

Ontario Workman.

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

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NO 54

Labor Notes.

Brooklyn painters are going for \$3 and eight hours, instead of \$3 50 and ten hours, as at present.

The International Grand Lodge of the Knights of St. Crispin met in Cleveland on the 15th inst.

The joiners of South Shields struck work for an advance of 4s per week. The masters have offered 2.

The Edinburgh joiners have agreed to accept the offer of the employers—namely, 7d per hour, being an increase of 1/4d on the present rate of wages.

A demand has been made by the West-end (London, Eng.) bootmakers for an advance of wages of from 20 to 30 per cent, and that the masters should provide the men with workshops in which to work, instead of their working in their homes as at present.

About 700 Crispins are on strike at Cincinnati, leaving nine shoe manufactories without workmen. The Crispins allege that their strike is not for higher wages, but for the recognition of their order by the employers.

The operative tailors of Dundee went out on strike for an increase of wages to the extent of a halfpenny per hour, and desire a written obligation from the masters for a year to pay the increase. The masters agree to the increase, but refuse to bind themselves for any given time.

The journeymen painters of Jersey city struck last Tuesday for an advance of 50 cents per day. Only three employers resisted the demand, and their men remain out. The others have resumed work at the new rate.

The *Workingman's Advocate*, of Chicago, says:—The Amalgamated Carpenters is an association that is doing well. There are many interesting facts published in their last quarterly issue, which it would be well for every carpenter to read and consider.

At a late meeting of the journeymen tailors of Philadelphia, a report was presented, showing that there had been a large increase of membership in the Union since the strike for higher wages. The number of union journeymen in Philadelphia was 6,000.

The reports of the United Order of Journeymen Stone Cutters are very favorable. The association is in good working order, and as per agreement with their bosses on the first of the month, they resume work at \$5 per day of eight hours.

On Saturday evening, 22nd, ult., the members of London (Eng) No. 3 and 10 of the Boilermakers and Iron Shipbuilders' Society, presented their late Secretary, Mr. Thos. Hoile, with a handsome timepiece, as a token of respect and esteem they had for his past services.

In view of the likelihood of a dispute, a union has been formed between the Master Tailors' Association of the principal towns of Scotland. The union already embraces Glasgow, Edinburgh and Leith, Dundee, Aberdeen, Greenock, Paisley, Kilmarnock, Stirling, and the smaller towns in the neighborhood of each. In most of these places the operatives do not seek an advance of wages, but insist on receiving from each employer a written agreement to pay the present scale of wages for a twelvemonth, which the masters object to give.

Several hundred men connected with the building trade at Leamington, turned out in consequence of the employers refusing to increase the wages of the men, who demand an additional seven-eighths of a penny per hour, and a reduction of their hours from 56 1/2 hours per week to 54. The laborers ask for an increase of 1/4d per hour.

The factory operatives of Lawrence and Andover, Massachusetts, recently passed the following resolution:—Resolved, That we call upon the factory operatives of this State to organize ten-hours associations for the purpose of agitating the short time movement, and to watch the votes of representatives and senators upon this question,

remembering that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers have forwarded a circular to the principal employers in the engineering trade of Leeds, demanding on behalf of the workmen the concession of time and quarter for the first two hours worked as overtime, and time and half for each additional hour; double time for Christmas Day and Sunday; and that each day should stand by itself in the computation of either day or overtime. On Thursday week the employers met and resolved not to pay for overtime at an extra rate until a full week of 54 hours shall have been worked. In case the workmen insist upon the above-named terms, the employers pledged themselves to discontinue all overtime, and they have also formed a widely-ramified union for the defence of their interests.

On Tuesday afternoon, 18th ult., a large and influential meeting of the South Yorkshire colliery owners was held at the King's Head Hotel, Barnsley. It was agreed that instead of an advance of 15 per cent. on the present rate of wages as asked for by the men it should be 20 per cent. upon what was paid before October 4, 1871. The offer was accepted by the miners' executive, and will affect about 14,000 persons, and will, it is expected, be adopted by the West Yorkshire Miners' Association, the executive of which awaited telegrams of the result. A demand made by the top men for a similar advance was left over for consideration to the first week in April.

The wood turners of Sheffield are out on strike. The following resolution was unanimously adopted at a crowded meeting of the trade, on the 20th ult.—"That we, the wood turners of Sheffield and neighborhood, fully recognize the usefulness of complete unity amongst the members of our trade, and pledge ourselves to use our utmost exertions in furthering the society's welfare in this district. That the meeting, being of opinion that the demand made by the men on strike is very moderate, pledges itself to support them by paying 1s. per week, for the purpose of supplementing the strike pay of the union, so as to allow the married men 5s. per week extra and single men 2s. 6d. per week extra."

About 24 men of Cigar Makers' Union, No 22, Detroit, are still out. A few of the original members that struck have resumed work in union shops. The firm of Rothchild Bros., who introduced the using of moulds in Detroit, have entirely discarded them, and discharged their bunch breakers, and put on several old hands. Matthews & Foxen, we understand, have increased their force of boys and girls, and added to their number of scabs and inferior workmen, and when it is generally known it will probably have the effect it should have, of weakening their reputation as leading manufacturers of choice brands, for it is well known that raw and incompetent workmen cannot turn out as good an article out of the same material as those who are masters of their business. Old smokers, and those who are experienced judges, admit that cigars submitted to the pressure of molds lose much of the fine flavor so desirable to the relish of a favorite brand, and it is only to lessen the price of manufacturing that the mold is used, not to cheapen the article to the retail dealer or the consumer, but to make it pay a larger profit into first hands, by using an invention, that, while it perhaps increases the profits of those who use them, produces a much inferior article of cigars, both in form and quality.—*Workingman's Advocate*.

On Tuesday the extensive ironworks of Messrs. Bell Bros. at Port Clarence, Stockton, with eight blast furnaces, were standing idle in consequence of the furnace workers having struck; about 400 men are now out of work. The strike has originated from an unusual cause. Last week, three workmen were apprehended by warrant, and brought before the county magistrates at Stockton, for assaulting on the highway, and attempting to rob a man named Henry

Walker, also employed there; and after a long hearing, the case was dismissed. The men employed by the firm felt aggrieved by these proceedings, and a request was made that Messrs. Bell Bros. would discharge the objectionable men. The firm refused to do this, and the whole of the furnaces were stopped. Six ringleaders have been apprehended under the Criminal Law Amendment Act for intimidating, and they are now locked up at Stockton.

TERRIFIC BOILER EXPLOSION.

On Friday last, "London the less" was the scene of a shocking casualty, which resulted in the loss of life and destruction of property, occasioned by a boiler explosion in the tannery of Mr. Hyman. The following particulars we glean from the *Daily Advertiser* of the 18th instant:—

The accident occurred about nine o'clock, producing a marvellous concussion all over the city. At the distance of half a mile away the houses shook, windows rattled, and water was disturbed as if by an earthquake. The fire alarm rung, and thousands of excited people hurried to the scene, at the corner of Talbot street and the Great Western Railway. The statement is that a sharp report occurred like a volley of rifle shots when the whole end of the building, where the furnace was, flew in fragments high in the air. The tall chimney was lifted several feet and crumbled in a mass, and sections of the boiler were hurled in various directions. One piece, weighing about 200 lbs., after sailing through the air at a great altitude, fell through the roof into the kitchen of Mr. McAulay, where Mrs. Monck was washing dishes. It fell close beside her, pinning her skirt to the floor and grazing her person in its descent. She had a miraculous escape. Another heavy piece of the iron was hurled through one of the bedroom windows of Mr. J. V. Thompson's dwelling, eighty yards off, and dropped on the floor where two little boys were dressing. Their escape was also singular.

THE DEAD AND DYING.

Daniel Sullivan was killed instantaneously. He was a young married man of about twenty-five years of age, and leaves a widowed mother, an invalid for a great number of years, and a wife and young child to mourn their loss. The scene in the family who resides on the corner of Talbot and Bathurst streets, on learning of the dreadful accident was harrowing in the extreme. Philip Ryan, a workman, had an arm torn out by the roots and was otherwise mangled. He regained consciousness so far as to tell the story to the Coroner, and expired this afternoon in great agony.

THE ESCAPES.

A large gang of men were at work in the several buildings, some of whom were slightly injured, and all narrowly escaped the sudden destruction which visited poor Sullivan. In the carrier's room, the foreman, Mr. George Horner, and four others were at work. They heard a peculiar rushing sound and on the instant were thrown from their feet by the falling of the floor, Mr. Horner suffered a slight hurt on the back and had one of his legs scraped. Thomas Pillow was struck on the head and painfully wounded by a falling beam. The others escaped with a few bruises. John Donnelly, who was in the leach house, received a severe blow on the shoulder by the capsize of a leach, and miraculously escaped death by the falling of the building. Daniel Campbell was hurt in the head by a brick; Daniel McDonald also injured in the back by bricks, and Patrick Collins, who happened to be working near the vats underneath the floor where Horner and his men were at work, escaped serious, if not fatal injury by falling into one of the vats. He was, however, not much hurt, but intensely frightened.

EFFECTS OF THE SHOCK.

Even in remote parts of the city the shock was more or less perceptible. The jarring of doors and the rattling of windows start-

led everybody, who not knowing the cause believed it to be the shock of an earthquake. Near the scene of the occurrence the concussion was more plainly felt. Along Bathurst, York, King, and Dundas streets to Richmond street the shock was immediately followed by the cracking of glass and the falling of chimneys. About fifty lights are broken in the windows of the Baptist church, and nearly all the buildings along Bathurst and York streets between Ridout and Richmond bear evidences of the great force of the explosion. The excitement in the vicinity of the accident was intense, every one being satisfied that something dreadful had occurred, and fearing that its effects were not limited. The report and shaking startled the inmates of the Tecumseh House to such an extent that some of the dining-room girls jumped from the lower windows, fearing that the huge pile would come rattling down upon them. Along Bathurst street women and children rushed from their houses screaming with alarm. People walking along the streets felt the force of the shock in various ways, one lady being thrown up against the fence, and numbers were so unsettled that for a moment they could not recover their equilibrium.

MR. HYMAN'S LOSS.

Mr. Hyman estimates his loss at \$10,000. The buildings, machinery and a considerable portion of the partially manufactured stock is destroyed.

THE FUNERAL.

of the victims, Sullivan and Ryan, took place on Sunday afternoon, and was attended by an unprecedentedly large number of sympathizers, in carriages and on foot. The lately disbanded fire-brigade, of which deceased were members, turned out to a man in uniform, headed by the band of the 7th Battalion. The two coffins containing the mangled remains were borne on the Phoenix engine, which was appropriately draped. The procession numbered over 5,000 people, all deeply impressed with the solemn occasion. The service of the Roman Catholic Church was performed in St. Peter's Cathedral, a very impressive sermon being delivered by Vicar-General Brayere. The church was densely packed and thousands remained in the streets while the service proceeded. Wide-spread public sympathy is felt for the bereaved relatives whose sole support has passed away.

THE DESTRUCTION OF SAN SALVADOR CONFIRMED.

Later intelligence received from San Salvador not only confirms the news previously received, but brings the news that the eruption came to a climax with the entire destruction of the capital of Salvador, and the ruin of the population of 40,000 people. The first really violent shock occurred on the 4th of March, at about five p.m., destroying many houses. The quaking continued at frequent intervals until the morning of the 19th, when, at two a.m., two light shocks, succeeded by a strong one, destroyed the entire city. So Poparigo, Illapargo, San Tomas, and Santa Telca have all suffered to a lesser extent, as well as every city within a radius of twenty miles. Fortunately, owing to the alarm of the 4th, such residents as had not left the city were living in the *palois* or in the public plazas. Hence the lives lost, though great, was thereby diminished. Only two buildings, the Hotel del Parque and the Government palace are left standing. The loss is estimated at \$12,000,000. The aggregate loss of life forwarded is 500.

The WHITE HART, cor. of Yonge & Elm sts., is conducted on the good old English style, by Bell Belmont, late of London, Eng., who has made the above the most popular resort of the city. The bar is most elegantly decorated, displaying both judgment and taste, and is pronounced to be the "Prince of Bars." It is under the sole control of Mrs. Emma Belmont, who is quite capable of discharging the duties entrusted to her. The spacious billiard room is managed by H. Vosper; and the utmost courtesy is displayed by every one connected with this establishment.

AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF CARPENTERS AND JOINERS OF HAMILTON.

The members of this association accompanied by a large number of their friends celebrated their first anniversary of the branch of this city, on Friday last.

The branch in this city is affiliated with the one in England, whose head quarters are in Manchester, England.

The gathering was in every way a success, over a hundred being present, Mr. Daniel Black "mine host" catered for the company, and never have we seen a better spread than the one on this occasion. The chair was ably filled by Bro. Cole, (the father of the society), the vice-chairman being Mr. Talboys.

After the cloth was removed, the chairman in the course of his remarks, said that this was not a local society, but a branch of one in England, which numbered between eleven and twelve thousand, and had in its treasury \$100,000 sterling. The society was purely a beneficial one, and he was pleased to say that the Hamilton branch (of which he was pleased to say he was the founder) was progressing most satisfactory. He had confidence in these societies which conferred such a benefit upon those in need of its funds. It had been thought that it was organized expressly for the purpose of causing strikes, but it was not so. The society is not antagonistic to the interest of the employers, but it seeks to elevate society, and protect themselves. As to the benefits there were two which he wished to lay before them, one was the "tool benefit" by which a man if he lost his tools through fire, water, or theft, was enabled to get money from the funds of the society, sufficient to get a fresh "kit;" the other benefit was "accident benefit." If a man got maimed or fell from a scaffold and could procure a certificate to the effect that they were unable to follow their employment, they would receive \$500 or £100 sterling, within ninety days of such accident. He hoped that they would look at it and see that it was to their benefit to belong to the society. (Cheers.) We would call upon Mr. Bonny the secretary to read his report.

