgotten his gloves, how must he manage so that his hands shall not freeze?"

"He must make fists out of them," said the Jew.

The ninth was the last. This one asked, "How can five persons divide five eggs so that each man shall receive one, and still one remain in the dish?"

"The last man must take the dish with the egg, and he can let it lie there as long as you please."

But now it came to his turn, and he determined to make a good sweep. After many preliminary compliments, he asked, with an air of mischievous friendliness, "How can a man fry two trout in three pans, so that a trout may lie in each pan?"

No one could answer this, and one after the other gave him a twelve-kreutzer piece; but when the ninth desired that he should solve the riddle, he rocked to and fro, shrugged his shoulders and rolled his eyes.

"I am a poor Jew," he said at last.

"What has that to do with it?" cried the rest. "Give us the answer."

"You must not take it amiss," said the Jew, "for I am a poor Jew."

At last, after much persuasion and many promises that they would do him no harm, he thrust his hand into his pocket, took out one of the twelve-kreutzer pieces he had won, laid it upon the table, and said, "I do not know the answer any more than you. Here are my twelve kreutzers."

When the others heard this, they opened their eyes and said that this was scarcely according to the agreement. But as they could not control their laughter, and were wealthy and good-natured men, and as the Jew had helped them to while away the time from Saint Velt to Schalampi, they let it pass; and the Jew took with him from the vessel—a good arithmetician reckon up for us how much the Jew carried home with him. He had nine twelve-kreutzer pieces by his answers, nine with his own riddle, one in his pocket to start with, one he paid back, and eighteen kreutzers he gave to the captain.

THE CHEROKEE ROSE.

A rose ought to be beautiful which has such a charming romance as the following connected with its name:—

A young Indian chief of the Seminole tribe was taken prisoner by his enemies, the Cherokees, and doomed to torture, but fell so seriously ill that it became necessary to wait for his restoration to health before committing him to the fire. And, as he lay prostrated by disease in the cabin of the Cherokee warrior, the daughter of the latter, a young, dark-faced maid, was his nurse. She fell in love with the young chieftain, and, wishing to save his life, urged him to escape. But he would not do so unless she would flee with him. She consented. Yet, before they had gone far, im-

polled by soft regret at leaving home, she asked permission of her lover to return for the purpose of bearing away some memento of it. So, retracing her footsteps, she broke a sprig from the white rose which climbed up the post of her father's tent, and preserving it during her flight through the wilderness, planted it by the door of her new home in the land of the Seminoles. And from that day this beautiful flower has always been known throughout the Southern States by the name of the Cherokee rose.

THE WINTER OF THE HEART.

Let it never come unto you. Live so that good angels may protect you from that terrible evil—the winter of the heart. Let no chilling influence freeze up the fountains of sympathy and happiness in its depths; no cold burthen settle over its withered hopes, like snow on the faded flowers; no rude blasts of discontentedness moan and shriek through its desolate chambers.

Your life-path may lead you among trials which, for a time, seem utterly to impede your progress, and shut out the very light of heaven from your anxious gaze. Poverty may take the place of ease and plenty; your luxurious home may be exchanged for a single lowly room—the soft couch for the pallet of straw—the rich viands for the coarse food of the poor. Summer friends may forsake you, with scarcely a passing look or word of compassion. You may be forced to toil wearily, steadily on, to earn a livelihood; you may encounter fraud and the base avarice which would extort the last farthing, till you well-nigh turn in disgust from your fellow beings.

"Death may sever the dear ties that bind you to earth, and leave you in fearful darkness. That noble, manly boy, the sole hope of your declining years, may be taken from you while your spirit clings to him with a wild tenacity, which even the shadows of the tomb cannot wholly subdue. But still look upward—put faith in Providence—and the winter of the heart will not come to you."

LIFE'S PROGRESS.

The celebrated Madame de Sevigne, in one of her brilliant letters, rallies her correspondent, a glittering French dandy, on his unwillingness to be called a grandfather. She speaks there, as many another has spoken, of the terrible contrast there would be between twenty and sixty, if such a thing were possible as that we should be twenty to-day and sixty to-morrow. But there is nothing terrible in the growing old so gradually that there is never any day on which we do not seem to be the same as the day before. When one looks about on the smooth-faced ranks of an infant school, and thinks—"Here is the plastic material out of which that strange sculptor Circumstance is going to fashion good men and bad men, good women and bad women, artists and artisans, clergymen and criminals, doctors and dandies," one feels a sort of oppression, a shivering terror of the future. But time passes, and the small people grow and develop so gradually, slide with such seeming naturalness each into his own place, that we forget that human beings are never absolutely free agents, and that not one of us can situate himself just as he would, or determine his own tastes and his own career, any more than he can say whether he will be five feet five, or six feet, in height, or will have blue eyes or black.

AWKWARD SITUATIONS.

In the days of the empire, Marshal MacMahon, having become a father, went to the Mayoralty at the city of Nancy to have the infant's birth and name registered, as required by law. He was accompanied by a nurse, carrying the babe, and two relatives.

"You must wait," said the clerk on duty, who did not know the Marshal.

The latter took a seat and waited. A quarter of an hour elapsed. The clerk, meanwhile, did nothing. He deliberately arranged and re-arranged his pens and paper; he then cut his nails with a pen-knife, and ignored his visitors entirely.

The Marshal remained calm and imperturbable; his friends showed signs of indignation, but he signed to them to remain quiet. At length, the clerk, taking up a pen, and opening a registry, said, "Well, what is your name, sir? You are the father of this child, I suppose? What is his name?"

"Write," said the Marshal, coolly, "Emanuel, son of Patrick Maurice de MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, Marshal of France, here before you—"

The pen had dropped from the trembling clerk's hand. The Marshal did not report him. He considered the fright he had given the official punishment enough.

We remember reading a story of a somewhat similar kind, in which another distinguished soldier was an actor. It was in the early days of the English Expedition to Portugal and Spain, to aid those countries against Napoleon. In the chief clerk's office of the War Department at London there was a lull one day in business, and all the employees had gone out for a while, leaving one young scion of aristocracy lolling at his desk, paring his nails, and otherwise illustrating his admiration of red tape and his contempt for the rest of the world. A sharp, decisive voice at his ear startled him, and caused him to turn round

on his chair more rapidly than was his wont. At the railing by his elbow stood a spare, clean-shaven man, of erect figure, and cold, severe manner. His dress was that of a civilian.

"Fill out these papers at once, sir," said the stranger, sharply and peremptorily, handing the young man some blanks.

The clerk slowly put up his eye-glass, and surveyed the visitor coolly and deliberately for some time.

"And who may you be, sir?" said the official at last, in a rather indignant yet sneering manner.

The visitor cast one searching glance at, over, and through the pert young man, and then said, in his peculiarly clear, sharp, cold tone. "My name is Wellesley. My rank, General. I leave for Lisbon to-morrow morning. Young man, fill out those papers at once."

The clerk was overwhelmed with confusion and dismay. He essayed to speak; but Wellesley stopped his apologies short, turned on his heel, and left, saying, as unmoved as ever, "Fill out those papers at once, I shall return for them in fifteen minutes."

Nothing more was heard of it; but that clerk was notably polite after that to unknown civilians.

THE ACCURATE BOY.

There was a young man once in the office of a Western Railway superintendent. He was occupying a position that four hundred boys in that city would have wished to get. It was honorable, and "it paid well," besides being in the line of promotion. How did he get it? Not by having a rich father, for he was the son of a laborer. The secret was his beautiful accuracy. He began as an errand boy, and did his work accurately. His leisure time he used in perfecting his arithmetic. After a while he learned to telegraph. At each step his employer commended his accuracy and relied on what he did, because he was just right. And it is thus with every occupation. The accurate boy is the favorite one. Those who employ men do not wish to be on the constant lookout, as though they were rogues or fools. If a carpenter must stand at his journeyman's elbow to be sure that his work is right, or if a cashier must run over his book-keeper's column, he might as well do the work himself, as employ another to do it in that way; and it is very certain that the employer will get rid of such an inaccurate workman as soon as he can.

PROFITABLE BOOK-KEEPING.—"Who has bought the handsome saddle, John?" inquired a saddle and harness maker some time ago of his foreman, upon coming into the shop and finding that a very handsome new saddle had disappeared. "Indeed, I cannot tell who it was; and the worst of it is, it has not been paid for. I was very busy this morning when a gentleman came in, priced it, told me to charge it to his account, threw it into his vehicle, and drove off before I could ascertain his name. I am sure, however, he is one of our customers, for he has frequently bought articles here before." "That's rather a puzzling case, really," said the master, scratching his head, "and some mode must be devised to find out the purchaser and get the pay or the saddle. Ay, I have it, John! Charge every one of our customers who has accounts open with the saddle; those who didn't get it will of course refuse to pay, and in that way we shall reach the right one." John did as he was ordered. Two or three weeks after the July bills had been sent out, the foreman was interrogated as to whether he had succeeded in finding out the purchaser. "It is impossible to say, sir," he answered, "for about forty have paid for it without saying a word."

PRINTER'S "PIE."—In early life the late Mr. R. Harris, of Leicester, was employed upon the *Leicester Herald*, then conducted by Mr. (afterwards Sir) R. Phillips. It was at this date that an amusing incident occurred, which is thus related by one of the local journals:—On the eve of publication an accident happened in the *Herald* Office; it was no other than the "squabbling," or turning into "pie" or entire confusion, of the whole mass of letters constituting a column of that paper. Young Harris was the unlucky author of this catastrophe. What was to be done? The paper must be got ready for the post, or murmurs of discontent would come from subscribers in every quarter, far and near. A happy thought flashed across the mind of the ingenious Phillips. He instructed the printer to make up a column of standing "pie," jumbled together in most admirable disorder, as every letter was; and at the head of the perplexing conglomeration, he penned a notice to this effect—that just as the *Herald* was going to press, an express from Holland had been received, which, being in the original Dutch, the editor had not had time to translate; but he promised an English version in the ensuing week's paper. It is needless to say that the translation never appeared; although, many years after the event, one of the *Herald* subscribers, living in a secluded village in Derbyshire, who had preserved the paper containing the Dutch express (and spent all his spare cash in vain over Dutch lexicons), gravely requested Sir R. Phillips to favour him with the promised translation.

Words cannot heal the wounds that words can make.

NOTICE.

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

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.)

Per Annum	\$2 00
Six Months	1 00
Single copies	5c.

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The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1872.

THE PROPOSED BILL.

On Thursday, of last week, Sir John A. Macdonald gave notice of his intention to introduce a Bill, assimilating the law of Canada to that of England in the matter of strikes and Trade Unions. Speaking of this intention the MAIL of Friday says:—

"The modifications to which the harsh old English law has been submitted at home, are even more necessary and suitable to the circumstances of Canada, where labor and capital are not separated by impassible lines, old traditions and the relics of feudalism. It is our delight to call ourselves a free country, and no country can be really free where a man is not at liberty to do the best he can with his labor where and when he likes. There is an element of bondage in the law as it stands here, and as soon as it attracted the notice of our Minister of Justice, with the promptness that characterizes all his efforts in the way of remedial legislation, he instantly set about abating the evil."

We are pleased also to note the promptness with which the Minister of Justice has moved in this matter; and hope that whatever action may be taken will be well considered, and that the result may be the passing of a Bill that will be devoid of the many defects that mark the English Bill.

We notice that already petitions are prepared for signature by the public generally in favor of the proposed Bill. Perhaps in some respects these petitions may be regarded as being somewhat premature, for until the country is made acquainted with the details of the proposed Bill, it would be unwise to commit those who are interested in the success of such a measure to its support. If it be the intention of Sir John—as the heading to the petition would warrant us in believing—to assimilate the law of Canada, in respect to Trade Unions, to that now in force in England, we believe it will fail to satisfy the needs of the industrial classes of this country. Recognizing the absolute necessity for prompt legislation on this important matter, we feel it would be a fatal mistake to adopt a *fac simile* of the English Bill—a Bill which, in very many respects, has proved unsatisfactory to the operative classes of the mother country, and will undoubtedly be materially changed by amendments ere long.

