

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.
Urquhart, Urquhart & Wilkie
 Barristers, Solicitors, Conveyancers.
 Money to Loan.
 MEDICAL COUNCIL BUILDING,
 157 Bay St. Toronto. Phone 1970
D. URQUHART THOS URQUHART
GEO. WILKIE

E. A. FORSTER
 Barrister
MANNING CHAMBERS.
 DENTISTS

DR. JORDAN, L. D. S.
 DENTIST
 Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
 Office & Residence: Cor. QUEEN & EYRE STS.
 Phone M. 3331. Over Dominion Bank.
ESTATE BROKERS

J. B. LeROY & CO.
 REAL ESTATE BROKERS
 FIRE AND LIFE UNDERWRITERS
 710 QUEEN E. East
MARRIAGE LICENSERS

J. B. KING
 Issuer of Marriage Licenses
 OFFICE: 43 & 44 Canada Life Bldg.
 Residence: 84 St. Mary St.

HOUSES FOR SALE
 EACH FOR \$4000-5000, BRICK
 front, 7 ROOMS, cellar, etc. Easy
 terms.
MERRITT A. BROWN, Barrister,
 17 Chestnut Street,
 Opposite East Club, Ogilvie Hall

HOTELS
Volunteer Hotel.
JAMES FAWCETT, Proprietor
 240 Queen St. West, Toronto
 Union Bartenders and
 Union Clgars only.

Theatre Patrons
J. J. McCAFFERY
 (Ray Trade)
 Quick service. Free Bartenders and Curtain
 Call.
 Only Union Goods on Sale.

The New Carlton
 HOTEL AND CAFE
Cor. Yonge & Richmond Sts.
 American and European Plan. Choice Wines,
 Liquors and Cigars. First-class Lunch. Center
 and Dining room in connection.
FRED TREMBLE, Proprietor. ALF. FINCHAM, Manager.

The Alexandra Hotel
 102 QUEEN WEST
JAS. E. MELRICK, Proprietor
 The Choicest of Everything in Wet Goods, Dry
 Goods, Etc.

THE OFFICE
 Opposite West Side of CITY HALL
WM. HASSARD, Proprietor
 The best liquors served by Blue Button
 Men

D. WARD
 Pawnbroker
 104 Adelaide St. E.
 Money to Loan on all classes of personal property.
 Old gold and silver bought and exchanged.

Drank Once! Drank Always
Cosgrave's
ALE! ALE!
XXX PORTER
HALF and HALF

Consolidators pronounce our ALE unsurpassed
 in purity and taste.
 Everybody who drinks it says XXX PORTER
 is strength, body and lasting stimulating effect,
 as well as in its palatableness and its
 effect on the most fastidious and delicate
 palates. It is the best beverage for all
 classes and is the only one that has the
 advantage of being the only one that is
 bottled in the original and only safe
 glass bottles—bottled and sealed by the
 manufacturer.

When we think of the large number
 of churches in this city and the very
 beautiful services of song and praise that
 were conducted in them last Christmas
 Day in honor of Christ's birthday.

Then let us reflect on the corruption
 of the church in the lives of our citizens
 when the ballot boxes were opened last
 New Year's Day, we cannot help
 thinking that as a power of influence for
 purity and righteousness among our citizens
 the church has been forced into the
 position of "marking time."

And when we contemplate the beautiful
 services that will be celebrated in our
 churches in a few weeks in honor of
 Christ's birthday, we cannot help
 thinking of the vast importance of the
 part the milliners, dressmakers and tailors
 play on Easter Sunday, and when we
 think of the tired girl that has missed
 the last car on the Saturday night be-
 fore Easter Sunday through trimming
 her hat or a bonnet that must be finished,
 then when we think of the parcel boy
 standing on the doorstep ringing the
 bell at one and sometimes two o'clock on
 Easter Sunday morning so that this particu-
 lar hat shall be worn at church that
 morning, we are led to wonder if the
 church is not "marking time" as far as
 her influence is concerned over the toilers
 to-day.

And when we think of the annual meet-
 ings of the churches, and see the various
 schemes that have to be adopted in order
 to pay running expenses and raise the
 interest on the mortgages on the beautiful
 buildings, and we think of the tempt-
 ing bills of fare advertised in our news-
 papers on Saturday night in order to get
 the people to come to church on Sunday,
 we feel that we have not the authority
 to say, as Christ did, "My house shall
 be called of the nations the house of
 prayer, but ye have made it a den of
 thieves," but we can say without fear
 of contradiction that the majority of
 church members and ministers are suffer-
 ing from that terrible plague which
 afflicts this new world of ours like a big
 black cloud, namely, the idea of buying
 something for nothing.

It would be interesting to hear some
 learned judge describe why we consider
 the man or woman who tries to buy a
 dollar article for ten cents an honest
 dollar article for ten cents on honest
 man or woman; it certainly would be
 interesting to know who loses the ninety
 cents.

