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BIRRICER MARK.

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

Vol. II.—No. 23.

TORONTO. THURSDAY SEPTEMBER 118/11873 at the grade the saw great a

No. 75.

LABOR PORTRAITS.

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

JOSEPH ARCH, PRESIDENT, NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL LABORERS' UNION.

"When Adam delved and Eve span, Who was then the gentleman?"

There has been wonderful progress since the time hinted at in these old lines. We have no difficulty now in saying who is the gentleman and who is not, because we sec on all hands very clearly marked lines and obvious conditions not to be misunderstood, which leave no room for doubt on this head.

The gentleman is born in a mansion, surrounded by luxury. He is waited on from childhood by servants who minister to his most frivolous desires. Teachers attend on him that he may be made acquainted with all that time has accumulated as knowledge, and that he may be adorned with whatever society has decided to consider refined. At manhood the gentleman enters the great world, with all doors open before him, with smiles to welcome him wherever he goes. He is eligible to all offices, to all emoluments, all honors; earth, air, water, and all they can yield of abundance or pleasure are his. The doctor attends him with his best skill, and the parson, sympathising with a soul so gentlemanly, puts out his whole strength that the next world may not be wanting to him in the bestowal of its favors; and when he dies, sermons, not all truths, epitaphs for the most part lies, and ornamental monuments close his account wih a world for which he himself always had a notion he was too good.

The man who is not a gentleman in the country village is easily known. He is born of a poor mother in a squalid hut. All the love and service he receives come from the suffering father and mother, to whom, however much beloved, he is a burden. He hungers through his childhood, and scrambles up to manhood, with less education than the young dog or the colt belonging to his master. He marries and begets a family, the feeding of which is to him a daily mystery of the most painful kind. He is of no use to the doctor to either kill or care. To the parson he is a fine subject for pious remonstrance and moral reproof. He is a nuisance to everybody; particularly to the guardians of the poor; and when he dies it is a relief to all and everyone on whom he has a claim of any kind, whether through love or through law, when he is put without stone or epitaph under the sod. That the labourer should be sometimes discontented is not, perhaps, on the whole, much to be wondered at. Hunger and hard work are trials, when they last through a long life, too much for the temper of the meekest, as in the grand abundance of God's earth, and in the hopes which the all-wise Maker has put into men's hearts promptings will sometimes arise, to question the wisdom of such a state of things as condemns the majority of men to a life of ignorance, privation, and pain.

Joseph Arch is one of the lowly born. He first saw the light at the village of Barford in Warwickshire in the year 1826. His father slaved and died as most fathers do without much hope or comfort in this world, but his mother, who felt and thought silently over the miseries of a poor man's home, and who, perhaps, had concluded that ignorance lay at the root of social misery, sent her son Joseph to school at the age of six, and kept him there till between eight and nine, and thus found him the key by which he afterwards succeeded in getting at some slight knowledge of the world beyond the bounds of the village in which he lived; and of seeing, in a dim way, those struggles of men in history which explain man's connection with his fellows in humanity, not only by the past history of life, but by the wonderful incitement of hope which carry forward the and justice.

When taken from school Joseph Arch was sent into the fields to scare birds at 4d. a day. To get something to eat himself, it was his duty to prevent the birds from eating. From this miserable kind of labour he got elevated to other kinds of agricultural work-the cart, the plough, &c. He married early in life the daughter of a mechanic, his wages being nine shillings a week, and this was his income when there were four mouths to feed-himself, his wife, and two children—to say nothing of the poor father, whose claim on the scant meal never was denied. No word need be said in proof of the squalor and misery necessarily implied by such wages and what was the condition of things in the home of Joseph Arch, making life a torture, was in the homes of hundreds of thousands of England's labourers doing the same painful work. The wife of Joseph Arch, however, in a sense of womanly affection, revolted against this, and told her husband that both of them must face the world and try it, by other labour-by anything, in fact, that might turn up-such misery as they and theirs had to suffer, could be prevented. This determination was carried out by the husband, and Joseph Arch travelled and worked that the brood at home might be better fed. From one time things will return to their old state. thing to another Arch got on, but not by any means to affluence. He read and studied, and respected his fellows too much to rise in the world by pressing them down. He read the newspapers and knew what was going on amongst the mechanics of the towns. The wrongs and the rights of labour are the same in kind all over England; they only differ in degree. The penny newspapers brought such lessons, in fact, lessons in logic, lessons in hope. Being a religious man, he became a preacher amongst the Methodists, and when a man of his class opens his mouth, if he has anything of true manhood really in him. he must soon make himself felt, not simply as a preacher in the pulpit, but an utterer of truths that touch life on its practical side, and raise questions that involve, not God's justice only, but man's justice to man in the most ordinary concerns of the

In this way, no doubt, Mr. Arch became an agitator, and incurred all the odium belonging to a position so detested and condemned by people who, being satisfied with things as they are, always seem in a state of alarm lest, if touched, they should be altered for the worse, so far as they are concerned. As a rule, our young nobles and the sons of our rich gentry find other employment for their energies than the work of agitation. The dignitaries of the Church and the professions generally are not agitators. So much the better for them. Other duties than eating and sleeping and continuing the race, however, belong to some of those brought up on the knees of suffering, poverty-stricken mothers, and over-worked, under-fed, prematurely-killed fathers. Young men of the workingclasses with all this pain felt by those dear to them, and constantly before their eyes, must cry out if the thoughts of the brain are called up by the lacerations of the heart. In this way has Joseph Arch and many others been goaded to the front, and from the words spoken by such men has come more good to the world than from generations of accredited preachers and speech-makers, whose aim and object has been to make men contented with miseries against which it is their most sacred duty to protest. Already Joseph Arch and those who work with him have increased the comfort in poor men's homes. More wages means more bread; more warmth in bed on winter nights; more happiness of heart; and this is but a small part of the many blessings; which must flow from the spirit of independence which a sound agitation in the rural districts will put into the hearts of the workers in our fields. It would be hazardous to predict the full results of the movement set on foot princi-

of our rural population have been swept away like a foul fog before the freshening breeze; already the political claims of the working men in our counties have been admitted by some of our leading statesmen, and with the stout help of the workers in our towns these claims will ere long be established.

There is an absorption of field-workers into our large towns, and this drain will continue. Already the stream of emigration has begun to flow steadily towards the United States of America. Time only is needed to swell this to a mighty torrent. Mr. Arch is on the eve of departure himself to make the way easier out of England for those who may decide to make their home in the new world or elsewhere. The stone has only began rolling; where or when it will stop remains still to be seen. The agitators are at work, and as they move through the country and speak to their fellows the old sleep is broken, new thoughts take life, new vigour animates the numbed and stiffened limbs. Bishops, statesmen, lords, squires, and shoals of respectable people are wonder-struck. They know not yet whether they should laugh or cry out in fear. They try to console themselves with the thought that in a little The new influences, they imagine, are only powerful by their novelty. In a little time they will find out how greatly mistaken they are in this, and in the meantime there will be the usual stupid and brutal opposition, full abuse of agitators and agitation, and finally, after much struggling, better and more humans treatment for the labourers, or a clearing out of our agricultural population which will leave England to the very rich and the very poor, and such settlement of their differences as they will be enabled to make out of their mutual distrusts and hatreds. In the meantime, we wish most heartily good speed to Joseph Arch .- The Beehive.

A WORTHY EMPLOYER.

Our respected townsman, Mr. Joseph Metcalfe, was presented on Monday evening last, by his employees, with a complimentary address and a massive gold Albert chain and seal (from the jewellery establishent of Messrs. Radford and Goyer.) The pleasant state of feeling between employer and employees is highly commendable.

Testimonial to Joseph Metcalfe, Esq.— Dear Sir,—We, the employees of your tailoring department, having seen and felt your kindness for some time past, beg to tender our sincere thanks for the same.

We also wish your acceptance of this small token of esteem, not for its intrinsic value, but for the kind feelings and affection

we hold towards you.

Hoping yourself, Mrs. Metcalfe and family may long be spared to enjoy all the com-forts and blessings of this life, and finally, when the Grand Author of all Trades shall call you from hence, we trust we may all meet in that grand Celestial place, "not made with hands, but eternal in the Heavens." Signed on behalf of the employees.

F. WALTON, Foreman Cutter. Ottawa, Sept. 1st, 1873.

Mr. Metcalfe replied as follows:—In re-plying to your kind testimonial, I feel at a loss for language to express myself. I can scarcely venture, on the spur of the moment th give utterance to my feelings. It comes upon me so unexpectedly and unlooked for. have now before us a manifesto drawn up cannot see how I deserve such an expression of friendliness. I have never done for any of you more than my duty, and it has been a question in my mind if to the letter I have

always observed the golden rule. And, then, with reference to the very massive and handsome gold chain which, in connection with the above testimonial, you present me with (if it wers possible) as a still stronger expression of the kindly feelings existing towards me, I know not what to say, but I trust at all times when I look to say, but I trust at all times when I look upon it, the feelings of my heart shall be, so long as we sustain the perison we do to each other, that friendship which unites us like the links of a chain may be strengthened. I assure you, you have waked up in my heart a feeling which I trust shall strengthpally by Joseph Arch. Already there has en with every returning day, that in the struggle in the direction of right, freedom, been improved wages; already the false fort, and look upon our interests as hoods which covered the awful degradation identical.

Mrs. Metcalfe and our little family, for our present and future welfare.

In conclusion, I would say, you may rest assured I shall never forget this outburst

of kindness while memory holds its seat.

I again thank you for this token, and pray that we together may be led to cultivate those heaven born feelings which in some degree unite us to angels and to God, and that at last it may find its consummation before the eternal throne.—J. Mer-CALPE. — Ottawa Exchange.

FOREIGN LABOR NOTES.

We have received several more reports concerning the general condition of cooperation in France. For instance, the co-operative stores of the 18th arrondisement of Paris convoked a general meeting of all its members where it was proved that during the last three months the sale of goods had exceeded £1,600, the purchases £1,400, the working expenses £87, and the net profits £171 odd. On the 30th of June, 1873, there were 473 members, of which 258 only were habitual purchasers, and the average purchase of each member amounted to £6 8s. per month. While the members enjoy the advantage of purchasing superior goods at much cheaper prices than that demanded in ordinary shops, they were able to realize a bonus of eight and one-third per cent. pro rata on their purchases. Moved by the example of success of this nature, M. Riviere, manufacturer of braces at Rouen, who employs some 1,800 to 2,000 workings, has determined to start a co-operative store—bakehouse, butcher's and grocery-for the workmen engaged on his establishment. From M. Marceau, president of the cooperative stores of Tours, we receive an interesting sketch of the prosperity of that establishment. It was started with the modest capital of £33, which has now been increased by the accumulation of benefits to £273. The shares are nominally £4, of which sixteen shillings only have to be paid within the space of ten months! The remaining £3 4s. to complete the value of the share is taken from the benefits which of course belong to all the members. Thus the members have become shareholders of a society sufficiently important and wealthy to obtain the full sanction of the law, for n outlay not exceeding tenpen adress and Mr Metcalfe's reply, which we month during ten months. These successes here give speak of themselves, and such a do not, however, equal the rapid progress of a German co-operative society started in the Bourg, near Magdebourgh. This society, to obtain coal at the cheapest possible rate, have actually purchased and equipped a ship to transport the fuel required by the members of the society.

The bakers of the French colony, the Martinques Islands, have struck work, as their employers refused an augmentation of fivepence wages on each oven full of bread produced. In the meanwhile the bakers of Paris are bent on organizing themselves as strongly as circumstances will permit. In 1869 they had started a Syndical Union, but the war interrupted these plans, and now a fresh attempt has been made. Temporary offices have been selected, 12. Rue Bonchardon, and M. A. D. Depland appointed secretary. The hair cutters of Paris have issued an eloquent appeal to their fellow workers. We have already related their efforts to form a union, and we by the Syndicals elected on the 16th May last. They appeal for subscriptions, but indignantly deny that the capital they hope to raise will be expended in fomenting strikes. Nor will they waste money in carrying before the law courts matters of dispute that may arise between them and their employers. They will devote their capital to the more useful work of creating corporative and co-operative hairdressing establishments. Certainly we are not accustomed to look to hairdressers for leaders in working class movements; yet the circular issued by this body is a truly remarkable document. It concludes by declaring that the hairdressers will always use their with their employers .- The Bee-Hive.

THE TRADES' UNIONISTS AND THE HOME SECRETARY.

The ordinary monthly meeting of the delegates of the trades' societies forming the London Trades' Council was held last evening at the Bell Tavern, Old Bailey, Mr. Harris in the chair. There was a full attendance. Mr. Shipton, the secretary, reported that in accordance with the instructions of the last meeting he had written to the then Home Secretary (Mr. Bruce), calling his attention to the severity of the sentence passed by Baron Pigott at the Central Criminal Court upou three respectable young men, carpenters, for an assault upon a fellow-workman, and which had been placed before the court as a Trades' Union assault, and asking him to receive a deputation who would be able to lay such facts before him as in their opinion would induce him to mitigate the sentence. To this letter a reply had been received from Mr. Bruce, stating that the matter referred to should receive his immediate attention. In the meantime Mr. Bruce, left the Home-office and Mr. Lowe was appointed Home Secretary, and from that gentleman the following reply (upon an officially printed form) had been received a few days since :

"Sir,-Mr. Secretary Lowe having carefully considered your application on behalf of John Walker, Reuben Tamblin, and William Pyle, I am directed to express to you his regret that there is no sufficient ground to justify him, consistently with his public duty, in advising her Majesty to comply with the prayer thereof.—A. F. O.