We hope, therefore, that the forthcoming Bill may be well considered, and that our law-makers will show their wisdom and forethought by legislating not only for the present, but for futurity in this respect.

We would therefore urge upon "the powers that be" the passing of a retrospective Act, repealing the present conspiracy law as it relates to workmen's combinations, and that the Bill to replace it will avoid the erudities and inconsistencies of the English Bill.

In our next issue we may take occasion to refer more fully to the English Bill, and point out its defects.

Another French political duel is anticipated, but there difficulties in the way of carrying it out. General Douay has made disparaging allusion to a recent affair of honour in which Prince de Beaufront was engaged. The Prince sent him a challenge, which the General would not accept unless on condition of fighting with pistols. There is, consequently, a hitch in the preliminaries.

JUSTICE.

Very early in human history do we see justice required and meted out, in fact one of the first incidents recorded of our race was an act of transgression, and law steps in and metes out justice to the offenders; and so it has continued to be with human nature down to the present. The individual selfishness of man has always led him to conspire at the liberties, the daily bread, the happiness, and even the life of his weaker or less wary fellowman; and it has been, therefore, absolutely necessary that justice should be administered in the purest and most impartial manner possible. If there is any position in human economy above another that requires purity, firmness and impartial dealing, it is the position of magistrate.

Now the manner of choosing those officials has been very varied in the different eras that have marked the progress of our race down to the present. We have had the Patriarchal judgeships with all the phases of impartial, parental care in its dealings with the children of a common family and the same parentage. But as population increased with the progress of time, and competition became sharper, and society began to merge into classes, and individuals began to usurp supreme power, the mode of appointing magistrates underwent a material change; for instead of the officers of justice being chosen from among the people on account of their superior wisdom, morality, and love of justice, they were almost invariably chosen on account of family distinctions, or for services rendered to the O King! In a word, because they were good and reliable tools in the hands of the human supreme to make the masses subservient to the interests of the individuals who compose the classes.

In taking this retrospect of the means by which justice was administered in the past, and then glancing at the mode of choosing its administrators in the present, we must say that the change underwent has not been radical; and at this day, in Canada, the administration of justice is anything but representative. We hold that the spirit, the very soul, of Reform is knowledge. The spread of education among the masses has made the king surrender absolutism, and be satisfied with limited power, subject to the dictation of the people's representatives. Now it has not been a menial spirit, nor the ignorance of serfdom, that has wrought this change, but education, moral and elevating. And as this grand principle takes deeper root among the masses of our people, Reform shall become more radical and general. And one of the Reforms, not in the distant future, that the progressive people of this country shall demand, if we mistake not, is that those to whom is intrusted the lives and liberties of the people shall become more directly responsible to the people.

IS IT CONSPIRACY?

On Thursday night of last week a "private and confidential" meeting of the "masters" was held in the Agricultural Hall to discuss "matters and things" in connection with the movement now going on in our midst. Of course, in regard to the entire proceedings "mum" was to have been the word; but, like many transactions of a similar nature, that which was intended to have been done in secret has been proclaimed upon the house-top. Certainly, no wonder can be felt that those who took part in the meeting should have wished it to be "private and confidential" when we read the utterances of the different speakers. Foremost amongst these was the Hon. Geo. Brown, and the sentiments to which he gave expression are quite worthy of the man and the occasion. "Crush out the aspirations of employees!"—"Stamp out the movement!"—"Ostracise Union men!"—"Drive them out of Canada!"—was the mild counsel of this prince of Reformers (!)—and the wild chorus of "We will! We will!" from the "fifty" out of "one hundred and sixty masters" who signed the manifesto, must have been extremely gratifying to the "leader" of the masters.

The speakers who followed applauded those sentiments to the echo, one of them asserting that when "the men (the bookbinders) now on strike returned to work, each would HAVE to go back to his old employer; and if they refused to do this they would have to leave the city." How kind! what considerateness! Truly the paternal interest taken by these "masters" in the welfare of their men is affecting, very, almost to laughter!

Towards the close of the meeting it was suggested by one of the speakers that a "public" meeting should be held by them, but was violently opposed by others. We think the suggestion worthy of being entertained, that the views of the employers might be publicly expressed, as have those of the men. Should better counsels pro-

vail, and a public meeting held, "may we be there!"

STRIKE OF AGRICULTURALISTS.

The British Parliament is said to be watching the strike of agricultural laborers with astonishment and the greatest interest; and the public journals are discussing the movement with the greatest fulness and freedom—the rising being regarded as one of the most remarkable within modern experience. Writing on this subject, the WEEKLY BUDGET says:—"The relations between capital and labor have been freely investigated in towns, and with striking results in the way of union and the regulation of wages and hours of labour; but who could have anticipated that the great free-laborer wave would have swept over the agricultural districts, and broken there in the form of an absolute strike? That the position of the agricultural laborer was low, degraded, and wretched enough—as low, as degraded, and as wretched as that of the French peasantry on the eve of the great Revolution—every one indeed knew; but it had been supposed that all spirit and independence had been fairly crushed out of him. That, with his clouded brain and empty inside, he should ever have realized the idea of combination, and acted upon it, is matter of sheer amazement. History gives us nothing more startling than the agricultural laborers' strike."

The movement may be said to have begun in Herefordshire, whence it has spread gradually over the West of England, and has reached its culmination in Warwickshire. Throughout the West the same grievance prevails, namely: that wages remain unchanged, while all the necessities of life have doubled in price—hence starvation, debt, and universal misery. Wages would appear to be lowest in Gloucestershire, where the money payment was only 9s a week, from which rent was deducted, and even these wages were not "for wet or dry." A laborer, speaking of the condition of his class has said, "It ain't quite slavery we're under just now; but it's second kin to it."

The same paper continues:—"Would it not, in some respects, be preferable if Hodge were just as much his master's property as his horse or dog? They are fed—the owners recognizing the necessity of keeping their chattels in condition both for health and for the work to be got out of them. Hodge's position has been that of semi-starvation, combined with the slave's degradation in not daring to call his soul his own. Into the details of this patiently endured misery we cannot here enter. Suffice it that Hodge has at last plucked up a spirit, or had it plucked for him, and has in some parts got what he has asked, while in others he is on strike and busy organizing agricultural unions similar in character to the trades' unions, for the redress of his wrongs and the assertion of his independence. These Unions are absolutely necessary to any permanent amelioration of his condition; and we cannot blame those who, feeling this, are taking steps to help him to insist now—now, while his thin blood is "up"—on such an organization as will prevent his sinking again into the slough of despond and starvation. This is the time for action; what has been done has been bravely done, but it would be foolish to expect sustained heroism on the part of those from whom this one effort has been wrung only by the sharp pangs of hunger and desperation."

Thus it is evident that the down-trodden agricultural laborers of England have caught the spirit of the times—a spirit going forth "conquering and to conquer." Discovering secrets long hidden from their view, unsuppressible aspirations arise in their breasts; and they begin to ruminate upon the principles by which they are governed, socially and politically.

The uprisings and agitations amongst the producing classes are unquestionably significant of the spread of intelligence. At a time when workmen had but faint ideas of political economy, and were to a great extent, ignorant of the laws by which society is governed, they labored unremittingly, simply pocketing their weekly wages, without hardly questioning the arrangements of their "masters," however much they might operate to their disadvantage. But this state of things is changed now. The artisan has assumed the right and privilege of self-assertion. He takes a far higher place than was his wont in the social scale, and as he advances in intelligence, and exercises his political powers properly—which constitute the source of his strength—he will take a still higher position.

Labor has of late, in doing battle with capital, been valiant, and come off triumphantly—gaining bloodless, but none the less glorious, victories; simply because its cause was based on humanity and justice, and the moral sentiment of the nation readily espoused the same.

PROGRESS OF THE MOVEMENT.

But a few days since, the gratifying intelligence was received in this city that Mr. Muir, Superintendent of the Great Western Railway Company, had generously yielded to the movement on foot among the operative classes towards shortening the hours of labor, and that on and after the first of May the Nine Hour System was to obtain among the employees of that Company. On Wednesday last, it was announced through the columns of the LEADER that Mr. C. J. Brydges, Managing Director of the Grand Trunk Railway, exceeding even the generosity of Mr. Muir, has conceded the Nine Hour System to employees of that road, from one end to the other, THE SYSTEM COMING INTO OPERATION ON THE MORNING FOLLOWING.

Let the fact that a number of private firms have also adopted the new rule, and others are about to follow, be taken into consideration with the above, and we think the friends of the movement have every reason to feel gratified at the success which has so far attended their efforts.

PERTH ON THE MOVE.

The journeymen shoemakers of Perth are agitating the Nine Hour Movement. Enthusiastic public meetings have been held, largely attended by the mechanics of that place, and it is proposed to form a Labor League as soon as possible. A scale of prices has been offered by the "Master" Shoemakers, which the men have refused to recognize; and they are determined to stand to their own. So the ball rolls,—let it be kept in motion.

THE WORKINGMEN'S NEWS DEPOT.

It will be remembered that "our friend Scott," at the request of a number of well-wishers, has established a News Depot for the purpose of supplying the workingmen of Toronto with such literary pabulum as they may require. Mr. S. has secured suitable premises, and his business is now in "full blast." At his store also may be found fancy articles, useful and ornamental. Mr. Scott will supply THE ONTARIO WORKMAN both to annual subscribers and also to those who may prefer to take it weekly. We trust our fellow laborers generally will turn all the patronage they possibly can into the Workingmen's News Depot.

CAPITAL, LABOUR AND LABORERS.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that a Lecture on the above subject will be delivered in the Agricultural Hall on this (Thursday) evening, by Matthew Ryan, Esq., Advocate, of Montreal. Mr. Ryan is well known as an able and talented speaker, and his lecture on the subject of Capital and Labor has been highly spoken of by the press and people wherever it has been delivered. The workingmen of this city should allow no opportunity of gaining information on this important subject to pass away unimproved, and we therefore trust that a large audience will greet Mr. Ryan to-night.

PRESENTATION.

At a meeting of the Iron Moulders' Union, held Thursday evening at the Trades Assembly Hall, the members presented their late financial secretary, Mr. G. R. Brown, with an elaborate illuminated address expressing their appreciation of his valuable services to the Union. The address was accompanied with a valuable and handsome gold ring. The following is a copy of the address:—"To Mr. George R. Brown, late financial secretary of the Iron Moulders' Union, No. 28: Sir,—We cannot allow the occasion of your retiring from the office of financial secretary to pass without in some degree recognizing your zealous and valuable services, and the marked ability which you have shown while discharging the duties of that office during the past three years. In thus conveying to you our appreciation of your worth, we feel that something more than words are necessary, and therefore ask your acceptance of the accompanying token of our esteem and regard, which will, we trust, in time to come, remind you of your many friends in Union No. 28. In conclusion, we trust that you may be long spared to wear our gift and associate amongst us, continuing always to merit, as now, the reward of duty and ability, in the just appreciation and kindly feeling of your fellow-men. Signed on behalf of Iron Moulders' Union No. 28.

GEO. H. WIGGINS,  
WILLIAM GIBSON,  
JOHN DOHERTY,  
Committee.

We refer our readers to the advertisement in another column of Mr. Bell Belmont, of the White Hart Saloon, Yonge street. Those favouring Mr. B. with a call will find him both courteous and attentive to his customers. He keeps what may be termed the "Prince of Bays" in the city of Toronto.

ORGANIZING.

The Lathers of this city hold a meeting in the Temperance Hall to-morrow evening, for the purpose of organizing a Union. We hope to hear of such Union becoming a fixed fact, for in the present movement it is highly necessary that our organizations should be most complete.

THE NINE HOUR FACTORY MOVEMENT.