In this ninety cents that is forcing
 our small manufacturers storekeepers,
 etc. into the already crowded army of
 workers. It is in this ninety cents that
 is forcing the people out of homes into
 flats, out of date into rooms, out of rooms
 to sharing one room, out of the one
 room into tramps, from tramping to

COSGRAVE
 Brewing Company, Toronto
 All all dealers and
 Hotelskeepers.

MAKERS *Bring Play*
So.
 All Goods Lowest Prices
ALIVE BOLLARD,
 OLD STORE 120 YONGE, NEW STORE 125 YONGE.

Metal Organ of the Toronto District
 Labor Council

THE TOILER
 Published Weekly in the interests of
 the Workers.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE
50 CENTS A YEAR

THE TOILER PUBLISHING CO.
 LIMITED
 671 Adelaide St. West, Toronto
 245 WILSON, Manager.

Advertising Rates on Application.
 Copy for the reading columns of the paper should
 be addressed to the Editor.
NOTICE—To ensure publication Copy for Ad-
 vertising should be sent to this office no later
 than Wednesday noon.

TORONTO, FEBRUARY 5th, 1904.

Denison's hereditary hatred of union-
 ism is chronic.

A union man's evidence is no good in the
 Police Court.

The big fish receive more consideration
 than the little ones.

The just judge would hear both sides
 impartially and Denison do this in the
 Goddard case.

Nothing but jail for the man who is
 tainted with unionism, whether he is
 guilty or innocent.

Now is the time for the labor men to
 act and demand the dismissal of Police
 Magistrate Denison.

The evidence of one non-union man is
 sufficient against any number of union-
 ists if Denison is the judge.

The unionist's triumph should have
 been the leading in the press over the
 report of the case of Goddard.

Goddard is not an officer of the union,
 and it is none of the magistrate's business
 to pay a man's fine so long as it is
 paid.

Denison would stamp out the unions if
 he could, but that being impossible, he
 can seek every union man who comes be-
 fore him.

The civic investigation will likely be
 concluded in time for the judges to take
 their summer holidays at the expense of
 the citizens.

Self-defence will not be tolerated when
 it is a case of the non-union man attack-
 ing the union man. It would be a good
 plea if the shoes are on the other foot.

The engineer swore that these non-
 unionists had no business in the building,
 and there is no doubt that they came
 there purposely to pick a quarrel and
 start the first blow, but they cannot be
 put up with any story to kill the union
 man and his influence, and the law in the
 Police Court is to be ever ready to be-
 low the one class of evidence and frown
 down the other.

CHURCHES "MARK TIME."
 It is a familiar sight to the citizens
 of Toronto to see our volunteers out in
 force on Church Parade Sunday, and as
 they reach the corner of King and Yonge
 streets to hear the commanding officer give
 the command, "Mark time," as they do
 this locution in the lives of our citizens,
 we notice they continue to move
 with the same regularity as they did be-
 fore, and they cease to advance. We
 cannot help thinking that the church has
 reached a period in her history when she
 is obliged to mark time, because of
 the principles that govern our industrial
 life to-day.

When we think of the large number
 of churches in this city and the very
 beautiful services of song and praise that
 were conducted in them last Christmas
 Day in honor of Christ's birthday.

Then let us reflect on the corruption
 of the church in the lives of our citizens
 when the ballot boxes were opened last
 New Year's Day, we cannot help
 thinking that as a power of influence for
 purity and righteousness among our citizens
 the church has been forced into the
 position of "marking time."

And when we contemplate the beautiful
 services that will be celebrated in our
 churches in a few weeks in honor of
 Christ's birthday, we cannot help
 thinking of the vast importance of the
 part the milliners, dressmakers and tailors
 play on Easter Sunday, and when we
 think of the tired girl that has missed
 the last car on the Saturday night be-
 fore Easter Sunday through trimming
 her hat or a bonnet that must be finished,
 then when we think of the parcel boy
 standing on the doorstep ringing the
 bell at one and sometimes two o'clock on
 Easter Sunday morning so that this particu-
 lar hat shall be worn at church that
 morning, we are led to wonder if the
 church is not "marking time" as far as
 her influence is concerned over the toilers
 to-day.

And when we think of the annual meet-
 ings of the churches, and see the various
 schemes that have to be adopted in order
 to pay running expenses and raise the
 interest on the mortgages on the beautiful
 buildings, and we think of the tempt-
 ing bills of fare advertised in our news-
 papers on Saturday night in order to get
 the people to come to church on Sunday,
 we feel that we have not the authority
 to say, as Christ did, "My house shall
 be called of the nations the house of
 prayer, but ye have made it a den of
 thieves," but we can say without fear
 of contradiction that the majority of
 church members and ministers are suffer-
 ing from that terrible plague which
 afflicts this new world of ours like a big
 black cloud, namely, the idea of buying
 something for nothing.

It would be interesting to hear some
 learned judge describe why we consider
 the man or woman who tries to buy a
 dollar article for ten cents an honest
 dollar article for ten cents on honest
 man or woman; it certainly would be
 interesting to know who loses the ninety
 cents.