Considerable discussion ensued, and great dissatisfaction was expressed at Mr. Lowe's reply, the former letter of Mr. Bruce having induced the belief that the matter would have been favourably considered. After some strong remarks on the manner in which the working classes have been treated by the present Government the following resolution was unanimously adopted :-

"That, in the opinion of this council, representing the Trades Societies of the metropolis, the answer of the Home Secretary, Mr. Lowe, to the application from the council regarding the cruel and unjust sentence passed by Baron Pigott on Messrs. Walker, Tamblin, and Pyle, is in harmony with his general conduct on all questions affecting the liberties, rights, and claims of labour; and the council views with deep regret his appointment to the Home Secretaryship, as calculated to carry out a haughty, heartless, and vindictive policy towards the working classes, which their conduct does not merit, and can add no dignity to his office.'

The council then appointed a committee to arrange the details connected with the forthcoming conference of delegates from the Agricultural Labourers' Unions. The proposal for a federation of all the trades' councils in the United Kingdom, as contained in a letter from the Sheffield Trades' Council, was then considered, and ordered to stand over for further discussion.

The wages of stone-cutters, in Chicago. average from \$4 to \$4.50 per day; a rumored intention to strike for an advance, is authoritatively denied.

The strike at the Chicago North Side ... Rolling Mills still continues, one thousand men are idle on account of it. Cause : a breach of faith on the part of the emplovers.

The Huddersfield, Eng., cabowners having threatened to withdraw their cabs unless the by-laws were altered, the Town Council have modified the by-laws and increased the fares from 10 to 25 per cent.

Mr. Daniel Guile has been re-elected secretary of the Iron-founder's Society for the next five years by an overwhelming majority. The same body has voted a levy of one shilling a head for assisting Mr. Plim-

soll's movement:
A combination of the beot and the manu, 10 facturers of New York, Massachusetts, and 101 New Jersey, contemplate bringing about 101 five thousand workmen from Switzerland to assist them in crushing the Crispin or be best endeavors to maintain friendly relations ganization. Is there any tariff on Swis

Roetru.

MAKE YOUR MARK.

In the quarries should you toil, Make your mark; Do you delve upon the soil? Make your mark ; In whatever path you go, In whatever place you stand, Moving swift or moving slow, With a firm and honest hand Make your mark.

Should opponents hedge the way, Make your mark; "Work by night or work by day, Make your mark. Struggle manfully and well, Let no obstacles oppose, None right shielded ever fell By weapons of his foes-Make your mark.

What though born a peasant's son? Make your mark ; Good by poor men can be done-Make your mark; Peasants' garbs may warm the cold; Peasants' words may calm a fear; Better far than hoarding gold Is the drying of a tear-Make your mark.

Life is flecting as a shade, Make your mark. Marks of some kind must be made. Make your mark. Make it while the arm is strong, In the golden hours of youth: Never, never make it wrong, Make it with the stamp of truth-Make your mark. -Chatterbox.

THE BELLS OF LIBERTY.

Ring out the great decree of God, Ye bells of liberty! Proclaiming to the nations all, That "man is to be free;" Ring out from golden throats the notes To float from sea to sea; Let them travel with the sunlight. Ye bells of liberty!

Greet monarch thrones around the earth, Ye bells of liberty! The hearts and souls of millions fire With freedom's rhapsody; Teach kings that might shall not make right, And men from sea to sea; That God, the great avenger, speaks, Ye bells of liberty !

For nations in a day are born, Ye bells of liberty ! To freedom and its blessed rites. To immortality; America has led the way, And rules from sea to sea; Then teach the rest their high behest, Ye bells of liberty!

Ring down the tyrants of the earth. Ye bells of liberty! Ring up the manhood of the race, As God hath made it-free : Spread light and love the world around, O'er land and every sea; And hasten on the golden time, Ye bells of liberty!

So shall mankind again rejoice, Ye bells of liberty! To hear and know the voice of God, As in its infancy; For wandering far from Eden's groves, Upon a stormy sea; The hand that's blest will give the rest. Ye bells of liberty!

Tales and Sketches.

BROTHERS.

CHAPTER III.

O'er all is spread a mantling flush of revelry. It was the last day of the carnival in Florence-that city which boasts of being the Paris of Italy-and gaiety was at its height. The principal streets were crowded with an immense mass of human beings, who, dressed in the fantastic costume which the festival allows, might have been mistaken for a vast flower garden, by one who gazed on the swelling multitude from the lofty and isolated tower of the cathedral, which rises far above every other church, and, in its costly materiel of black and white marble, forms a striking feature in every view of the city.

The windows of its thousand dwellings were hung with rich tapestries, silks, and even pictures, and were crowded with thronging youth and beauty, while the neighing of steeds, the ringing of bells, the shouts of the delighted populace, as they witnessed some favorite mummery, the various sorts of music from the different stalls where shows were exhibitedall made Florence appear like some city whose inhabitants had been seized with some sudden delirium. All ranks, clames, agus and sexes, paraded the streets; and many who had grovelled in misery and wanted given bread for weeks before, now contrived, either by. fortune cally by mine. Chringes of every form and she were found in the long proces sion b Thurst role in castern monarch, followed by his Although skewer here, care of vist lets. Which in this incollers, while her laught account of the continued. It

1 County 2014

heroes, while Bacchus, the god of wine, some rounded by Silenus and all his crew of drunken fauns, played such mischievous pranks as won exclamations of delighted surprise from every beholder.

Many vehicles were driven by harlequins, who distorted their faces, into the most ridiculous grimaces to excite laughter, and in one of clumsy and uncouth form sat a party of old women, with their features concealed beneath the most hideous masks, employing for their coachman an indescribable monster who assisted them eagerly as with shrill cries they pelted every passer-by with handfuls of plaster comfits. An abundance of this article was especially levelled at those in black dominoes or dark silk hoods, and it seemed the climax of delight when the lime dust succeeded in completely whitening the figures of their victims.

There was one more car brilliant: than all the rest, which excited general observation. It was of most symmetrical form, highly gilded, and drawn by six milk-white Neapolitan steeds, hardly larger than greyhounds, and caparisoned in housings of blue and silver, while within sat two who might have proved fit models for the sculptor, so perfect were they in limbs and features, for they were both unmasked, and sat erect in youthful beauty. These were the sons of Cosmo, Grand Duke of Florence; and although Giovanni and Garcia were the children of a despotic father, yet murmurs of applause and even words of blessing burst from the excited Florentines as they proudly gazed on these descendents of the illustrious house of Medici. Garcia looked a fit representative of the god Apollo, whom he personated; and as he sat in the chariot with his long hair flying to the breeze, his darkbrowed eve flashing with diamond light, his clear and polished temples wreathed with laurel, and his graceful form leaning against a golden lyre, he might have been well mistaken for the fabled son of Jupiter. At his side reclined Giovanni, on whom nineteen summers had hardly shone, and who was a year older than his brother, but whose fair complexion, large blue eyes, and slight, yielding figure, made him appear somewhat younger than Garcia, whose every movement told of haughty dignity. At his brother's earnest request, he had assumed the dress of the other sex; and, clad as a huntress, a bow in his hand, a quiver of golden arrows hung across his shoulders, his feet covered with buskins, and a bright silver crescent on his fair forehead, he represented the goddess Diana, twin sisters of

For some time these high-born youths mov ed with the cavalcade, nodding to the patrician groups at many of the windows, winning favorable notice from the numerous fair faces that smiled from the passing equipages, and discharging real comfits on the delighted populace to whom such delicacies came, like "angel visits, few and far between." At length the restless Garcia grew tired of the absurd scene, and drawing his gilded reins tightly together, he directed the coursers to a described street, where the procession always

"Come, Giovanni," said he, "leave off gaping like these plebeian crowds, and let us hasten on to meet my mother and Giuletta, who has promised to see the pageant with me for a short while;" and as he spoke he looked inquiringly towards the listener, adding, carelessly, "My mother will give you a seat in

Giovanni made no reply, although hurt by by his silence. Garcia laid the lash on his horses, and drove so 'furiously as to endanger the lives of the foot-passengers, till, roused by his indiscretion, Giovanni suddenly seized the reins, exclaiming, "Be not so rash, Garcia; listen to me !" 13

"I will hear nothing !" exclaimed the angry youth, throwing aside the full quiver, which his brother in earnest gesture pressed on his arm: and seizing the sharp-headed arrows, he flung them away with such force that several goaded the haunches of his horses, already becoming restive, and before another minute, and ere Garcia, could take strong hold of the reins, they leapt and plunged with spirited action, and at length in the presence of all that multitude, threw the brothers from the light car, and tearing down the open street, left them overwhelmed with dust and con-

fusion. In a moment they sprang to their feet, and the gentle Giovanni, declaring that he was alone to blame, brushed the dust from the dress of his scowling companion, and laying his hand on his arm, said, gaily, as his eye caught something in the distance, "How fortunate that my mother has just shown herself, and Giuletta, too. Come Garcia," added he, pointing, as he spoke, to a handsome carriage, which now approached, "let us hasten to meet them, and we will soon forget this

ill-timed acoldent." and days of the west "Take your hand from me !" cried Garcia in a tone which made the timid Giovanni tremble... "You have no sense of shame... To be tound out before all the city, covered with the dust which every begger has trodden on, and still smile, as if nothing had occurred ! borrowing, begging, or stealing, to procure a Giovanni, I have no patience with you!" So, mask and a gay dress, and laughed and capers saying, he disappeared suddenly among the ed as merrily as though they had known misexcited behavior and gazing on vacancy, until ing him by hame, and felt the soft tap of Giul. the murdered Glovanni.

with stable anglogies well he Her-Hire.

tory rolled along, filled with laurel-crowned ing eye spoke a welcome which should have rewarded him for Garcia's unkindness.

> With a heart ill at ease, Giovanni took his seat in the chariot; his eye wandered with a restless expression over the merry groups, his cheek paled with anxiety, and even the soothing tones of Giuletta could not move him to conversation, till, guessing from his delicate hints the angry departure of her rash and hotheaded son, the duchess proposed turning home to the palace.

> > CHAPTER IV.

This, sure, but gives his guilt a blacker dye. When they reached the court-yard, a page nformed Giovanni that his brother, accompanied by several young nobles, had been hunting for the last half hour in an adjoining forest; and throwing off his attire of the huntress-goddess, he mounted a fresh and spirited horse, seized his rifle, and spurring the animal sharply in his desire of offering reconciliation, he soon reached a turn in the road which opened on a sunny glade, around which the hunters were stationed, behind the majestic trees, waiting with breathless anxiety the ap proach of the deer.

Just as Giovanni reached the open space, an old buck came dashing by with the speed of lightning, and forgetting that he had no claim to the prize, the delighted youth sprang forward, raised his wepon, took aim, and fired. The wounded animal, faltering in its course, writhed for a few moments in the last aconv. and then fell dead at its destroyer's feet. Furious with passion, Garcia rushed from the spot whence he had seen the hasty transaction, and regardless of the tempting vicinity of another deer, which at that very moment flew across the path, followed by the anxious pack of hounds, and the still more anxious band of hunters, he rushed upon his brother, and grasping him rudely by the arm, exclaimed, "Fool! what mean you by coming thus in my way? This morning's insult was enough; and now "---as he spoke he raised his hand and fiercely struck Giovanni in the face, crying passionately as he did so, "now feel a younger brother's anger."

"A blow!" shrieked out the bewildered and half-stunned youth, reeling beneath its violence. "A blow!" and the signal word seemed to fill him with fire, for in a moment, with quickened wrath, he raised his weapon, but ere the fatal act was committed, the infuriated Garcia drew a dagger from his side, and with a wild howl of passion, as he uttered some fearful imprecation, the shining blade glistened in the sunlight, and struck the spellbound and bewildered Giovanni through the heart. Life struggled painfully for a moment ; once his hand was outstretched, and his blue eyes opened kindly, as if in forgiveness; they plosed again, his arm fell nerveless, a quivering sob broke from his lips, one struggle more, he fell back like dead—it was indeed death !

Oh! spark of the divine essence-soul of man-how dost thou become dim and clouded at that unhappy moment, when, cherishing anger, as the flint bears fire, thou forgettest the law of love, and yielding to the wild claims of passion, imbruest thyself with the blood of a murdered fellow-creature! All after-existence seems an unending blank, no matter whether it be brief or prolonged, for

Acts are exempt from time, and we Can crowd etamity into an hour, Or stretch an hour into eternity.