A letter having been addressed to Mr. Baxter, M. P., by the Nine Hours' Factory League in Arbroath, Scotland, in regard to Mr. Mundella's bill for the reduction of the working hours in mills and factories from sixty to fifty-four a week, Mr. Baxter has written in reply:—"My feeling has always been in favour of short hours of labour, and many years ago, I put a stop to overtime in the small finishing work belonging to the firm of which I was a partner. It is a system injurious to the operatives and not remunerative to the masters. As a member of the Government, I am not at liberty to take any course which I please regarding private bills, but I shall always be glad to learn the views of those whom you represent in matters of this kind, and to give them my earnest consideration."

THE SHORT HOUR MOVEMENT.

We have been permitted to publish the following extracts from a private letter, giving an interesting account of the Labor Reform movement in Scotland. The writer, after speaking of the strike of the London Building Trades, goes on to say:—

"The Edinburgh masons were the next to try, and the first to be successful, after a strike of 13 weeks; and they suffered the loss of six hours wages, along with the reduction from 57 to 51 hours. The same applies to the Joiners when the reduction took place; and indeed, up till the Glasgow Joiners strike, and the Newcastle Engineers strike, the reduction of hours, with a corresponding reduction of wages, was never fully recognised. This spring it would appear that not only is the same wages paid after the reduction from 57 to 51 hours, but in some cases that have come under my notice, about 2s. more is paid for the 51 hours than was paid for the 57 hours; in other words, the demands have been for the reduction of hours and an advance of one penny per hour in wages. You can now have no idea of the extent of the short time movement in this country. Had anyone told me six months ago that the nine hour day would be so general by this time, I would have used my small influence to get him confined in Morning-side. In places where the subject was never mooted until this spring, the nine hour day now is the established rule; indeed, we have got a taste of the 8 hours, as that system is now adopted by the North British Railway in the Abbeyhill and some other important signal boxes. The same system has also been adopted in Tod's Mills, Leith. The mills, like the signal boxes, are wrought night and day, and in both cases they have now three shifts of men, instead of two as formerly, and no reduction in pay. Bakers, gardeners, millers, saw millers, jewellers, bookbinders, and I understand many other trades I had looked upon as not likely to move for many years, have all moved and effected what you are now trying to win. We are also promised a nine hours' factory bill. Of course, it will not deal with adults, merely regulating the hours of juveniles. It is to be brought in by Mr. Mundella, and my opinion is that the Government will find means to shelve it, as it is an ugly question. They cannot afford to loose or offend so many of their supporters as are peculiarly interested in factories, neither can they oppose a measure benefitting the class that put in the Government, and may be said to keep them in.

"There is a general scarcity of hands, and my opinion is that the demand will yet be greater, as the nine hours is more generally adopted. I believe that men will work more heartily when working the nine than they do when working the ten hours system; but I have no faith in the theory that a man will produce as much in nine hours as he will in ten, but believe thoroughly that in proportion to the reduction of hours is the increase in the number of hands employed.

"All the engineering shops have begun the 51 hours, unless St. Margarets, it is 54, being regulated by Glasgow. You will have seen that the Clyde ship hands are to begin the 54 hours now, and the 51 in September. This is more than ever I hoped to see during the term of my natural life.

"I hope it will not be necessary for you to resort to a strike to secure your freedom and right, viz., to say whether or not you are to work, and if so, how long per diem. The employers must see that they are trying to restrict your liberty, and making your desires, convictions and health of no moment.

If they don't see it, then they must be made to, as it is a fact that no one dare dispute that when employers assume the prerogative of saying how long thousands shall work, they introduce a species of slavery more detestable than that so often denounced by Britain, though connived at by Britons. My advice is to go on, you may be temporarily checked, but you never can be repulsed. Your agitation will have the effect of driving many to solve questions who have never given them a thought, and with this result, which is certain, if the employers continue to hold their present position, they will find that by deferring the settlement, the demands have become more heavy, the men better united, more determined, and not to be resisted or trifled with."

Communications.

NINE HOUR MOVEMENT.

To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.  
 Sir,—I have received your first issue; have read your editorial; glanced over the paper generally; and as a workman, I wish you every success.  
 I am pleased to notice the fact that you regard the NINE HOUR MOVEMENT as one link in the chain of progress, by which we hope to see misery and suffering removed in part from our race. The misery and suffering which exists cannot be necessary in a world which produce enough for all. I have some faith in a "good time coming," and hope you may help it onward.

Truly yours,  
 HUMANITY.

Toronto, April 23, 1872.

THE PRINTERS' STRIKE.

To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.  
 Sir,—I notice by a correspondence in the LEADER of Monday, that affairs are not going the smoothest in some of the printing offices that are asking for "a few more compositors," etc., and that the boast of the employers that they would have entire control of the "internal arrangements" of their offices, seems to have less likelihood of accomplishment now, than would be the case if they had MEN working for them instead of THINGS! The monopoly of "fat" promised to the "long-tailed vermin," proved so unpopular with the "country mice," that "combination and conspiracy" had to be resorted to by them in order to secure their share of the spoils. It would be too bad if discord were so speedily to creep in among the "happy family," ere the "rat-catcher" has been able to recover his baits.

TERRELL.

Toronto, April 24, 1872.

HAMILTON CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.  
 Sir,—The success your able paper is obtaining among the workmen must be highly gratifying to you in more senses than a pecuniary one. It shows the workmen are alive to the necessities of the age, and determined to advance with the times. Your paper satisfies a deep, real want, that has long been felt by the workmen, and their need will prove the cause of your success. There have been, and are, plenty of papers in Canada, but none on which the workmen could honestly rely, or who cared to learn the nature of the wants and wishes peculiar to the workmen—the chief objects of these papers being personal emolument and party triumph, the workman being alternately feted and duped to obtain this end. The day when the bombast of the "Globe," or incoherences of the "Telegraph," can mislead the workmen is rapidly passing away.

Your paper, by honestly giving expression to the wants and desires of the workmen, and cultivating their minds aright upon questions of broad national policy, will be the means of hastening the good time coming, when inequalities before the law shall be abolished, and the artificial distinctions of society be remembered among the things that were.

Since the Nine Hours' agitation has commenced in Hamilton the men have displayed great foresight and prudence. Not contented with a Nine Hours' League—for that will be abolished as soon as its object is gained—they have organized themselves into Trade Associations, for mutual protection and support—giving assurance that the extra time they will shortly obtain will be put to a good use; for they not only benefit themselves, but their employers, when sobriety, dexterity, independence, and skill become the objects of their ambition, the goal they strive to obtain. In a few weeks Hamilton will stand foremost among the cities of Canada, both for the number of Trade Organizations and the intelligence and earnestness its members possess.

You will allow me to correct a false impression that has been assiduously circulated respecting the concession the Great Western Railway Company have made to their workmen. I am sorry to say that two of our dailies wilfully misconstrued the purport of that concession for party purposes, knowing what great effect a knowledge of the concession would produce upon the workmen generally throughout the Province. The G. W. R. workmen, when working full time, perform 58½ hours' work per week (the 1½ hours being an old gift from the authorities to their men); and under the new system, commencing the 1st of May, they will for 54 hours' work receive the same pay as they obtained in the month of March for 58½ hours' work. And the value of the concession will be apparent when it is known that the Company have no means of recuperating themselves for any loss they may sustain, for they can neither add a cent to their passengers' ticket nor increase the tariff of their freight.

HUMANITAS.

Hamilton, April 21st, 1872.

MEMORIAL.

The following is a copy of a memorial that has been addressed to the operative classes of Great Britain by the Trade Unionists of this and sister cities. The document ably reviews the position of affairs in Canada, and will undoubtedly be the means of enlightening our fellow-workers in the Mother Country.

For a considerable time a growing agitation has been in progress among the workmen in Canada for the purpose of securing a reduction in the hours of labor; and while watching with a keen and lively interest the progress of the Short Time Movement in Britain, they have been diligently organizing and preparing for the accomplishment of the same reform here.

Believing that your sympathies will be cordially extended to your brethren on this side of the Atlantic, we venture to present you with a brief delineation of our present difficulty.

The Printers and Bookbinders of the city of Toronto presented a memorial to their employers, requesting the adoption of 54 hours as constituting a week's work, giving valid reasons why the request was neither injudicious nor ill-timed. Their request met with a contemptuous denial, and the men struck work. During the first three weeks of the strike, the master printers resorted to threats, intimidation, and bribes to break up the union among the men. Failing in these attempts, they brought individual printers before a pliable Police Magistrate, and obtained sentence against them upon the plea that they had left their work without giving due notice thereof, the custom of the trade and of the country being for both employers and employed to give and take a minutes' notice. Finding even this to fail in breaking up the Union, they have at last caused to be arrested twenty-four members of the Typographical Union, upon the charge of combination and conspiracy; and upon the issue of this trial rests not only the sanctity of individual freedom, but also the right of subjects to agitate public questions for trade purposes or the general weal.

The workmen of Canada have started a "defence fund" for the purpose of securing the best legal talent they can give to defend the representatives of their personal rights; and we appeal to you for support, inasmuch as your expressions of sympathy and moral support will be the means of showing the employers of this country that, though seas divide they do not separate us, and, though locally apart, we are actively allied, and that any attempt in one part of the British dominions to violate the principles of freedom we have so long been taught to possess will only have the effect of calling forth a scathing rebuke from all the rest.

The mean and selfish policy pursued by the employers throughout the whole history of the agitation, as well as the despicable and arbitrary measures resorted to to secure their avowed object, namely: the crushing of union—is of such a nature that it cannot fail to call forth manifold expressions of indignation from a freedom and peace-loving people; while, on the other hand, the men who have been subjected to such abusive and inconsiderate usage have conducted themselves in a way that reflects credit to the cause, and redounds with honor upon the head of each individual engaged in the struggle.

We would embrace this opportunity, and press upon any of our brother tradesmen in the Mother Country who contemplate coming to this Dominion the desirability of considering the question in all its bearings, believing that it would be imprudent to take such a step while the present dispute is pending, if, in fact, such a step would not at any time prove a source of disappointment and regret.

Any support, whether in the shape of funds or resolutions supporting our position, will be thankfully received and acknowledged in THE ONTARIO WORKMAN, Toronto LEADER, Montreal STAR, and Hamilton STANDARD, and copies sent to the principal workmen's papers through the United Kingdom.

On behalf of our brethren in Canada, we remain yours fraternally,  
 JOHN HEWITT, Toronto Trades' Assembly.  
 THOMAS SHAW, Montreal Nine Hours' League; JAMES RYAN, Hamilton Nine Hours' League; JOHN BALLANTYNE, Dundas; W. JACKSON, Ingersoll; G. BROWN, Oshawa; O. S. CLARKE, Sarنيا; THOS. MAGNESS, St. Catharines.

RED RIVER REBELLION.

CLAIMS FOR COMPENSATION.

OTTAWA, April 22.—The return respecting the investigation of the claims of sufferers by the Red River insurrection was submitted to the House this evening. It contains a communication, dated 21st December, 1871, from F. J. Johnson, who was appointed Commissioner to adjust the claims. He says that from the 7th August to the date of the report, he heard evidence in support of the claims as the claimants might offer them. Every claim intended to be presented has been received, together with all the evidence in support of which parties were able to secure. But these claims far exceeded in number and amount what he had imagined possible. He thinks there may be five or six claims not yet brought forward. Many claims which were presented did not seem to him to be included in the terms in the vote on the supply bill; but as they were usually mixed with demands grounded on imprisonment or loss of property, which did not come within those terms, the course he had adopted was to receive all evidence that parties desired to bring forward, and to consider, in forming his conclusions, only such as were applicable under the terms of the vote; and he says in conclusion that he was guided by equitable principles rather than technical rules. He restricted the claims to "loss of property," "imprisonment," and "forced emigration from the country." Accompanying the report was evidence and particulars of each claim. The report of the committee of the Privy Council to whom the recorder's statements were submitted, accompanied the schedule, which showed the total amount of claims to be \$336,260, and the recorder's are \$85,755. In addition to this latter amount, they report that in the early part of 1870 the sum of \$800 was advanced in aid of refugees then in Canada from North-West who were represented as being in a necessitous condition. They recommended the sum of \$2,000 be voted to the parents of Thos. Scott, and a sum of \$48,000 to be placed in the supplementary estimates of the current year to cover the excess over the vote of \$40,000 granted by Parliament last year for the claims.