Mr. Bonny, said that on account of not having the annual report for 1872 at hand, he would give a few facts and figures from the report of 1871. During the year 1873 there had been paid out to unemployed members the sum of \$32,180; in replacing stolen and burnt tools, the sum of \$1,800; sick pay to members, \$28,975; and to four of the members who had become permanently disabled from following their employment as carpenters and joiners, the sum of \$500 each. The sum of \$5,520 had been paid for the funeral of deceased members and their wives; \$655 to aged and infirm members; \$5,600 in maintaining the privileges of the trade; and \$2,125 in benevolent grants to distressed members. This, he said, showed the position of the society up to '71, but he had the satisfaction to know from the monthly reports, that the society had increased considerably from then to the present time. The average number of members per year since the formation was 5,611, and he had no doubt that when the report for '72 reached him it would show figures considerably above those he had given them this evening. The number of members was between 11 and 12,000. From the figures he had given, it showed what a great amount of good 2c. a day from a workingman's wages (when in work) would do. It would help to build up a fund from which he could draw when in distress and difficulty, and, it would enable him to look every man honestly in the face. In presenting the report of the Hamilton branch, he was proud to think that he was able to give a fair report. The number of members was 30; the total amount received was for the year \$229—paid out \$72; balance to the credit of the society \$157. He was sure that the officers and members were satisfied with the progress and success of the first year, but he

(CONTINUED ON THE 8TH PAGE.)

Poetry.

AN ODDFELLOW'S APPEAL.

Written for the Ontario Workman.

As in this world we walk about,
How many things we talk about,
And strive to find in pleasure what we cannot
find in pain;
So ponder well these lines you read,
And lay by for a time of need,
Your wives and children, you will find, will
bless you for the same.
Yes, while you free from pain do feel,
Come, place your shoulder to the wheel,
And help to build an ark in which to stem the
running tide
Of troubles, ills, and sickness, too;
And other perils, not a few,
That man is born to undergo and cannot lay
aside.

A happy sight it is to all,
To see men come unto the call,
To join a hand in brotherhood to help the
sickly on;
For when sickness attacks the poor,
A friend is welcome at the door—
Ah! as welcome as the wind that comes to
blow the ship along;
Yes, welcome is the friend who comes
To visit you, while at your homes,
With a smile upon his countenance, to pay
the legal claim;
Oh, then, I'm sure, you will rejoice,
And give thanks both with heart and voice,
And bless the very hour you an Oddfellow
became.

The widows and the orphans, too,
Have never yet had cause to rue
The time when husbands, fathers, too, em-
braced the noble cause;
Its name, you'll find, will ever stand
A bright example in the land,
For Friendship, Love and Truth, are all
embodied in its law.
And since this Unity begun,
It has a race of honor run,
The number of its members is increasing more
and more;
And should you join and wish to roam,
You'll find, as well as those at home,
We've those of our fraternity on every distant
shore.

So come, young men, while yet you may,
Don't leave it till another day,
But join at once our Unity—you'll find that
in the end,
You better off will be by far,
Should sickness once your prospects mar,
For what is greater pleasure than to know
you have a friend?
Yes, if you think us worthy, come,
And add to the number—one;
If you do not, should sickness come, yourself
you much will blame;
But should you join, then to the end,
With pride, you'll say unto a friend—
"I'm an Independent Oddfellow! will you be
the same?"

G. PURROTT,
I.O.O.F., M.U.F.S.
Great Western Depot,
Hamilton, Ont., April 14, 1873.

Tales and Sketches.

"MY FIRST PATIENT."

I had listened to my last lecture, my last hours in the repulsive atmosphere of the ghostly carving shop, technically styled the dissecting-room, had been spent, the last of a very long list of interrogations propounded by grey-haired and "mysteriously wise" old professors, had been answered, and with the hearty congratulations and best wishes of my instructors, with my license, elegantly denominated diploma, to bleed, blister, huddle and phlebotomy my heart's content, was launched out upon the world to make my mark, or, like thousands of other young men who commenced life with cheering prospects, to sink into utter oblivion.

When I thought of the great good I was destined to perform for suffering humanity, my heart thrilled with joy and rapture.

I had intended to start an office at my native town, but was advised by one of my old grey-haired professors not to do so.

"For you know," said he, "a prophet is not without honor except in his own country," and those who played at bull and leap frog with you in your boyhood, or for whom you used to run errands, would unwillingly consent to allow your feeling their pulse, or to blister or physic them."

I saw the correctness of his reasoning, and resolved to "go West." I did so; and there in that busy little western town, in front of a little room of a little frame building, hung my unpretensions sign, which was wafted to and fro by the gentle midsummer breeze which blew from off the crest of a not far distant mountain, bearing on it this simple inscription—"James Holland, M.D."

From early morn to dewy eve I kept close in my office, fearing such an unheard of and unlooked for phenomenon as a patient might make its appearance should I dare to for one moment leave.

But none came. The hardy inhabitants of that town were too busy to think even of getting sick, and no day after day came and went, but with them no patients. In my eagerness for patients I almost lost my pati-

once: At last the great desideratum of my ambition was realized.

One evening, just as I was closing the office for the night, there came a gentle, timid rap at my door. Immediately throwing myself into a professional attitude, and snatching up a ponderous medical work, I nonchalantly bade the visitor come in. The door opened, and a young lady, pale as death, came in, and hurriedly inquired if Dr. Holland was in. I very politely informed her that I was the prodigious personage mentioned.

In a tremulous, breathless manner she informed me her father had been taken suddenly ill, and as their family physician lived in a town several miles distant, they dared not wait to send for him, and hence had summoned me.

On our way to her father's, which was only a very short distance from my office, I discovered that my fair companion, besides being decidedly beautiful, was also a lady of intellect and rare culture. I inquired of her the nature of her father's illness, but she gave me no direct answer, in fact she evinced a desire to evade the subject altogether.

When I arrived at the abode of my patient, and saw him, I saw at a glance his was no bodily ailment. The pulse beat regularly, the heart was active and strong, and the respiration excellent; and yet there was something about him that puzzled me.

I examined him carefully, and of course gave him some medicine, which was nothing more than a soothing powder.

All his other doctors had laughed at the idea of his being sick, had called it "mental folly," and I saw their error and steered clear of making the same. I knew the wonderful influence of the mind upon the body, and resolved to humor him.

There was an expression about his eyes that I did not like; it was not the bright lurid glare of hopeless insanity, but the cold, settled stare of the monomaniac. He had accepted the visits of his physicians as an evil that could not be dispensed with, and had seemed glad at their departure.

The fault was because they could not discern it was to a mind and not a body diseased, to which they should have ministered. I passed my hand upon his brow, felt his pulse, and sat awhile beside him, and chatted to him as merrily as I could. The conversation soon became almost flippant and cheerful; his spirits rose like mercury in the thermometer when held in a warm hand. The effect was almost magical, and when I departed he grasped my hand warmly, and seemed eager for my next visit.

I went back to my office, and for a long time pondered over my singular patient.

Here was a case worth investigating for several reasons. He was rich, powerful and influential, and his case had baffled all who had attempted to treat it; and could I succeed in effecting a cure, my road to fame and wealth would be comparatively easy. I was satisfied it was some mental trouble that was causing all this harm.

He had confided nothing to me, and yet before I left him, I was sure I had detected a desire to communicate something to me.

I called to see him the next day, and spent several hours in his room; and little by little learned his singular story.

It was the most curious case of mental hallucination that in years of diligent practice I have come across. I had heard and read of a great many singular cases, but this was more singular than them all.

This is what he revealed to me:—

"Doctor," said he, "you are a young man, but you are one, I believe, of kindness, judgment and truth, and should you be unable to do anything for me, you will not betray my trust in you."

I told him he could rely upon my honor as a man, not to divulge anything he deemed proper to trust me with.

"A good many years ago," continued he, "just before the birth of my daughter Jennie, I was one day down in one of my back meadows, and becoming very thirsty, I laid down and drank freely out of a little stream that ran bubbling and dancing through it. I drank very rapidly, and in my haste swallowed something that for a moment or two choked me considerably. It soon passed away and I paid no more attention to it."

"Several weeks after, this was after the birth of Jennie and the death of her mother, I felt a peculiar sensation in my left side, and with all I could do, I could not alleviate it."

"Day after day I grew worse, until at last it broke upon my mind that the day I had stopped to drink out of the little brook in my meadow I had swallowed a living snake, and, sir," continued he, lowering his voice to a tragic whisper, "that snake is there still, every day becoming larger and larger, and that is not all, it is twined and twisted and coiled around my heart, and is slowly but surely dragging me down to the grave. I have been told I was wrong, foolish and insane, and I have tried, oh, how hard! to make myself believe the same, but it's no use. There the snake is, and I can feel it as it winds and unwinds itself, and often I am afraid to stir for fear it will strike my heart with its poisonous fangs! Help me, doctor, if you can," he pleaded, "for I can endure this no longer! Life for years has been clouded and a burden to me, and had it not been for my poor worthless daughter I would have long since ridden myself of its bitter pangs."

This was said in such a weary, heart-broken manner, that from the bottom of my heart I

pitied this truly desolate and miserable man. And yet I could do nothing and could say scarcely anything, for it was such a curious, singular case that I was unprepared for any action.

I gave him all the encouragement I could, and started for my office. As I was leaving the house his daughter came to me, and in a tremulous voice said,—

"Doctor, my father has told you all, has he not?"

I replied that he had told me of his singular belief.

"Do you think, doctor, it is really as he suspects?" she eagerly inquired. "Can such a thing be as a living snake twined around the heart?"

I told her it was a physical impossibility for such a thing to exist; that the human heart was such a delicate and intricate organ, that the pressure which must follow from such a cause would retard circulation, and result in almost instantaneous death.

"But," she inquired, "what has induced my father to hold this belief for so long a time? What first induced him to hold it at all?"

I told her it was, perhaps, one of those phenomenal freaks of the imagination which occasionally seize upon even the most well-balanced minds. It was probably first induced by the gloom and melancholy attending the premature and sorrowful death of her mother, and as he in his despondency allowed it to dwell from day to day upon his mind, it at last became fixed, his mind upon this one point became diseased, insane—for persons may be perfectly sound upon some subjects, and hopeless maniacs upon others—and at last he has begun to look upon it as a dead certainty, and it will require some novel operation to remove from his darkened brain this gloomy pall.

"O doctor!" exclaimed she, "can you, will you remove from my dear father's mind this fatal hallucination that has darkened half his lifetime and all mine? I know life to him has been for years a burden, and only tolerated for my sake, but now even I am losing my control over him, and I am sure if he is not soon made aware of his error he will destroy his own life."

I gave her all the consolation I could, and promised to do all in my power to save her father's life, and left her. On the way to my office, I got the heart of the father and of the daughter mixed.

I just began to think what a bright, intelligent girl she was, and so kind and affectionate to her poor deluded father! And the more I thought of her the faster and louder beat my heart against its prison bars, until I began to think I too had the heart disease. And I also remembered how very lonely I was amid all these strange people, and in glowing colors pictured to myself the pleasures and joys of a neat, cosy little home, with a loving, cheerful wife, until I fairly danced with anticipated bliss.

I also remembered that I was just about at the proper age (twenty-eight) to assume successfully the responsibilities of matrimonial felicity, and with a firm determination to do something decidedly rash at some not very far distant day, I left off things matrimonial and gave my mind to my singular patient. That night I slept not a wink, and when morning came I had a plan which I was certain would be a sure cure for him.

Early the next forenoon I went over to Mr. Hamilton's, and sent for Miss Jennie to meet me in the parlor.

"Miss Hamilton," said I, as soon as she had come, "that nothing except aberration of mind ails your father, we are both convinced and satisfied. But all Christendom could not make him believe this. So to effect our end we must humor him and make him think we not only believe as he does, but that we are positive of it." And then I informed her of my plan for his cure.

She both cried and laughed, and by the commingling of the sunshine and the shower appeared more beautiful than ever. "Ah, woman, you cunning creature, how well do you know the weakness of the masculine heart."

As soon as I had revealed to her my plan, I called upon her father; he looked careworn and disheartened, more so than I had before seen him. I immediately saw something must be done, and that, too, quickly, or it would be forever too late.

"Mr. Hamilton," said I, as soon as I was seated, "I have given your case long and careful reflection, and I am well convinced your own ideas concerning yourself are entirely correct."

"What!" exclaimed he, suddenly, and with fire, "do you believe that?"

"Yes, sir," I replied, solemnly. "I not only believe it—I know it."

"And knowing it to truth, can you help, can you cure me?"

With an assumption of wisdom which all young M.D.'s—and sometimes those of older growth—know so well how to assume, and which is often taken for the article counterfeited, I told him if he would implicitly obey my every instruction, I could restore him once again to sound health; "but," said I "you must undergo a dangerous and painful operation, and whether it is successful or not depends very much upon yourself."

"The serpent," I continued, "is firmly entwined around your heart—and main arteries; and the only manner in which it can be removed is to make an orifice in your left side,

carefully lay bare the heart, remove his snake and trust to Providence."

He turned deadly pale, but for his daughter's sake he would submit.

"But when will you perform the operation?" he timidly inquired.

"This afternoon," I replied.

"Will you need any assistance?"

"I will need none but your daughters," I answered; "besides it is better to keep it as secret as possible, for when out, such things are ever a source of annoyance."

"Has the heart of any human being," he asked, "ever been submitted to such a test?"

"Never but once," said I, in reply, "and then it was safely and satisfactorily performed."

This was a professional subterfuge, but the importance of my case warranted me in employing it.

That noon I went to a butcher's and procured the heart of a steer just slaughtered, and going along the little brook in the meadow, I succeeded in capturing a large water snake alive.

I took it to my office, and putting it through a regular course of dentistry, I placed it in a box until needed for it part in the afternoon's operation.

Just before three o'clock I went over to Mr. Hamilton's, taking particular pains to stun the snake so he would not be too lively for one that had been nearly eighteen years cooped up in the narrow confines of a man's chest. The snake and heart I had in a box which Mr. Hamilton supposed contained my instruments of torture.

The daughter was of course rather loth to practice this deception upon her father, but I reassured her by telling her it could do no possible harm, and would surely be attended with the happiest results.

I placed Mr. Hamilton upon a narrow table, and, to avoid his detecting the deception, strapped him down upon it. When I loosened his shirt he turned deadly pale, but otherwise showed no sign of fear. I made a great display of my terrible looking instruments and commenced.

Of course I was forced to cut him considerably, enough to leave scars after they were healed, and yet not enough to produce very great pain, still he groaned and writhed as though undergoing the most agonizing torment. He reminded me of the man who was led to fall upon him, and when a drop of water was dropped upon his bared head he was so thoroughly frightened that he died almost instantly.

Carefully did I uncover the heart of the slaughtered animal, and still more carefully did I entwine the dying serpent around it.

"Mr. Hamilton," said I, in a terribly solemn voice, "your heart with all its intricate organs is now being viewed by me; now use all your self-possession, for I must take it in my hands; the idea you have entertained for years is correct, for coiled around your heart is a serpent of monstrous size."

Slowly I uncoiled it. "Now unclothe your eyes, look, see—the snake is removed from your heart and you will live."