At first the hapless gouth stood like one stupefied, rage and hatred glaring in his eyes, and his whole frame trembling with the hideous emotions within. Suddenly hope seemed to prompt him to action, and eagerly springis brother's disingenuousness; and irritated ing forward, he raised the pale corpse, mut. tering, as he did so, "There may be life still there must be life still !" and kneeling with convulsive quickness, he loosened Giovanni's hunting-dress, laid his hand on the bare breast, so lately beaten with love and joy, and called him repeatedly by name in tones of the most thrilling supplication. At length he felt that the weapon had been too true, and dashing himself on the ground, he gave way to the stormiest excess of misery-tore up the grass now wet with his victim's blood-yelled aloud. as if silence was a horror, and wrung his clenched hands with infuriated strongth.

None can imagine the dark eternity of thought undergone in the few moments before that young but sin laden youth, raising himself from the maddening spot, and looking around with a fearful glance, yet carefully avoiding the pale face of him who lay at his feet, came to that determination which almost freezes the blood to thank of. Oh! crime what an apt teacher art thou! or how else could one, who was before so open-hearted. though passionate, shut his breast against every human feeling and determine, even in the chill presence of his victims, to dony firmly that he knew aught of the dreadful deed. He had a fact the gale

Cold dew covered his brow, as he muttered low. I am not altogether undone. The poison rankles within; I feel its horrid torture. I am giddy, blind! But one triumph is still left me -I will keep this fearful secret; none shall know I murdered him !" and, with a shuddering glance towards the spot where lay that form of stony-lifelessness, he seized his dagger, now tinged with the life-stream, leapt, upon his horse, and plunging into a road in the direction of the city, was far advanced through its narrow streets before the tired hunters, recovering from their excitement. returned unto the place where they had left the brothers, and discovered its only occupant,

I WILL IF YOU WILL.

The Kay House is a pleasant little hotel, standing half way up the side of a mountain in New Hampshire.

In the parlor there one July evening were four persons-Mrs. St. John and her daughter Elly, Miss Emily May and Mr. Milburn. As Elly St. John went to the piano these two last slipped out on the balcony, and stood listening as Elly sung :-

"Could we forget, could we forget!" O that Loche were running yet ! The past should fade like a morning dream. In a single drop of the holy stream. Ah i we knew what you would say, But we are too tired to hope or pray; For, hurt with careless far and fret. Body and soul cannot forget.

"Can they forget, will they forget, When they shall reach the boundary set-When, with the final pang and strain They are parted, never to meet again? Ever to them shall rest be given, Senseless on earth, or happy in heaven. That which has been might be yet If we could only learn to forget; But the stars shall cease to rise and set, And shall fall from heaven ere we forget.

Elly sang with an intensity and pathos which borrowed none of its force from within, for she was a good-natured, inconsequent sort of a girl, who had never had a trouble in her life. The gift of musical expression is often quite independent of feeling or experience. Elly's music hurt Emily cruelly, and stirred and roused the old sorrow which had just begun to fall asleep for a little. She had loved deeply and fondly a man who had grown tired of her and left her, because he was greatly her inferior.

Much as she suffered, I rejoiced when her engagement with Lewis Leighton was broken. I had known Lewis from his earliest childhood, and had always disliked him as a selfish, conceited prig. The last time I heard of him he had turned Catholic, and joined the Jesuits; and I only hope that he will get well snubbed during his novitiate. Had Miss May married him, her disappointment would have been unspeakably greater than it was. As she leaned over the balcony while Elly sang, and looked into shadows and starlight, her heart was wrong as with the first anguish of loss, the sickening sense of her own blind infatuation. "Oh God!" she said to herself, "when will the bitterness of this death be past?" Then she became conscious that Mr. Millburn was speaking to her; but he had more than half finished what he had to say before she realized that he was asking her to be his wife.

He spoke at a very unfortunate moment. He and Emily had been very good friends that summer. They had wandered in the woods, ascended Mount Washington, and been to Glen Ellis together. She had liked him, but she had never dreamed of him as a lover, and when he presented himself in that light she was shocked and startled, and a little provoked.

'O hush !' she said sharply. 'It never can be-never!

· Do you then dislike me so much,' said Evart Millburn, trying to speak quietly.

'No,' she said, making an effort to collect her thoughts. 'I have liked you-you have been good to me! but all the love I had to give is dead and buried, and there is no resurrection.

He made no answer, but she felt that she had hurt him.

'Iam very sorry,' she faltered, 'I never meant—'

'I understand,' he said quickly. 'It's no one's fault but my own. Goodnight.' And

they touched hands and narted. Evart went up to his own room, where his his friend. Dick Bush, was sitting in the dark. Dick was a boy of nineteen. He had been trying to work his way through college, and Mr. Millburn had brought him to the mountains for his vacation. Dick made a hero of

Emily May. 'Dick,' said Mr. Millburn, after a little,

Evart, and he had been mortally jealous of

We will go over to the Glen to-morrow.' And then Dick understood the case, and mentally abused Miss May as a cold-hearted flirt, which epithet she did not in the least

Evart and Dick went away early in the morning. Emily heard the stage drive away, and turned her face to the pillow and thought bitterly of the horrible perverseness of things in this world. The world safe the profession

She knew that Evart was good, and manly, and sensible. He was in a fair way to win reputation at the bar? and, if not just handsome, he was attractive and gentler

'There are dozens who would be proud and happy to accept his love; and nothing would do but that he must throw it away on me, thought Emily impatiently. But it's never worth while to pity men very much. They mostly get over their troubles very easily if there is no money lost." From which it may be inferred that Miss May was perhaps a bit

Emily May lived with her mother in an inland town in New York asheghad delittle property, of her own; and with what she could earn, by her, pen, she managed to dress herself, pay for a summer's journey now

bors, poor, or not; to visit now and then at into her hands.

the hospital and the country house; and do what her hand found to do. She made no fuss, and laid down no rules, and was under no ecolosiastical "direction" in particular; but I am inclined to think the was as useful, and far more agreeable, than if she had made herself addeous in a poke bounet, and commit-ted mental suicide.

When her holidays were over that summer she came home and settled down quietly to her work.

She was busy at her desk one day in October when a chariage drove rapidly up the street, and Dick Bush jumped hurriedly out and rang the bell. Emily went to the door horself, upon which Dick's hurry seemed suddenly to subside; and when he came into the parlor he appeared to find great difficult in expressing himself, and Emily, greatly wondering, asked after his friend Mr. Milburn.

Dick's tongue was loosed. 'Oh, Miss May,' he said, with a shaking

voice, 'Evart is dying.'

'Where? How?' said Emily, startled and sincerely sorry.

Now Dick had been rather melodramatically inclined. He had meant to act like the hero of a lady's novel, and administer a severely inflexible reproof to the woman who had trifled with Evart; but in Miss May's presence he found this plan impracticable, and wisely refrained.

'He went out shooting with a fool of a boy. and he, the boy, fired wild, and Evart was badly hurt, and fever set in; and oh! Miss May, he keeps asking for you and won't lie quiet; and the doctor said if you could you ought to come, for it might make a difference. There's his note and thore's Mrs. Mil-

The doctor wrote succeintly that considering the state of the case. Miss May's presence might keep the patient quieter, which was allimportant. Mrs. Milburn's note was an incoherent, blotted epistle, begging this unknown young lady to come and save her

Emily could not refuse, her mother hurried her off, and in two hours she was scated beside Dick on her way to Springfield. Her reflections were not pleasant. Every one would talk, and suppose there was a romance. Elly St. John would be sure to know about it. and Elly was such a little chatterbox; and to try and make a mystery out of it would be

Then she had 'nothing to wear.' And how would she get along with Evart's mother and sister? And who would take her Bible class on Sunday? And what was to become of her little book promised for the spring trade?

"I dare say it's all nonsense his wanting me, she thought. People never mean what they say in a fever. I remember Pat Murphy insisting that he would have a hippopotamus handy in the house; and if Mr. Milburn comes to himself how horribly embarrassing it will be. On the whole, Miss May's feedings were rather those of vexation than of romance.

They rode all night, and when Emily reached the door of the handsome old-fashioned house in Springfield she was conscious of looking like a fright, and wished herself anywhere

The door was no sooner opened than she was embraced by a little old lady in black and a pretty girl in an elegant morning dress. Both were in tears, and had evidently been for some time on the verge of hysterics; and Emily at once set them down as the sort of women who are never of any use.

Oh, my dear! it's so

good of you,' said Mrs. Milburn. 'I am sure you will be his guardian angel,'

said sentimental Hatty.

'Not at all. Mr. Millburn and I were very good friends, and I shall be very glad if I can do him any good,' said Emily in a matter-ofcourse tone; and then the doctor made his appearance, and begged her to come up stairs.

If he could be kept quiet there might be a chance for him, said the doctor, but so much depends on nursing; and the doctor ended in expressive silence. Evart was moaning and sobbing, and begging that some one would send Emily May with one drop of water.

The nurse, who to Emily's critical eyes. looked anything but capable, was fussing over him in a way that was enough to drive any sane man mad. Emily poured out a goblet of water with a steady hand, and as the ice tinkled against the side of the glass she held it to his lips.

There is water.' she said in her ordinary! sweet cheery voice, 'Now if you will try to? be quiet I will stay with you.

She could not tell whether he recognized her or not, but the nervous feverish distress. and excitement seemed in some measure to subside, and after a time he seemed comparatively quiet.

sounds very romantic in a novel but its real details is anything but a romantic busi-

Emily May at Evart Millburn's bedside felt herself in an entirely false position; but she took good care of him, for there was nothing else to be done. The nurse went off in a huff with Miss Emily and the doctor: Mrs.: Millburn and Hatty could only cry and rustle and then, and keep her own house over, her, about and overset things with their dresses. head, the supplier of the side of the side of the supplier of the side of the

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Before the end of the week Evart came to he asked with a sudden light in his eyes. himself.

'I have dreamed you were hero,' he said, with a faint smile. 'Now I see it is you, and no phantom.'

The delerium had gone, but the doctor said nothing encouraging. Evart insisted on hearing the exact truth, and learned at last that he might possibly live a few days, but no longer.

Then, to Emily's wonder and dismay, Evart entreated that for the little time there was left she would take his name. His heart seemed set on this idea, and he pleaded for what appeared to be such a useless boon with a vengeance that seemed likely to hasten his last moments. Mrs. Millburn and Hatty seconded the petition with tears and prayers that darling Emily would not refuse dear Evart's last request.

Emily did what nine women out of ten would have done in the same position-consented.

'What harm can it do?' she thought, 'it is only a mere form, but it gives me the right to be with him to the end, and will prevent any talk; and he is so good, and has loved me so well; and if it comforts him now to think that my name will be Millburn instead of May, why should I refuse? And then it crossed her mind that a widow's cap would be very becoming to her, and she hated herself because this silly notion had come upon her unbidded, and twisted her hair up tight and plain, and went up to meet the clergyman in her old black mohair, which had become considerably spotted down the front in the course of her nursing.

The rite was made as short as possible, and then Mrs. Millburn sent everyone away, and for two days the bride stood over the bridegroom, and fought against death till she was ready to faint.

The doctor gave up the patient entirely, and ceased to do anything and as sometimes happens in like cases, he took a turn for the better, and slowly the balance trembled, the scale inclined, and life had been won.

'I'll tell you what it is,' said the doctor, 'your wife has saved your life.'

Evart turned his head on the pillow and looked for Emily; but she had slipped away into the next room, where she sat down, feeling for the first time, with a strange shock, that she was actually married. What could she do? What could she say? How could she tell Evart, after all, that she had only come to him as she would have gone to Pat Murphy if he had sent for her, and consented to that marriage rite as she had lent her silver candlesticks to hold Father Flanagan's blessed candlesticks when Judy Murphy died?

The doctor went down stairs, and presently Mrs. Millburn and Hatty came to her with embraces and gratifude, and a point applique set, and fragmentary talk about her "things," and proposals to send for her mother all mingled together. Emily resolutely put away. thought for a time, but she could not help feeling in an odd surprised way that she was unhappy, and despised herself for having a kind of ashamed furtive interest in those 'things which Mrs. Millburn and Hatty were longing to provide.

A week after that day: Evart was to sit up in his easy chair, white and wan enough, but with a look of returning health and life. Emily was sitting almost with her. back to him, looking out into the tossing leafless branches of the great elm.

'Emily,' said Mr. Millburn at last. 'Yes,' she answered quietly, but she did

not turn her head.

I know how much you must feel what has happened. Believe me, I will take no advantage of your goodness; I will set you free as soon as I can. My only wish is to spare you trouble; I will take all the blame on myself. I know you are longing to be away; and why should I delay what must come at last? I dare say Dick and Mrs. Macy, the nurse, can do all I need now.

of Oh! if you prefer Mrs. Macy's attendance, to mine I am caprofit; is nothing to me, said Emily in a remarkably cross man-

You are angry with me, but there need be no difficulty, dear. You came away from home so hurriedly that it would be perfectly natural for you to return to your mother

ow.'
But here, to Evart's dismay, Emily hid her face and commenced to cry in quite a passionate and distressful fashion. Evart rose with difficulty and went to her-it was not more than three steps.