STRIKE OF LUMBERMEN.

An information was laid before Mr. A. MacNabb, in the capacity of a County Justice, on Monday afternoon, charging a number of men employed by Messrs. Walsh and Lovey, lumber merchants and contractors of this city, at their saw mills at Mount Millick, about six miles from Aurora, with conspiracy, and having struck work on account of some misunderstanding with their employers. Wednesday morning, Detective Sheehan, armed with a warrant for the arrest of a certain number of the men, and accompanied by Police Constables Carr, Reid, and Brackenreid, proceeded to Aurora by the Northern railway, and from thence to the mills where they found the men standing around idle. They proceeded to arrest nine of the men who appeared to be ringleaders. Three of the men attempted to resist the Police with cowards and axes, while the constables drew their revolvers and made the men drop their formidable weapons; they were then handcuffed and brought to this city by the evening train and lodged in No. 1 Police station for the night. The names of the nine men who were arrested are as follows:—Hugh McEntee, Wm. Rose, Anthony West, Henry Johnstone, Wm. McAnn, Wilbert Hurd, Robert Riddell, Geo. Faulkner and William Tracey.

THE MONTREAL STAR ON THE ARREST.

It is alleged against the printers now under arrest at Toronto, that they notified deserters from their cause that after the strike was over their names would be printed on a black list. This terrible threat goes to build up the charge of "conspiracy." An impartial observer cannot help remembering how Mr. George Brown has scores of times not merely threatened to black-letter those who dared to differ from him politically, but how he has thus shown his wish to bring odium upon the name of many a man whose little finger contained more honesty than Brown's whole body. The printers' list would be a mere list, pure and simple, but the Globe's typographical displays are always surrounded with heaps of the vilest and most abusive epithets. The one characteristic of the Globe's style is the attempt to intimidate. If the printers are guilty of any offence, the managing editor of the Globe stands convicted of years of criminality.

There is a bill now pending before the British Parliament which provides against colliery accidents, by the appointment of a responsible manager to each coal mine, by insisting upon security of roofs and sidings, by allowing gunpowder to be brought into the mine only after it is made up into cartridges, and by prohibiting the use of powder in blasting for coal. The bill looks after the ventilation of the mines and their machinery.

The Indian Observer's special correspondent gives a full and circumstantial account of the recovery of little Mary Winchester so long in captivity amongst the Looshais. Here is an extract:—"Mary Winchester is at length safely in the hand of the military, and is by this time on her way to Calcutta. She is a very pretty child of about six years old, with fair complexion, hazel eyes, and pure European features. The officer who was sent up to Lutton Poyra's village to receive charge of her found the young lady wholly naked, save for a blue rag round her loins, sitting on the log step of a Kookie house, from whence, pipe in mouth, she puffled forth smoky commands to a bevy of young savages who were disporting themselves for her amusement in front of the shanty. She appeared to know no language save the Kookie tongue until the receiver of this stolen property craftily inquired, with grave

flumming in pocket, whether she would like some sweetmeats. To this ancient but familiar demand her memory instantly replied by the request, 'Give me them.' Poor little thing."

THE CORKCUTTERS' STRIKE.

IMPORTANT DECISION UNDER THE MASTER AND SERVANT ACT.

Before Sheriff Hallard, at the Sheriff Court on Monday, Mr. Currie, corkcutter, Loith, submitted a petition under the Master and Servant Act, which concluded for £10 damages against each of five workmen who had left his employment without the usual week's notice. It was arranged that a decision against one of the defenders should rule the other cases, and a workman named Somers was placed at the bar. Mr. Patterson S.S.C., Loith, appeared for Mr. Currie, and Mr. Mair, advocate, conducted the case of the defenders. Mr. Currie deposed that his men had been on strike, but his son had conferred with them, and reported to him that they were to resume work at an increase of wages. On the following Monday morning, Somers, an old hand, commenced work, but did not return on Tuesday morning in consequence of the strike, as he believed by so doing he would be liable to a penalty to the union. The witness, in proof of his statement, read a letter sent to him by the secretary of the union, which stated "that it had been resolved by a majority of two to one that the men stand by the bill of wages that had been presented to the employers." A number of witnesses, including both masters and workmen, were examined, but the decision turned upon the point whether a tried man, known to be a good workman, who had left his work for some time on strike, and whose demand had been acceded to by the employers, was to be considered as a new hand, the practice in the trade being that a new hand during the currency of his first week was not bound to give or receive a week's notice. The Sheriff held that the workman had given in his warning and left the pursuer's employment. Some time after, he came back clearly as a new man, and was therefore by the usage of the trade not entitled to give or receive a week's warning. The Sheriff accordingly decreed in favour of the workmen. Mr. Mair asked for expenses, and was awarded 5s. for each workman who had attended, and 10s. for each master—in all, six guineas.

TORONTO TO THE RESCUE.

(From the Prince Albert Observer.)

Our blustering little capital is putting off a few of its accustomed airs, and arrogating to itself a power and consequence which fortunately for the community it never did possess, and which it very likely never will. It is hobbling to the front in its premature decrepitude, and telling the sons of toil in all lands, but especially in Canada, that union amongst workmen for the protection of labor will not be tolerated, that the Grand Moguls of Toronto have said it, and therefore it will be suppressed. First they invoked the thunders, or better, the squeakings of the law in the celebrated opinion of Mr. Harrison regarding the illegality of Workmen's Unions. Of course a man's mind is his kingdom, and no blame can be attached to him for his opinion, but the rusty caricature of law which it reveals is simply a disgrace to the statute books of any country; and those Master Printers at whose instance that miserable, antiquated statutory abortion was brought to light, can be no friends of their country in thus holding her up to ridicule, by showing to the world that ever such iniquitous laws had a place in her statute books. Finding that their one-sided Draconian code failed to effect the purpose desired, that the affrighted workmen did not at once and forever give up all idea of self-protection, and leave themselves in future wholly at the mercy of the employers, something new must be tried. The next act in the drama is the combination of all the principal employers in the city against all the workmen in the world; but they may save themselves the trouble, labor will henceforth be protected, notwithstanding all the bluster which would-be aristocrats can raise, and it is in the interest of mankind that it should be so. The more comfortable we can make the sons of toil, the better will it be for all classes of the community, except it may be a few skin flints, whose intelligence and aspirations never rise higher than grinding the face of the poor and giving protection to the needy—such protection as wolves give to lambs.

Let workmen be well recompensed for their labor, and let the hours of labor be such as will afford them sufficient time for recreation and study, then will communities rise in the scale of comfort and intelligence as designed for them by their Creator, men will have means and time to see to and provide for the thorough education of their offspring, who growing up intelligent, industrious and frugal, no longer hearing the oppressors' voice or dreading the tyrant rods, will faithfully perform their duties to society, their country and their God, from principle as enlightened freemen, and not from servile fear as abject slaves.

It is true that this state of things would go far towards the annihilation of these hordes of petty tyrants, who to a greater or less degree infest almost every community, but the world can well afford the loss of all such, and be a vast gainer by the loss. The more comfortable and intelligent the workmen are made the more prosperous and happy will the nation prove. The agriculturist will sell more and obtain a higher price for his products, more manufactures will be required, merchants will do a larger, safer, and more profitable business, our schools will be larger and more regularly attended, our reading rooms and lecture

halls will find hosts of patrons, and there will be few dusty seats in our sanctuaries, while our clergy will be better paid. Our glittering, tinsel pageants would become beautifully less, buckram and starch would be at a discount, and what the petty, strutting lordlings lacked in brain would have to be made up in sweat, as a handful of sovereigns would no longer suffice to keep their possessor rolling in luxury and wealth, while the very men who produced that wealth, labouring almost incessantly stood on the very brink of penury. In almost all countries there are hosts of workmen who cannot find employment, but if the hours of labour were diminished the work would be divided over all and thus the most fruitful source of pauperism and dissipation would be removed. It is true that employers would not accumulate fortunes quite so rapidly as they now do but they would be more comfortable than they are now, for a better feeling would exist between employers and employees as the workmen would have a more equitable portion of that wealth which their labour produces.

THE PARKS BILL.

A crowded and enthusiastic meeting was held on Thursday evening in St. James's Hall, to protest against the passing of the Parks Regulation Bill. Among the speakers were—Sir Henry Hoare, Bart., M.P.; Hon. Auberon Herbert, M.P.; Sir Charles Dilke, Bart., M.P.; Captain Maxe, Mr. Odger, Mr. Bradlaugh, and others. The Hon. Auberon Herbert and Sir Charles received enthusiastic ovations, the whole audience rising, and the protracted cheering being again and again renewed. The whole of the democratic speakers expressed their want of confidence in the present Government, which some characterised as the most mean and contemptible that had ever existed. They looked upon Mr. Ayrton as the first commissioner of dirty works, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Forster, and Mr. Stansfeld as as only fit for parish headles, whom they were determined to oust at the next election. The present Government, which pretended to be liberal, had been the one which had sought to prevent freedom of speech by having spies and detectives at the houses where the working men met. They had induced the licensing magistrates even to alter the name of the Hole-in-the-Wall and christen it "The Crown and Constitution," as if that would make people loyal. It would be well if the officiating sponsors would now go down to the House of Commons and christen that the Hole-in-the-Wall. Resolutions pledging the meeting to oppose the bill were enthusiastically carried. Mr. Bradlaugh pledged himself to put it to a vote, and doubted not that 500,000 men would follow him to the parks, and he would lead them to Palace Yard as well. Sir Charles Dilke, in reference to a remark made by Mr. Odger, which might lead the public to think that it was Mr. Milbank who the other night was cock-crowling behind the Speaker's chair, wished to say that Mr. Milbank was sitting in his place the whole of the night, and took no part in that unseemly disturbance.—Exchange.

NAVIGATION.

KINGSTON, April 22.—Navigation is now fully opened here. The Cape Vincent ferry steamer made their first trip to-day. Shipbuilding has never been more active in this city than at present. The new propeller China will be launched on Saturday.

ST. CATHARINES, April 22.—The water was let in to the canal on Friday night. Navigation opened this morning.

ST. CATHARINES, April 23.—A United States propeller and the tug Robb stuck in the ice about three miles out; since last night they appear to have made no progress. The ice is stronger this morning with the frost of last night, and the wind driving it closer together. The captains of outward bound boats say they will have to wait for weather before they can leave.

COTEAU LANDING, April 20.—The ice on Lake St. Francis commenced moving about 4 o'clock to-day. The east wind causes it to move very slowly.

PORT BYRNE, April 22.—The first arrival of the season here was the schooner "Active," from Port Rowan, with 18,000 bushels of wheat for John Shaw, which arrived yesterday. The ice appeared in large quantities outside on Saturday.

QUEBEC, April 22.—The ice bridge opposite the city is complete; gone, as also the ice in the river St. Charles, and steamboat navigation has commenced.

THORNHURST, April 22.—The hay is now free from ice, but if the wind continues it will again be blocked. The wind is northerly and cold. The thermometer is 30° above zero.

FORT ERIE, April 22.—Large quantities of ice passed down the river on Saturday night and Sunday. One field of it smashed the dock at Black Rock. The piers of the International bridge suffered no damage whatever. The water in the river is still very low.

BURLINGTON, Vt., April 23.—The ice broke up in Lake Champlain last night, and the first steamer went across to-day. The lake has been frozen over since January 5th, the longest time on record.