In this ninety cents that is forcing
 our small manufacturers storekeepers,
 etc. into the already crowded army of
 workers. It is in this ninety cents that
 is forcing the people out of homes into
 flats, out of date into rooms, out of rooms
 to sharing one room, out of the one
 room into tramps, from tramping to

SNOKERS *Bring Play*
So.
 All Goods Lowest Prices
ALIVE BOLLARD,
 OLD STORE 120 YONGE, NEW STORE 125 YONGE.

agraney, into our issues asyums at
 prisons.

No, it is not the principles that govern
 the church that need reforming.
 Luther did that. Neither is it the prin-
 ciples that govern our clergy. Crom-
 well and Washington did that. Neither
 can we blame the principles that govern
 our public schools, for such men as Hyer-
 son, Gladstone and Forster had them put
 right. Nor can we trace it to the liberty
 of the individual. Langens saw to it that
 he was made all right.

And if the reformation of the individ-
 ual could have done it, General Booth,
 with such a splendid organization as the
 Salvation Army, should have transformed
 the great masses of common humanity,
 but in spite of the noble work done by
 that institution, it has failed to solve the
 great problem of regenerating "the sub-
 merged tenth."

Common humanity is crying unto God
 to-day not to send him a Napoleon to
 lead them on the battlefield, but for a
 modern Moses that shall deliver them
 from the tyrannical principles that govern
 our industrial life, and the hard-
 hearted tax-collectors that watch over
 them.

What the workers of to-day need is a
 Moses that shall teach them to establish
 new industrial institutions, where men
 are treated as men, and not as machines
 for grinding out riches for a few to en-
 joy in luxury and ease; where women
 are treated as women, and not as things
 for men to feed their passions or
 because they are creatures of circum-
 stances; and where our children shall not
 spend their early days in the mines, fac-
 tories and workshops, but shall be cared
 for, cherished and trained as the founda-
 tion on which the nation shall rest in
 the years that are to come.

THE LABOR COUNCIL'S ELECTIONS
 The Haro-Spence system was of course
 used last Thursday at the elections of
 the District Labor Council. The scruti-
 ners were Messrs. Beales, Ayres,
 Francis, and the writer. Some com-
 ments and suggestions will be of in-
 terest.

One hundred and eighty-seven dele-
 gates voted. It was the biggest elec-
 tion in the history of the Council, and
 there were only spoiled ballots, and
 these only in relation to the committees.
 None were spoiled for the "single of-
 ficers." These had ballots were evi-
 dently those of delegates who had not
 listened carefully to the instructions, for
 three of the voters marked with a check-
 mark and three with a multiplicity of the figure
 "1."

There were three contests for "single
 officers," namely: President, Vice-Presi-
 dent, and Financial Secretary. Every-
 one knows the result of the election for
 President, namely: Hangerford, 122; Sin-
 clair, 43; Thompson, 17.

Financial Secretary: Cooper, 166; Gow,
 33; Murphy, 23.

Next came the elections in which two
 or more candidates were to be elected,
 and it was in these that the more spec-
 tacular features of the Haro-Spence sys-
 tem came into play.

When two or more officials of equal
 powers are to be elected, such as trust-
 ees, auditors, members of a committee,
 etc., the old plan is to give to each voter
 as many equal ballots as there are seats
 to be filled. This plan may be called
 the block vote, because each voter votes
 for a "block" of candidates. Its main
 disadvantage is that it gives partial and
 unfair representation. A mere section
 of the voters, who have either a ma-
 jority or a minority, elects all the com-
 mittee or other representatives, thus dis-
 franchising the rest of the voters. The
 use of the "quota" on the Haro-Spence
 plan prevents that injustice. To get the
 quota you divide the number of votes by
 the number of seats to be filled. Fol-
 lowing are the general instructions given
 to the voters:

"Place against the names of the candi-
 dates the figures 1, 2, 3, etc., in the
 order of your preference, so that the name
 of the candidate of your first choice,
 figure 2 against your second
 choice, and so on."

Your vote will count for one candi-
 date only, and you will not be able to
 vote for (or mark) any in the nature
 of alternates. You will not help any
 candidate by marking only one or two
 names, but will simply lose part of your
 voting power."

I will now take up the elections sep-
 arately. In each case we began by count-
 ing the first choices, paying no attention
 to the other figures. Mr. Beales called
 out the names and Mr. Ayres sorted the
 ballots, whilst Mr. Francis and I acted
 as tally clerks. In all instances the
 Haro-Spence system through-out, and got
 along nicely together.

Auditors.
 Two to be elected—four candidates.
 First choices:
 Cox 84
 Wilson 52
 Pictou 33
 Tressider 14

Total 173

Therefore the "quota" was 86, which
 meant that about half of the voters
 could elect one auditor, and about half
 of them the other, which is fair and
 right. Eighty-six votes would have elect-
 ed anyone, but nobody had got 86 votes,
 so we began transferring from the bot-
 tom of the poll. We declared Tressider
 "out," and transferred all his votes to
 other candidates, in accordance with the
 second choice thereon. Two of these
 went to Cox and completed the 86, and
 made him 24. But he was not the
 lowest and he had to go out; and as
 Wilson was the only one left, Wilson be-
 came elected along with Cox. It was not
 necessary to transfer Pictou's ballots,
 because it could not affect the result.