Faintly he opened his eyes, and with one glance at the hideous monster which had twisted itself around my arm, he fainted. I hastily removed the snake and heart, and by dint of great exertions restored him to consciousness, for the pain to him through the activity of his imagination was almost as great as though he had actually undergone the dreaded and unheard-of operation. I remained with him the balance of the day and through the entire night.

At the end of one week I allowed him to sit up a little while at a time.

He improved very rapidly; his mind cleared of the incubus that had lain upon it for years, grew bright and active, and I found him possessed of rare intellectual culture. He never mentioned the snake but once, and that was when the bandages were removed and he saw the scars—traces of the knife's trail.

From that time my path to fame and fortune was easy; for from far and near people came to consult me, and I soon became that most enviable of all personages—the popular young doctor of the place.

I presume my little story will be hardly complete if I do not add that in the course of time I proposed to Mr. Hamilton's daughter, and that in less than one year from that time my idea of a cosy little home and a loving little wife were fully realized, and from that time to the present I have ever had cause to thank Providence for getting me the best and most loving wife in the world, through the medium of "my first patient."

PLOT AND COUNTER-PLOT.

"O Millie! I am in such a dilemma, if you don't help me out, the powers only know who will," and Kate Somers threw herself imploringly at her cousin's feet.

"What is the trouble now!" quietly asked the person addressed, with a hearty laugh at the serious face of her cousin.

"Millie, you mustn't laugh, it's serious, awfully serious, and the bright young countenance wore, or attempted to wear a very solemn aspect.

Kate Somers was a bright, sparkling brunette, whose small, graceful form, sparkling black eyes, and black, glossy curls, rendered her very attractive to many of her sterner sex.

Millie Winthrop, her cousin, was on the contrary a tall stately blonde, with lovely blue eyes, and light, sunny ringlets.

These two bright young girls, in such contrast made a pretty picture in the warm sunlight that shone in through the richly curtained windows.

"Sit down on the ottoman, and tell me what it is that disturbs usually gay self in this manner," and Millie pushed a richly embroidered ottoman towards the prostrated form of her cousin.

"I will unburden my soul of its dark and bloody secret," and Kate seated herself with a tragic air, "and perhaps your fertile brain can decide some means of escape. You know that in spite of your warnings, some time ago I answered a newspaper advertisement of a young man who wished to correspond with a young lady for mutual improvement and a view to matrimony," so the advertisement ran. "Why I did it, I am sure I can't unless some demon took possession of my angelic self at that time. Well, his answer came, and it was perfectly splendid. He told me how charmed he was with the modest manner I had replied to his bold advertisement, and a great deal more in the same strain. Of course, I replied to it, and our correspondence continued at a brisk rate. Every letter grew more charming, softer and more affectionate, until at last he proposed, and I, for fun, accepted. I supposed I should never hear of, or see him in this life after he had made such a fool of himself, but there comes a letter to say that I may expect him at Bloomingdale on Friday, when he shall honor me with a call. How fortunate it is papa is absent from home, for if he should discover this little affair of mine I should be confined to my room, and doomed to eke out my existence on bread and water. I know this fellow is a great awkward greenhorn, who has hired some one to compose his letters, or some widower, old enough to be my father, hunting for a house-keeper; he has probably heard I am to have papa's money sometime. How dare he intrude himself on me in my own house! He must have the conceit of a peacock, and the stupidity of a mule, I am sure he will insist on my marrying him, according to agreement which I shan't do, and then he'll sue me for breach of promise, and it will all come to papa's ears and, O, dear!" by this time Kate had worked herself into a perfect fever of anxiety.

"By what name does this personification of everything bad call himself?" laughingly enquired Millie.

"O, his name is well enough; there's nothing in a name, you know. I presume it's fictitious, assumed for the occasion. He calls himself James Cameron," and Kate tossed her head spitefully.

Millie sat for a few moments in thoughtful silence, then clapping her hands, and bursting into a merry laugh, she exclaimed:

"I have it, Kate? I am admirable at padding, and you are a born actress. Your slight figure can be made to assume the proportions of a Dutch cheese, by a skillful use of cotton. You must wear a red wig, a patch on your cheek, spectacles, talk sentimentally, be troubled with the heart disease, be very anxious for the wedding day, speak of the loss of property. He will desire to be immediately released from his engagement; this you mustn't do. Threaten him with a breach of promise suit in a savage manner, and I venture he won't trouble you with any more attendance."

Kate hugged her cousin in an appreciative manner, as she said:

"You old treasure! won't it be jolly fun. You shall secret yourself in the closet with the door slightly ajar, and have the full benefit of our interview."

And the girls sat down to mature their plans in great glee.

Meanwhile a similar scene was taking place in a young men's boarding house in a neighboring town.

"Fred, I am a fool," despondingly remarked a young man.

"I couldn't conscientiously deny the statement," replied the young man addressed as Fred, in a provoking manner.

The first speaker was a tall, finely built man, with light curly hair, large grey eyes, with a light beard, which he was stroking in a very savage manner at the time, and bore the honest name of James Cameron, (the cause as we have seen) of Kate Somers' uneasiness. The second speaker, Fred Morton, was a little below the medium height in stature, with a pair of black eyes that certainly looked in a very rough manner up into his companion's face as he spoke.

"Well, Jim, what has led you to regard yourself in so truthful a light?"

"Enough, I should think. You know that young lady with whom I have been corresponding so briskly? well, she has beguiled me into making a consummate ass of myself. After proposing to marry her, and being accepted, I couldn't be content, but must write to her to expect a visit from me on Friday afternoon. Of course, after my ardor began to cool, I saw what I had been doing; had offered to marry a woman I had never seen or heard of, except through her own letters, any more than all, had been accepted. How do I know but she's some superannuated old maid, with red hair, a glass eye, and all the other falsities that go with such husband-hunting old hags, tall, slim, and lank as a broomstick, I've no doubt. Fred, if you can get me out of this duced scrape, I'll make you heir to all my property, both real and personal, when I 'shuffle off this mortal coil,' which I am sure won't be long, if I don't escape this woman's clutches."

Fred raised his boots about two feet higher.

than his head, and proceeded to think. After about five minutes of vigorous thought he brought them down with a decided emphasis and exclaimed:

"By Jove! I have hit it! You must disguise yourself, you must change the irresistible James Cameron into a middle aged man, with a lame leg, humped back, and a deathly cough. All this can be done by the means of a gray wig, false beard, spectacles, cane, &c. You must cough consumptively, talk pathetically of three dead wives, weep profusely, refer to your ten helpless children, and most important of all, talk of your poverty, and before the interview is ended, papa or some big brother, will help you to leave the house, if you aren't remarkably active."

"I bet you my new hat that you won't be troubled with any attentions from this woman, be she handsome as Venus or homely as a porcupine. By the way, where does Miss Somers reside?"

"Bloomingdale is the P O address. Fred, you are a trump."

Here James was interrupted with "Capital! I received an invitation from that aunt of mine, who considers me such a prodigy, to attend a party at her new country residence a few miles from Bloomingdale, early next week. I will take you down as a friend, any friend of mine is perfectly welcome at aunt Griswold's, agreement, get rid of her, come back and attend the party, and fall in love with some half dozen of the Bloomingdale belles. You will thank your stars some day that it happened, if you should happen to win a wife at the party." James waited to hear no more, but rushed frantically off in pursuit of wig, snuff box, &c.

On Friday afternoon of this same week, a middle-aged man, apparently fifty years of age, dressed in seedy black, wearing a large woollen comforter wrapped carefully around his neck with a slight limp, might have been seen wending his way up Mr. Somers' lawn, coughing consumptively as he approached the door.

In answer to his ring, he was shown into the parlor, and told to wait Miss Somers' coming.

Kate who had been laughing herself into conversation as Millie sent her to survey herself in the mirror at every new addition to her toilet, exclaimed as the servant announced his arrival:

"O, Maggie, how does he look?"

"Sure ma'am, he's a sickly looking man, every bit as old as Mr. Somers," was the reply of the grinning domestic.

"Now, Millie, for some fun. I tell you I am desperate. You slip down into the closet and secret yourself," and then Kate wandered her way down stairs as rapidly as her ample proportions would allow.

Imagine James Cameron's feelings as the door opened and a woman weighing apparently two hundred pounds attired in deep orange, with bright red hair wearing a glass over one eye, which she afterwards informed him was to cover an empty socket, and a freckled face, approaching him.

She carried a smelling bottle in one hand, together with a volume of Watt's Hymns, in the other was an immense peacock tail, which she used vigorously as a fan.

She opened her arms to embrace him, but he was seized with a violent fit of coughing, and evaded the embrace. Without seeming to notice this, she exclaimed:

"Beloved of my heart, do I at last behold you?"

She proceeded to compliment him on his personal appearance.

He told her how much she reminded him of his dear, dear Melinda and expressed great fear that she would go just as Melinda did; here he was overpowered with great emotion, and applied the ample folds of his handkerchief to his face in a touching manner.

He enquired if she wasn't very delicate? she replied that she was, her heart troubled her fearfully; she was then seized with a slight fainting fit, but applied the smelling bottle to her nose, and recovered.

He referred pathetically to his ten innocent children at home, and said for their sakes he must select a healthy woman for his next wife, he couldn't deprive them of a mother's care for the fourth time. He referred, in a delicate manner, to his poverty; she told him that would be no barrier between them, as she had recently lost her fortune.

He coughed in a consumptive manner, and told her, in a dejected tone, that he was sure his days were numbered.

She then enquired what he thought of her letters; said she thought they were real good, her niece was such a good hand at composing. He groaned at this. She sang in a pathetic manner from her favorite Watt's.

"This is the way I long have sought to soothe his pain."

He evidently wished to bring the interview to a speedy close. She urged him to name the wedding day, then seeing his reluctance to do so, she called him a villain, a swindler, a base deceiver, to thus trample on a maiden's heart. She fainted away, threw herself into his arms; he rushed frantically for the door, she followed after, heaving the hymn book at his head, and threatening him with a breach of promise suit.

He rushed frantically down the lane, entirely forgetting to limp, and Kate ran back into the parlor to find Millie convulsed with laughter, and the old house fairly rang with their merry peals.

The night of the party came at last, and

James Cameron and Fred Morton were ushered into Mrs. Griswold's elegant parlor.

"Say, Fred," James exclaimed, as they both stood watching the beautiful ladies that filled the room, "who is that charming little brunette, elegantly attired in corn-colored silk, with the point lace overdress? How beautifully she waltzes! Isn't she grace itself? Look! she is coming this way, isn't she a beauty?"

"She looks well enough," was Fred's provoking reply; "but for my part, that lovely blonde in azure robes is much more to my taste," and Fred moved away.

To James' delight, Mrs. Griswold and the charming brunette approached him, and they were standing face to face.

"Miss Kate Somers, Mr. James Cameron," so Mr. Griswold introduced them.

He looked at her, and she looked at him; the truth burst upon them, and they joined in a hearty laugh.

"Why, Mr. Cameron, how is your cough?" was Kate's laughing enquiry.

"Much better, Miss Somers. I hope your heart doesn't trouble you this evening, and I observe you have dyed your hair," was the gay rejoinder.

"And I notice you have recovered entirely from your lameness," and Katy glanced down at the polished patent leather.

Before the evening was over, James Cameron had determined to hold Kate Somers to her engagement—and he did.

At a double wedding not long after, when Miss Kate Somers becoming Mrs. James Cameron, and Miss Millie Winthrop, changed her name to Mrs. Fred Morton, Fred Morton related in this graphic manner, for entertainment of the guests the history of the "Plot and Counterplot."

TO-MORROW.

Loud chilling winds may hoarsely blow
From off the distant mountain,
And winter, on his wings of snow,
May hush the crystal fountain,
Sere, withered leaves, on every hand,
May tell of earth in sorrow,
Again will spring time warm the land
And bring a glad to-morrow.

The storm may gather loud and fast,
Sweeping o'er the angry sky;
Rough winds may rock the stubborn mast,
And waves pile mountain high;
Darkness may deepen in her gloom,
Nor stars relieve her sorrow,
Light will come trampling from her tomb
In golden-haired to-morrow.

The sun may chase the far-off cloud,
And leave the world in sadness,
Still will her smile break through the shroud
And fill the air with gladness;
The day may lose her golden light,
Her tears the night may borrow,
Yet with her parting, last good-night,
She brings us fair to-morrow.

The hills, once green with verdure clad,
May sing their plaintive story,
Full robed again, in echoes glad,
Will boast their former glory;
The rose may linger on the stem,
Its fragrance breathes of sorrow,
'Twill yield to earth its vital gem
And bloom again to-morrow.

THE SOURCES OF OUR MODERN KNOWLEDGE.

In the uncertain prehistoric ages during which the ancient human civilization was evolved, Science, which regulated the social relations, did not rise above the purely material purposes which occupied the minds of men. The small number of truths, of which Science then consisted, were only empirical deductions from facts; but she advances with the progress of humanity, and from Thales to Archimedes immense scientific labors extend her limits and tend to generalize human knowledge.

Thales, who lived twenty-six years ago, is one of the first philosophers known to us, who brought his knowledge to a systematic whole. He was the founder of the Ionic school in Greece, and was equally successful as a mathematician and an astronomer. The school founded by him was afterwards split up into different sects, which embraced in their researches all branches of human knowledge.

Pythagoras then appeared; this philosopher, who by grateful mankind of his age was called "divine," extended the domain of the mathematical science, and the tradition that he sacrificed one hundred oxen to the gods, from gratitude for the discovery of the famous problem which bears his name, is a proof of his trust in the guidance of a superior power. He had clearer notions than his successors; he taught the globular form of the earth, of which Anaximander had not the least idea, and he described the earth's motion round the sun; but mankind was not yet able to grasp this truth, and it had to be elaborated for two thousand years before general recognition of it was obtained.

After Plato, who 2,200 years ago, had above the doors of his lecture room the words "Nobody can enter here who is no geometer," came from the great Euclid, and then the illustrious Archimedes, the greatest philosopher of his time, who solved the most advanced problems with all the might of genius. The works of Apollonius, Hipparchus, Ptole-

my, Diocletian, etc., fill up this period of scientific history; but the authors are more specialist than universal philosophers; however, they contributed powerfully to the progress of knowledge.

At the beginning of a second period, Science seems to have been suddenly arrested, and ceases to appear as an element in the regeneration of humanity. She sheds, however, some of her light in the school of Alexandria; but after Diophantes her light appears to be everywhere extinct. Several centuries later, Science revives and is given back to the world by the same people that once slew her in her last asylum and surrendered the celebrated library of Alexandria to the flames, a library which contained all the philosophical works of preceding ages.