SEBASTOPOL TO BE RE-BUILT.—Continental politicians draw an inference which may have some truth in it from the announcement that Russia intends to re-construct Sebastopol and make it once more a great arsenal. They infer that follows after the conclusion of a tripartite treaty between Russia, Germany, and Italy. It appears very probable that a treaty has been concluded between Italy and Germany. The apprehensions which are felt by the Italians as to the future policy of France would naturally incline Italy towards such an alliance, and as there can be little doubt that the German and Russian Governments understand each other, there may be the triple alliance which is suspected. For some time there have been signs that Italy might be made use of in the solution of the Eastern question in a way contrary to the interests of Turkey. The Kings of Greece and Turkey have been making friends. Now the King and Queen of Denmark, the father and mother of the King of Greece, are visiting Victor Emmanuel; and the Prince of Wales, with the Princess, who is the sister of the Greek King and the future Empress of Russia, are on their way to Rome. It is possible that by-and-by we may discover that dynastic alliances are not unattended by political consequences.

## Labor Notes.

Good painters and bricklayers are in demand at Detroit.

The job printers of Chicago are about demanding \$24 a week.

The strike of the cigar makers in Leavenworth is ended.

It is reported that the tailors in Crieff intend to strike about April, unless their demands for a rise of wages are acceded to.

In the Maryland Legislature an effort is being made to abolish the contract system in the penitentiaries and prisons of that State.

Six hundred joiners struck work at Leicester on Monday, in order to get the nine hours system, and an advance in the rate of wages of one halfpenny per hour.

A mass meeting was held a few days since by the Carpet Weavers of Philadelphia, for the purpose of taking such measures as will lead to an advance of wages.

The Brickmakers at Pittsburg, south side, demand an increase of 25 per cent. to their present wages, and threaten to strike if their demands be not acceded to.

The wages of plasterers in Chicago is now four dollars a day, the employers having conceded with the request of the journeymen for an advance of fifty cents a day last week.

The masons at Markinch have succeeded in obtaining their request for an advance of a halfpenny per hour on their wages. This new system is to commence on the 1st of next month.

The carpenters of Brooklyn are on a strike for an increase of pay or eight hours as a day's labor. The painters are also on a strike yet, their demand being for \$3 per day for eight hours' work.

The master-builders of New York held a meeting at No. 27 Park-place, to consider the propriety of adopting the eight hour principle, but adjourned without taking any definite action in the matter.

The leading workmen of the city of New York have made application to Congress for a charter of a financial and labor institution of their own, with a capital stock of \$10,000,000, divided into shares of \$100 each.

At a meeting of the master cabinet-makers of Newcastle, it was resolved to concede the demand of their workmen for an advance of 10 per cent. in wages, and a reduction of the hours of labour to 53 per week.

The Capitalists of Portland have locked their workmen out for demanding the sum of \$1 60 per day for December, January and February, and \$1 75 for the month of March. The quarry owners refused and locked the men out since the 1st of December.

A mass meeting in favour of the enforcement of the Eight Hour Law was held in Brooklyn, Wednesday evening. Addresses were made by Messrs. Jessup, Griffin and Browning, of New York, and Walsh, of Brooklyn. The meeting was large and enthusiastic.

The Plasterers' Union, of Chicago, recently organized, now numbers between 300 and 400 members, and promises to reach its old time excellence. One of the most gratifying features connected with its present success is that nearly all the names of the No. 1 workmen are enrolled on its books.

There are twenty-six co-operative associations in Massachusetts, and the whole amount of tax paid by them last year was \$1,409.55. The Westfield Cigarmakers' Association paid the largest amount, \$371; the Union Cigarmakers' Association paying the next highest tax, \$103.88.

The Crispins of Elmira, N. Y., the "banner town of Unionism," are out on strike, and the merchants of that city have extended to the men the most generous proofs of their sympathy. Liberal donations from other organizations are pouring into the Crispin treasury, and the earnest sympathy of other Unions are giving indomitable courage to the gallant knights.

On application by the State Workingmen's Assembly, the Assembly Chamber at Albany was, on motion of Mr. Jacobs of King's county, granted by that body in which to hold the annual session of the Machinists' and Blacksmiths' International Union of North America, on the third Wednesday of September next. The session is expected to be the largest ever held by that body.

On Monday, the Dundee tailors struck work, their demand for a reduction of the hours of labour and increase of pay not having been conceded. About 250 men have left their employment. It is expected that a settlement will be effected. The Dundee tailors conferred on Monday with their employers in regard to the strike, and the latter agreed to concede the demand of the men. The men therefore resumed work on Tuesday.

At a general meeting of the Aberdeen printers, held on Saturday, it was unanimously resolved that the masters be memorialised to reduce the working hours from fifty-seven to fifty-one per week, without any reduction of wages to those paid by the week, and that piece hands get an advance of 4d per thousand—the alteration to come into effect on 20th June next. One firm has already intimated willingness to grant the request of the men.

Two hundred and seventy-two persons were killed in the Pennsylvania coal mines last year by bad air and explosions, and 600 more were badly injured during the same time.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

Internationalism has been declared by a German jury to be high treason against the German Empire.

Anarchy is said to reign throughout Northern Mexico. The revolutionists, after having been badly defeated, received reinforcements, resumed the offensive, and have re-occupied Zacatecas.

A mad cow caused a great sensation at Cork the other day. The infuriated animal gored a cab-horse on the South-mall, knocked down a man, tossed an old woman, and injured some children. The cow, after dashing through the principal thoroughfares, proceeded up Sunday's-well, and was shot by a constable of police.

A very daring act of brigandage has just been committed in Spain. The Andalusian train, on its way to Madrid, was brought to a standstill by the rails having been torn up, when it was attacked by a band of brigands, and plundered of £3,000 and other booty, and three persons who ventured on resistance were wounded. The robbers appear to have escaped.

The Australian papers give us the true account of the shelling of a native village by Her Majesty's ship *Rosario*. It appears that the *Rosario* visited the island where Bishop Patterson was murdered, and as the boats attempted to land they were fired on, and one seaman killed and another wounded. It was then that the *Rosario* shelled a native village, and killed nearly 30 of the inhabitants.

TERRIFIC COLLIERY EXPLOSION.—A colliery explosion occurred on Thursday at Atherton, a village about six miles from Bolton, by which twenty-seven men and boys were killed, and eleven men injured more or less seriously. The pit where the accident occurred is the Lovers' Lane, or Old Chain Pit, and is the property of Messrs. John Fletcher and Co. For some time there has been a great deal of gas in the mine, but every precaution had, it is said, been taken to prevent any accident. The Davy lamp was used, and the key was kept by the underlooker, who was among those killed. Many of the boys were scorched to cinders. Several men had the skin of their faces and hands curled almost into ribands.

NICE YOUNG LADIES.—A New York paper says that some days ago there landed at Arkona, by way of the Erie railroad, a party of six males and two females, and at the depot they were met by two men, evidently of the same party. Carriages were quickly provided, and the party with their baggage mysteriously moved for some point in the country in a southward direction. They proved to be "sports" from New York city, and are engaged in training two young "ladies" for a genuine prize fight for \$1,000 a side, which will shortly come off. The women are of some foreign nationality, having arrived in this country at an early age, and are noted for their "clearing out" propensities, having thrashed everything in their immediate neighbourhood for years past. The female pugilists are in good trim. One has been reduced from 200 lbs. to 172 lbs., the other from 185 lbs. to 156 lbs. Their ages are respectively 19 and 22.

A SHIP ATTACKED BY A WHALE.—An unusual, though by no means unprecedented, occurrence (says an Australian paper) is reported by Captain Lockyer, of the barque *King Oscar*. His account of it is much as follows:—The barque sailed from Hobart Town for this port on the 12th ult., and on the 15th, when 30 miles to the eastward of Cape Howe, sighted a large sperm whale, distant about 300 yards, and proceeding in the same direction. The monster fish remained in company some considerable time—four days, it is said—and finally it was seen to lift its head out of the water and make a furious dash at the vessel, striking her with tremendous force and careening her over several streaks. Those who felt the shock compare it to the striking of a vessel on a rock, so violent was it. The pumps were at once sounded, but at first it was supposed that no material damage had been done; subsequent soundings showed, however, that the barque was making water at the rate of six inches an hour, and this she continued doing up to date of arrival.

SHOCKING EXPLOSION.—NINE GIRLS SUFFOCATED.—On Saturday morning Tacklingmill, a populous mining village in West Cornwall, was the scene of a sad accident, by which nine girls, between the ages of 17 and 21, lost their lives. About 100 girls are employed in Messrs. Bickford, Smith and Co's. factory, in which patent fuse is manufactured. A number of girls attended to clean up the spinning-rooms. In one room, about 23 feet square and 18 feet from floor to apex of open roof, three girls were supposed to be thus engaged. Between ten and eleven o'clock a girl rushed from the room giving an alarm of fire. The room was found to be filled with a dense smoke, but no fire was visible. When the smoke was cleared away sufficiently to permit the engineer, Mr. Hockin, and his assistants to enter the room, they were horrified at the spectacle which lay before them. Piled one upon the other, and clinging to each other in various ways, some arm in arm, and others clasped round the body, were nine young women, all dead, who, but 10 or 15 minutes previously, had been in the prime of health and strength. Some of them lay as if in sleep, whilst others were slightly burnt on arms or face, where they had fallen against the burning fuse. They had been suffocated in their attempt to escape. The cause of the accident is not known.

## THE WARWICKSHIRE LABORER.

## INAUGURATION OF THE WARWICKSHIRE LABORERS' UNION.

The Warwickshire Laborers' Union was recently "inaugurated" by a public meeting at Leamington. Large numbers of laborers attended, and there were present the Hon. Auberon Herbert, M.P.; Mr. Jenkins, the author of "Ginx's Baby"; Dr. Sandwith, London; and Dr. A. Langford and Mr. Jesse Collins, of Birmingham.

These gentlemen approved the proposed Union as affording the best chance of obtaining the objects sought. One of the chief evils agricultural labor suffered from was a superfluity of unskilled labor. Therefore a Union, when formed, should endeavour to reduce the labor supply by emigration or otherwise, so as to meet the farmers on more equal terms. They counselled the Warwickshire laborers to endeavour to form a permanent society to protect their interests, and mentioned various subjects affecting the welfare of laborers to which attention might profitably be directed. One most effectual means of improving their position would be the passing of a general measure for compulsory education. They approved the laborers' suggestion of settling existing difficulties with employers by arbitration, and said arbitration was well worth the consideration of both employers and employed. They concluded by expressing the pleasure with which they had observed the practical character of their objects and the studied tone of moderation preserved throughout. The chairman announced a letter from an unknown friend, with a donation of £100. The friend counselled moderation, but said the right of combination must be fought to the death. The chairman, in addressing the meeting, strongly urged laborers to adhere to the Union, whose object was purely self-defence, for unity constituted their strength. He affirmed that Parliament had acknowledged trade unions by giving them the protection required for their funds. Laborers had the same right to get the best price for their labor as the farmer had for his produce. Such a laborers' combination was indispensable. He denied that trade unions fostered strikes, and quoted statistics to show that they spent their funds, not in fostering strikes, but in providing help to members, and that, according to Mr. Rupert Kettle, without Unions arbitration decisions could not be enforced.

## HOW THE LABOURER WAS MADE TO FEEL HIS SERFDOM.

The special correspondent, writing from Wellsbourne, says:—"Labourers are being coaxed not to join the Union; vengeance is taken against men who have joined the Union by dismissal from employment, and the forfeiture of their cottages. The struggle is between independence and the maintenance of a despotism, often generally enough administered, but ignoring in its very essence the theory that the labourer is a free man, not an inferior being. Everything was made to assist in keeping him dependent, and to kill in him any thought of possibility that he could be other than dependent. His villainship was before his eyes at every turn; when any help was given to his means of subsistence, it did not take the form of raised wages, but of charitable donation. He was made to understand that his cottage was scarcely other than nominally rented, and that he was thus in receipt of a privilege that bound him to the soil and barred him from murmuring at the lowliness of his stipend. Soup and coals were given him in winter, just as syrup is administered to bees in the cold season, that they may not have perished against the flower-time comes round when honey is to be made. A frock was now and then given to a child, and at an agricultural gathering the sluggish blood of Hodge was stirred by the presentation of a guinea and a medal, in appreciation of his having plodded uncomplainingly through his work for an exceptional number of years. Hodge was as much a serf as if he wore the collar of Cedric the Saxon round his neck. Hodge has suddenly found that the collar is not fast soldered; and he has somehow got his head up and his back straight, and vows he means to slave it no longer. His 'masters'—Hodge has found out that 'masters' is an ugly word, and substitutes 'employers,' as if words mattered!—are ready to soften for him the hard bed of servitude if he will only lie down on it again, and purge his head of these new-fangled pestilential notions."