Please note that the voters who
 elected Cox were not the same voters
 that elected Wilson. There is the main
 point of the Haro-Spence system. Under

the old plan, the same voters would have
 elected both of the men who got in, who
 might or might not have been Cox and
 Wilson. So that if 87 of them had
 united on two men, the other 86 voters
 could have done nothing. As it was
 by the Haro-Spence system 84 voters
 elected Cox and 83 others elected Wil-
 son—in a rough way, half and half.
 If the transfers had been made the
 numbers would have been more even,
 because there would have been more
 transfers to Wilson.

I take this election next, because the
 number to be elected was three, being
 one more than in the election of audit-
 ors. As in that case, we sorted the first
 choices alone, to begin with, with the
 following result, arranging the candi-
 dates in the order of the numbers they
 got:

Carmody 37
 Glocking 33
 Simpson 32
 Richards 15
 D. W. Kennedy 14
 H. W. Kennedy 14
 Cox 12
 Huddleston 8
 Thomas 8
 Gow 5

Total 173

Three being the number to be elected,
 the total of 173 votes was divided by
 three, because there was no one to
 elect. As no one had this quota, we
 began to mark out candidates from the
 bottom. Gow, with five votes, went out
 first, and these five ballots were trans-
 ferred according to the voters' second
 choice. Huddleston, who had tied with
 eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.
 Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.
 Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

Two of Thomas' votes went to Simpson
 and two to Richards, the remainder be-
 longed to Huddleston, who had tied
 with eight votes each. One of Gow's
 second choices went to Huddleston, mak-
 ing him nine, so Thomas went out next.

BUSINESS and SHORTHAND

It will say you to get information regarding the
BRITISH AMERICAN Business College
 Y.M.C.A. Building, Toronto.
 If you are interested in the work of a high grade
 business school, CATALOGUE FREE.
 J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.
 WM. BROOKS, Associate Principal.

JENKINS & HARDY
 Accountants
 Estate and Fire Insurance Agents
 15; TORONTO ST., TORONTO
 Telephone Main 4168.

EMPIRE
 MERCHANT TAILOR
 23 ANSON ST.
 TORONTO - ONT.

Union Men and Friends
 of Organized Labor see that this
 label is on all the bread you buy

International

B. & G. U. OF A.

(REGISTERED)

Blacksmiths' Tools
 Drills, Forges and General Sup-
 plies. Our "Champion"
 Slower is the best.

Call or write.
DAIKENHEAD HARDWARE
 Limited.
 Phone Main 2800 4 Adelaide St. East

Ontario Trades Disputes
 Amendment Act, 1907

BOARDS:
 AS TO RAILWAY DISPUTES—
 JOHN D. EVANS, E. G. C. E. Trenton, Ont.
 EDWARD WILLIAMS, Locomotive Engineer,
 Hamilton, Ont.

OR OTHER THAN RAILWAY DISPUTES—
 ROGER C. CLUTE, K. C., Toronto, Chairman
 DAVID W. DUMBLE, Barrister, Peterboro'
 FRANK PLANT, Printer, London.
 B. GLOCKING, Registrar.

THE STROLLERS

By FREDERIC S. ISHAM.

Author of "Under the Rose"

Copyright, 1922, by THE BOWEN-MERRILL COMPANY

"You meddlesome fool!" exclaimed Mauglie, lifting a revolver and discharging it in the direction of the voice. Evidently the bullet, passing through the panel of the door, found its mark for the report was followed by a cry of pain.

This plaint was answered from the distance, and soon a number of anti-furriers hastened to the spot. Mauglie, in vicious humor, moved toward the threshold. One of the panels was already broken and an arm thrust into the opening. The land baron bent forward and coolly clipped his weapon to the member, the loud discharge being succeeded by an unguarded quarter, but before he could recover his self-possession his hand was struck heavily, and the revolver fell with a clatter to the floor.

His assailant quickly grasped the weapon, presenting it to the breast of the surprised landowner, who looked not into the face of an unknown assailant, but into the stern, familiar countenance of Saint-Proper.

"You here?" stammered the land baron as he involuntarily recoiled from his own weapon.

The soldier contemptuously thrust the revolver into his pocket. "As you see," he said coldly, "and in a moment they're indicating the door—'will be here!'"

"You think to turn me over to them?" exclaimed the other violently. "But you do not know me! This is no quarrel of yours. Give me my weapon and let me fight it out with them!"

"By heaven, I am half minded to take you at your word! But you shall have one chance, a slender one! There is the window. It opens on the portico!"

"And if I refuse?"

"They have brought a rope with them. Go or hang!"