If the Arabs gave back to Europe, during the middle ages, some of the sciences, the records of which they destroyed in Alexandria, Europe in her turn became not only a rival, but a far superior master in the advancement of philosophy. It was then that Science took possession of certain grand theories, of which the preceding ages had scarcely any presentment; the war which thus far had only existed in the moral world was carried into the scientific field; and human intelligence had begun to crave the discoveries developed by examination and discussion in the realm of positive sciences. It was then that Luther defended freedom in the examination and discussion of moral principles, and Copernicus defended freedom in scientific research, and established the true astronomical system. Then a galaxy of great men appeared: Italy produced Galileus Galileo; Germany, Gottfried Leibnitz; Holland, Christian Huyghens; England, Isaac Newton; and France, Renate Descartes. Since that time discoveries have succeeded discoveries with the most unexampled rapidity; and thanks to their practical tendency, the appearance of the surface of our earth has changed during the two centuries since the time of these great men more than in the two thousand years previously. The number of discoverers and promoters of progress of the present day is indeed too great to enumerate, and what is a most striking fact, it has been steadily increasing during this century. In regard to the discoveries themselves, it appears to be reserved for the end of this century to place the crown on the now magnificent edifice of human knowledge, the labor of so many centuries, by a mighty doctrine which reunites all the isolated and various phenomena, by deducing from them a single absolute principle, the main object of modern research: The conservation of force or motion, which is founded on the principle of universal gravitation.—Scientific American.

COLORED DRESSES—AN ITEM FOR THE LADIES.

It is not often that we find scientific items of any especial degree of interest to the members of the fair sex who may, perchance, glance over our pages; but now we believe we have got one which must be simply absorbing. Probably, madame or miss, you are the possessor of a summer dress, made from some white diaphanous material; and it may also be imagined that during your shopping you have inspected goods of similar nature, only of varying colors, from which you have purchased sufficient material to construct a number of those bewitching garments, in comparison with the intricacies of which the elaborate works of modern engineering furnish no parallel. Now, a learned German professor has invented a plan whereby your single white dress may be changed as often as you desire to any color you fancy, and this in your own laundry, so that hereafter the money which you would devote to several robes of varying hues may be entirely saved, while you may appear daily, if you choose, in toilettes of totally different complexion.

The process is very simple, and consists in merely coloring the starch used in the "doing up." Suppose a white dress is to be tinted a beautiful crimson: three parts of fuchsine, an aniline color which any chemist can readily procure for you, are dissolved in twenty parts of glycerine, and mixed in a mortar with a little water. Then ordinary starch, finely pulverized, is stirred in, and the thick mass obtained is poured out and dried on blotting paper. The powder thus obtained is used just the same as common starch, and so applied to the fabric. When the latter is dry, it is slightly sprinkled and pressed with a moderately warm iron.

By means of other coloring materials, mixed as above described, any desired tint may be obtained. We should counsel, however, an avoidance of damp localities, and strongly deprecate going out in the rain, as we doubt the "fastness" of the dye, and would not be at all surprised to behold the garment shortly assume a rather streaked and zebra-like appearance.

WHAT THE LEAF DOES.

It pumps water from the ground through the thousand of tubes in the stem of the tree, and sends it into the atmosphere in the form of unseen mist, to be condensed and fall in showers; the very water that, were it not for the leaf, would sink in the earth and find its way, perchance through subterranean channels to the sea. And thus it is that we see it works to give us the "early and the latter rain." It works to send the rills and the streams, like lines of silver, down the moun-

tain and across the plain. It works to pour down the larger brooks, which turn the wheels that energize the machinery which gives employment to millions—commerce stimulated, wealth accumulated and intelligence disseminated through the agencies of this wealth. The leaf does it all. It has been demonstrated that every square inch of leaf lifts 3,500 of an ounce every twenty-four hours. Now, a large forest tree has about five acres of foliage, or 6,272,630 square inches. This being multiplied by 3,500 (the amount pumped by every inch), gives us the result—2,252 ounces, or 4,176 pints, or 274 quarts, or 8 barrels. The trees on an acre give 800 barrels in twenty-four hours. An acre of grass, or clover, or grain, would yield about the same result. The leaf is a worker too, in another field of labor, where we seldom look—where it works for the good of man in the most wonderful manner. It carries immense quantities of electricity from the clouds to the earth. Rather dangerous business transporting lightning; but it is particularly fitted for the work. Did you ever see a leaf entire as to its edge? It is always pointed, and these points, whether they be large or small, are just fitted to handle this dangerous agent. These tiny fingers seize upon and carry it away with ease and wonderful dispatch. There must be no delay, it is, "time freight." True, sometimes it gathers up more than the truck can carry, and in the attempt to crowd and pack the baggage the trunk gets terribly shattered, and we say that lightning struck the tree. But it had been struck a thousand times before. This time it was overworked.—American Entomologist.

WONDERS OF THE WORLD.

The "seven wonders" of the world are among the traditions of childhood, and yet it is a remarkable fact that ninety-nine persons out of one hundred who might be asked the question could not name them. They are the Pyramids—the mystery of the past—the enigma of the present—and the enduring for the future ages of this world. The temple, the walls and hanging gardens of Babylon, the most celebrated city of Assyria, and the residence of the kings of that country after the destruction of Nineveh. The Chrysel-ephanine statue of Jupiter (Olympus), and the most renowned work of Phidias, the illustrious artist of Greece. The statue was formed of gold, and was sitting on a throne almost touching the summit of the temple, which was seventy feet high. The Temple of Diana at Ephesus, which was two hundred and twenty years in building, and which was four hundred and twenty-five feet in length and two hundred and twenty in breadth, and supported by one hundred and twenty-seven marble columns of the Ionic order, sixty feet high. Mausoleum at Halicarnassus, erected in the memory of Mausolus, the King of Caria, by his wife Artemenia, B. C. three hundred and fifty-three. The Pharos at Alexandria, a lighthouse erected by Ptolemy Soter at the entrance of the harbor. It was four hundred and sixty feet high, and could be seen at a distance of one hundred miles. Upon it were inscribed, "King Ptolemy, to the gods, the saviours, for the benefit of sailors." Lastly, the Colossus at Rhodes, a brazen image of Apollo, one hundred and five Grecians feet in height, which was located at the entrance of one of the harbors of the city of Rhodes.

MAKE YOURSELF WELCOME.

That it is quite a possible thing to "wear out one's welcome," when invited to partake of a friend's hospitality, is a fact which needs no demonstration. Too many guests—particularly among young ladies—fail to accommodate themselves to the habits of their entertainers, thus making the extension of hospitality a labor rather than a pleasure. There are guests who always bring a welcome with them, and are regretted when they go. There are others who are burdensome, and who never have the pleasure of feeling that their visits have been sources of satisfaction to anybody. To avoid this calamitous state of feeling is easy enough if you make a point of accommodating yourself to the ways of the household of which you are temporarily a member. For instance: young lady, if you find that they have prayers at half-past seven and breakfast at eight, and that a bell is rung early enough for every one to be up and dressed, do not come down just at the last verse of the chapter is being read and they are about kneeling for prayer. You ascertain that dinner is at one, or that tea is at six; it is polite to return from your morning shopping or your evening walk at half-past one or at a quarter-past six? It is almost certain that, by doing so, you will cause annoyance to your cordial hostess, though she may not let a shadow of it show on her pleasant face, and you may be sure—which is not a little thing either—that Bridget, in the kitchen, is muttering about the delay, and will be cross for an hour over what was simply, on your part, a trifling neglect. Again, do not appropriate to yourself the best of everything. Pay becoming attention to the comfort of host and hostess. Be obliging, but unobtrusively so. Never intrude yourself into the kitchen, with offers of assistance in the culinary department, unless especially invited to do so. Never cite any instance of the superiority of any cooking over that which is perfected under the auspices of your hostess. These are the voricest trifles,

but in this world, happiness, often more than we think, hinges upon trifles. Again, be pleased, and show it. About the most pitiable person to be found is a young gentleman or lady who has become or affected to become blasé. It is very discouraging, when one has taken extra pains to give a pleasure, to see it received with serene indifference, as though it mattered little whether thanks were expressed or not. But there is delight in doing attentive things to those who are honestly and easily delighted. So, wherever your friends take you, to ride or to walk, to the top of a hill to see the sunset, or to the roof of a building to see Broadway and the harbor, or to a cascade or a concert, let them see that you are pleased, and appreciate their kindly efforts. And last—don't stay too long. Go home while you are still a welcome guest, and invite your entertainers to visit you, that you may renew the pleasure you have had together.

MASSACHUSETTS BUREAU OF STATISTICS OF LABOR.

A voluminous report has been presented by the Commissioners appointed by the State of Massachusetts, and at the conclusion are the following recommendations:—

The experience of the year just passed corroborates that of the three previous years of the existence of the Bureau, and urges us to renew the recommendations made in our former report.

But little legislation is demanded, and but little in variety can be directly effective.

Legislation, at present, is almost wholly devoted to the purpose of aggregated wealth, whether in the form of railroads, of manufacturing, or of numerous other great monetary interests.

The time of Legislatures, National and State, is occupied, all but exclusively with the consideration of questions of how to increase the facilities by which capital may be accumulated, while very little time or thought is given to the question of how the laborer can, by lessened work-time and increased means, achieve that education which shall elevate him to a truer manhood. With this added leisure and their increased means, and this better education, he will be able to think out and to work out the methods by which co-operation may safely take the place of wage-labor. For to this he looks as the end of the solution of the absorbing question at issue between capital and labor.

As we said in our last report, legislation that tends to make men better and more valuable, is in favor of labor, while legislation in the interest of protection solely, is not in favor of labor. So, too, any legislation giving additional power to capital, is against labor, capital being strong, and having the necessary knowledge and power can take care of itself, while labor is poor, and ignorant, and, therefore, powerless.

We therefore, recommend that the Commonwealth, in its employing capacity, adopt the example set by the United States; and by some of the individual States, of abridging the labor day for all manual laborers in her employ, either by contract or otherwise, so that the experiment may be tried, at public expense, whether a reduction of hours, is or is not, an increase of wages. We further recommend that a law be enacted, similar to the Factory law of Great Britain, limiting the hours of labor in all manufacturing, mechanical or other establishments in the State, ten hours in any one day, or sixty hours in any week; and that no child under 13 years of age, shall be employed in any such establishment; nor at that age, unless such child has received the elements of a common school education, and shall be physically qualified for such labor; age, education and physical condition to be matter of due certificate provided for by law; and further, that all children, between 13 and 15 years of age, so employed, shall not be employed more than five hours in any one day, and that no child under 13 years of age, shall be employed in any such establishment; and that they shall attend school, vacation excepted, three hours on each and every day; the same law to compel protection against accident by unguarded belting, machinery, elevator, or hoist-ways, and to erect proper fire escapes; this law to be enforced by specially appointed inspectors, who shall have power to enter the premises of any establishment when in operation, to make research, and to enforce the law.

We further recommend the establishment by law in factory towns, and all cities, of a system of half-time schools or half-time classes for such children, between the ages of 10 and 15 years, as are unable, from any cause, to attend full time schools.

And lastly, we recommend the authorization by law with methods of carrying it into effect, of a thorough and exhaustive system of statistics, to be gathered by the parties employed in taking the next State census in 1875, covering the subject of the wages, earnings and savings of time employed, and last, of all classes of working people, the number of persons (men, women, young persons and children), employed in the several industrial occupations in the Commonwealth, and all other matters connected with the subject of labor and capital in the State.

Cards, Programmes, Bill-Headings and Mammoth Posters, (illuminated plain), executed at this office, 124 Bay

NOTICE.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.)

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All communications should be addressed to the Editor, 124 Bay Street, or to Post Office Box 1025.

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

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.

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET.

Trades Assembly Hall.

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

Messrs. LANCEFIELD, BROS., Newsdealers, South St. James St., Hamilton, are Agents for the WORKMAN in that vicinity.

Mr. J. PRYKE, "Workingman's Boot Store," will also continue to supply papers.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 24, 1873.

EMIGRATION.

Perhaps there is hardly a question at the present time of deeper interest and importance to the prosperity, progress and development of the resources of the country, than that of emigration, and it is not surprising, therefore, that it should be the question of the hour. Both in the Local and Dominion Parliaments, large sums have been voted for the purposes of assisting emigration and meeting emigration purposes. This is well. It is right that a liberal policy should be adopted by the "powers that be;" but it is of the highest moment that those appropriations should be expended with the utmost care, so that the country may reap the largest possible returns. Perhaps never before was there a more favorable opportunity of procuring the very class of emigrants of which Canada stands most in need—the agricultural laborer; and surely, by a judicious use of the large sums voted for the purposes of emigration, it may be quite possible to turn the tide that in England is now setting towards Brazil and other foreign countries, so that Canada may receive a large proportion of those English farm laborers who are now looking to emigration as the best means of redressing the grievances under which they have so deeply suffered. Nor is it desirable to confine emigration to this one class, though, we believe, at the present time it is the one that should be most earnestly and carefully fostered. Our country can also absorb large numbers of skilled workmen and mechanics. But in endeavoring to secure such emigration, the agents appointed should be men who thoroughly understand the requirements of the country, and the advantages that Canada offers to the settler or the mechanic; and a simple recital of these will be amply sufficient to convince thousands in the overcrowd-

ed labor market at home that this Dominion is "just the place" for the development of their energies. But we are aware of many instances where the wildest and most preposterous statements have been made both with respect to the rate of wages paid and the cost of living. We have read instances, where agents, in one and the same breath, have quoted the very highest wages paid to skilled workmen in our large centres of industry (and even a notch above that), and then given the cost of fuel, rent, etc., at backwoods quotations, without the slightest allusion being made to the difference of location. Though these "inducements" may seem very satisfactory, while "distance lends enchantment to the view;" yet such statements do but, in the end, retard rather than promote the object that is sought to be obtained,—because a very rude awakening awaits those whose dreams and expectations are of such a roseate hue. Buoyed up with conclusions arrived at through hearing such highly colored and alluring statements, many mechanics have left profitable employment at home, in the belief that Canada would prove to be the Eldorado of their warmest desires; but a very brief experience of hard reality has been sufficient to awaken them to the real facts of the case, and disappointment has been the result. Taking all things into consideration, we are of the belief that skilled workmen, who are in possession of situations at home, are quite as comfortable and thriving in their circumstances, if not a little more so, than would be their position in Canada,—and we know of many who have left good situations under the circumstances, and with the expectations we have named. The consequence is, smarting under their disappointment, and feeling as though a personal injustice had been done them, they write home to their friends; and their letters are naturally tinged with the disappointment that is in their heart,—and their statements are as dark as their previous expectations were bright,—and perhaps equally untruthful. One such letter as that would do more harm to emigration, than the preaching of highfalutin agents would accomplish good in six months, therefore, it is imperative that the statements made by those who are endeavoring to direct attention to Canada as a field for emigration, should be of the most truthful character. These will be sufficient to prove that to the agriculturalist no better field could be offered; but the mechanic or skilled workman who is in a situation at home, seldom or never materially improves his position. With the case of those of the latter class who find themselves crowded out in the home market, it is quite different; and to such Canada offers a comfortable existence. It is to be hoped, therefore, that while efforts are now being made to promote emigration to this country, all such objectionable means as we have spoken of will be avoided.