Do you want to kill yourself.?", she said through her sobs, and she took hold of him and made him sit down, and then turned away and Mid her head on the seat.

1. What can I do,' he said, distressed. "It's too bad! Oh !! it's too bad!" she said

in the most unreasonable way.

I know it Emily: You are free as though no world had ever passed between us. Do you want to go to day? I will make it easy for you with mother and Hatty, he said with a

She went on crying, and then in a minute she said in a most incoherent fashion : ______

I-I didn't think I was so very disagreeable.' The words dropped out one by one be- above practice experienced no such symptom."

Happily Mrs. Millburn and Hatty were not | tween her sobs. But, of course, if you don't

'Emily! What do you mean? Will you stay? Will you really try to care for me?

"I don't know, I-did think-as matters are we might try to make the best of it, she said in the faintest whisper, while the color ran to her finger ends.
You will?"

'I will if you will,' said Mrs. Millburn,

with a sweet shy smile. And she kept her word.

ENTHUSIASM AND HAPPINESS.

It is time to speak of happiness. I use this word with extreme care, because, for almost a century, especially, it has been placed among pleasures so gross, in a life so selfish, in calculations so narrow, that even the idea of it is profane. But we are able to say, neverthless, with confidence, enthusiasm is of all the sentiments the one which gives the most happiness, the only one which gives it truly, the only one which knows how to make us bear with human destiny in all situations were fate places us.

It is in vain that one wishes to reduce himself to material jons; the soul revives happiness in all places; pride, ambition, self-love, all these are yet of the soul, although a poisoned breath is mixed with it. What a miserable existence, however, is that of so many men, crafty with themselves as with others!

What a poor existence, also, that of so many others, who do not content themselves with doing bad, but treat as folly the source from which is derived beautiful actions and great thoughts! They enclose themselves by vanity; they condemn themselves to that mediocrity of ideas, to that coldness of sentiment, which lets days pass which reap neither fruit, nor progress, nor remembrance; and if time furrowed not their features, what trace would they have of his passage? If it were not necessary to grow old and die, what serious reflection would ever enter their heads?

Some reasoners pretend that enthusiasm dislikes common life, and that, not being able to remain always in that disposition, they wish never to prove it. Why, then, have they accepted to be young, to live, even, since that ought not always to endure? Why, then, have they loved, so much is ever happening to them, since death could separate them from the objects of their affection. What sad economy that of the soul! It has been given to us to be developed, improved, lavished, even, in a noble end. The more they blunt life, the more they reproach material existence itself, the more they diminish, if one may say so, the power to suffer. This argument reduces a large number of men; it places a strain on life. However, there is in degradation a sadness one does not consider; and which follows, without ceasing, in secret; the care, shame and fatigue that it causes, are clothed with forms of impertinence and disdain by vanity; but it is very rare that one establishes himself peacefully in that dry and limited fashion which is left without resources in itself when exterior prosperity forsakes us. Man is blessed with consciousness of the beautiful as well as of the good, and the privation of the one would make him feel the void, even as the deviation from the other overwhelms him with keen remorse.

' Some accuse enthusiasm of being passing; life would be very happy to retain emotions so beautiful; but it is because they disperse easily that it is necessary to occupy ourselves to preserve them. Poetry and fine arts sorve to develop in men this happiness.

If enthusiasm intoxicates the soul, by a singular charm it sustains us in misfortune : it leaves after it a luminous and profound trace, which permits not even absence to efface us from the hearts of our friends. It sets us also an asylum for ourselves against the most bitter troubles, and it is the only sentiment which can calm without evolving.

TO QUENCH THIRST.

ly and other Water, even if salt, imbibed through the skin, appeases thirst almost as well as fresh water taken inwardly. Captain Kennedy, the sailor and author, alludes to this fact. He says, - "I cannot refrain from making mention of the great advantage I received from soaking my clothes twice a day in selt water, and putting them on without wringing. It was considerable time before I could make the people comply with this measure, although, from seeing the good effect produced, they afterwards practiced it twice a day of their own accord: To this discovery I may with truth attribute the preservation of my own life and six other persons, who must have perished if it had not been put in use. The saline particles, however, which remained in our clothes, bechino incrusted by the heat of the sun and that of our own bodies, lacerating our skin, and being otherwise inconvenient; but we found that by wash ing out these particles, and frequently wetting our clothes twice in the course of a day, the skin lieusme well in a short time. After these operations we uniformly found that the violent drouth went off, and the parched feeling was oured in a few minutes after bathing and washing our clothes; and at the same time we found. ouselves as much refreshed as if we had received some actual nourishment. Four in the boat who drank salt water went delirious and died; but those who avoided this and followed the A FATAL:TIGER:HUNT.

A fatal tiger hunt, whose details are worthy the graphic pen of a Cummings, occurred recently in Chulderghout, India. The victim was Mr. Jos. Gay, a young man connected with the English Public Works Department. A man-cater had been infesting the region where he was stopping, and many had fallen victins.

Hearing of his depredations, Mr. Marrett, English engineer in the place and a keon sportsman, started in pursuit, accompanied by Mr. Gay, who was staying with him and anxious to witness a tiger hunt. Armed each with a rifle, and assisted by four shikarees, also armed, the party soon collected a batch of beaters and tom-tom wallahs, who were set to work to drive the tiger out of his hiding

Mr. Marret and one of the shikarees took up their position under a tree, while Mr. Gay, who, by the way, was a novice in such matters, with the other shikarees climbed a tree. All were now eagerly on the look-out, when suddealy the man eater, with a terrible growl, made a spring from an adjacent thicket at Mr. Marrett, who had just sufficient time to drop on his knees and fire, the ball striking the animal on the lower jaw, which it completely shattored.

Before Mr. Marrett could rise the tiger was upon him. A desperate struggle was the consequence, and the tiger, Mr. Marrett and a shikaree all rolled over each other in the melee,

Mr. Gay, who was perched upon the tree exactly overhead, while trying to change his position in order to have a better shot at the tiger, lost his footing, and fell straight upon the back of the infuriated animal, which immediately turned upon him most savagely, attacking him with his claws alone, as his under received from Mr. Marrett's rifle.

On Mr. Marrett regaining consciousness, he found he was deserted by all except the shikaree who was knocked down with him in the encounter, but was not much hurt : and a few ! paces off was the man-enter, still engaged in mauling and mangling his helpless victim,

His first impulse was to seize his rifle; but this was found to be perfectly useless, it having been considerably damaged during the struggle with the tiger. The brute now seeing Mr. Marrett move about, left Mr. Gay and retired a short distance, apparently waiting to see what his intentions were.

Mr. Marrett-who, strange to say, was only slightly wounded—and his faithful shikaree ran up at once to the rescue of Mr. Gay; but no sooner had they approached the prostrate form than the monster made a dash at them, and once more took possession of his victim, standing right across the almost lifeless body and looking around with an air of conscious strength and defiance, and challenging as it were any one to approach him.

The beaters and others who had all this time remained inactive and silent spectators of what was being enacted at a distance, now gradually approached, and after a great deal of persuasion, Mr. Marrett induced thom to charge the brute in a body, and with the aid of tom-toms, &c., succeeded in frightening him away to a neighboring hill, where he was soon

Mr. Gay was taken home and after a short time seemed to progress favorably, but a choking sensation at last seized him and he expired, a victim of his first tiger hunt.

PRISON LITERATURE. First among those works stands the "Pil-

grim's Progress," written by good John Bunyan in the dingy jail at Bedford. "The Consolations of Religion," by Boethius, was also written in prison. Centuries latter, when Chaucer was imprisened in London for advocating the doctrine of John Wycliffe, he remembered the "De Consolatione" of Boothius, and resolved to follow his example. Then he wrote his prose work, "The Testament of Love," in which his "Lady Marguerite," his "faire daisio," is supposed to be the embodiment of 'heavenly grace," which the poet set higher than the wisdom of the philosopher: Over two centhries latter; another poet and scholar sought to beguile the weariness of the prison by absorbing himself in books. The elegant figure of Walter Raleigh, for so many years the chief ornament of Elizabeth's court-now for twelve years confined in London Towersits bowed over the pages of his "History of the World." How vast an undertaking this was let the first folio of the unfinished work testify. It begins, like Genesis, with the creation, and is only brought down to the Roman Empire under the Consulate. Tradition says that Raleigh finished the whole work, and had a second volume ready for his publisher after the first was printed. One day the shopman came to the Tower to see the author, who, with natural interest, asked how his book had sold. The printer replied, "It has sold so alowly it has quite undone me." On this Sir Walter went to his desk, took jout the pile of unprinted manuscript, and, putting his hand on his heart, said, with a sigh, "Ah, my friend has the first part undone thee? The second shall undo no more. The ungrateful world is unworthy of it." And going to the blaze, he set fire to it, and held his foot on it until it was o nsumed. So the world lost a valuable effort of genius.

Moving for a new trial-courting a second

A LITTLE IN ARITHMETIC.

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The Hebrew Educational Society Schools of New Orleans, has been the scene of a very rare if not wholly unexampled performance in arithmetic. The problem was too multiply 9 by 9, and 81 by 81, and so on, using each succeeding product as its own multiplier until the operation should be performed nine times. How stupendous and discouraging the work becomes after a few steps are taken in the process, any one will find who makes the trial. For several years a handsome premium has been offered the patron of the school just named for the pupil who should first succeed in accomplishing this feat of multiplication. At last the task was completed, and the prize, a splendid silk dress, won by Miss Sallie F. Solomon, sister of Mrs. A. Dalsheimer, after a patient labor of three months. The work comprises 268 numerical compounds and 90, 000 figures, and the whole covers four or five square yards of paper.

THE PAST.

How delightfully the heart sometimes leans forth from its latent state, to associate, itself with the mind, which, in an instant, travels back with unaided efforts to its infant scenes, to imbibe therefrom the unalloyed sweetness and pleasure which are rarely or ever found upon the stage of maturity. Oh, give me back, give me back, the wild freshness of

inorning,
Her tears and her sorrows are worth evening's best
light."

Who is there among us who has not wished himself a boy again? and why not? how miserable the contrast between manhood and boyhood! With the former, the worldly necessity of self-reliance surrounds him, and he finds himself in the busy mart of competition and excellence, which, in many cases, jaw was rendered usless from the shot he had produce such miserable consequences as a shattered constitution, an indifference towards the course of religion and morality which he ought to pursue. Those misfortunes, and his associations with men, who, from the obnoxious habits which they have contracted of smoking, chewing, drinking intoxicating beverages, together with other vices, very often hurry him to an early, and sometimes, a dishonored grave.

How different the recollections of that happy, sunny period of innocent boyhood, when life's first charms stamp themselves upon our memory! Oh, to think of the sweet loving affection with which our mothers have tended us-many of us, perhaps, in long sickness-is indeed nectar to the soul; and balm to manhood's weary heart, even though it only exists in fancy.

THE COMPASS IN IRON VESSELS.

Captain R. B. Forbes, of Boston Mass. states that the compass in iron ships is specially affected in certain localities on the coast of Nova Scotia, which accounts for the loss of steamers in that region. He further says that, in spite of corrections, applied in England, whereby iron ships may be safely navigated in a given course approximately westsouth-west and east-north-east, when they come to head more to the north or south by several points on the American coast, their corrections, good on the coast of England, are valueless in some ships. It is well known that the heeling of the iron ship, the rolling the pitching, the concussion of the waves, have an important effect upon the compass-hence, nothing but constant observations of the our at noon and the north star can insure a cor rect course.

PAPER.

In the manufacture of paper new experiments are constantly tried. In France, it is manufactured from the hop stalk. A textile fibre is obtained possessing those qualities of length, suppleness and delicacy of texture which makes rags so valuable, and which are not found in wood, straw, esparto-grass and various other vegetable products that have been pressed into the service. Paper is being made in Scotland from jute. The Dundee Advertiser is now printed on jute paper. At present, though the yield is 20 per cent. more than from esparto, the process is more expensive. Dundee furnishes an inexhaustible supply. Various premiums are offered for improved processes of manufacture.

At Oxford, some twenty years ago, a tutor of one of the colleges limped in his walk. Stopping one day last summer at a railway station, he was accosted by a well-known politician, who recognized him, and saked him if he was not the chaplain of - College at such a time, naming the year. The doctor replied that he was. "I was there," said the interrogator, "and knew you by your limp." Well!" said the doctor, "it seems my limp ing made a deeper impression than my preaching." "Ah, (doctor," was the reply with ready wit, "it is the highest compliment we can pay a minister to say that he is known by his walk rather than by his conversation.

LIKE YET UNLIKE Might not the new Spanish Constitution be dubbed a monarchial republic, if such apparadox can exist? vit is the American system, simply with only three thined by the man, one of the ladies vemerked, important changes. The president cannot be e-elected, but he can suspend the guarantees of liberty when needful, and he is absolute over all means of communication. In fact, a king for the nonce, we should say.