## LABORER'S REWARD.

Four hours' labor per day, honestly and energetically devoted to production by all mankind, would furnish the necessities of life to a greater extent than is now possessed on the average.

Eight hours of honest labor, by all mankind, would suffice to furnish all with the comforts of life.

It is true this estimate is made upon the supposition that all will do their best, using all diligence, all skill in production, and care and judgment in making the most of labor's product.

This would secure, to the lowest grade of workmen, comforts and luxuries; and, in the ascending scale, according to the ingenuity of inventive skill in the various occupations, increasing rewards.

If all mankind were of the lowest grade of ability, then all would be in possession of a very low state of enjoyment.

If all were of the highest class of ability, and were faithfully to use their talent, then all mankind would enjoy a high degree of luxury.

But as there are every varying degrees of capacity, of fidelity, and of circumstance, it must necessarily be that the acquisitions of men will correspondingly vary.

It is only by superior capacity, devotion to labor, and favoring circumstances, that ability exists to cause those productions which require very large expenditures. To this cause we are indebted for all the magnificent monuments of man's invention and man's skill.

It is intended by the Creator that the man whom he has gifted with ten talents should produce relatively more than he whom he has endowed with only one talent, just in the same way that rich soil is expected to produce more than a poor soil.—*Guardian*.

For this the Boston *Transcript* is responsible. An enthusiastic ritualist wishing to make a gift to his rector at Easter, ordered a beautifully embroidered clerical vestment to be made in another city. He gave directions that the garment should be sent by express and marked C. O. D.—and so it was, in the most elegant style of fancy needle-work, and probably upon the back, where it could be plainly seen by men and women.

## HOW A TOWN WAS SCARED.

## A MASSACHUSETTS GHOST STORY EXPLAINED.

A correspondent of the *Springfield Republican* at Monson, who is skeptical as to supernatural appearances, has been quietly investigating the circumstances attending the ghost excitement about that place, a few months ago, and has solved the mystery to his full satisfaction. The story, as he tells it, is that a very young man became enamored, last summer, of a fascinating maiden, residing about a mile from the village, and was accustomed to call upon her several times a week. An older brother, flitting that the youthful *Romeo* was causing some gossip by his frequent attentions, resolved to stop them, and hit upon the plan of frightening him in the guise of a ghost. Knowing that the lad was courageous, however, he "appeared" first to another member of the family. By strapping a broom upon his back, with the bushy part projecting over his head, he successfully disguised his height, and by means of a big black dress, presented in the night the appearance of a woman about six feet and eight inches tall. Thus attired, he crept into the new church, and when his victim came along, pounced upon him and chased him home, where he arrived breathless with fright. This incident produced much excitement in the community, but the intrepid *Romeo*, undismayed by ghosts, steadfastly continued his visits to the object of his affections. The leaven of fear was working, however, and, about a week later, the "ghost" accosted and chased a man on his way to the quarry, at early day-break, after which the 3,000 inhabitants of Monson were so wrought up that even men were afraid to venture out at night, except in bands. But love still conquered fear; the youngster continued his tri-weekly trips, until one night, while returning home, the frightful ghost of which he had heard so much confronted him at a lonely spot in the road. The first impulse was to run, but the ghost ran too; he walked, and the ghost assumed a measured tread and continued uncomfortably near; he slackened his pace, and the dreaded being stalked past him, and remained before or behind until he reached home, frightened nearly to death. The ghost-personator, having accomplished his purpose, thereafter kept his own counsel and retired from the business, but the terrified people of the town saw a spectre in every bush, and the ghost was reported in half-a-dozen places after he had finally disappeared from view. The new church was watched for many a night; the woods were searched by bands of men, who took care to keep together; one man was so nervous as to shoot himself while in search of the ghost; and deadly fear for a time held the whole community.

## A SMALL ENGINE.

The smallest steam engine in the world is in the possession of John Penn, of Greenwich, England, the eminent maker of great engines. It will stand on a three-penny piece; it really covers less space, for its base-plate measures only three-eighths of an inch by about three-tenths. From the extreme smallness of this model, a few minutiae—such, for instance, as the air-pump—have necessarily been omitted. Still, so small are some of the parts that they require a powerful magnifying glass to see their form. The screws are all furnished with hexagonal nuts, which can be loosened or tightened by a Lilliputian spanner. It works admirably, and, when in operation, its crank-shaft performs from twenty to thirty thousand revolutions in a minute.

## METEORIC IRON IN GREENLAND.

The Swedish Arctic expedition has brought home a number of masses of meteoric iron found there upon the surface of the ground. These masses vary greatly in size, the largest weighing 49,000 Swedish pounds, or twenty-one tons English, with a sectional area of about forty-two square feet. This has been deposited in the hall of the Royal Academy at Stockholm. Another piece, weighing nine tons, has been presented to the Museum of Copenhagen. These specimens considerably exceed in size the famous mass at Yale College, which weighs 1,635 pounds, but are not larger than some blocks that have been observed in parts of South America. The Swedish chemist Berzelius was one of the first to examine meteoric iron to see if it contained elements different from those found on minerals of terrestrial origin; but he never detected anything new. This result is rather disappointing, as meteoric iron is now believed to come from sources outside of our world.—*Scientific*.

## TEACH THE CHILDREN TO DRAW.

Teach a child first to read; not merely to speak words in the order they occur, but to read understandingly, slowly, and carefully for ideas. Next teach him how to use numbers in arithmetical calculations, and show him that in all the business of life, in all its study, in all its science, the statement of facts in figures is the most important element. Then teach him to draw. You may stop your teaching right there, if you will, and rest confident that, if the boy thus taught has any disposition to mental acquisition, he will find a way to make it. Not that further good teaching will not greatly assist his progress, but that the acquisitions named form a solid foundation upon which he may and, if his tastes are for learning, will build a noble superstructure.

The fundamental value of the two first elements of education named are generally appreciated by educators in this country; the third is only beginning to be appreciated. In the Boston public schools, drawing is now to be made a part of the course of study. The teachers are, we are told, to be taught how to teach drawing, at least such of them as have not the requisite knowledge. This accomplishment should be a part of every teacher's legal qualifications for employment in a public school, not merely because it enables him to give lessons in drawing, but because in the present age the power to draw rapidly and well is a means for the expression of ideas scarcely inferior to language; nay, without which it is impossible to convey certain ideas at all, in the absence of the objects delineated by the skilled pencil of the craftsman.

We cannot carry with us in our pockets geological and mineralogical cabinets, collections of shells and plants, museums of machinery and galleries of art. The power to represent such things as we cannot have at hand in talking about them has become essential to every one who aspires to anything like eminence in

science or the arts. Even in walks of life not intimately connected with science and art, (daily becoming fewer) the power to draw is one that often saves time and money.

We speak, of course, more particularly of free hand drawing. Mechanical or geometrical drawing, as it is called, pertains to certain branches of business which will engage only a few out of the many youths now in our schools. A knowledge of it and skill in it can easily be acquired after the other, and will be attained by those who find it necessary to their callings.—*Scientific American*.

## SCIENCE PERFECTING SWIMMING.

Frederick Barnett, of Paris, has patented a novel yet simple apparatus for swimmers. The invention consists in supplying to man, by art, the apparatus which has been given to the frog by nature. For the hands, he has a large membranous fin which is held to its place by loops passing over the fingers and a strap around the wrist. The surface presented to the water by these fins is so large as to add greatly to the effectiveness of the strokes of the arm, but not so large as to exhaust the muscular power. Their effect is to very much reduce the effort usually required in swimming. But the greatest ingenuity is displayed in the form and fitness of the fins for the legs, which are attached to the ankles, and are so formed that they act upon the water, both in the movement of bringing the legs and throwing them back. They act so finely in treading water, as swimmers call it, that one can really walk, if not on the water, at least in it. The difference between swimming with this apparatus and without it, is very much like the difference between rowing a boat with a hauld and the blade of an oar. The old swimmer has no trouble in using the fins at first trial, and is surprised to find with what strength he can swim without exhaustion. He easily swims twice as fast with the apparatus as without it, and with it he can sustain himself for hours upon the water, or swim many miles.

## THE PURSUIT OF STRENGTH.

Those unfortunates who devote their lives to the pursuit of strength, according to *Hall's Journal of Health*, who rise at unearthly hours, and shiver under ice cold shower baths, who never eat as much as they wish or what they wish, who live as mechanically as possible, and conscientiously deprive themselves of about all reasonable enjoyment, are certainly to be pitied. Still their terrible system leaves them alone during the night. If they eat, drink, move, and have their being under its supervision, through the day, at night they can sleep undisturbed. But a new school has arisen California. Some crack-brained enthusiast has announced that he has prolonged his life for years by sleeping with his finger tips touching his toes. The reason of the advantage of this proceeding is not at first evident, but is easily understood when we read that "the vital electrical currents are thus kept in even circumference, instead of being thrown off at the extremities and wasted." The discoverer has given the valuable secret gratuitously to the world, actuated solely by a desire to benefit suffering humanity. "Machines, warranted to hold the body easily in this position, can be obtained only of," etc., etc. If the method comes into general use, our prosperity will, we fear, be a "stiff-backed generation."—*Chicago Tribune*.

## UNITED STATES.

A blushing bride in Missouri handed her marriage certificate to the conductor instead of her ticket, and was horrified to hear the announcement that it wasn't good.

An embryo Barnum of 9 years, in Virginia City, Nevada, painted his little brother in the latest style of the fierce Sioux, and exhibited him as a captured son of Spotted Tail at 25 cents a ticket. His mother visited the show, and recognized and reclaimed her darling.

A Detroit saddler owns a monkey which usually sits on the counter. A countryman came in one day while the proprietor was in the back-room, and seeing a saddle that suited him, asked the price. Monkey said nothing. Customer said, "I'll give twenty dollars for it, laying down the money, which monkey shoved in the drawer. The man then took the saddle, but monkey mounted him, tore his hair, scratched his face and made the frightened rustic scream for dear life. Proprietor rushed in to know what the fuss was. Fuss, said the customer, fuss. I bought a saddle of your son, sitting there. And when I went to take it, he would not let me have it. The saddler apologized for the monkey, but denied the relationship.

The Boston journals announce, as a rare occurrence, the arrival at that port of a vessel laden with five hundred tons of white cliff stone, quarried near the seashore on the Island of Negropont, in the Greek Archipelago. This is the first importation into Boston of that kind of stone. It has a white, chalky appearance, and is used for the manufacture of an artificial stone of rare beauty and polish. Mines of this stone exist in Pennsylvania, California and South America, but as the quarry in Greece is situated directly on the seashore, it is claimed that it can be shipped to the United States at less expense than the stone can be transported from either of the places mentioned. The stone is reduced to fine powder, and then mixed with other mineral substances and moistened with "littern" water, or the brine from which salt has been deposited. In this condition it forms an artificial stone of rare beauty and polish.

Among the surprising results of the Chicago fire, none is more surprising than the unprecedented impulse which had been given to real estate transactions. While other branches of business have rallied, and fully reached their anti-fire level, real estate business has surpassed its old level. Immediately after the fire, and during a period of three or four weeks, it stood still; then commenced to rally, and has grown steadily and rapidly ever since, and now it is larger, healthier, and more active than at any time in the history of the city. The largest aggregate of transfers for any one week previous to the fire, was about a year ago, when the volume of sales reached \$1,500,000, while during the last week, the aggregate reached \$1,619,207, the largest ever made. Of this amount there were 223 transfers, amounting to \$1,487,032 within the city limits, and the remainder representing \$132,175, being suburban property, showing that the great bulk of these transfers were made for permanent improvement.