A GOOD MOVE.

On Saturday night last, a meeting of the Laborers of this city, took place in St. Patrick's Hall. There were about a hundred persons present, and the chairman having been appointed, the objects of the meeting were spoken of—they being the consideration of the formation of a union, by which means they should be enabled to advance their interests and better their condition. The following resolutions were put to the meeting, and unanimously carried:

Resolved, That this meeting of laborers resolve itself into a protective and benefit union, to be known as Laborers' Union, branch No. 1, of Toronto.

Resolved, That a Committee be formed to draft rules and regulations, to be submitted at a meeting of the branch, to be held on Saturday evening next, for the adoption of the same and the election of officers.

A general response was made to the first resolution, and the most of those present enrolled themselves as members. The meeting was addressed by two or three members of the Trades Assembly, who were present, by whom they were strongly counselled not to be precipitate

in their action, or unjust in their requirements, but by concerted action to endeavor to obtain a fair remuneration for their labor.

We are pleased to see this action on the part of the laborers of this city, and we hope in all their legitimate requests they will be met in a fair and honorable spirit. We believe that many—very many—of our laborers do not receive more than a dollar or a dollar and a quarter a day. We have never been able to understand why it is that men should be expected to engage in these laborious occupations, and in return receive but a pittance that cannot possibly more than keep body and soul together, and indeed, it is a marvel how, where they have families to support, they can do even that. By the means they have adopted, however, if steadily persevered in, they will gradually bring about a better state of things. By introducing a beneficial clause in their regulations, it will tend to give stability to the organization. We cannot but supplement the excellent advice tendered the meeting on Saturday, and we feel convinced, if faithfully acted upon, branch No. 1 of the Laborers' Union will speedily be followed by other branches. So may it be.

POST MASTER GENERAL'S REPORT.

The report of the year ending June 1872, shows a continued expansion of the business. In 1872 we had 4,135 post offices against 3,638 in 1868, and 33,145 mile of post route against 27,674 in 1868. Letters carried in 1868, 18,100,000; in 1872, 30,600,000; gross revenue, 1868, \$1,024,710; 1872, \$1,193,062. Postal expenditure, 1868, \$1,053,570; 1872, \$1,369,163. The year includes for the first time the postal business of British Columbia and Manitoba. The railway between Truro and Amherst 77 miles has connected the Upper with the Lower Provinces. Additional sections of new railways have been opened up—4 miles in Quebec, and 169 in Ontario. Postage to Newfoundland was reduced, on the 1st of November, from 12½ to 6 cents per half oz. for letters, the Canadian rates on printed matter replacing the old. The fishing and other interests benefitted by the schooner mail service between Gaspe and North Shore fishing stations. The arrangements with the United States post office for the transmission of closed mails between British Columbia and the other Provinces of the Dominion twice a week, by railway and stage routes from San Francisco, are mentioned. The Victoria, B. C., and San Francisco mail service, by steamer tri-monthly, was put under regular contract. Postal revenue as follows: Ontario and Quebec, \$1,017,430; New Brunswick, \$70,280; Nova Scotia, \$92,180; Manitoba, \$4,362; British Columbia, \$8,809. The increase in the postal revenue of Ontario and Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, as compared with last year is about 9½ per cent., and the increase of expenditure in those Provinces about 4 per cent.

MEETING OF LABORERS.

As will be seen by reference to an advertisement, the laborers meet again next Saturday evening in the Trades' Assembly Hall, for the transaction of business connected with their newly formed Union. We hope their meeting will be successful in every point, and would urge upon all laborers to be present on the occasion. We expect there will be a very largely attended meeting.

LOOK OUT.

The Toronto Trades' Assembly Anniversary Concert will be held in the Temperance Hall, on Friday evening, May 9th. Every effort is being made to secure first-class talent, and it is expected the occasion will be one of great interest. It is hoped that all in connection with the Assembly will exert themselves to the utmost to secure a crowded house. *Nuff sed.*

ENGINEERS & MACHINE MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION.

The National Association of Engineers and Machine Manufacturers of America, have been in session in Philadelphia, and completed their labors last week. They will meet again on the second Wednesday in December next, at Washington, D.C. The Association is in a healthy and flourishing condition.

K. O. S. C. SOCIAL.

The Knights of St. Crispin Quadrille Club intend holding a second Social and Party in the St. Lawrence Hall, on Friday evening, the 2nd of May. Mr. J. Jolly will supply refreshments. The energy displayed by the committee to cater to the pleasure of the company cannot fail to meet with success. There will, undoubtedly, be a grand gathering on the occasion.

A NATIONAL FEDERAL UNION.

A Conference of delegates representing the various Agricultural Laborers' Unions throughout the country, convened by the London Trades' Council, at the request of the unions, took place on Tuesday, at the Portland Rooms, Foley street, Great Portland street, London, for the purpose of considering the desirability of a general amalgamation of all the unions into one body. Mr. G. Odger was unanimously elected to preside over the Conference, and Mr. Ship-ton was appointed as secretary. The Chairman having declared the Conference duly constituted, said it had been called, after due deliberation, and at the request of the officers of several of the Laborers' Unions, by the London Trades' Council, for the purpose of ascertaining from the representatives of the various unions of the agricultural laborers, now so thickly scattered over the country, and all taking more or less isolated action, whether they are prepared to amalgamate their unions into one grand association, either upon a federal or any other common basis. He hoped that the result of this meeting would be to consolidate the whole of the Laborers' Unions in the country, which would confer upon them a power and an influence, both socially and politically, which they could not command in their present state of isolation. Mr. Whetstone (president of the Engineers' Society) explained the principles and rules governing his society, numbering 42,000 members. He believed, with some modifications these rules would meet the wants of all Laborers Unions. Mr. Banks, of Boston, moved:

"That in the opinion of this Conference it is desirable to establish a general amalgamation of all the Laborers' Unions."

Mr. Elkins (Spalding District Union) seconded the resolution. Several delegates having spoken in support of the resolution, it was carried unanimously. Mr. B. Taylor (Peterborough District Union) proposed the following resolution:

"That in the opinion of this Conference the principle upon which the amalgamation mentioned in the previous resolution be carried out should be that of federation—the whole labor movement forming one national association, under one general council, but each district retaining power over its own funds, and to conduct its own business."

Mr. Simmons (Kent Union) seconded resolution, which was carried. Mr. Storey (North Wiltshire Union) had no confidence in the proposed conference at Leamington. He would therefore move the following resolution:

"That an independent conference of the existing Union be convened under the auspices of the London Trades' Council, in order to establish a National Federal Union, and that the Trades' Council be requested to draw up a code of rules which would carry out the two previous resolutions."

Mr. Elkins (Spalding District Union) seconded it. After a long discussion the resolution was adopted. Four delegates not voting. Votes of thanks to the Trades Council and to Mr. Sipton terminated the proceedings, which opened at 11 o'clock in the morning and did not conclude until a late hour in the evening.

DISGRACEFUL.

We clip from an English exchange the following:—

IMPORTANT TO TRADE UNIONIST.—At the Newcastle-on-Tyne County Courton, lately a number of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers made a claim on the funds for a weekly allowance under the rules. For the defence, it was stated that the rules of the Society were not registered, and this plea was held to be fatal to the claim. The Society is stated to number 40,000 members, with funds to the amount of £50,000.

Until we become better acquainted with the whole facts of the case, we do not wish to pass an opinion; but upon the face of the item as published, there is that which should cause the strictest enquiry upon the part of the branches in Canada who naturally materially rest upon the parent society. The Amalgamated Society of Engineers have long been considered the "top of the tree" in reference to union matters; but such a course as pursued in the above item will very speedily shake the confidence of members in its stability. The plea for the defence was most paltry and unjust,—even though it proved fatal to the claim. We hope in justice to themselves, the society can more satisfactorily explain their course of action than is apparent in the face of the item.

THE ATLANTIC WRECK.

The evidence in relation to the wreck of the ill-fated Atlantic, having been completed on Thursday, the collector of Customs delivered the decision on Friday, which is very lengthy, and embodies the leading facts in the evidence from time to time previously reported, with deduction thereon. After a careful examining up, the collector went on to say:—

"From a careful review of all the facts of the case I feel compelled to state my belief that the conduct of Captain Williams, in the management of the ship during the twelve or fourteen hours preceding the disaster, was so gravely at variance with what ought to have been the conduct of a man placed in his responsible position, as to call for severe censure, and to justify me in saying that his certificate, as extra master, might be cancelled; but in consideration of the praiseworthy and energetic efforts made by him to save life after the ship struck, the mitigated penalty of the suspension of his certificate for two years should be imposed. I also feel it my duty to state that the conduct of Mr. Brown, the fourth officer, in preventing the servant from calling Captain Williams at twenty minutes to three as ordered, was under the circumstances an improper violation of the captain's order; and further, in the fact that as one of the officers of the watch after twelve o'clock he ought to have seen the land and did not see it, and ought to have seen the land and did not see it, there is an implied culpable neglect and want of safety, which should be marked by censure and moderate punishment. I therefore judge that the certificate of fourth officer Brown, as master, should be suspended for three months."

The old supposition that a decrease in the hours of labor results in a decrease of the amount of work done seems to be disproved by a late report of the Bureau of Statistics of labor in Massachusetts. One of the largest manufacturing corporations of Lowell, reports a reduction in time of 18.06 per cent.—a gain in the amount of work done of 20 per cent., and an increase in the wages of men of 49 cents per day, and of women 39 cents. Such a result ought to be a strong argument in favor of the short time system.

PRESENTATION.—Mrs. C. Hickman was waited on by a number of O. Y. B.'s at her residence, on Queen street west, last Friday evening, and presented with a very handsome and costly work-box. It was mounted with a silver plate bearing the following inscription: "Presented to Mrs. C. Hickman by a few friends, April, 1873." Mr. J. Campton, W. M. of the McCaw No. Surrender Lodge, read the address. Mr. Hickman thanked them on behalf of his wife for the great honor they had conferred upon her, and said that at all times she was willing to assist them in their undertakings, after which the band of the O. Y. B.'s No. 10 played some very lively airs, and the company separated much pleased with their evening's entertainment.

PRESENTATION.—The employes of the upholstering department of Messrs. Hay & Co., met at the residence of Mr. W. J. Graham, their late foreman, on Thursday evening last, and presented him with a handsome silver ice-pitcher, accompanied by a neat address, as a mark of their esteem. On the pitcher was engraved the

following:—"Presented to Mr. W. J. Graham by the employes of the upholstering department of Messrs. Hay & Co." The presentation was suitably acknowledged by Mr. Graham in an appropriate and sympathetic speech. Mr. Graham is leaving the establishment, with which he has been connected for the past eighteen years, for seven of which he held the position of foreman, for the purpose of commencing business for himself; and we are assured that all his friends wish him the most unbounded prosperity in his new enterprise.

Communications.

TORONTO.

CONVICT LABOR.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—Resuming the evidence adduced in my last respecting the demoralizing effect of the contract system on prison labor, I intend to merely give support to what has been already advanced.

Robert McCutcheon, Overseer for eight years in the House of Refuge, gave strong testimony against this obnoxious system.

E. Mapes, E. R. Bryant, James Finley, Lewis C. Wilcox, Machinists; H. Gallagher and Wm. Ryan, Shoemakers, testified against contracts.

Arthur S. Wolff, Physician of Clinton prison, spoke strongly against the system, and as a proof of his statements, he referred to the fact of eighty per cent of the prisoners committed to Clinton prison between sixteen and twenty-five years of age, had been either in the House of Refuge or Albany Penitentiary, both prisons having contracts in full swing.

R. J. Wentworth and D. F. Craw, Instructors in Albany Penitentiary, gave a horrible account of the torture inflicted by contractors in prison.

Gaylord B. Hubbell, merchant and manufacturer, formerly Agent and Warden of Sing Sing prison, testified to the evil effects of political influence in the management of prisons. Would multiply the trades, and have moral and instructive lectures during the evening. Also would have a classification of prisoners according to offence and number of committals.

"I believe that, as far as relates to the pecuniary interests of the State, the contract system is decidedly detrimental. For the amount agreed to be paid for labor by the contractors is not sufficient to cover the expense of carrying on the institution.

"The effect of the contract system on the discipline of the prison I consider every way bad. The contractors, many of them, become prominent politicians; they thus bring a powerful influence to bear on the nomination of State Prison Inspectors. As a natural consequence, they wield a large influence with the Inspectors in the appointment of Wardens and keepers. They also combine to control the actions of the Warden. Many of them have a long experience as prison contractors, while the Wardens are generally inexperienced from being frequently changed.

"They often bring into prison a large number of instructors and foremen, whose habits are not of the best, from the fact that first-class mechanics will not engage in such employment, either from a natural aversion to doing so, or because controlled by Trades' Unions. These instructors and foremen continually tamper with the prisoners by illicit trade and intercourse, selling to them, in return for overwork, contraband articles (sometimes even liquor) at exorbitant prices. They also constantly bring in news from the outer world, contrary to the rules of the prison; they further bribe the men, with some trifling thing, to do an extravagant day's work, and then demand that day's work of them as a rule. They interfere with the duties of the keepers, banding themselves together as politicians, and thus holding a threatening influence over the officers. This interference is such that I consider it impossible to maintain order where they are. As an illustration of the mode in which they deal with the prisoners, I will relate a circumstance that fell under my own observation. A contractor's foreman bargained with the prisoners for overwork, contrary to the rules of the prison, kept accounts in his own book, and drew the money from the contractor to pay the convicts; he then quarreled with the men, tore the leaves out of his book, put the money in his own pocket; and under an investigation denied the whole thing, placing himself on his dignity as a citizen, and shielding himself from punishment, because the report, as he said, was only based upon the word of a convict; under this rule he could not be tried. This same man was subsequently detected in furnishing liquor to prisoners, and ejected from the premises. I could mention other instances, if it were deemed necessary.