Sawdust and Chips.

An editor says that the only reason he knows of why his house was not blown away the other day, during a severe gale, was because there was a heavy mortgage upon it.

Ven some mans slaps me on der shoulder, und says: "I vas glad to herr you vas so vel," und den sticks behind my back his fingers to his nose, I hef my opinion of dat veller. A student in a veterinary college being ask-

ed, "if a broken-winded horse were brought" to you to cure, what would you advise?" promptly replied, "sell him as soon as possible ?"

That was a happy editor who wrote that White pique costumes are now popular,' and was gravely informed by the proof next morning that "white pine coffins are not popular."

A Nebraska judge sat like a statute for nine ... long hours and heard a lawyer argue for the conviction of a prisoner, and when the lawyer ant down the judge simply said, The prisoner is discharged.

Visitor to mamma: "I have some sad news to tell you my dear; your doctor, Mr. Crushhone, died this morning." Jimmy, (one of six): "Then we shan't have any more babies, ma-shall we?"

"Pretty bad underfoot," said one citizen to another as they met in the street. "Yes, but it's fine overhead,', replied the other. "True enough," said the first; "but Ithen, very few are going that way."

A very absent-minded individual being upset from a boat in the river, sank twice before he could remember that he could swim. He fortunately remembered it just before he sank the third and last time. A great invention is

An exquisitely dressed young gentleman, after buying another seal to dangle about his person, said to the jeweller that he wouldah, like to have—ah, something engraved on it—ah, to denote what he was! Certainly, certainly, said the tradesman. I'll put a cipher on it.

A Sunday school scholar, only six years old, was asked by his teacher "Why they took Stephen outside of the city to stone him to death?" The little fellow was silent for a moment, as though absorbed with the problem, when brightening up suddenly, he replied: "So they could get a better crack at him."

There's a moral taught by the following conversation, which needs to be learned by many fathers: Said a little four-year old, "Mother, father won't be in heaven with uswill he?" "Why, my child?" "Because he can't leave the store."

From Athol we hear of a good Methodist parson, somewhat eccentric, and an excellent singer, exclaiming to a portion of the congregation who always spoilt the melody. "Brcthers and sisters, I wish those who can't sing would wait until you get to the celestial regions before you try." The hint was a

A professor of physiology, in explaining to class of female students the theology according to which the body is renewed every seven years, said, "Thus, Miss B., in seven years, you will, in reality, be no longer Miss B." "I really hope I sha'n't," demurely responded the oung lady, casting down her eyes.

I think that love is like a play, Where tears and smiles are blended: Or like a faithless April day.

Whose shine with shower is ended; Like Coldbrook pavement, rather rough; Like trade, exposed to losses: And like a Highland plaid, all stuff, And very full of crosses.

The queerest object in nature is a Spanish beggar, for these beggars beg on horseback; and it is an odd thing to see a man riding up to a poor foot passenger asking alms. A gentleman in Valparaiso, being arrested by one of these mounted beggars, replied, "Why, sir, you come to beg of me, who have to go on foot, while you ride on horseback?" "Very true, sir," said the beggar, "and I have the more need to beg, as I have to support my horse as well as myself."

When Nicholas Biddlo, familiarly called Nick Biddle, was connected with the United States Bank, there was an old negro named Harry who used to be loafing round the premises. One day in social mood, Biddle said to the darkey: "Well, what is your name my old friend?" "Harry, sir, ole Harry," said, the other, touching his seedy hat. "Old Harry," said Biddle, "why, that is the name they give to the devil, is it not?" Yes, sir, w said the colored gentleman "sometimes old" Harry, and shmetimes old Nick ? y - Stray of

A young man was riding in the horse-car, m accompanied (by)three young ladies, friends of (); his, whom he desired to please as much as possible. He was engaged in peeling an orange, which operation being finished, he generously divided it among the lagies, reserving only a small piece for himself: 'Observing how' little each one got; and the small share rewith mook gravity, "Way, Mr. F., gou are too generous." Oh, no," replied the simple-ton, "I have three or four more in my pookst." That young man has not been seen in company with any of those young ladies lately.

FOTICE.

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

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All communications should be addressed to the Office, 124 Bay Street, or to Pest Office Bex 1625.

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN,

Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

Meetings are held in the Trades' Assembly Hall, - King dreet west, in the following order :-Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mon days.

Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday. Amalgamated Carpenters, 2nd and 4th Monday Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday. Crispins, (159), every Tuesday. Tinsmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday. Laborers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Iron Moulders, every Thursday. Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday. Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday. Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday. Printers, 1st Saturday. Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, &c., meets in Foy's Hall, corner of York and Richmond sta,, on the 2nd and 4th Friday. The Friendly Society of Carpenters and Join ers meets in the Temperance Hall, Temperance street, on the 1st Friday.

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

OTTAWA.

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

Free stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Tuesday. Lime-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Wednesday. Masons and Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Thursday. Trades' Council, 1st Friday. Printers, 1st Saturday.

Tailors, 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Harnessmakers, 4th Monday,

Coopers, 4rd Tuesday.

ST. CATHARINES.

Meetings are Held in the Temperance Hall, in the following water :-O. S. C., 1st Mon Tailors, 2nd Monday.

Messrs. Lancefield Brothers, Newsdealers, No. 6 Market square, Hamilton, are agents for the Workman in that vicinity.

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

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

City subscribers not receiving their papers regularly, will oblige the proprietors by giving notice of such irregularity at the Office, 124 Bay street.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, SEPT. 18, 1873.

VIENNA EXHIBITION.

The Canadian delegation to Vienna have left that city on their return trip. We understand the delegation have been well received by the British and civic officials. Some of the members of the delegation were present at the enterment given by the Viennese Council to of small sums would seriously derange the foreign commissions and delegations the money market, and the greatest to the exhibition, and were largely im sufferers from a tight money market pressed with the hospitalities extended. would be persons in a small business; In other ways courtesies were shown, in fact, those who need a helping hand and everything done, especially by the to live. This saving business looks indefatigable and efficient Secretary of very well in theory, and while practised the British Commission, Mr. Owens, to by a portion of the human race only, sender the visit of the delegation as will be a decided success to those who lating gentlemen known as "bulls and pleasant as possible, and rescale each to practice, it, and may, with judicious bears" would cease to have an existence, Worker for a new Grief country a sound except the means of communication. In fact, a likely plant, man kneep account means of country and kneep account.

I with any or those going infice lately.

THE CANADIAN LABOR CON-GRESS.

Before we again go to press the first Labor Congress will have convened in this city, and from present appearances it promises to be all that the promoters of the movement have wished for. There will be a very good representation from the organized labor of the provinces of Ontario and Quebec; the other provinces of the Dominion we hope to gather in at future sessions of the Canadian Labor League. The labor of all progressive countries is fast finding out that their interests are one, and vear after year sees the bonds of union and fraternity becoming stronger and drawing into closer fellowship the long scattered elements of labor. The reason that such should be the case must be obvious to any thoughtful man in the ranks of labor. Too long have the masses of the people been, as it were, a shuttlecock in the hands of a designing aristocracy, that build themselves up and retain their exalted position at the expense of moral and intellectual ruin and degradation to the masses; but we would judge from the signs of the times not only in this country-for we are even behind many others in the movement—that the days of a pampered aristocracy rank, based upon wordly accumulations, and the untramelled progress and greed of monopolists must come to an end. The intelligent and progressive producers are not going to be robbed indiscriminately of their labor with their eyes open. The rights of the masses must be guarded from the tyranny and greed of the monopolies and rings of the classes. This is what the labor movement of Britain says in a voice of thunder throughout that land; the Granges and Labor Congress of the U. S. re-echo the sentiment, and we trust that the voice of Canada will be heard next week with no uncertain tone in proclaiming the rights of labor in this rising nation, and go on from year to year gaining strength, until their reasonable demands cannot be overlooked by the powers that be. Let union be the motto among all classes of labor, and then the general weal of the masses will not be neglected.

The Delegates from the Toronto Unions will try to make their brother delegates from outside the city feel as much at home as possible. Delegates, upon arrival, will report themselves at the Trades' Assembly Hall, 74 King st. west, where the committee will be in waiting to receive them.

SELF HELP.

The necessity for an improvement in ong been acknowledged by all.

Various ways and means has been proposed for solving this most difficult problem. Some writers, evidently born with a silver spoon in their mouths, have thought they had found a royal road to riches for everyone, and their grand scheme has invariably been "spend less and save more." Though this plan may be good practice for some people. there are those who receive scarce enough to keep life within their bodies, and to tell these to spend less and save more is a most bitter insult.

Even if this saving advice was possible in all cases, we have grave doubts if it is the universal panacea it is vaunted to be. We will suppose for a moment that each man was to save one-fourth of his receipts, it is evident that one-fourth less business would be done than formerly. Of course this reduction in business would reduce the necessity of making the full compliment of goods that were used before. Former experience goes to prove that bad trade falls heaviest on the poverty-stricken peeple. the very class meant to be benefited. Again, the locking up of a vast quantity

bling for the names, we should any.

management, place those individuals in opulence, but as an universal remedy for poverty, it cannot be a success.

The only way yet devised likely to eperimplish a radical reform in this social question appears to be a really practical mode of co-operation. By this we do not mean trading as a joint-stock company, but a co-operation of production, accumulation and distribution, where, by joint effort, vast engineering, mechanical or productive schemes could be accomplished, wherein each would have a share in the benefits, and where the accumulation would be for the future benefit of all.

Paupers and drones would then be unknown, as also the rich, overfed and underworked aristocrat - each man would have his share of the work and his share of the good things his work had produced. The Shakers and other communities accomplish all this, but at a sacrifice of liberty and individuality A plan to become popular must leave the present domestic relations untouch ed, and while securing to each their full rights in property, must not infringe on the rights of home.

That enormous organization, which has grown with such unparalleled rapi dity, and known as the "Grangers," seems te be the nearest approach to proper social system yet established and we shall watch their progress with interest, reporting from time to time such facts as are likely to be interesting to our readors.

MONEY.

The various nations of the earth, as different times, have used many sub stances for money. Shells, beads, iron copper, nickel, silver, gold and paper have each been a circulating medium. The metals have had a representative value attached to each nearly amounting to the laber necessary to mine, smelt and coin each kind.

Thus, metal money is a representative of labor devoted to its production, and this labor is given in exchange for other products of labor that may be needed.

The growth of trading pursuits demanded a greater amount of money than could possibly be put in circulation by a metal medium alone, and "promises to pay" at some future time were made and received between traders having confidence in each other's integrity. Corporate bodies were chartered who acted as a medium between those who had money to spare and those who had property and needed money for business transactions.

These chartered companies or banks issued "promises to pay" in lieu of the social condition of our poor has money, and these bank notes have (so long as the bank had the confidence of the people) been used as representatives of metal money, or in other words, of stored up labor. For the use of these bank notes a certain price is demanded, and this demand must eventually be paid in the shape of labor. We have seen how paper became a medium of exchange.

> Of late the Government have issued paper money, and of course whether they are borrowers or lenders so must they pay or receive interest for the use of this money.

> Under the present system individuals become rich by trading in the necessities of the people, and this we believe to be one of the greatest mistakes or frauds of the age. Why cannot the Government take control of the entire amount of artificial money, and become the nation's bankers, having a ramification of branch establishments in every trading district in the Dominion. Then each manufacturer could obtain as much paper money as his real property would justify him in borrowing, and the interest would help to pay the nation's taxes, instead of enriching individual companies.

The people would own and could control the entire monetary system; and issue just as much and no more than the necessities of the community required.

Those disastrous panics would become unknown, and the money market would know, no ups and downs, but would nontinue at one level always and Those specu-

while the entire banking fraternity would be compelled to seek some more legitimate mode of getting an existence.

DEMAGOGUES AND THE PRESS.