The heir hesitated, but as he pondered the alternatives were effectively shutting the heavy door.

"The serfs are here! The drawers of water and beavers of wood have arisen! Hang the land baron! Hang the feudal lord!"

A braver man than Mauglie might have been cowed by this chorus, but after pausing irresolutely, weighing the chances of life and death, gaining resolution upon the face of the apprehensive girl and venomously at the intruder, he finally made a virtue of necessity, and he sprang upon the balcony—none too soon, for a moment later the door burst open and an inconspicuous element rushed into the room.

Not until then did the soldier discover that he had overlooked the possible unpleasantness of remaining in the land baron's stead, for the anti-furriers promptly threw themselves upon him. The first to grapple with him was a burlesque, thick ribbed man of extraordinary stature, taller than the soldier if not so well built—a Goliath, indeed, with arms long as windmills.

"Stand back, lad," he roared, "and let me throw him!" And Dick the toll-man rushed at Saint-Proper with furious attack. Soon they were chest to chest, each with his chin on his opponent's.

"No! I am not the land baron," he interposed.

"You aren't?" growled the disappointed leasholder. "Then who are you? An anti-furrier?" he added suspiciously.

"I am no friend of his," continued the soldier in a firm voice. "You had one purpose in seeking him; I am following him when I met you in the grove."

"Then how came you here—in this room?"

"By the way of a tree, the branch of which reaches to the window."

"The land baron was in this room a moment ago. Where is he now?"

For answer Saint-Proper pointed to the window.

"When you let him?"

"We're waiting time," impatiently shouted the burly borer who had disclaimed the soldier's identity to the patron. "Come!"—with an oath—"do you want to lose him after all? He can't be far away. And this one isn't our man!"

For a second the crowd wavered, then with a vengeance about they shot from the room, disappearing as quickly as they had come. Led by Little Thunder, who, being a man of peace, had discreetly remained without, they had reached the gate in their headlong pursuit when they were met by a body of horsemen about to turn into the yard as the anti-furriers were hurrying out. At the sight of this formidable band the leasholders immediately scattered. Taken equally by surprise, the others made little effort to intercept them, and soon they had vanished over field and down dale. Then the horsemen turned, rode through the avenue of trees and drew up noisily before the portico.

From their window the soldier and his companion observed the abrupt entrance at the entrance of the manor grounds and the dispersion of the leasholders like leaves before the au-

turn guests. Constance, who had breathlessly watched the flight of the erstwhile assailants, felt her doubts reawakened as the horsemen drew up before the door.

"Age they coming back?" she asked, involuntarily clasping the arm of her companion.

She who had been so courageous and self-controlled throughout that long, trying day on a sudden felt strangely weak and dependent. He leaned from the narrow casement to command the view below, striving to pierce the gloom, and she, following his example, gazed over his shoulder. Either a gust of air had extinguished the light in the candelabra on the mantle or the tallow dip had burst itself out for the room was now in total darkness, so that they could dimly see without being seen.

"These men are not the ones who just fled," he replied.

"Then who are they?" she half whispered, drawing unconsciously closer at that moment of jeopardy, her face distant but a curl's length.

Below the men were dismounting, tying the horses among the trees. Like a noisy band of troopers, they were talking excitedly, but their words were indistinguishable.

"Why do you suppose they fled from them?" she continued.

Was it a tendril of the vine that touched the cheek of the girl? He started, and she felt toward the haze in the open borderland.

"Clearly these men are not the leasholders. They may be seeking you."

She turned eagerly from the window. In the darkness their hands met. Momentary compunction made her pause, how she had held them—not long—but a moment—yet long enough!

"They're coming in! They're downstairs!" she exclaimed excitedly.

A flickering light below suddenly threw dim moving shadows upon the ceiling of the hall. As she spoke she stepped forward and stumbled over the debris at her feet. His arm was about her almost before she started exclamation had fallen from her lips, for a moment her shapely young figure rested against him. But quickly she extricated herself, and they picked their way cautiously over the bestrewn threshold into the hall.

At the balustrade they paused. Reconnoitering at the turn, they were afforded full survey of the lower hall, where the latest comers had taken possession. Few in number, the gathering had come to a dead stop, regarding in surprise the broken door and the furniture wantonly demolished.

With unusual pallor of face the young girl stepped from behind the sheltering post. Her hand, resting doubtfully upon the balustrade, sought in unconscious appeal her companion's arm as they descended together the broad steps.

In the partial darkness the men ill-discerned the figures, but the girl's bearing in the relation of a girl to a man, and the relation of a man to a woman, were more difficult than any the chariot had yet encountered.

"Why," muttered one in surprise, "is not the patron? And here, if I am not mistaken, is the lady Mr. Barnes is so anxious about."

"Mr. Barnes—is he with you?"

"Yes, but—"

"Where is he?"

"We left him a ways down the road and—"

The sound of a horse's hoof beats in front of the manor, breaking in on this explanation, was followed by hurried footsteps upon the porch.