"As far as reformatory agencies are concerned, I consider the contract system, as now conducted, a complete bar to any extended reformation. The reasons are obvious."

S. D. Brooks, Superintendent and Physician for twelve years in the Asylum, Fort Washington, had seen the effects of the contract system, and knew something of its machinery. Considered it the greatest hindrance to the reformation of boys that could be devised. Knew some institutions which nearly proved failures as reformatories in consequence of the contract system. In a number of instances there had been either a collusion between the contractors foremen and the inmates, which tends to destroy all hopes of reformation, or there had been a feeling of almost murderous hostility between them, originating from a belief on the boys' part that they were overworked and misused by the foremen. In letters from boys in prison they had spoken of the ignorance of the men who were placed over them, and the manner in which they were ill-used without the knowledge of the Warden.

From his observations, and from using all the means in his power of acquiring information, he had arrived at the belief that the contract system was a decided hindrance to reformation.

Brother Teliow, Rector of the Catholic Protectors at West Farms, drew a vivid picture of the reforming influence of the institution he had in charge, and believed he was able to accomplish so much good from the fact that the contract system was rigidly avoided.

Thus the universal verdict is that no reformation is probable under the contract system, and where it is not the best possible results flow from the reforming influences administered kindly, with earnest efforts to improve the individuals under charge.

Yours, &c.,

J. W. LEVESLEY.

Toronto, 21st April, 1873.

FIFTY CENT LECTURES.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—Allow me to occupy a small portion of your space while I endeavor to notice, in my own simple way, a subject that has called forth no small amount of comment from our city press, namely, the lecture delivered by Dr. Tiffany on "The New Civilization," in this city some two weeks ago. Sir, this is an age—perhaps more so than any other—that might be styled the age of lectures. We have our "Stars," and legion of lesser luminaries in the lecture field, reaping fortunes by tickling the fancy and pleasing the tastes of those whose easy position in life enables them to pay for such trash. The lecturer of the day to be successful must rather study the tastes of his audience than the truthfulness or the justice of the subject he assumes to speak upon—the truth must be contorted to please the ears of those who pay; so that, as a rule, the lectures of the day are nothing more than oratorical displays, almost void of the first semblance of sound facts, based upon the everlasting principles of truth and justice. But sometimes a lecturer is found bold enough to say some unpleasant truths that would be rather better suited to the ears of the masses, than to the ears of the elite who are in the habit of hearing fifty cent lectures; and he has no sooner done it than he is assailed by our respectable press on all sides for a want of prudence in not suiting the tone of his lecture to the ears of his audience, a want of taste, impertinence, &c. Evidently the lecturer who kicks over the traces of lecture etiquette, and points truthfully to the tendency of the age, and its future triumph in establishing righteousness, equality and justice among men, must prepare for a storm of respectable indignation. And Dr. Tiffany, by not studying the tastes of his Toronto audience, has brought this storm about his ears by pointing truthfully to the final result of our civilization, and what must be the grand, glorious and crowning triumph of our blessed Christianity in this condensed platform, that speaks volumes in its brevity:

1. The claims of the unworking aristocracy will cease under the reign of the new Christianity.
2. No privileged classes will be tolerated under the new Christianity.
3. Education is to reach and elevate the masses under the new Christianity.
4. Reverence for God will become the claim for reverence from men under the new Christianity.

Surely if man's progress in civilization means anything, it is embodied in those four principles laid down by Dr. Tiffany. If Christianity possesses the power we credit it with—the subjugation of all that is evil, and the elevation and salvation of man—it can only be worked out on the

platform laid down by the lecturer; otherwise, if this is not the tendency of Christianity—to equalize and elevate humanity,—it is but a myth, and our civilization a failure. True, the reverend gentleman from Washington may have been over-warm, in praising his native land, for the United States is by no means an ideal for the rest of humanity to lure them on in their pursuit after the new civilization. Laws that produce and sustain aristocracy under a monarchy, can only produce the same results in a republic. A change in the executive function of a country can make no material change in the social system of that country, while the laws relating to labor, land and money remain the same under both executive systems, or nearly so. The evil is in our system of labor, and the distribution of the results of labor.

Yours truly,

JOHN HEWITT.

Toronto, April 21, 1873.

TRADES' UNION BILL.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

The natural haste in which the above law was passed gave little or no time to trades' unions to petition the Government and Parliament for a law without the objectionable features of the English bill—yet thanks to Sir John A. Macdonald, who introduced the bill, most of the tyrannical clauses were entirely omitted from the Canadian Act. And though it would require careful thought and large experience to frame a bill perfect in all points, some of the provisions stand prominently forth as evidently unjust towards those whom the bill was intended to benefit.

It will be necessary to petition the Government, Senate, and House of Commons, to so amend the Trades' Union Bill as to do justice to all concerned. The fourth clause provides that no damages can be recovered for the breach of any agreement between members in respect to work, subscription, benefits, or contributions to any workman not a member of a trade's union, and payment of fine levied in a court of justice.

Personally, I agree with some of these provisions, and differ with others.

An agreement by a union to pay certain benefits to individual members in case of sickness, old age, and death, should be legally binding on the union; and the amounts should be recoverable by law, in a summary and cheap manner; yet it would be unfair to make it compulsory to pay the benefits, if the officers had not power to collect the subscriptions from the various members.

I hold that agreements as above, are, or should be, binding legally and morally. An amendment in this matter would be acceptable to all. To illustrate this, I herewith give the amount of benefits paid by the International Union of Machinists and Blacksmiths:

In sickness, a member receives five dollars per week from the sick fund; and a member of the insurance department receives an annuity in old age to the following amount, viz.: If a member of the department fifteen years, eight dollars per month; if a member for twenty-five years, nine dollars per month; and if a member for thirty years, ten dollars per month until his death. On the death of a member, the united contributions of the members to the extent of three thousand dollars is paid to the legal claimant named in the policy of the deceased member.

It would be some satisfaction to a member if he knew he could legally claim the above benefits, though the Machinists and Blacksmiths always pay the claims.

In the seventh clause provision is made for the leasing or purchase of land to the amount of one acre.

As some unions, if not all, are incipient co-operative organizations, having a desire to build homes for their members, and erect workshops for their employment, this clause practically shuts out the great aim of the future.

While philanthropists are devising schemes for the benefit of the working classes, we are neglecting the most noble of all means of elevation—Self-help. Trades' Unions are combinations for mutual advancement, and united effort. Combined to instruct, to protect and advance, they claim justice from the laws made by lawmakers they help to make, and though laws have been harsh and oppressive, trade unionists are among the best of law observers.

Hoping to see the thoughts of others in your columns,

I remain,

Yours, etc.,

J. W. LEVESLEY.

Toronto, April 21, 1873.

Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, and Job Printing of every description, executed at the ONTARIO WORKMAN office.

HAMILTON.

CORRECTION.

The following was received last week too late for insertion:—

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

DEAR SIR,—By a typographical error in my letter last week, I am made to make several mistakes in changing Canadian to English currency. With regard to the wages paid on the Great Western to mechanics at Hamilton, charge-men, or leading fitters, are paid \$2, or 8s. 4d. English; and two mechanics are paid \$2 25, or 9s. English. By making this correction you will oblige,

Yours, etc.,

YULCAN.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—Perhaps no country in the world is more misrepresented by those whose interests, one would think, lay in spreading a truthful statement of the position and progress of the various classes of which society is composed, than this Dominion of ours. In it there is a class of journals claiming to be Reform, and if we are to believe their professions they are anxious to foster and protect all needed reforms. Yet when we see these same journals, regardless of what may be the result of their misrepresentation of facts on the minds and actions of those who, in the older countries, are seeking for the countries most suitable for the making of new homes, we cannot but lament that, for the attaining of the most trifling and fleeting advantage over the progress of labor reform, these same journals stoop to acts which at once stamp them as the bitterest enemies of the progress and development in all its parts and interests of this young and rapidly advancing Dominion. As an illustration of this statement, I will quote a notice to be found amongst the Ontario items of news in the tri-weekly edition of the Montreal Witness, issue of the 17th inst. This paper claims to lead the great social reforms of the age, and really its zeal sometimes appears to overstep the bounds of prudence. Now, when a paper assumes to lead public opinion—nay more, when such a paper feels called upon to enter the private dwelling of a gentleman and demand the key of his wine cellar, that his invited guests may be treated just as it shall dictate: or, on the other hand, enters one of our workshops, the property of a chartered company, and tries by its influence to bring about a change in the management of the establishment—its utterances should, at least, be above suspicion, and of such a nature as not to mislead the most unwary of the strangers who are constantly arriving in our midst, and who require reliable information on the state of trade in all our large cities. Surely a paper which claims to be the leader in religious and moral reforms, should be careful not to give the enemy cause to blaspheme. Now, I will give you the notice that I have referred to, and also the notice by which a large establishment in the West is run, and these notices shall speak for themselves:

"The G. W. R. employes in the Hamilton workshops now work ten hours a day. However, they leave off on a Saturday at 11 a.m., instead of 5 p.m., thus squaring the circle."

NOTICE.

"In order to provide for the Saturday half holiday during the ensuing summer, the working hours shall be as follows:—

"On and after Monday, the 31st of March, every day, except Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 12 noon, and from 1 p.m. until 6 p.m. Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 11 a.m. Thus making 54 hours per week."

Now, when we remember that the mode of working the 54 hours per week has always been left to the employer and his employes to arrange as shall best promote the interest of all. And we find, as in this instance, the Saturday half holiday is made a prominent feature in the arrangement. Surely one would think that those who have for years cried down Sabbath desecration and all its train of evils, (including the key of the cellar), would be amongst the first to foster such an arrangement, and to bid its promoters God speed. Yet, let any unprejudiced mind examine those two notices, and say if the motive of the Montreal Witness, in its reproduction of the item, was the good and welfare of labor reform. Far, far from it. The design is unfortunately too apparent. And we again regret to think that a paper of its standing could so far forget all that is just and honorable in its dealings with any class in our land.

We hope, through your now widely circulated journal, to counteract the evil influence thus sought to be disseminated not only through this country, but also through the old land. And we know that as your paper is now read in hundreds of old coun-

try homes; that by your insertion of this in your columns, it will dispel any false impressions which may have been made by the Montreal Witness, and its comrades, in misrepresentation, so that not only those who may have already arrived amongst us, but also those who may be seeking a new home, may come fearlessly on, fully assured that 54 hours per week is the working time in the G. W. R. workshops, Hamilton, and that for every extra hour wrought, time and a quarter is allowed.

Allow me to congratulate you on your anniversary, and wishing that you may see many, very many returns of the season, still pursuing the same straightforward course that you have followed during the past year,

I remain, &c.,

WORKMAN.

Hamilton, April 21, 1873.

OSHAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—I have been requested to write to you in order to put the readers of the WORKMAN on their guard against a dodge, which has been practised on some recently arrived immigrants.

As I am informed, while passing this station on the train which conveyed them to Toronto, some one was heard to call out, that "Carpenters and bricklayers were getting from \$2 to \$2 50 per day at Oshawa." On the arrival of the train in Toronto, an individual, supposed to be an agent of some sort, represented to some carpenters who were amongst the passengers, that they could obtain \$2 50 per day in Oshawa; and three of the carpenters, believing the statement to be true, came here, but to find that they had been deceived. They were offered \$1 25 per day, and I believe that they are now working for \$1 50, that being the average rate of wages of carpenters here.

I believe that the Government agents, both in England and in Quebec, are the cause of gross misrepresentations being made with regard to the rate of wages, as well as to the cost of living in Canada; and I believe Mr. Witton, M.P., would confer a favor on the working classes generally, if he could succeed in obtaining a committee to enquire into the matter.

The employes of the Joseph Hall Works now quit work at 5 o'clock on Saturdays, and will continue to do so until October, when they will have to work till 6. A slight attempt has been made to cut down the wages in one or two instances. I am informed that an employee has been taken to task by the president for writing a letter to the Messrs. Gibbs, regarding their adverse vote on the Ballot, and was requested to apologize for his shocking impropriety in presuming to criticise the doings of M.P.'s. I have not heard that he has done so yet.

The employes of the Oshawa Cabinet Factory still work till 6 o'clock on Saturdays, there being no election this year.

Readers of the WORKMAN would do well to accept with caution any statements which may be made regarding the high wages which are being paid in Oshawa; and previous to answering any advertisement in person, they had better ascertain what wages are to be paid.

Yours, etc.,

HEATHER JOCK.

LABORERS' UNION, OF TORONTO.

There will be a meeting of the Laborers of Toronto, in the TRADES' ASSEMBLY HALL, King Street West, a few doors west of Bay Street.

On Saturday Evening Next, April 26th,

At half-past seven o'clock, for the purpose of submitting the Rules and Regulations for adoption, the election of officers, and the enrollment of members.

ALL LABORERS ARE EARNESTLY INVITED TO ATTEND.

SPRING SHOW.

T. EATON & CO.,

Are showing extraordinary attractions in

Handkerchiefs, Ties, Scarfs,
Gloves, Ribbons, &c., &c.

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS,
42-46

Business Cards.

MCCABE, FASHIONABLE AND
Cheap Boot and Shoe Emporium, 59 Queen Street
West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-oh

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

The Home Circle.

SHE WAS ONLY A BABY.

She was only a baby, A wee little thing, When she came to our cottage One morning in Spring;

She was only a baby— And babies they say, Are good for just nothing But crying and play;

And we never saw Della, For in the far West, They made her a coffin, And laid her to rest;

HELP FATHER.

"My hands are so stiff I can hardly hold a pen," said farmer Wilber, as he sat down to "figure out" some accounts that were getting behindhand.

"It would be a fine story if I did not know something of them after going twice through the arithmetic," said Lucy, laughing.

"Well, I can show you in five minutes what I have to do, and it'll be a powerful help if you can do it for me. I never was a master hand at accounts in my best days, and it does not grow any easier, as I can see, since I put on specs."

"It's rather looking up, where a man can have an amanuensis," said the farmer. "It is not every farmer that can afford it."

"Not every farmer's daughter that is capable of making one," said mother, with a little pardonable maternal pride.

THE FAMILY CIRCLE.

If there be any bond in life which ought to be sacredly guarded from everything that can put it in peril, it is that which unites the members of a family.

How lovely the spectacle presented by that family which is governed by the right spirit! Each strives to avoid giving offense, and is studiously considerate of the others' happiness.

Who would not realize this lovely picture? It may be realized by all who will employ the appointed means. Let the precepts of the Gospel be applied as they are designed to be;

STRONG MEN.