The individual, who, examining into the present relations of capital and labor, and ascertaining beyond a doubt that, of all the products of labor and capital, labor receives but a bare subsistence; whilst capital, through several causes. takes to itself all above labor's mere daily subsistence,—and such individual being blessed with the ability and the opportunity to expose and denounce the system that permits such injustice, is at once made the target for all the venom of the independent press. "Demagogue," "agitator." "communist," "agrarian," etc., are hurled at him, with a whole vocabulary of adjectives. He may advance statistics to prove his position a correct one: his figures are answered by vituperation. He may advance arguments based upon the writings of the best thinkers on political economy: he will be answered with slurs on his want of education. He may advocate combination among workingmen as a stepping stone to redress: he is accused of importing foreign institutions; and so on with every point advanced. Argument is never answered by argument. An appeal to the reason is answered by an appeal that labor does not receive its just reward: that claim has never been denied, -the proof are so clear that argument thereon is out of question; and yet every effort to secure to labor it just reward not claim that labor in its efforts is always right. We know by experience that brooding over its wrongs and seeing no honorable way to obtain redress, it has been literally driven into excesses which its best friends cannot help but deprecate; but that it has wrongs to redress, and that they must be redressed, may now be considered a certainty: for there has awakened a spirit of inquiry among workingmen that will never be quieted or howled down until redress is beyond a question. If workingmen devoted the same time and money to the labor press of the country that they now do to the political press,—if they studied their own interests to one-half the extent that they study the interest of party politics, a few years would find them prepared to demand and exact justice from those who now conjole them into the belief that the present system, which gives every advantage to capital at labor's expense, is the only true system of national prosperity. Some of our socalled writers on political economy, to prove the general prosperity of the country, refer to the immense addition to the wealth thereof, as shown by the late census; but they fail to show that one-half the immense wealth is owned. by five per cent. of the people, and they dare not analyze the condition of those whose muscles have made all the wealth. Discussion is not what they want; they dread it as men do a pestilence. But all their efforts will only put off the day of labor's triumph; not a triumph over capital, but a triumph over it own ignorance: for labor has only to know right from wrong, and then will that right take the place of wrong, and it is done. The press of the country, which should

be the great popular teacher, has, through the moneyed influence of those who desire the existing state of affairs to continue, become not only the spologist but the advocate of the present system, and thereby causes that division between the thinking and unthinking portions of labor, to which may be ascribed all its ills. But a change is coming. The press sees it; they are more than disposed to temporize and conciliate, A portion of it now advocates certain concessions, not because the claim of labor is just they dare not put it on that think they would be apt to cry for more ground—but it is endeavoring to show its masters that small concessions must shade of the argument: While it is thus urging capital, it never ness men reside several miles from their gogues, "communists," etc., as it is pleased to call those called by their fel. offices and their homes. lows to take the lead in this war against Just think of that you toilers and fault.

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A RULE THAT WORKS BUT ONE WAY.

In looking over the columns of a leading western paper lately, our eye caught. the heading of an editorial, "The hours of work," and we eagerly ran through the article, expecting to find something that would more than ordinarily interest us, as we were familiar with the theor-.. ies of the management, and knew that they were bigoted opponents of any rereduction in the hours of labor. But in this instance we were doomed to an unexpected disappointment; we opened wide our eyes and read the article again and again. Was it possible that this one-sided, partisan, monopolist and capitalist lauding sheet really favored a reduction of the hours usually labored? Yes, such was the case. We looked again, and "still the wonder grew." The arguments advanced in support of the reduction were sound and convincing, and what is more wonderful and stranger still, the article came out flat. footed for 6 hours and not 8. It declared in favor of beginning the day's work at 10 a.m. and quit at 4 p.m., thus giving the weary toiler six hours before bed time "for social improvement, amusement and the reading and recreation that make life worth having, and prevent the business man from relapsing into a cold, dry, money-making mum. my, whom his family only know through to the passions. Labor reformers claim his appearance at meals." This is the language; these are the very words of the argument. No one can deny its pointed forcibleness. We admit the argument is not new but it is true, even if it was borrowed from some demagog. is howled down by the "press." We do ical trade unionist. But observe, and mark well that this strong plea for more leisure is in the interest and for the benefit of business men only. Not one word for the physical toiler. Not a syllable in advocacy of the over burdened mechanic. The plea, the argument is for business and professional men alone. Six hours per day is all the time they should labor, and then merely with the brain, while the poor artist, mechanic or operative must toil with both brain and muscle for ten hours. The article goes on to say that the business men of New York city are a most youthful, healthy, fresh and happy looking set of fellows-all because they work but six hours per day. We believe this; we know it is true that all workingmen would be youthful, healthful, fresh and happy looking if they had to labor but six hours per day. But the writer, not thinking his case sufficiently established, brings to his aid this ponderous physiological argu-

> "The difference between the sanitary effect of a good dinner taken at leisu between five and six o'clock, with the day's work done, and a hasty meal bolted in half an hour or less, in the middle of the day with the mind of the eater in the midst of its day's cares and labor. amounts to a formidable thing when extended through a life of forty or fifty years."

How our heart bleeds when we think of those poor business men bolting a meal in half an hour at the most fash. ionable restaurant on the street. Of course many a poor mechanic has to often tumble out of bed and bolt his breakfast in ten minutes and then fairly run for a mile or more in order to be at his post before the whistle blows, but then these men are not business menthey are only workingmen, and should be very thankful to have a mouthful to eat, and should not growl about the length of time they are given to masticate it. comey an energial of the continuous

Workingmen eat their "cold bite" amidst the dust and dirt of the shopsthey would rather like to be compelled. to bolt a good dinner in a fashionable dining hall, in half an hour. We hardly think they would growl at such a rigorous fate, such a terribly hard lot. We of just such an evil. But here is another

ignorance. exactibitioner return the stand of finders. These poor business men, these

impecunious professional men are com- sometimes ridiculous contrast. You see the | and monument, which commands a very pelled by stern, unrelenting poverty, to go out miles from the centres of business in order to obtain cheap homes. while you workingmen, who are loaded down with money, can buy corner lots, within a block or two of your shops, and build thereon palatial homes and thus be near your work. You surely will not begrudge these over-burdened brain toilers a little more leisure that they may have more time for recreation and improvement, more time for enjoy. ing good dinners, more time to get in and out to their poor huts and shanties, located beyond the city limits. You can well afford to give your assent to such a reform in view of the fact that you are enjoying all the leisure you can utilize, that you are near your shops and have plenty time to eat your cold crust with a grimy hand. The writer thinks the case really desperate. He is determined to emancipate these hard worked business men from the slavery of large hours. He appeals for aid to the "hand that rocks the world:"

"The wives and mothers (of business men) who now see so little of their husbands and sons can afford to lend their powerful influence in favor of a more intelligent division of labor and living."

Ha! think of that, you wives and mothers of workingmen. You have your loved ones around morning, noon and night. They are always in sight. And as you contemplate your happy, smiling home, you can appreciate the feelings of those poor wives and mothers who do not see their business and professional sons and husbands but twothirds of the time.

The last quotation ends the article. It is all about business and professional men-not one word for anybody else. Evidently the writer is not of the opinion that that which is sauce for the goose should be sauce for the gander.

PUTRID WATER.

The other day we had occasion to open the lid of a water cistern, and were greeted with a stench that made us cover our olfactory nerves with a large pocket handkerchief during further explorations in and around that cistern.

For the benefit of our readers who may be troubled with the like nuisance. we beg leave to say that wrought iron scrap or burnings put into a water cistern will hinder the water becoming putrid. Iron will rust in water that contains air only; rusting is caused by absorbtion of air, and only water containing air becomes putrid. The air being absorbed by the iron keeps the water clean and appears to be "beer," but there is also a sweet.

BRICKLAYERS & MASONS' UNION

On Saturday last the bricklayers and masons of this city held their union picnic at West Lodge. There was a reasonably good attendance and the proceedings were distinguished by regularity and harmony. The arrangements made and carried out by Messrs. McCormick, Clarke, Kennedy, Leoman and Jones, were of the most satisfactory description. The afternoon got extremely cold, rendering athletic exercises quite as much a necessity as a pleasure, the games were remarkably well contest. ed, particularly the mile race. Although there were six competitors, the race virtually lay between Nurse and Henry. The latter ran particularly well.

FROM TORONTO TO VIENNA. [No. 5.]

> HOTEL TAUBER, VIENNA, August 22nd, 1873.

I suppose it would be difficult to imagine a greater medley of characters than are to be found here at the present time. Everywhere variety is visible-on the promenades, in the streets, and especially in the Exhibition buildings. The steam communications that is now had with the nations of Europe and Asia have afforded facilities of transport which was not so fully enjoyed by previous exhibitions, and though any such occasion as the present will necessarily gather together a motley gathering, yet I so numerous a representation of the various -the costumes, etc., making a strange and atta Temple a kind of triumphal arch sons adjourned to the hall, when the prizes worded, "Permit me to immerse the sum-

leting in the property for the property of the contract of the

Turk with gaudy turban and long flowing robe (which it is fair to suppose was originally white, and at every step is visible a pair of bare lega, it; would be puzzling to say of what color. Then comes along a native of Russia, in fantastic costumes, the best description of whom is to say, he is dressed in purple and white linen. Then you see sa Swiss group, men and women, evidently of the peasant class, whose dress es and costumes are pretty and picturesque; then comes the "almond-eyed celestial," the fair Circassian, etc., etc., interspered with a generous sprinkling of the Austrian soldiery with their various costumes, And so it is all day, (and: I might say all night, too, for that matter), like the ever-varying scenes of the Kaleidescope—all is change and variety. But perhaps the most ludicrious contrast of the whole is presented by the Bohemian women. It seems to be the height of their ambition to rival the hues of the rainbow in the adomment of their person, (and sometimes the effect is not at all displeasing, especially where set off by a pretty face,) but with all their gaudy trappings upon the upper part of the person, think of their feet being encased in high boots, apparently of the toughest cowhide, having the appearance as though they had been tramping through a freshly ploughed field—and the picture is complete.

I made allusion in my last to a peculiar ity of the country-the "beer gardens," of these in this city, their name is legionand they may be classed as good, bad and indifferent. Imagine a large space of ground enclosed with evergreens, intertwined with a native tree that prolificly bears flowers resembling roses, but . perhaps more brilliant. Scattered at intervals among the trees are small round tables capable of accomodating from four to six persons, and here you are served by the most obliging waiters and waiteresses it is possible to imagine. The most pretentious of these establishments have an orchestra, and at intervals are discoursed the sweetest and most educative strains. Independent of these "beer gardens proper," (if I may so term them,) are an unlimited number of smaller places, al fresco, in connection with the various numerous cafes, where tables ranging in number from a dozen to a hundred are placed; and so numerous are these 'institutions" that it is almost impossible to walk five minutes in any direction without coming across them. At these places the people take their beer or wine, as the case may be, and it would almost seem as if the whole city daily turn out to patronize them. They are frequented by all classeshigh and low, men and women, boys and girls: and as it is the custom of the country, of course, there is not considered the alightest impropriety in so doing. Wherever you turn you see the word "resturation" conspicuously posted (which answers our word restaurant,) and certainly the amount of "resturation" indulged in is something to contemplate. The more general drink considerable quantity of wine consumed. Of the "light wines of the country"-(of which you hear so much from would-beconsidered knowing travellers)-I can say admit I am no connoiseur in such matters. The "Vienna beer" is of almost worldwide celebrity; and everybody is loud in its praise; and surely if the immense quantities consumed can bead mitted as any criterion, in this case what everyone says must be true. You will perhaps infer from all this amount of drinking and "resturation." Vienna must be a very noisy city, but to its credit: I must say that I never saw a quieter or better behaved people; and during my stay here, I do not think I have seen more than half a dozen people who were intoxicated. Possibly there may have been cases, but if there were I did not see them—and I can assure you I have kept my eyes open. The beer is very light in quality, and I suppose it is possible to get drunk from it; but but you remember what the Dutchman said, when asked if lager beer would injoxicate, "Well," said he. "I drinks my thirty glasses every day, and feel no harm from it; but I'don't know how it would be if a man drank too much

of it." There are a number of very fine promen ades and beautiful parks, but chief among the popular places of resort is Schonbrum, the summer residence of the Emperor. The palace which is nothing pretentious in an architectural point of view, is closed to visitors at the present time; but I am told that it contains some very fine pictures and portraits ... The gardens, behind the palace which are open to the public, are very extensive, and beautifully laid out, and at the end of one of the main avenues is "Schon think no previous exhibition has furnished Brunn," for 15th Beautiful Fountain," from which the palace takes its name—and cernationalities; and dertainly the scenes that tainly it richly deserves its title. In the are presented are lively and curious enough rear of this again, is situated the "Glori-

Software loans on his a transfer with a soft of

fine view of the grounds, and Vienna in the distance. Attached there are also fine botanical gardens, and a well kept and somewhat extensive menagerie.

But perhaps the most beautiful sight was obtained from Drahtseilbahu—'s mountain of some 1,200 feet high, situated about twelve miles from the city. A short run up the "blue rolling Danube," (which turned out to be more muddy than blue,) speedily brought us there, and we were taken up the very precipitous mountain by railway drawn up by, wire ropes. The ascent and descent seemed very risky, looking up the face of the rock and I am safe in saying that almost everyone felt relieved when we reached terra firms. The view from the prominence was grand beyond comparison, and the eye took in its sweep a vast extent of country made memorable by the struggles of the past. I have been endeavoring, in spare mo-

ments, to ascertain something of the status of the working people here. I was sorry to see here that the most menial and heaviest work is performed by the women, and the wages for laborers range from one florin to one florin and a half per day for the men, and 80 kreutzers to one florin for the women. This would bring it to about 50c. to 75c. per day, for the former, and 40c. to 50c. for the latter. Notwithstanding that the position of these poor women is so hard, an incident occurred the other day which was very pleasing. A Russian lady lost a roll of bills in value about 500 florins, soon after she discovered her loss. one of the women, who had found the bills, brought them in, and gave them to the lady. The honesty of the woman was rewarded by the gift of a fifty florin note, which the woman kissed in a transport of rapture—and you can easily imagine there were two pleased looking women at that scene. The average for skilled labor is from 1.50 to 3 florins, and their hours average from ten to twelve per day. Some one or two trades enjoy the eight hours; and as a rule, all through the men do not work near as hard as they do in Canada and the States. In some of the trades they have their unions, but how far they extend I could not ascertain.