The new-comers raised on the threshold, with an exclamation of joy, Constance rushed to him and in a moment was clasped in the arms of the now jubilant Barnes.

CHAPTER XV.

NEXT morning the sun had made but little progress in the heavens and the dew was not yet off the grass when the party, an imposing cavalcade, issued from the manor on the return journey. Their horse coming was uneventful. The barn burners had disappeared like rabbits in their holes; the manor whose master had fled, deserted even by the faithful Olykooka, was seen for the last time from the brow of the hill, and then, with its gables and extensive views, vanished from sight.

"Well," remarked Barnes as they sped down the road, "it was a happy coincidence for me that led the anti-furriers to the patron's house last night."

And he proceeded to explain how when he had sought the magistrate he found that official organizing a posse comitatus for the purpose of quelling an anticipated uprising of leasholders. In answer to the manager's complaint the custodian of the law had asserted his first duty was generally to preserve the peace; afterward he would attend to Barnes' particular grievance. Obligated to content himself as best he might with this meager assurance, the manager, at his wife's end, had accompanied the party whose way had led them in the direction of the carriage had taken and whose final destination—an unlooked-for consummation—had proved the ultimate goal of his own desire.

On reaching, that afternoon, the town where they were playing Susan was the first of the company to greet Constance.

"Now that it's all over," she laughed, "nearly every you that you were rescued by a handsome cavalier."

"Really," drawled Kate, "I should have preferred not being rescued. The owner of a coach, a coat of arms, silver harness and the best horses in the country! I could drive on forever!"

But later, alone with Susan, she looked hard at her.

"So you fainted yesterday?"

"Oh, I'm a perfect coward!" returned the other frankly.

Kate's mind rapidly swept the rough and troubled past—the hapless sea upon which they had embarked so long ago.

"Dear me!" she remarked quietly, and Susan turned to conceal a blush.

Owing to the magistrate's zeal in relating the story of the rescue the players' success that night was great.

"The hall was filled to overflowing," says the manager in his date book. "At the end of the second act the little girl was called out, and, much to her inward discomfiture, the magistrate presented her with a bouquet and the audience with a rousing speech. Taking advantage of the occasion, he pointed a political moral from the tale and referred to his own candidacy to the legislature, where he would look after the interests of the rank and file. It was time the landowners were taught their places—not by violence, oh, no; no French methods for Americans—but by ballot, not by bullet. Let the people vote for an amendment to the constitution!"

"As we were preparing to leave the theater the magistrate appeared before the scenes. 'Of course, Mr. Barnes, you will appear against the patron?' he said. 'His prosecution will do much to fortify the issue. 'That is all very fine,' said the manager promptly, 'with no one the wiser—except the town pump.'"

"An ally of Mr. Gough," suggested Adonis.

Thus more merrily than could have been expected, with such a distasteful enterprise before them, they resumed their way. It was disagreeable underfoot, and they presented an odd appearance, each one with a light. Mrs. Adams, old campaigner that she was, led the way for the ladies, elastic and chatty as though promenade down Broadway on a spring morning. With their lanterns and the purpose they had in view they likened themselves to a band of conspirators. As Barnes marched ahead with his light Susan playfully called him Guy Fawkes of gunpowder fame, whereupon his mind almost misgave him concerning the grave adventure upon which they were embarked.

The wind was blowing furiously, doors and windows creaked, and all the demons of unrest were moaning that night in the hubbub of sounds. Save for a flickering candle in the hall the tavern was dark, and landlord and maids had long since retired to rest. Amid the noise of the rain and the sobbing of the wind trunks were lowered from the window, the chariot and property wagon were drawn from the stable yard and the horses led from their stalls. In a trice they were ready and the ladies, wrapped in their cloaks, were in the coach. But the clatter of hoofs, the neighing of a horse or some other untoward circumstance aroused the landlord. A window in the second story was up and out puffed a head in a nightgown.

"Here! What are you about?" cried the man.

"Leaving!" said the manager ironically.

The landlord threw up his arms like Shylock at the loss of his money bags.

"The reckoning!" he exclaimed.

"What about the reckoning?"

"One pound of flesh, sir!" replied Barnes.

"My score! My score!" shouted the other. "You would not leave without settling it!"

"Go to bed, sir," was the answer, "and let honest people depart without hindrance. You will be paid out of our first profits."

To be Continued.

SINGLE TAX ADDRESSES.

The religious and social reform lecture before the auspices of the Single Tax Association at the Grand Opera House on Sunday afternoon last was delivered by four young members of the association, namely, Lewis A. Kerwin, Charles Kerr, Alan G. Thompson and Walter H. Roebuck. Mr. Lewis A. Kerwin claimed that by and through the private ownership of land and labor is robbed, the landlord under the right of law commits robbery, every effort to raise the price of land, and in spite of the advancement through the advent of electricity and other inventions our civilization remains almost stationary.