Strength of character consists of two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings and strong command over them.

LOVE.

Love is the well-spring of all good. It is the overflowing fountain of every God-like act. Love is the soul of virtue. It is the spirit of every high and holy enterprise calculated to bless man.

PROFANITY.

Why will men "take the name of God in vain?" What possible advantage is to be gained by it? And yet this wanton, vulgar sin of profanity is evidently on the increase.

"There are among us not a few who feel that a simple assertion or plain statement of obvious facts will pass for nothing, unless they swear to its truth by all the names of the Deity, and blister their lips with every variety of hot and sulphurous oaths.

"We venture to affirm that the profane men within the circle of your knowledge are all afflicted with a chronic weakness of the intellect. The utterance of an oath, though it may prevent a vacuum in sound, is no indication of sense. It requires no genius to swear.

OUT OF DARKNESS INTO LIGHT.

There is one great principle which characterizes our times more decidedly than any period of the past. Mind is advancing in all that can promise glory and happiness. It is soaring high into the realms of the material universe, and unfolding its God-announcing wonders; it is piercing deep into the dark recesses of our little world, and reading power, and wisdom, and goodness in the hand-writing traced by the finger of God upon the tablets of his own workmanship; it is dissevering matter, and displaying the magical properties of its component parts; it is subduing the long-established tyranny of the old elements, and compelling them to yield their power subservient to the good of man; mind is, in short, obtaining a glimpse of the true God through the media of His Word and His

Works, and unraveling the mysteries of the nature of man, developing the transcendent powers with which he is endowed, unfolding the laws to which he is subject, physically and spiritually; and, more than all, if anything can be more, is abandoning error—ay, breaking the thralldom of sin, and becoming free to take a high stand in the moral grades of the universe. Thus progress is onward. Heaven says, "Come up higher," and obedient man would obey. Let us keep "right on," in the right direction, guided by His light, and we shall surely reach the haven of eternal peace.

INFLUENCE OF MUSIC.

Some years since a temperance man moved with his family from South Carolina to the West. The scarceness of the population and the continual travel past the place rendered it a necessary act of humanity in him frequently to entertain travelers who could not go farther.

Soon after this, an election came on; the triumphant party felt that it was a wonderful victory, and some young bloods of the majority determined, in honor of it, to have a regular "blow out." Accordingly, mounted on their fine prairie horses, they started on a long ride.

These gentlemen (for they called themselves such) asked for liquor.

"We keep none," was the reply of the young girl. "What do you keep tavern for then?"

"For the accommodation of travelers."

"Well, accommodate us with something to drink."

"You will see by the sign that we keep a temperance tavern."

"A temperance tavern?" (Here the children cluster around their sister.) "Give me an axe, and I'll cut down the sign."

"You will find an axe at the wood-pile, sir."

Here the party, each one with an oath, made a rush to the wood-pile, exclaiming:

"Down with the sign!" "Down with the sign!"

But the leader, in going out, discovered in an adjoining room a splendid piano and its accompaniments.

"Who makes this thing squeak?" said he. "I play sometimes," said she, in a modest way.

"You do? Give us a tune."

"Certainly, sir;" and taking the stool, while the children formed a circle close to her, she sang and played "The Old Arm Chair."

Some of them had never heard the piano before; others had not heard one for years. The tumult soon hushed, the whip-and-spur gentlemen were drawn back from the wood-pile, and formed a circle outside the children.

The leader again spoke: "Will you be so kind as to favor us with another song?"

Another was played, and the children becoming reassured, some of them joined their sweet voices with their sister's.

One song would touch the sympathies of the strangers, another melt them in grief; one would arouse their patriotism, another their chivalry and benevolence, until, at length, ashamed to ask for more, they each made a low bow, thanked her, wished her a good afternoon, and left as quietly as if they had been to a funeral.

Months after this occurrence the father, in traveling, stopped at a village, where a gentleman accosted him:

"Are you Col. P—, of S—?"

"I am."

"Well, sir, I was spokesman of the party who so grossly insulted your innocent family, threatening to cut down your sign, and spoke so rudely to your children. You have just cause to be proud of your daughter, sir; her noble bearing and fearless courage were remarkable in one so young and unprotected. Can you pardon me, sir? I feel that I can never forgive myself."

CONSCIENCE.

I remember reading, when a very little boy, about a child who was in the habit of going to an upper room or loft where there was a store of apples. She went from time to time to steal the fruit, but she met with something that greatly troubled her. There happened to have been placed in that store room an old oil-painting. It was a large face, the eyes of which, go to what part of the room the little girl might, seemed to follow her, and they appeared to be saying to her, as she stooped down to take up the apples, "Ah, I see you! It is very naughty. You are sure to be found out."

the very means she had used for sinning without rebuke only served to discover her guilt, for, when what had befallen the painting came to be found out, it led to such enquiries as at last to reveal the whole truth.

THE FIRESIDE.

It is as the focus of home fellowship and intercourse that we speak of the fireside—as the spot consecrated to the freest action and utterance of family sympathies and affections where conjugal, parental, fraternal and filial anxieties, hopes, fears, joys, sorrows, loves, resentments, confessions, forgiveness, are wont to be exchanged. There is no other place in which can be realized more thoroughly the weaving into one of several lives, each imparting and receiving something from the rest. No other is so sacred to the memory of those who have been summoned thence into the wide world, who are, perhaps, afar off, or on the sea, or doing their allotted work amongst strangers, or removed to those more inaccessible shores where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Elsewhere the absent may be forgotten, but seldom, for long together, at the fireside. It is crowned with associations which touch the heart at some point or other of its surface, and make it thrill with affectionate emotion, in which every member of the family gathered around the hearth can take an appropriate share. No lessons leave a more abiding impression than those which gently drop into the mind at the fireside. No fun is more tickling, or leaves behind it less regret. No history is purer, as a whole, than fireside history, and none live longer or more lovingly in remembrance. He who cannot look forward with yearning desires to fireside enjoyment, as the staple enjoyment of life, is greatly to be pitied, and, if the cause be in himself, greatly to be blamed.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

There is many a rest in the road of life, If we only would stop to take it, And many a tone from the better land, If the querulous heart would wake it! To the sunny soul that is full of hope, And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth, The grass is green and the flowers are bright, Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low, And to keep the eyes still lifted; For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through When the ominous clouds are rifted! There was never a night without a day, Or an evening without a morning; And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes, Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life, Which we pass in our idle pleasure, That is richer far than the jewelled crown, Or the miser's hoarded treasure. It may be the love of a little child, Or a mother's prayers to heaven, Or only a beggar's grateful thanks For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life A bright and golden filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart, And hands that are swift and willing, Than to snap the delicate, slender threads Of our curious lives asunder, And then blame heaven for the tangled ends And sit, and grieve, and wonder.

HOW SETH WON HIS WIFE.

Seth Hawkins was a fine specimen of manhood as could be seen—tall, broad-shouldered, well-proportioned, with eyes of the deepest blue, light hair, and ruddy countenance, which betokened a familiarity with out-door occupation. Suffice it to say he was a farmer, and well-to-do in this world's goods, but afflicted with a disease called bashfulness.

He was deeply in love with a pretty, sparkling roguish-eyed lass, whom we will call Sally T—.

He could talk politics, farming, and upon all the useful topics of the day, when not in Sally's company, but when he really became seated in her presence, his courage left him, and he left all the talking to be done by Sally, answering only in monosyllables.

The latter guessed how matters stood with him, and, in a spirit of mischief, increased his embarrassment by several little remarks which almost drove him to distraction, and made him think his case hopeless.

He had courted Sally a long time, but had never found sufficient courage to know his fate.

One pleasant Sunday evening, he again sallied forth, determined to know the worst, and to ask Sally to be his. He found her sitting by a bright blazing fire, in the kitchen, and looking prettier than ever, with her rosy cheeks and laughing eyes. Her mother sat in an old-fashioned rocking chair, reading her bible, while a candle, sitting on a stand close by, served to light the apartment.

She seated him in a chair close to the fire, and after making a few remarks, to which he gave the usual monosyllabic answers, he looked up, and she immediately turned her head with a smile.

He felt the blood rush to his head and face, as he scanned his person over to discover the object of Sally's mirth, when, lo! on turning his head half around, he discovered some white cloth behind him.

Now the question was what could it be?

He awaited another opportunity, and when Sally was not looking put his arm behind him, and slipping his arm under the edge of his jacket, proceeded to push it down into the back of his pants.

He felt a relief, and on looking up, perceived that Sally was convulsed with suppressed laughter.

He looked around again, and, and to his utter astonishment, found that, instead of the cloth disappearing, it seemed larger than before.

The perspiration started in every pore, and, with a quick, nervous push, he made another effort to get it out of sight.

Another opportunity soon presented itself, when he made a finish of it, and with perspiration standing in drops all over his forehead, he felt almost out of patience with Sally for building such a hot fire.

At the moment of its disappearance, Sally, who had been watching things on the sly, burst into a loud peal of laughter, and rushed into the room adjoining, giving the door a violent slam, which caused the old lady to look with astonishment, and Seth to seize his hat and rush from the house, toward home, as fast as his legs could carry him, and in anything but a happy frame of mind.

Sally soon made her appearance again and her mother remonstrated with her upon her unchristianlike conduct on a Sabbath evening.

Sally bore it with as much composure as possible, but said nothing to her mother of the cause of her mirth.

Pretty soon the old lady made preparations for bed, and soon began to search for her night gown; but failing to find it, came out of the bed-room, saying:

"Sally, where is my night dress? I left it somewhere, and can't tell for the life of me where."

"Why, Seth Hawkins wore it home!" she replied.

"What! wore it home!" Amid tears and laughter, Sally explained the events of the evening to her mother.

The next afternoon a boy rapped at the door, and presented a package for Miss Sally, which she soon opened, and found the unlucky night dress, nicely washed and ironed, with the following words written on a paper in pencil:

"I am much obliged for the use of it.—SETH."

The next time they met, he found that his bashfulness had disappeared, and before leaving Sally, he had gained her consent to be his little wife.

Years have elapsed since that eventful night, but he is never weary of telling his children how he won their mother through the old lady's night dress.

THE "BOO-HOO" PARTY.

There are two parties in every community—say, in every family. There are the "boo-hoos," or "cry-babies," always snivelling, snarling whining, grunting, groaning, muttering, scolding, and "going on like all possessed." They are "out of office," and want to be in. They see nothing but certain destruction ahead, when others are at the helm. Governments are corrupt and oppressive. "The constitution is violated—by bad whiskey and tobacco. Religion is only a cloak to cover up hypocritical wickedness. Reformers are only seeking self-aggrandizement. Teachers are only chattering pedagogues. Mechanics are only bungling imitators. Artists mere "copyists." Poets are plagiarists. Merchants deal in shoddy. Grocers water their liquors and corporations their stocks. Steamboats and locomotives are only "infernal machines," intended to kill somebody. Lawyers are only "shysters." Doctors are "quacks." Surgeons are "butchers." Clergymen, only "poor parsons." (Of course these objectors themselves are all right—the very pink of perfection—so amiable, so meek, and so modest! "Born great and good, how can they help it?")

And why should they not set themselves up as "bright and shining lights," before which all other lights are dim?

How different the joyous, hopeful, trusting spirit which looks on the 'bright side of life! One who blends justice with mercy, affection with chastity, economy with generosity, dignity with modesty, is a gem, especially if these qualities be combined with energy, enterprise, and executive power. There would be no finding fault, without good cause, in society composed of characters. No croaking, no backbiting or slandering, but all would live in accordance with the Christian principles of FAITH, HOPE, and CHARITY.

Reader, where do you stand on this question? Are you among the boo-hoos? or are you among the hopefuls?

WHITE HART, corner of Yonge and Elm streets, is conducted on the good old English principle by Bell Belmont, late of London, England, who has gained the reputation, by strict adherence to business, of keeping the best conducted saloon in this city. The bar is pronounced by the press to be the "prince of bars," and is under the entire management of Mrs. Emma Belmont, whose whole study is to make the numerous patrons of this well-known resort comfortable. Visitors to this city will not regret walking any distance to see this—the handsomest bar in the Dominion.

Adv Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, and Job Printing of every description, executed at the ONTARIO WORKMAN office.

Sawdust and Chips.

A boy staggered his mother on Sunday by asking if "bats were mice angels."
An editor asked his subscribers to pay him that he may play the same joke on his creditors.

A Connecticut paper solemnly asserts that a man fractured the ceiling just above a chair in which there had been placed a hot poker.

Somebody says a wife should be like a roasted lamb—tender and nicely dressed. A scamp adds: "And without any sauce."

"This is not my element" said a young snob as he sat down into a slushy street. "Yes it is" retorted a bystander, "because it is terribly soft, but not very deep."

A gentleman, recently arrived from London, in giving his experience of a New York boarding-house, said it was "most 'straordinary; but by Jove!" it seemed to be hash Wednesday every day in the week.

The Chicago man who stepped behind a pair of mules that he intended to purchase, asked with much feeling, when he was picked out of the gutter, "if the derrick killed anybody else?"

A drunken Dutchman by the name of Cain, staggering through the streets one day, was asked if he was the man that slew his brother. "No," said he; "I was the one that got slewed."

Uncle L.—"Now, Sammey, tell me, have you read the story of Joseph?" Sam—"Oh, yes, uncle." "Well then, what wrong did they do when they sold their brother?" Sam—"They sold him too cheap, I think."

"Why, Biddy," said Mary, "how long are you going to boil those eggs, you've had 'em on ten minutes already." "Well, faith, an' missus told me to boil 'em soft, an' I'm goin' to 'em till they're soft, if it takes all day."

The Danbury News says: There was a fight between Danbury and Norwalk roosters in this place lately. The pain every good citizen must feel over such a brutal display is somewhat mollified by the fact that our rooster licked.

A Frenchman, soliciting relief of an English lady, gravely said to his fair hearer, "Madame, I nevaire beg, but dat I have von wife, vid several small family, dat is growing very large, and nossing to make der bread out of but de perspiration of my own eyebrows."

A clergyman who left a notice in his pulpit to be read by the preacher who exchanged with him, neglected to denote carefully a private postscript, and the congregation were astonished to hear the stranger wind up by saying: "You will please come and dine with me in the parsonage."

"If you would have an idea of the ocean in storm," says a temperance orator, "just imagine four thousand hills and four thousand mountains, in a state of intoxication, running over newly ploughed ground, with lots of caverns in it for them to step into now and then."