**THE ANGEL OF PATIENCE.**

Beside the tollsome way,  
Loudly and dark, by fruits and flowers unblest,  
Which my worn feet tread sadly day by day,  
Lingering in vain for rest.

An angel softly walks,  
With pale, sweet face, and eyes cast meekly down,  
The while from withered leaves and flowerless stalks  
She weaves my fitting crown.

A sweet and patient grace,  
A look of firm endurance, true and tried,  
Of suffering meekly borne, rests on her face—  
So pure, so glorified.

And when my fainting heart  
Desponds and murmurs at its adverse fate,  
Then quietly the angel's bright lips part,  
Whispering softly, "Wait!"

"Patience!" she sweetly saith—  
"The Father's mercies never come too late;  
Gird thee with patient strength and trusting faith,  
And firm endurance—wait!"

Angel, behold, I wait!  
Wearing the thorny crown through all life's hours,  
Wait till the hand shall open th' eternal gate,  
And change the thorns to flowers.

**Sawdust and Chips.**

"Wood is the thing, after all," as the man with a wooden leg said, when the mad dog bit it.

An affected singer at a Dublin theatre was told by a wag in the gallery to "come out from behind his nose and sing his song like other people."

"Please, sir," said a little girl who was sweeping a crossing for a living, "you have given me a bad penny."—"Never mind, little girl, you may keep it for your honesty."

"Whenever I find a real hansum woman engaged in the 'winnin's rights bizness,'" says Josh Billings, "then I am going to take her under my arm and jine the procession."

A western editor has placed over his marriage announcements a cut representing a large trap, sprung, with the motto—"The trap down! another minny caught!"

Mrs. Partington says she did not marry her husband because she loved the male sex, but because he was just the size of her first husband, and could wear out his old clothes.

"Do you think," asked Mrs. Pepper, "that a little temper is a bad thing in a woman?" "Certainly not, ma'am," replied a gallant philosopher; "it is a good thing, and she ought never to lose it."

Scientific men have recently discovered that the poison taken into the system from continual smoking of tobacco will cause death in one hundred and sixty-seven years. We warn our readers who have been smoking nearly that time, to break themselves of the habit at once.

"Mother, mother!" cried a young rook, returning hurriedly from his first flight, "I'm so 'btained! I've seen such a sight!"—"What 's that, my son?" asked the rook.—"Oh! white creatures, screaming and running, straining their necks, and holding their heads ever so high. See, mother, there they go!"—"Geese, my son; merely geese," calmly replied the sapient parent bird. "Through life, child, observe, that when you meet any one who makes a great fuss about himself, and tries to lift his head higher than the rest of the world, you may set him down at once to be a goose."

**THEIR HEARTS.**—During the late American civil war it was considered necessary in Cynthia to keep a few soldiers at that place. One night two of them happened to stray into the church of the coloured people just as the minister was concluding an invitation to any who were inclined to "come and join the church." After he had finished, these two soldiers got up, walked forward, and presented themselves for admission; whereupon the preacher said, "Brethren, dis is a culud church, an' I dunno as I's any 'thority to take in white folks." At this point an elderly uncle rose in the congregation, and ejaculated, "Take 'em in, Brudder Jilson, take 'em in; dar skins is white, dat's fact, but dar hearts is jis as black as ourn, suah!"

The following, by Josh Billings, is only a trifle inferior to some passages in Thomson's "Seasons," by which noble poem it was evidently inspired:—"Spring came this year as much as usual. Hail, but no virgin! 5,000 years old and upwards, hale and hearty old gal, welcome to New York State and parts adjacent. Now the birds jaw, now the cattle holler, now the pigs skreen, now the geese warble, now the cats sigh, and nature is frisky; while the nobby cockroach is singing 'Yankee Doodle, and 'Coming thru the rih. Now may be seen the musketeer, that gray outlined critter of destiny, solitary and alone, examining his last year's bill, and now be heard, with the naked ear, the hoarse shanghigh bawling in the barnyard."

Nicholas Wahn, though a regular Quaker preacher, was a great wag. He was once travelling on horseback in company with two Methodist preachers. They discussed the points of difference of their respective sects until they arrived at the inn where they were to put up for the night. At supper Wahn was seated between the two Methodists, and before them was placed a dish containing two trout. Each of the circuit riders placed his fork in a fish and transferred it to his plate, after which each shut his eyes and said a long grace before meat. The Quaker availed himself of the opportunity to transfer both of the trout to his own plate, merely remarking, when the others opened their eyes, "Your religion teaches you to pray, but mine teaches me both to watch and pray."

**THE QUAKER'S VISITOR.**—Some years ago, there lived a gentleman, of indolent habits, in Sussex, who made a business in the winter season of visiting his friends extensively. After saying out his welcome in his own immediate vicinity, he thought he would visit an old Quaker friend, some twenty miles distant, who was a school-fellow of his. On his arrival, he was cordially received by the Quaker, and his visitor had taken much pains to write to see him. He treated his visitor with attention and politeness for several days, as he did not see any signs of his becoming uneasy; but he bore it with patience till the morning of the eighth day, when he said to him, "My friend, I am afraid thee will never visit me again." "Oh,

yes, I shall," said the visitor; "I have enjoyed my visit much; I shall certainly come again." "Nay," said the Quaker; "I think thee will not visit me again." "What makes you think I shall not come again?" asked the visitor. "If thee dost never leave," said the Quaker, "how canst thee come again?" His visitor left.

The following affecting query was addressed to his sweetheart by a poetical lover:

"If you was a dog and I was a hog,  
And I got into your master's yard,  
And your master was to set you on me,  
Would you bite me very hard?"

**Grains of Gold.**

Religion of the heart is the heart of religion. Real glory springs from the silent conquest of ourselves.

There is no fault in poverty, but the minds that think so are faulty.

Nurture your mind with great thoughts. To believe in the heroic makes heroes.

The cultivation of the moral nature in man is the grand means for improvement in society.

Do with trials as men with new hats—put them on and wear them until they become easy.

The world is like a treadmill which turns incessantly, and leaves no choice but to sink or climb.

A good word is an easy obligation, but not to speak ill requires only silence, that costs nothing.

No person ever got stung by hornets who kept away from where they were. It is just so with bad habits.

Without virtue there can be no true happiness; but we want love joining with virtue to give us all the good which this world is capable of bestowing.

Profane swearing is abominable. Vulgar language is disgusting. Loud laughter is impolite. Inquisitiveness is offensive. Tatting is mean. Telling a falsehood is contemptible. Ignorance is disgraceful, and laziness is shameful. Avoid all the above vices, and aim at usefulness.

**GOOD ADVICE.**—Young men, you are the architects of your own fortunes. Rely upon your own strength of body and soul. Take for your star self-reliance, faith, honesty, and industry. Inscribe on your banner, "Luck is a fool, pluck is a hero." Don't take too much advice—keep at your helm, and steer your own ship, and remember that the great art of commanding is to take a fair share of the work. Think well of yourself. Assume your own position. Rise above the envious and jealous. Fire above the mark you intend to hit. Energy, invincible determination, with a right motive, are the levers that move the world. Be in earnest. Be self-reliant. Be generous. Make money, and do good with it. Love your God and fellow-men. Love truth and virtue.

**POPULAR FALLACIES.**—That you can receive one guinea a day, spend two, and get rich. That to do a man a favour and then refuse another, won't make him twice as angry as if you had refused him the first. That when you buy on credit, knowing very well you can't be able to pay, it is not stealing. That if you have a good cause in love, war, or law, go in—you are bound to win. That when you buy a horse he will be certain to turn out as represented. That if you always say what you think, you will win the regard of the entire community.

**MAKING PEOPLE HAPPY.**—A poetical writer has said that some men move through life as a band of music moves down the street, flinging out pleasure on every side through the air to every one, far and near, that can listen. Some men fill the air with their strength and sweetness, as the orchards in October days fill the air with ripe fruit. Some women cling to their own houses like the honeysuckle over the door, yet, like it, fill all the region with the subtle fragrance of their goodness. How great a bounty and a blessing is it to hold the royal gifts of the soul that they shall be music to some, fragrance to others, and life to all! It would be no unworthy thing to live for, to make the power which we have within us the breath of other men's joy; to fill the atmosphere which they must stand in with a brightness which they cannot create for themselves.

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FOREIGN.

LONDON, April 20.—The walls of a building in the course of erection at Kirkeady, Scotland, fell this morning while the men were at work. Nine masons and labourers were suffocated.

A telegram from Hong Kong brings intelligence of a terrible marine disaster on the Chinese coast. The French steamer Avato came into collision with the steamer Roma, and the latter vessel was sunk. Sixty persons who were on board the Roma were missing, and it is believed they have all been lost.

MADRID, April 21.—The newspaper organs of the Carlist party publish a Manifesto of Don Carlos, protesting against the late elections, signed by Nocedal, and counter-signed by Nocedal; and declare that henceforth Don Carlos and his followers will protest only in the field. A general rising of Carlists in all parts of Spain is momentarily expected. The troops are prepared to meet it. Railway Companies have been ordered to hold all their rolling stock in readiness for instant use by the Government. The Volunteers in Madrid and elsewhere proffer their service to the Government.

MADRID, April 22.—The Carlists have again commenced their demonstrations against the Government, and are active in provinces of Toledo and Navarre, where bands under the command of priests have appeared. Demonstrations in other portions of the kingdom are looked for. The Government authorities have arrested many persons in the cities of Madrid and Valladolid, and elsewhere, whom they suspect of complicity in the Carlist movement.

MARSEILLES, April 22.—Don Alphonso the brother of Don Carlos, having arrived at this city, the French authorities have given him formal notice that he cannot be permitted to approach the Spanish frontier. The notice was accompanied by a request that he would leave France and go to Switzerland to which the Prince has complied. Great excitement in Pamplona, the capital of Navarre, 20 miles from the frontier, Don Carlos has promised his friends to appear there in person. Reinforcements are hurrying to the city and volunteers are assembling under arms.

BERLIN, April 21.—The difficulties between the masters and journeyman carpenters in this city have not been settled, and this morning the masters discharged their employees and closed their shops.

LONDON, April 22.—The Duke of Richmond in the House of Lords, and Mr. Disraeli in the House of Commons, gave notice last night that they should question the Government to-morrow as to whether it was prepared to give Parliament and the country the assurance that further proceedings before the Geneva Board for the arbitration of the Alabama claims will be suspended unless the claims for indirect damages are withdrawn and abandoned by the Government of the United States.

In the Upper House, Lord Oranmore wanted all the papers produced; also the minutes of the conversation accompanying the presentation of the British counter case at Geneva. The record, he believed, would prove humiliating to the country. He declared that it was degrading to ask the American Government any question as to the propriety of our presenting the counter case.

Lord Granville replied that there had been no degradation. He described his conversation with General Schenck, and agreed to ask the Government at Washington its view of the propriety of presenting by Great Britain her counter case and accompanying document at Geneva, and to his inquiry no answer has been received.

LONDON, April 23.—The Attorney-General has consented to the release of the Tichborne claimant on bail, but the necessary forms of law to secure the liberation of the prisoner have not yet been complied with.

MADRID, April 23.—The Correspondencia says 30 Carlist bands have appeared throughout Spain, the largest of which are impelled chiefly against the provinces of Navarre, Leon and Poncevedra. The Government forces encountered the bands in Navarre and routed them, capturing their leader, a priest, who it is reported was immediately shot. The Generals who are members of the Radical party have offered their services to the Government to assist in suppressing the demonstrations of the agitation.