Mr. Kerr said that the power of the unscrupulous landlord affected the effort of the individual. He related of one Jim Flanagan, driven from Ireland through the burden of taxation imposed by a landlord, and seeking his fortune in America, squatted upon a lot and by degrees, through his labor built for himself a home. By and by another squatter along side, then another, and so on, until Jim Flanagan's one-valued lot values by the front footage, the sale price of one foot being more than equivalent to the labor expended, brought about by the influx of population, and raising continually in value without any further effort on Jim's part.

Mr. Alan G. Thompson began by telling a story of a missionary, who suggested a converted chief to charge for water that was situated within his vicinity, in

Carters Teething Powders

Best for Teething Babies

When baby is teething the health is so easily affected that it should be the mother's first aim to bring it through that period with as little risk as possible. Many mothers at this period of a baby's life use Carter's Teething Powders with good results.

Every substitution. Buy what you ask for. Every bottle bears this signature: Carter Drug Co.

In spite of Barnes' refusal the soldier offered to sell his horse to the landlord, but the latter curtly declined.

"I'll have horses enough to 'eat their heads off' during the winter, as he expressed it.

Thus it was that the strollers perforce reached a desperate conclusion when making their way from the theater on the last evening. By remaining longer they would become the more heavily involved; in going—without their host's permission—they would be taking the shortest route toward an honorable settlement in the near future—a paradoxical flight from the brunt of their troubles to meet them squarely. This, to Barnes, ample reason for unceremonious departure was heartily approved by the company in council assembled around the town pump.

"Stay and become a county burden, indeed!" exclaimed Mrs. Adams tragically.

"As well be hurried slave as anchored here!" fretfully added Susan.

"The council is dissolved," said the manager promptly, "with no one the wiser—except the town pump."

"An ally of Mr. Gough," suggested Adonis.

Thus more merrily than could have been expected, with such a distasteful enterprise before them, they resumed their way. It was disagreeable underfoot, and they presented an odd appearance, each one with a light. Mrs. Adams, old campaigner that she was, led the way for the ladies, elastic and chatty as though promenade down Broadway on a spring morning. With their lanterns and the purpose they had in view they likened themselves to a band of conspirators. As Barnes marched ahead with his light Susan playfully called him Guy Fawkes of gunpowder fame, whereupon his mind almost misgave him concerning the grave adventure upon which they were embarked.

The wind was blowing furiously, doors and windows creaked, and all the demons of unrest were moaning that night in the hubbub of sounds. Save for a flickering candle in the hall the tavern was dark, and landlord and maids had long since retired to rest. Amid the noise of the rain and the sobbing of the wind trunks were lowered from the window, the chariot and property wagon were drawn from the stable yard and the horses led from their stalls. In a trice they were ready and the ladies, wrapped in their cloaks, were in the coach. But the clatter of hoofs, the neighing of a horse or some other untoward circumstance aroused the landlord. A window in the second story was up and out puffed a head in a nightgown.

"Here! What are you about?" cried the man.

"Leaving!" said the manager ironically.

The landlord threw up his arms like Shylock at the loss of his money bags.

"The reckoning!" he exclaimed.

"What about the reckoning?"

"One pound of flesh, sir!" replied Barnes.

"My score! My score!" shouted the other. "You would not leave without settling it!"

"Go to bed, sir," was the answer, "and let honest people depart without hindrance. You will be paid out of our first profits."

To be Continued.

SINGLE TAX ADDRESSES.

The religious and social reform lecture before the auspices of the Single Tax Association at the Grand Opera House on Sunday afternoon last was delivered by four young members of the association, namely, Lewis A. Kerwin, Charles Kerr, Alan G. Thompson and Walter H. Roebuck. Mr. Lewis A. Kerwin claimed that by and through the private ownership of land and labor is robbed, the landlord under the right of law commits robbery, every effort to raise the price of land, and in spite of the advancement through the advent of electricity and other inventions our civilization remains almost stationary.

Mr. Kerr said that the power of the unscrupulous landlord affected the effort of the individual. He related of one Jim Flanagan, driven from Ireland through the burden of taxation imposed by a landlord, and seeking his fortune in America, squatted upon a lot and by degrees, through his labor built for himself a home. By and by another squatter along side, then another, and so on, until Jim Flanagan's one-valued lot values by the front footage, the sale price of one foot being more than equivalent to the labor expended, brought about by the influx of population, and raising continually in value without any further effort on Jim's part.

Mr. Alan G. Thompson began by telling a story of a missionary, who suggested a converted chief to charge for water that was situated within his vicinity, in

Carters Teething Powders

Best for Teething Babies

When baby is teething the health is so easily affected that it should be the mother's first aim to bring it through that period with as little risk as possible. Many mothers at this period of a baby's life use Carter's Teething Powders with good results.

Every substitution. Buy what you ask for. Every bottle bears this signature: Carter Drug Co.

Carters Teething Powders

UNION MEN Chew the BEST BRITISH NAVY

STRICTLY UNION MADE
McALPINE TOBACCO CO., TORONTO, CAN.