A Scotch postmaster puzzling out a very uncertain superscription to an Irish letter, jocosely remarked to an intelligent son of Erin who stood by, that the Irish brought a hard set of names to Scotland. "That's a fact, yer honor," replied the Irishman; "but they get harder ones after they arrive here."

WOULDN'T YOU.—We always get mad when we walk along the street about nine o'clock at night, and passing a shaded porch where a young man is bidding his beloved a good night, hear the girl exclaim in a loud whisper: "Oh, stop, George; you haven't shaved!"

Cheerful Party: Hullo, Browd! you look dowed il the bouth, old bad! What's the matter? Depressed Party: O, beastly cold il the head.— Cheerful Party: Ah! that cubs frob livid id that edervatig hole, South Ked-sigtod! Why dot you cub ad live id St. Jod's Wood, as we do?

ANOTHER WAY.—Somebody is advertising a preparation which, among other merits, is warranted to keep a lady's hand free from chaps. Pauch knows another way to effect this. Let her dress in the present fashion, and have it known that she has no money. Chaps, if they are sensible chaps, will let her hand alone very severely.

Conversation between an inquiring stranger and a steamboat pilot. "That is Black Mountain?" "Yes sir; highest mountain over Lake George." "Any story or legend connected with that mountain?" "Lots of 'em. Two lovers went up this side, and never came back again." "Indeed—why; what became of them?" "Went down on the other side."

In a letter to his friends at home, an intelligent foreigner states that "when a great man died in the United States, the first thing done is to propose a fine statue in his honor; next, to raise part of the necessary money; next, to forget to order any statue, and last, to wonder what became of the money." The remark shows close observation and clear judgment.

An engaged young gentleman got rather neatly out of a little scrape with his intended. She taxed him with having kissed two young ladies at some party at which she was not present. He owned it, but said that their united ages only made twenty-one. The simple-minded girl thought of ten and eleven, and laughed off her pout. He did not explain that

one was nineteen and the other two years of age. Wasn't it artful? Just like the men!

Here is another proof that dogs have the power of reasoning. A sagacious canine at Rumney, N. H., lately pursued a woodchuck, which continually foiled him by running through a drain. When he had played that trick two or three times the dog gave him a rest in the drain, and trotted over to a neighbor's and brought another dog, a frequent sharer in his youthful sports. Stationing his companion at one end of the drain he entered the other and stirred up Mr. woodchuck, who started again for daylight only to be grabbed by the faithful sentinel. If this isn't reason, what is it?

In an old Lanarkshire kirk, long ago, the minister was accosted, in connection with "the occasion," to enumerate in detail different classes of offenders. "Laddy Betty," an elderly spinster, sat erect in her family pew, and in the pew next to that of her ladyship sat a certain old bachelor laird, a neighbor and acquaintance. When the minister made mention of "card-players and gamblers," the laird used politely, but wickedly, to offer his snuff-box across to the fair Laddy Betty, hoping that "her ladyship was hearin'." Then, when the minister, in due course, came to "profane swearers," &c., Laddy Betty quietly leant over; and, tapping the laird with her fan, said, "Ye're no sleepin', I hope, laird?"

DR. WOOD,

PROPRIETOR OF THE
OTTAWA CANCER CURE,
SPARKS ST. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

Cancers Cured by a New, but Certain, Speedy, and nearly Painless Process, and without the Use of the Knife.

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

TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
That in consequence of the men who were employed on the erection of the Presbyterian Church, not having been yet paid, the members of all Trades Unions and others are requested not to engage at all with the Contractor who now has it, or any Contractor who may hereafter have said Church, until all arrears are paid.
By Order,
R. H. GRAHAM, Secretary.
Ottawa, March 1, 1873. 48-1f

THE JOURNEMEN FREE STONE CUTTERS' ASSOCIATION, of Ottawa City, and immediate vicinity, hold their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Rideau and Nicholas streets, on the first and third Monday in each month. The officers elected for the present quarter, commencing Monday March 3, 1873, are as follows:—President, Robert Thomson; Vice-President, Joseph Hugg; Financial Secretary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, George Dissett; Treasurer, Robert Poutnie; Tyler, James Walker; Trades Council, Donald Robertson, James Kelly, James Walker, Joseph Hugg; Trustees, Donald Robertson, John Casey, William Clark.

Dentistry, Surgical, &c.

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

J. A. TROUTMAN, L. D. S.,
DENTIST.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—137 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church.
Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. 26-oh

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT,
DENTIST
GRADUATE OF THE PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE
OFFICE—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto 27-oh

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

R. G. TROTTER,
DENTIST,
53 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT.,
Opposite Toronto Street.
RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street. 23-oh

W. C. ADAMS,
DENTIST,
35 King Street East, Toronto,
Has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 23-oh

G. W. HALE,
DENTIST,
No. 6 TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO,
First house off Yonge St., North Side 21-hr

N. AGNEW, M. D.,
(Successor to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew.)
CORNER OF BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS,
TORONTO. 28-oh

Legal Cards.

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

HARRY E. CASTON,
Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery,
CONVEYANCER, NOTARY PUBLIC, &c.,
OFFICE—48 ADELAIDE STREET,
Opposite the Court House,
TORONTO 34-oh

HENRY O'BRIEN,
BARRISTER,
Attorney and Solicitor, &c.,
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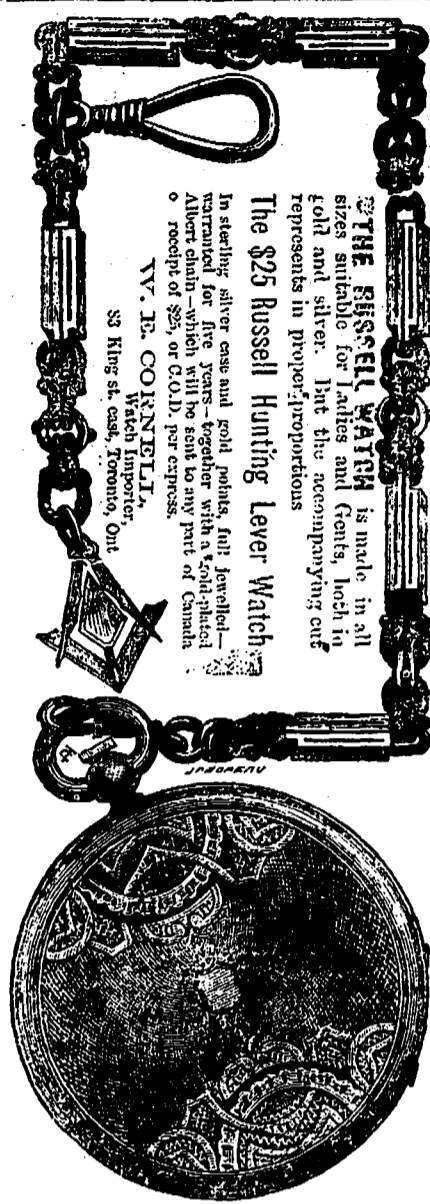
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On the shortest notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand.
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ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS.
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FOR CHOICE DRINKS
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IF YOU WANT TO
SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING
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Ottawa, April 5th, 1873

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D. HEWITT'S
West End Hardware Establishment,
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CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOLS
34-oh
TO MECHANICS.
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His is the place for Mechanics to get cheap pictures. All work done in the best style of the art.

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(CONTINUED FROM 1ST PAGE.)

hoped that next year they would be able to chronicle the fact that they had more than doubled their numbers. Before closing he would like to remark upon the progress of the society on this continent.

Mr. Ralph Ingledew was next introduced. He said he was pleased to see that their celebration, numerically and financially, was a great success.

The chairman introduced Mr. G. Weber, being called upon, said it afforded him great pleasure to be able to endorse and substantiate the remarks of the previous speakers.

The chairman introduced the President of the branch. Mr. Durrant said he was pleased to think that they had been enabled to hear the gratifying report of the secretary as well as to hear the speeches of the others, he sincerely hoped that they would take the advice of the last speaker, and join the fold.

The chairman informed the company that they should now throw aside all formality and enter heartily into the enjoyments of the evening, as the practical part of the proceedings was through.

The usual loyal and patriotic toasts were given and heartily drunk.

"Kindred Societies" was responded to in a neat and telling speech by Mr. Fred. Walters of the Iron Moulders Union.

"The Press" was responded to by Mr. Buchanan of the Times, and also by the representative of the Spectator.

Mr. Alex. Wingfield here entered the room, and being called upon, electrified the company by one of his imitable productions, a battery of fun and amusement, full of witty hits, the burden of which was the "papers of the day."

Mr. Morrison gave "A man's a man for a' that."

The "ONTARIO WORKMAN" was specially proposed, Mr. Ingledew introducing the paper to the meeting in a few remarks highly commendatory of the course it had pursued in relation to Labor Reform.

During the evening (or early morn) other toasts were proposed, followed by excellent songs from Messrs. Jupp, Eval, Fred. Walters, who sang "Stand by the Union," Goodwin, Press, Wilmer, J. Williams, and last but not least, Mr. Holt, who in his grotesque distortions of his features, proved beyond a doubt, that he has few equals in Canada as a comic singer.

Somebody says a wife should be like a roasted lamb—tender and nicely dressed. A scamp adds: "And without any sauce."

THE BROTHERHOOD OF LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEERS.

The members of the Hamilton Division, No. 133, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, held their second annual festival, which consisted of a concert and ball, in the Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, on Friday evening last.

The first part of the evening's entertainment consisted of a vocal and instrumental concert, in which Prof. Devine, Miss Barr, Messrs. J. James, T. J. Filgiano, Egan, Tandy, Power and Lyght, of Hamilton; Miss Wilson, of Montreal; Miss J. Daly, Toronto, and Mr. C. Morrison, of Sarnia, took part.

Everybody does not read the papers. A buyer from a Western town entered one of our wholesale establishments last week, and the salesman in attendance by way of starting conversation, remarked: "Well, Foster and McElhany have gone up."

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE—TORONTO TIME.

Table with train schedules for Grand Trunk Railway, Great Western Railway, and Toronto and Nipissing Railway.

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BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS! WM. WRIGHT, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS.

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Spring Goods. N. McEAHREN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c.

191 Yonge Street, JOHN KELZ, MERCHANT TAILOR

358 YONGE STREET, GEORGE ELLIS, Manufacturer and Importer of Hair and Jute Switches,

No. 179 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. BOX 767, P. O.

Government House, Ottawa, Wednesday, 2nd day of April, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic., Cap. 6, intituled "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the place known as Jordan Bay, in the County of Shelburne, Nova Scotia, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Collector of Customs at the Port of Shelburne.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

April 7th, 1873.

Boots and Shoes. SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN BOOT." WM. WEST & CO. 200 YONGE STREET.

OUR SPRING STOCK. LATEST STYLES. From the VERY BEST TO THE LOWEST QUALITY.

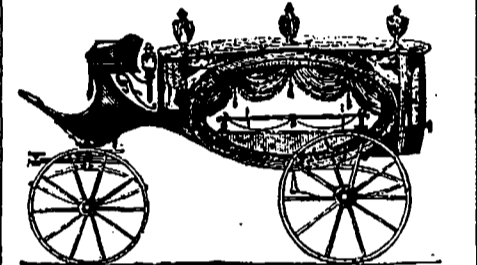
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A further supply just received at Piddington's "Mammoth Book Store," 248 & 250 YONGE ST.

Government House, Ottawa, Wednesday, 2nd day of April, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic., cap. 6, intituled "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Town of Lindsay, Ontario, be, and the same is hereby constituted and erected into a Port of Entry and Warehousing Port.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

April 7, 1873.

Miscellaneous. DAVID'S COUGH BALSAM. An infallible remedy for COUGHS, COLD, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat.

THE WOODBINE, 88 YONGE STREET. WM. J. HOWELL, Jr., PROPRIETOR.

Government House, Ottawa, Wednesday, 2nd day of April, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act, 31 Vic., Cap. 6, intituled "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order and it is hereby ordered that the Village of New Glasgow, in the County of Pictou, Nova Scotia, be and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs with warehousing privileges, and to be attached to the Port of Pictou.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

April 7th, 1873.

Government House, Ottawa, Monday, 7th day of February, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of Act 31 Vic., cap. 6, intituled, "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order and it is hereby ordered, that the Town of Strathroy, in the County of Middlesex, Province of Ontario, be, and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Collector of Customs of the Port of London.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

April 3, 1873.

Government House, Ottawa, Wednesday, 12th day of February, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Secretary of State for the Provinces and under the provisions of the 37th section of the Act 31 Vic., cap. 42, His Excellency in Council has been pleased to order that the following regulations for the protection of the timber on the lands of the Six Nation Indians and on the Reserve of the Mississauga Indians of the New Credit Settlement, and to provide for the mode of determining the location of lands to be held, used and enjoyed by the said Indians under the provisions of the Acts of the Parliament of Canada relating thereto—be, and the same are hereby made and established.

REGULATIONS.

No. 1.—No timber or firewood, railway ties, staves, shingle wood, or other description of timber or wood shall be taken from, or cut on, the lands of the Six Nation Indians or those of the Mississaugas of the New Credit Settlement without either a special license issued by the Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, or otherwise by the Superintendent within whose agency or jurisdiction the said lands are situated; and such Superintendent shall in no case issue such a license except with the approbation and consent as respects the Six Nation lands, of the council of chiefs; and as respects the lands of the New Credit Settlement, with the joint concurrence of the head chief and the Local Superintendent; and this regulation shall apply to all lands whether located or otherwise.

No. 2.—Any timber or wood removed, taken or cut without such license shall be seized by the Local Superintendent, or the Forest Warden, or by any person duly authorized in writing by the said Superintendent or Forest Warden so to do, and wherever found, whether on or off the said reserves, may be seized and sold for the benefit generally of the band or bands, to whom the reserve may belong.

No. 3.—And whereas, it is desirable to provide for the mode of determining the location of lands, to be held, used and enjoyed by the said Indians, under the provisions of the Acts of the Parliament of Canada in that respect, it is therefore declared that in respect to the lands set apart for the use of the Six Nation Indians, the Local Superintendent, acting in concert with the council of chiefs of the Six Nation Indians; and in respect to the lands set apart for the Mississauga of the New Credit Settlement, the Local Superintendent, acting in concert with the head chief of the said Mississaugas, is hereby authorized to allot and locate to the various members of the bands for whose use respectively the lands or reserves so held, as the case may be, the various lots in such lands or reserves; and acting in concert, or with the concurrence aforesaid, as the case may be, to settle, readjust and re-arrange such allotments and locations where disputes may arise, as to the original or subsequent allotment or location of any such lands or reserves.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

April 7, 1873.