Many members of the Carlist juntas have been arrested in different parts of the country. The Carlist bands are increasing in number. Throughout the kingdom men cry "Viva Charles VIII," "Death to Liberals." A large number of peasants in the province of Navarre, Guipuzcoa, Teruel, Leon and Huesca have joined the forces of the Pretender. The Government is active in its exertions to suppress the rising, and it is reported will adopt a more rigorous policy towards the disturbers than that now pursued.

LATER.—The Carlists in Navarre are retreating on Rousecevalles apparently to cover the entry of Don Carlos.

LONDON, April 23.—In Parliament to-day Earl Granville and Mr. Gladstone stated that it would be incompatible with the public interest to declare the intentions of the Government with regard to the further proceeding before the Geneva Board until an answer to Earl Granville's despatch of March 20th had been received from the United States.

It is now believed that the steamer Ispahan, which left Bombay in January for this city, and which has not been heard from since leaving Malta on the 13th of February, foundered off Brest, France, during a terrible gale. Fifty persons who were on board the Ispahan are supposed to have gone down with the steamer.

AMERICAN.

CHARLESTON, S.C., April 10th.—A tornado swept over the upper country on Thursday night. The new market house at Columbus, which was about finished, was blown down. The worst damage was done in Chester, in which place 62 houses were entirely destroyed by the storm, and many others were seriously damaged. Nobody was killed, but some were injured.

SALT LAKE, April 19.—Porter Rockwell, chief of the old Mormon Danites who disappeared some months ago for fear of arrest for high crimes, returned last night and for hours made saloons and streets resound with exultant yells. A citizen remarking that if a Gentile was in the place of Rockwell, he would be at once dragged to prison, was outrageously abused by a party of Mormon policemen, one of whom threatened to cut his heart out. A general excitement ensued.

New York, April 20.—The German Sengerbund voted last night to unite with the Arion and Liederkranz societies in a torchlight procession and mammoth serenade to Franzab, German composer, on arrival here en route for Boston, to participate in the international jubilee.

St Louis, April 20.—A special from Muskegee Indian Territory, says: A man on trial for murder at Talquah yesterday was acquitted, whereupon a relative of the murdered man shot the defendant dead and then the judge on the Bench. An indiscriminate fight then commenced, in which eleven persons were killed, and as many more wounded. Among the killed were three United States Marshals, named Owen, Hawkins and Wilson.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., April 20.—The Fort Smith New Era, of the 17th inst., contains the following startling news from the Indian country:—Whitenooses, Barren Port, Cherokee Nation. To J. W. Donnelly.—Dear Sir,—We have had a terrible fight. We lost seven on our side killed; three of theirs are killed. There are lots wounded. We are in a devil of a strait. Send us men and means instanter. We are with the dead and wounded, and expect to stay with them until the last one of us goes. Owens is wounded. For God's sake send us help, and send it quickly. (Signed) J. L. PEAVEY.

Immediately upon the receipt of the above, the Deputy Marshal raised and mounted thirty men, who were despatched to their assistance.

New York, April 22.—A London special to the World says the Government will not will not resign. They have agreed to promise not to endow the Catholic University in Ireland. This will satisfy the secularists and ultra-Protestants, and secure a majority against Fawcett's bill.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 23.—Parties arriving at Portland, Oregon, from Sitka, Alaska, report great excitement in that region on account of the discovery of rich silver mines within half a mile of the town, and of rich gold and silver mines in other places on the adjacent coast.

CITY OF KINGSTON, N. Y., April 23.—The track of the Rondout and Oswego Railroad is yet in a very bad condition. Land-slides constantly occur, and the travel is seriously interrupted.

New York, April 24.—The Rope and Twine Works of A. H. Hart & Co. were burned this afternoon. Loss \$150,000, including \$75,000 on the machinery, covered by insurance.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., April 23.—On the Baltimore and Ohio Railway yesterday the engine of a way freight train east exploded her boiler near this place, instantly killing the engine driver, Milton Parkes, and the fireman, David Wilson, and injuring Michael Edgar, brakeman, so seriously as to cause his death in a few hours. The boiler was thrown 350 feet.

OUR PATRONS.

"A Merchant is known by his wares."

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

- John Burns—Groceries and Provisions. Wm. West—Boots and Shoes. P. Higgins & Co.—Toronto Shoe House. James McQuillan—Furniture Dealer. Jas. B. Marshall—Hair Cutting and Shaving. Arthur Crawford—Fancy Goods. Matthew Ryan—Lecturer. M. A. McCarthy—Undertaking. Andrew Scott—Short Time League. Joseph Taylor—Dog and Duck. Robert Taylor—Queen's Own Hotel.

TRAVELLERS GUIDE, TORONTO TIME.

Table with columns: GRAND TRUNK EAST, A. M., P. M., P. M., P. M., DEPART, ARRIVE.

Table with columns: GRAND TRUNK WEST, A. M., A. M., P. M., P. M., DEPART, ARRIVE.

Table with columns: GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY, A. M., A. M., P. M., P. M., DEPART, ARRIVE.

Trains on this line leave Union Station five minutes after leaving Yonge Street Station.

Table with columns: NORTHERN RAILWAY, A. M., P. M., DEPART, ARRIVE.

Table with columns: TORONTO AND NIPISSING RAILWAY, A. M., P. M., DEPART, ARRIVE.

Table with columns: TORONTO, GREY & BRUCE RAILWAY, A. M., P. M., DEPART, ARRIVE.

Commercial.

Receipts of grain have been limited to 500,000, and there has been considerable activity in the prices quoted.

Receipts of grain have been limited to 500,000, and there has been considerable activity in the prices quoted. Oats are steady at 45c, and there was a slight movement in Peas sufficient to show that they are firm at 60c to 71c. Hay has been in good supply, and has advanced a trifle in quotations.

STREET PRICES.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including Wheat, Flour, Beans, etc.

A white human foot, floating in a gutter in New Orleans, is affording mystery, the puzzle being how its owner could have walked off and left it there.

Trafalgar Square was on Sunday the scene of a new and somewhat curious agitation. Hitherto it has been claimed as a metropolitan centre for free political discussion; on Sunday evening it was taken possession of by a large number of drapers' assistants in London houses, who met to protest against the excessively long hours of their employment.

Situation Vacant.

TRUNKMAKERS—TWO WANTED Immediately, at 151 King street East. Apply to JOHN CARTER, Jun.

Lecture.

LECTURE. "Capital, Labor and Laborers"

A Lecture on the above subject will be delivered in the AGRICULTURAL HALL. Corner of Queen and Yonge streets, on Thursday Evening next, 25th Instant,

MATTHEW RYAN, ESQ., ADVOCATE, OF MONTREAL.

Admission - - - - - 20c Doors open at half-past 7 o'clock. Lecture to commence at 8 o'clock.

Boots and Shoes.

GOLDEN BOOT, 200 YONGE STREET,

WM. WEST & CO.,

A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES,

IN GREAT VARIETY,

Suitable for Workingmen and their Families,

CHEAP FOR CASH.

Call and See for yourselves.

TORONTO SHOE HOUSE.

P. HIGGINS & CO.,

144 YONGE STREET,

Importers and Dealers in Ladies' Misses' and Childrens'

Fashionable Boots and Shoes.

A LARGE CONSIGNMENT OF

ENGLISH GOODS,

JUST ARRIVED.

Also, Dealers in

TRUNKS AND VALISES,

Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

EUGENE MCENTEE,

Boston Boot and Shoe Store,

219 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

ORDERED WORK

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

Will Receive Prompt Attention,

AND

PRICES WILL BE FOUND AS LOW AS

ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE TRADE.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

THE PLACE FOR CHEAP GOODS.

CHARLES HUNTER, dealer in Groceries, Wines, Liquors, etc., 62 Queen Street West, corner Terauley Street, Toronto, Ont.

THE BAZAAR—NEXT THE WONDER.

FUL CLOZE, 164 YONGE STREET, noted for variety in China, Crockery, Toys, Fancy Goods, Presents, &c.

ARTHUR CRAWFORD.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

WORKING MEN!

THE



GOLDEN

GRIFFIN.

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING,

THE ONLY FIRST-CLASS HOUSE IN THE CITY THAT

STUDIES THE INTEREST OF THE WORKINGMAN,

By Selling Goods at very Low Prices.

PETLEY & DINEEN,

MANAGERS,

GREAT SILK AND CLOTHING HOUSE,

128 TO 132 KING STREET EAST,

Oysters, Fruit, &c.

W. W. SMITH,

94 QUEEN STREET WEST,

OYSTER, FRUIT & EXPRESS DEPOT.

City Express delivery executed promptly. Charges Moderate.

Toronto, April 12, 1872.

Lamps, &c.

CANADIAN

RAILROAD LAMP MANUFACTORY,

50 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. ONTARIO STREET, STRATFORD.

J. BOXALL,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Railroad Car Furnishings,

Locomotive Head Lamps and Burners,

TAIL, SWITCH, GAUGE AND SIGNAL

LAMPS,

Sperm and Coal Oil Hand Lamps.

Coal & Wood Stoves of every description,

HOT AIR FURNACES, &c.

Books, &c.

THE ATTENTION OF THE PUBLIC IS

respectfully solicited to

THE WORKINGMEN'S NEWS DEPOT,

JUST OPENED BY

MR. ANDREW SCOTT,

AT 211 KING STREET EAST.

Rooms suitable for Trades Meetings open to engagement.

A large assortment of School Books, Magazines, Periodicals, Bibles, Albums, etc., etc., always on hand. Orders from the country punctually attended to.

R. S. THOMPSON,

47 KING ST. WEST,

Bookseller, Stationer & Dealer

IN ALL KINDS OF

FANCY GOODS.

IMPORTER OF

English & American Magazines & Papers

NOTE THE ADDRESS—

47 KING STREET WEST,

NEAR BAY STREET.

Miscellaneous.

L. SIEVERT,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF,

And every description of Tobacconist's Goods,

62 1/2 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO.

WORKINGMEN'S

Shaving and Hair Cutting Rooms,

HOT BATHS AT ALL HOURS.

JAS. B. MARSHALL, Proprietor, King street, west of Bay.

W. W. SUTHERLAND,

FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

Clothier and General Outfitter,

100 YONGE STREET.

BETWEEN ADELAIDE AND KING STS.,

TORONTO.

Engraving.



Society Seal Presses,

RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS.

CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &C.,

ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS.

CHAS. A. SCADDING,

83 Bay Street, Toronto.

Groceries and Liquors.

NINE HOURS MOVEMENT.

Workingmen of Toronto, Attention.

JOHN BURNS,

CORNER OF QUEEN AND JAMES STS., NEAR YONGE,

GENERAL DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

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

Liberal Inducements to Nine-hour Men.

NINE-HOUR MOVEMENT!

GO TO

H. K. DUNN,

51 QUEEN STREET WEST,

(Opposite Terauley.)

FOR

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES,

Wines, Liquors, and Provisions.

Hotels.

DOG AND DUCK—JOSEPH TAYLOR,

Proprietor, 31 Colborne Street.

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

THE WOODBINE, 88 YONGE STREET.

WM. J. HOWELL, JR., PROPRIETOR.

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

CAER HOWEL HOTEL,

COLLEGE AVENUE,

H. U. LAYTON, Proprietor.

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

GEORGE JACKSON,

MONTAIGLE HOUSE,

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

BOWLING ALLEYS, SAMUEL RICH-

ARDSON, Proprietor, No. 18 Terauley Street, (opposite the old Market House).

ROYAL ARMS HOTEL, 320 YONGE STREET, CORNER EDWARD.

JAS. McFARLAND, PROPRIETOR.

N. B.—A choice selection of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars always on hand.

HEADQUARTERS, POST OFFICE BUILDING, LANCETORONTO, ONT.

M. McCONNELL, Proprietor. Late of the British Hotel. Choicest brands of Liquors and Cigars. Wholesale and Retail.

QUEEN'S OWN HOTEL—ROBERT TAYLOR, Proprietor, 101 King Street West. Choicest brands of Wines, Liquors and Cigars constantly on hand. The best Free and Easy in the city attached to this establishment.