On Saturday of last week, the corporation of Vienna entertained in the Staad Park. the various commissions and delegations to the exhibition. It was a very grand affair, the grounds were most brilliantly illuminated, and three jets of electric light in connection with the variegated lamps, gave the scene the appearance of fairy-land, and in effect almost rivalled what one reads about in the "Arabian Nights."

The weather is not so sultry as it has been, and the evenings are much more enjoyable.

In all probability the members of the Canadian delegation will be on their return trip in a very short time, having collected what material they could.

The stock of news has run out, and my next letter will be something else.

ST. CATHARINES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

ST. CATHARINES AND THE LABOR CONGRESS We believe we are safe in stating that three delegates will be sent from the Town of the Saints. The tailors have elected as their delegate Mr. John Carrol, the coopers Mr. York, and the shoemakers will be represented by Mr. Wm. Magness. All of the above gentlemen are Presidents of their respective Societies, and all of them able men. We believe there are only three organized Unions in this town, and as none of them, so far as we are aware, exceed fifty members, no more than three can be sent. We wish the Congress every success. and trust a great amount of good will arise from its deliberations.

THE CALEDONIAN SOCIETY'S HALF-HOLIDAY AND GAMES.

The second annual half-holiday and games of the Caledonian Society of this town were held on the civic holiday, and proved a great success. It may here be stated that the games are confined to members and their sons only. The Montobello Gardens being engaged by the R.C. Church, the Society held their games in the grounds of J. P. Merritt, Esq., which were kindly granted for the occasion. In consequence of a number of the members having gone to see Professor Belini, on the tight-rope, at Niagara Falls, the attendance was not so numerous as we could have wished. However those who did pay a visit to the grounds confessed they had never spent a better day. Every member present engaged in the competition, some of whom had never competed before, so anxious were all to enjoy themselves. The most exciting games of the day, were quoit play ing and vaulting with the pole. After the culiar to him, strongly suggesting that

prizes and the names of the winners:--Silver mounted pistol, R. W. Craig; fine dress coat, Wm. Walker; silver medal, J. B. McIntyre; box of cigars, Mr. Sword, Junr.; Family Bible, Jos. Cameron; lady's silk mantle, D. W. Ternent; pair of pants, Geo. Douglas; black vest, D. W. Ternant. Several toasts followed the presentation of prizes, one of which was "The Judges," responded to by A. Powers, Esq., in a very feeling manner. We cannot close this account of the games without bearing our testimony to the ability displayed by the judges. We trust that many such days are in store for the sons of Auld Scotia.

BARNUM'S GREAT SHOW.

The above show visited St. Kits to day. and, as expected, drew great crowds to see it. The show, taken as a whole, was far superior to anything we have ever seen

MISS BYE AND HER CHILDREN. The children brought to this country by Miss Rye are not doing so well as was expected. Many have been returned to the home and others are behaving very badly. On the other hand, we have to complain of several well-doing girls being anything but well used by those who have engaged them. We are afraid until Miss Rye exerts a little more care in her selection at home things will get no better. We would also suggest to Miss Rye the propriety of enquiring into the characters of those who apply for girls, as we are satisfied many get them who do not comply with the rules

St. Catharines, Sept. 13, 1873.

Communications.

"EXCLUSIVENESS."

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIB,—In last week's issue, was a "leader" referring to my letter of the previous week, and in which you remark: "our correspondent has failed to show us where we are at fault."

As I take it, the fault lay in heaping certain hard words on the Machinists and Blacksmiths Union for the natural wish to unite the whole craft into one Union on make their wish public.

I think it was a fault to advocate a multiplicity of Unions, the theory of which carried to a legitimate end, would result in total disunion. And I take exception to a repetition of the hard words, as contained in last week's issue, in these words-"to demand that the Amalgamated Engineers leave the organization they are at present members of." On two other occasions the word demand is used, and I emphatically deny that such an expression was used or intended, as the resolution itself will show.

And further no one wishes to look at the A. E. as a "schism" or deny their citizenship, and as I wrote before, every man has a right to please himself in such matters, it is only a question of policy.

In respect to your correspondent "Amalgamated," (has he grown ashamed of his name)! if only those whose toes are troo upon, rush into print, and the heaviness of the tread is intimated by the length of a letter, it seems his toes were crushed over three times more than mine.

It would have been better if he had not claimed such meekness and long-suffering from "his members" in that "disgraceful" matter, for though they refrained from replying in the columns of the WORKMAN, they made a still more disgraceful attack in the Mail, and which attack they have not yet had the manliness to retract.

Though your correspondent has occupied over one column he has not quoted a single sentence from the resolution, to whose music he has such a horror of marching, though it seems awful funny to talk about "well trained ears" when we think of his national music.

He may pride himself about the increase of membership, but dare he tell the increase over and above the importation of members?

It is well known that the M. and B. Union are increasing members made in this country over one hundred to one above the A. E. An increase of one hundred and sixty eight unions in three years is a record the A. E. cannot show on this con-

If he had tried to "boil down" his communication, and used plainer language he perhaps would have had room to grapple with the desirability of having only one organization in a district, whose Executive was within quick communication. In my humble opinion it would have been far better than use his wit in the manner pegames were limished the members and their request for a pinch of snuff would be COME AND SEE THEM TO-BAY

were presented. The following is the list of mits of my digita in your oderiferous utensi so that I may extract some nicrotian pasticles to excite a grateful littletion of my

olfactory nerves.

If brevity is the soul of wit, what a wifty man is he! O Said of the wife be Hoping you insert the resolution ap-Thank the some of the first pended, I remain, yours etc.

J. W. LEVISLEY. Toronto, Sept. 17th., 1873. And the

The Committe on Trades' Unions and Amalgamated Societies presented their report, which was received and passed with some slight amendments. It reads as fol-

To the Officers and Members of the Industrial Congress

We, the undersigned, committee appointed of Trades Unions and Amalgamated. Societies, beg leave to submit the following report :

Being aware of the disorganized manner in which trades organizations are in North America, be it

Resolved, That we are in favor of uniting all trades organizations now in existence in North America (or may happen to exist) into one common body, for their own mutual protection, having one central or executive head. Also, having a State de-partment for the guidance of the different unions of the respective States, allowing all unions to be independent in themselves, but all to unite in aiding one another when in the hour of need.

Resolved, That we are desirous that all should use their influence in localities where there are now no organizations in existence to impress upon the minds of those in said localities, the necessity of forming themselves into trades unions for their own protection.

Resolved, That we request of the different M. and B. unions to use their influence with the steam boiler makers, urging on them to form unions for their own mutual protection, or becoming united with said M. and B. unions, if there is nothing in their (M. and B.'s) Constitution to conflict therewith.

Being aware of the existence of a party of mechanics now in existence in the United States and Canada, known by the name of amalgamated machinists or engineers, (with their headquarters in England) which are detrimental to the Machinists and Blacksmith's International Union. be it

Resolved, that we request of said A., M. or E., or any other unions except those on the North American continent, to discontinue their connection as an English branch of mechanics, and join an organization this Continent, and have the earnestness to | chartered by the government under whose iurisdiction they reside.

> GEO. NCDONALD, PAT'R McManus, P. L. VAN ALLEN, Com. T. P. SMYTHE, D. ELLIS, J. LILLE.



SALE BY AUCTION.

PORT DOVER HARBOR, ONTARIO.

DUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN
that the Harbor at Port Dover, on Lake Eric,
County of Norfolk, Ontario, together with the Piers,
Approaches, and other works connected therewith, will
be sold by Public Auction, at the Town Hall, at Port
Dover, on Friday, the Tenth day of October next, at
Ten o'clock in the Forenoon. For Conditions of Sale apply to JAMES RIDDELL, Esq.,

By Direction,

F. BRAUN,

Ottawa, 11th September, 1873.

MUSICAL HALL 177 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

VIOLINS AND VIOLIN STRINGS.

The Best and Cheapest in the City.

J. F. DAVIS. The well-known Violinist.

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45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

Mechanics can find useful Household Furnisure of every description at the above Salerooms, cheaper than

any other house. Cooking and Parlor Stoves in grea SALEROOMS

45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

EATON'S

Tred talling a boot me

DRESS GOODS!

CONTROL OF THE THE WHEN WHEN tonic date or the cities We show to-day a cheice let of Dress Goods, in checked, plain, and striped material—all the newest shades, and colors. A job line of Black Lustree, at 25c per yard.

—a barcain.

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS:

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UNIVARIO THE WORKMAN.

was trespett only doubly yet. on to a She) Asme Sittle : a of and

SPIRIT OF THE UNIVERSE:

y man i O Spirit of the universe, -u. Great heart which throbs for all the quite, Teach me to worship as I ought, ,bobuse To dell rightly upon thy name.

O Spirit, holy, kind, and true, Send from the everlusting land: Send by thy messenger of strength, So I can clasp thy soulful hand.

O Spirit of the universe, Great pulse which all the nations feel, I fall in worship at thy feet, And thus in adoration kneel.

O Spirit, holy, kind, and good, Teach me communion with thy soul; Draw me in nearness to thy heart, As age on countless age shall roll.

Blest Spirit which prevades all life. From insect small to mountain high, Thou who art buried 'neath the waves, And painted in the bright blue sky,

Teach me upon life's stormy sea To guide my barque nearer to thee, Spirit of goodness, love, and truth-Thou all in all-Infinity.

THE GOOD MAN'S MONUMENT!

Old Neighbor Wilson's means were few, His acres were but small, His house was plain, yet comfort threw Its cheery light o'er all.

He lived not for himself alone, But did his very best To help his struggling neighbor on, And cheer the heart oppressed.

Not his the wish to garner grain, And fill his storehouse high, Merely the love of greed or grain, Or pride to gratify.

He tilled his scanty fields, and strove To make the harvests fair : He knew that His rewarding love Would bless the farmer's care.

And Neighbor Wilson knew that He An honest toil would crown, And bless with sure prosperity The good seed rightly sown.

Such smiles as Neighbor Wilson won From all, gold could not buy-Such gratitude for kind acts done In love and charity.

His board, though plain with humble fair, * To Want was always free; Love was the ministering angels there, Who labored faithfully.

He built no temple high and grand, He reared no monument Of marble wrought by sculptor's hand, To show his good intent.

But in the hearts of men he raised A monument of love, Brighter than poet ever praised, The power of art to prove.

Upon his grave the grass is green, And has been many a year; Vet there the mourner oft is seen To pause and drop a tear.

ONE A MINUTE.

Man is fertile in expedients for the commission of murder. A Tyrolean is said to have invented a pistol that can be discharged twenty-five times a minute, and kill a person every time. It is not stated whether it kills the person firing it or the person at whom it is aimed. In either case, it might prove serviceable in some of our cities, equal to the emergencies that arise. Murder has grown to be a necessity. No newspaper is complete without one. No breakfast can be comfortable without its accompanying account of the last murder. This new pistol ought to satisfy the most insatiable thirsters for "the blood of Englishmen." All honor to the inventor! Scatter the hemp seed far and wide!

A REJECTED LOVER'S REVENGE.

Taking a seat just bel ind the happy pair in church, he racked his brains for means of revenge, and like seventeen Othellos concentrated into one. Finally a ghastly smile crept over his face, he raised half up in his seat, and nabbed a large black bug that was crawling on a pillar hard by, and gently dropped him down between his unconscious rival's shirt collar and neck, and then calmly leaned back with a virtuous and christian air. of atiafaction. The bug soon made his presence felt, and that other fellow began to twitch and scratch himself against the back of his seat and look uneasy, and bust unhappy glances at the minister and affecting ones at the fair being by his side. The bug evidently grew more impatient at his imprisonment. and turned himself loose, grappling around with a recklessness very suggestive of big black spiders or scorpions; and that other fellow could man with horizon; but bolting up; gregation, cleared the space between him and the door at two bounds.

THE REASON WHY

12 rate of marked of the day

Can you wonder that American women quickly lose their beauty? Shut up in houses nine tenths of their time, with either no exercise, or that which is of a limited irksome sameness, they are, as a consequence, nunaturally pale, soft and tender; their blood is poorly organized and watery, their muscles small and flabby; and the torce and functions of their bodies, as a whole, run low in the scale of life. A spurious fullness is often seen in the outline during girlhood, which usually melts like snow under an April sun whenever the endurance is put to the test, as in performing the functions of a mother. The change in appearance from the maiden of one year to the mother of the next is often so striking and enduring that it is difficult to believe we are looking on the same person. The round, pleasing shape is prematurely displaced by a pinched angularity, and an untimely and an unseemly appearance of age. And it is all nonsense to blame our climate for this sad state of things; blame only their bot house, enervating mode of life. English ladies of rank, who, by the way, are celebrated for keeping their beauty even to a ripe old age, think nothing of walking a half dozen miles at a time; while American ladies would think such a thing "perfectly dreadful." If American women, so daintily and richly fed, will sit in dark and sultry rooms the live long day, they must expect to bloom too soon, to hasten through this charming period-at the longest in about ten years -and for twenty five years after, have the grim satisfaction of being thin, wrinkled, angular and sallow.