When you are buying a Cigar Look for this Label

IT SIGNIFIES BEST WORKMANSHIP UNDER BEST SANITARY CONDITIONS

484 Queen St. W.

Union Made Clothing

MEN'S OVERCOATS
MEN'S SUITS
MEN'S SHIRTS
MEN'S OVERALLS
MEN'S SUSPENDERS

Bargains in Each Department
R. R. Southcombe
Merchant Tailor and Clothier
484 Queen St. West
Cor. Denison Ave.

No Lack of Mechanics

Editor Toller:—In the Mail and Empire of January 21 I noticed a report that Algoma farmers had petitioned the Government, through the Hon. Clifford Sifton, to bring out more immigrants to overrun the labor market of Ontario, and also denying the statements of fact, made by the recent labor deputations before that gentleman.

Now, Mr. Editor, what are we to consider the facts in this case.

First, we know that there is beyond a doubt, that the centres are already overcrowded with labor, both skilled and unskilled, as the recent public meeting of 500 unemployed held in Toronto proves beyond a doubt.

Secondly, we would ask these farmers what remuneration they are offering this particular class of labor which they claim is so very, very scarce. This is a vital point in this case. If they are not willing to pay their labor a fair living wage, but expect to obtain their farm help under the old conditions, that have existed in the past, is it any wonder that they cannot obtain sufficient help. To sum the matter up I would quote you a few facts: I recently learned in a visit up through Northern Ontario, and I think they will clearly demonstrate that the old lines, hearing the many complaints from the farmers I came in touch with the thought came to me to enquire from one of the most pronounced pickers just exactly what wages prevailed in the district. It was told that \$225 per year was considered high. And upon pressing this individual to tell me the exact amount he himself hired man, he informed me \$180, with board, etc.

Now, counting a man's board at \$120 a year, which is above the average for the country, the wages quoted me, with board added, would make the magnificent and princely sum of \$300 per year. Just think of it, then consider these protests the farmers make.

Now, is it any wonder their help is gradually leaving and drifting to the centres when they are only paid this meagrely pitiful sum?

Now I contend that the farmers are entirely wrong in this case, and are looking to the wrong solution of the problem. The fact is that labor is past that stage when they cannot be compelled to accept a mere existence out of what we produced. But we now ask and demand a fair day's wage for every fair day's work. Another phase of the question that strikes me is this, and it cannot be disputed: Farm labor is compelled to work long hours, in fact, any old hours that Mr. Farmer sees fit. Is it any wonder their help is forsaking them for the more attractive and better financial offerings, the short hours, etc., which hold out an inducement to them in our towns and cities.

Regarding that part of the protest relating to skilled mechanics, these farmers are simply talking through their hats, excuse me for the slang expression; we can afford to partly overlook their statements in this respect. As their over-zealousness has simply led them on to make this very wild statement, they are simply speaking here through sheer ignorance, and we would respectfully ask them to investigate the conditions existing in our towns and cities, and they can rest assured as long as they stick right to the facts and are truthful, we will not bother them.

In conclusion, I contend that the farmers' attitude in asking for more immigrants is not going to assist them any as they will find out that history will only repeat itself, and if they succeed in their efforts they will still find that farm help is as scarce as ever. The solution lies in wages and general conditions.

The farmer will be slowly but surely educated to the fact that they will be obliged to use a fair day's wage and a fair day's work, and until they do this farm labor will be at a premium.

The organized workers must put up a solid front against these bribes and wild attacks. Let them present the facts in the case and I have no doubt they will be successful in their endeavors to maintain the present living conditions, and if they open their eyes to the balance sheet they will see that they are not whereof they sow. But let them close their eyes to these facts and not raise any protest against these things

The elevator boy doesn't always feel worked up when he gets called down. We say "back with people" even when they are all white folk.

Union Men
Lawrence Bros.
36-40-42-44 DENISON AVENUE
Phone Main 2837
READ THE TOLLER'S NEW STORY.

Dominion Brewery Company
Brewers and Malsters
ALE and PORTER
White Label Brand
W.W. ROSS, Manager

DAVIES Brewery CO.
CELEBRATED CRYSTAL AND OREAM ALES
PORTER AND LAGER
Tonic MALT Extract
VIENNA BEER
LITHIUM MINERAL WATER.

HEAD THE TOLLER'S NEW STORY.

Subscribe for The Toller.

Subscribe for The Toller.

Subscribe for The Toller.

Vol. IV
THE HO...
31...
OFFICE...
Ridout...
103 Bay...
Hotel...
J. J...
Anything...
The Way you...
and then...
Fall...
The Toller...
Sign of the Bear...
PAT...
FETHERS...
TORONTO...
PRING...
THE...
Commenced...
HENR...
in a new...
MAN...
BY I...
STA...
Monday...
The Aurora...
DAINT...
The side...
as a night...
Mistakes will...
25 Beautiful...
BEGI...
No man...
do what...
and you...
try our...
THE...
D. G. D...
Co...
J...
556...
Cam...
M...
Fu...
Everyth...
Don't...
READ THE...
READ THE...