OUR ACQUISITION.

A sea-turtle was captured and presented to the youngest member of our family, who forthwith improvised a minature lake, enclosed by a wall to prevent indulgence in migratory habits, and placed her turtleship therein. To the astonishment of all interested, five eggs made their appearance in the bottom of the pool shortly after, and the question naturally arose, will the eggs of a turtle hatch in the water? For the benefit of our young male friends, who are generally interested in some species of this frequently captured reptile at one period or another of their lives, we here state that they will not—a dry sand bed is requisite for hatching purposes; and had not our little prisoner been walled in, she probably would have wandered off in search of one. Audubon, the naturalest, says that Flotida sea-turtles will travel a long distance that they may deposit their eggs in suitable places. Working their way up out of the reach of tide water with their flippers, quite a deep hole is excavated, in which a batch of eggs are deposited and then carefully covered up. On reaching the water they not unfrequently awim three hundred miles out at sea, foraging for appropriate food. When another batch of eggs are developed, after a lapse of about fourteen days, they will return unerringly in a direct line, even in the darkest night, and visit the buried eggs. Removing the sand. more are deposited and secured. Away they go again as before. They know instinctively the day and hour when the young brood, incubated by the solar rays, will break the shell and are promptly on the spot to liberate them from their prison. As soon as fairly out of the hole the mother, turtle leads them down the bank to the waves, and there ends her parental solicitude and maternal duties.

A TANGIER BRIDE.

Weddings in Tangier, says Appleton's Jourtal, are very frequent, and make night hideous with their noise. All except the very poorest are accompanied with gun firing and music. When these luxuries are beyond the means of the families, the women shrick ten times more to make up for the deficiency. This where the old-fashioned revolver is scarcely is a cheap noise, and noise appears to be the great desideratun at these celebrations." No religious ceremony takes place, as far as I could ascertain, in connection with marriages in Morrocco, beyond the bridegroom saying a certain number of prayers, in, one of the mos-

ques, previously,

The fattening of the bride is the only preparation on her part for entrance into the 'holy state." For this purpose, from the time of the bethrothal, she is confined to one room. not permitted to take the least exercise, and compelled to swallow large quantities of keskoo every day. "This system, pursued steadily for a few weeks, brings her into a condition of what is considered in Morrocco becoming pick up her handkerchief when she dropped it, and who could with difficulty move across the room without assistance. Another curious custom observed on these occasions is, that the bride is not permitted to leave her bed for eight days after her marriage; nor, though she has visited all this time by all her married relations and friends, may she open her eyes or speak. On the eighth day she gets out of her bed for the first time; her such is put on (with this exception, she has always appeared in full to every one of course of the temale sexwho wish to come in. viewer part of the fire

A guileless woman gave her husband more est fountains of the heart, they are life springs phine to cure him of chewing tobacco. She of a fresh, healthy and generous national now sleeps one in a bed.

THE HEART AND THE CIRCULATION

Dr. Marey, says Les Mondes, has recently demonstrated that the heart acts like all mechanical motors in that the frequency of the pulsations varies according to the resistance which it meets in driving the blood through the vessels. When the resistance becomes greater, the throbs diminish; they accelerate, on the contrary, if the opposition becomes less. During life, the action of the nervous centers makes itself felt on the heart, of which it renders the pulsations slower or quicker, whatever may be the resistance experienced. Dr. Marey eliminated this nervous influence by removing the heart of an animal, and causing it to work under purely mechanical conditions. The heart of a turtle was arranged with a system of rubber tubes representing yeins and arteries. Calt's blood, defibrinated, was caused to circulate, and a registering instrument noted the amplitude and frequency of the movements of the organ. When the tube containing the blood leaving the heart was compressed, and liquid accumulated in rear of the obstacle and the heart emptied itself with greater difficulty, the pulsations weakened perceptibly. On relaxing the pressure, thus allowing free course to the blood,"the throbs accelerated rapidly.

MAN AND WIFE.

Say what you will, a man will always respect a true and constant wife. He may have great defects, even great vices; he may have his irritable moments, when he will use words as harsh as they are unjust towards her who as the helpment of his life. That is of little matter. If a woman is all she should be, he will respect her in spite of himself, and place full trust in her; and, notwithstanding the angry taunts, in the truth of which a passionate man professed to believe at the moment of utterance, his heart will remain faithful to her, and will be likewise drawn to admire and practice virtue

THE POWER OF THE NEWSPAPER.

In his address before the New York State Editorial Convention, Henry Ward Beecher said :

It would be well for those that have an over-sanguine conception of the power of journalism to consider that it derives its power from the community itself, and that the community is a greater power than any institution in it ever can be. We are apt to think of society rather as an aggregation of individuals. We scarcely think of it as it is, a vital organic whole, and we seldom think how much it is true that every institution and every organization in society is itself subject to the greater power of the whole. The will power of the mass, the thought power of the mass, the energy of enthusiasm that belongs to the mass, are more than a match for anything in the shape of an organ, in the shape of a book or paper. There is, to be sure, ordinarily where men are acting upon society, and there is no reason for resistance, the individual or school. or sect or paper or journals, to make their pro gress and greatly change society. But once let paper, journal, clique, sect or body of men attempt to run counter to the real substantial opinions and much more to the feelings of the community, and see with what an amazing power community will rise and sweep them away as a flood. No journal is so strong as the community in which it works, no matter how powerful is the man that is in it; if he runs counter to the great current of fundamental instincts, he finds himself overmastered in a moment. We derive from society the power to act upon society, and from this very fact it is clear that journalism is subordinate to society.

A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE.

The man who stands upon his oun soil, who eels, by the laws of the land in which he lives-by the laws of civilized nations-he is the rightful and exclusive owner of the land which he tills, is by the constitution of our nature, under a wholesome influence, not easily imbibed from any other source. He feels, other things being equal, more strongly than another, the character of a man as the lord of an inanimate world. Of this great and wonderful aphere, which, fashioned by the hand of God, and upheld by his power, is rolling through the heavens a part of his-his from the centre of the sky. It is the space on which the generation moves in its round of duties, and he feels himself connected by a link with those who follow him, and to whom obesity. I have heard of an intended he is to transmit a home. Perhaps his farm bride so fat that she was unable to stoop to has come down to him from his fathers; but he can trace their footsteps over the scenes of his daily labors. The roof which shelters him was reared by those to whom he owes his being. Some interesting domestic tradition is connected with every enclosure. The favorite tree was planted by his father's hand. He sported in boyhood beside the brook which still winds through the meadows. Through the field lies the path to the village school of early days: He still hears from his window the voice of the Sabbath bell which called his dress); she opens her eyes, speaks, and walks fathers to the house of God; and near at hand rounds her, house, "The occasion is made at is the spot where his parents are laid down to great gala of, and the house is thrown open to reet, and where, when his time has come, he shall be laid by his children. There are the feelings of the owners of the soil. Words cannot buy them; they flow out of the deep-

character.

BEAUTY OF JEWESSES.

It is retated that Chateaubriand, on returning from his eastern travels, was asked if he men, when he gave the following ond the last the

"Jewesses," he said, "have, escaped, the curse which alighted upon their husbands, fathers and sons. Not a Jewess was to be seen among the crowd of priests and rabble who insulted the Son of God; scourged him, crowned him with thorns, and subjected him. to infamy and the agony of the cross. The women of Judea believed in the Saylour, and assisted and soothed him unde affliction. A woman of Bethany poured on his head precious ointment, which she kept in vases of alabaster. The sinner annointed his feet with perfumed oil, and wiped them with her hair. Christ, on his part, extended mercy to the Jewesses. He raised from the dead the son of the widow of Nain, and Martha's brother, Lazarus. He cured Simon's mother-in-law. and the woman who touched the hom of his garment. To the Samaritan woman he was a spring of living water, and a compassionate judge to the woman of adultery. . The daughters of Jerusalem wept over him; the holy women accompanied him to Calvary, brought him balm and spices; weeping, sought him at the sepulchre. "Woman, why weepest thou!" His first appearance after the resurrection was to Mary Magdalene. He said to her, "Mary !" At the sound of his voice Mary Magdalene's eyes were opened, and she answered 'Master.' The reflection of some beautiful my must have rested on the brow of Jewesses."

EXCITEMENT.

The Rev. Dr. Arnot, having been charged with "excitement," when speaking on total abstinence, has replied:

"People need not tell me I am excited on those questions. I know that I am. I should be ashamed before God and man if I were not. There is more in the public houses of Glasgow to stir the spirit of a minister than all that Paul saw at Athens. In my ministry I meet the horrid fruits of these whisky shops; I see men and women perishing in their pit-falls. The number of the victims is so great it overwhelms me. My brain is burning, my heart is breaking. The church is asleep and the world too, and they are hugging each other. I am weary with holding in. I must cry. I would rather be counted singular in the judgment of man than be unfaithful in the judgment of God.

INTERESTING TO BORROWERS.

Housekeepers will be surprised to learn that their custom of sending into an neighbor, to borrow a little butter, or sugar, or other articles of diet, is quite common among the savages of Fiji. When a lady has some friends to dinner unexpectedly, she goes to the woman across the way, and says, "Yak-yak and his family have just dropped in to dine, and I haven't a thing in the house. How do you think your hired girl would work up into a stew? Can I borrow her for a few days?" Then she seizes that domestic by the hair, and drage her over, chops her up with parsley, and carrots, and celery-tops and cloves, and lets her swim over the fire. Or may be the other woman sends over and says, "I'm entirely out of meat; can't you send me you little William Henry for hash, or your Mary Jane for a pie?" and over goes William Henry and Mary Jane, and they are stuck with a fork, and basted, and put on to cook gently; and the debt is paid off the next week by the borrower sending back her aunt, already boiled and ready for cutting down cold for tea, or one of her twins corned so as to make a nice lunch, Sometimes a woman in this manner will work off a couple of her mothers-in-law, or a rich uncle, or a plump cousin; and then she will sit at her window and sniff them as they are cooking in the kitchen next door, or watch one of the company in the dining-room nibbling at the elbow of her late hired girl. The custom seems to us an excellent one, particularly when it is applied to the hired girls. We have had girls whom we would not have loaned to a neighbor at any time under a solemn promise that they should be butchered and as quickly as possible.

TRAINING OF THE BODY.

President Fenton, in discussing physical training, said that among the Greeks, a people so wise in all which concern the physical man. there were two widely different systems of training-one adapted to the athletes, the other to the gentlemen and men of learning. The former resulted in immense development of muscle and crude strength, while the latter resulted in a wonderful grace, agility and beauty. The former produced the greatest wrestlers, but was deemed unfavorable to intellectual genius, while the latter was resorted to as the surest means of sectiving that 'delicate susceptibility and elastic vigor which characterized the Greek post and orator. (12A) prodigious abnormal : development of muscle long continued, special, intensel training destroys the balance between mind and body; and, while sit, produces ne splendid animal; leaves the brain with less than its share of power. Plato says "Excess of bodily exercise may render us wild and unmanagable, but excess of art, science and music makes us faddled and effeminate. Only the right combination makes us wise and manly.

WATER GAS.

The improvements of W. D. Rucks are now in suggestful operation at the gas works of Chier could assign a reason why the women of the chester, England, and that city is now lighted.

Jewish race were so much handsomer than the by the new method, which is described as fol-

lows in Ingineering:
The elements are water, coke, iron, and spirit. The water is converted into steam! which is passed through a super-heaten and then through a set of retorts, containing coke. and iron, the charge for each retort being 11 cwt. of coke and 1 cwt. of iron. One tun of coke put in and worked off, plus the steam, produces 132,000 cubic feet of gas, and to effect, this 2 tons of coke are used in the fur. nace. The gas thus produced is passed through, a condenser and a washer similar to a Coffey's still, and afterwards through a purifier containing oxide of iron. From the purifier it is conducted to the satuator, where it passes through rectified petroleum spirit, which increases the bulk of the gas about 25 per cent, so that 132,000 feet, becomes 165,000 feet, the cost of which is stated to be 40 cents. per 1,000 feet.

In carrying out the manufacture of water

gas at Chichester, the gas works have been

only partially altered, so that the manufacture of coal gas is still carried on; the public, in fact, being supplied with a mixture of the two gases. This, it would appear, is the most economical method of applying the water gas, inasmuch as the coke from the coal gas can be utilized, and the latter gas can be made from cheap coal, as the former is found to be a very rich igas. Hence gas campanies will probably will find the water gas process useful as a supplementary manufacture while and whenever coal is dear, for it is not intended that it shall supersede the ordinary manufac ture. At any rate, present experience at Chichester goes to place this beyond a doubt, for there a pure and brilliant combined gas is produced, having an illuminating power of 18:50 candles. The city and environs of Chichester have for some six or seven weeks past been lighted by a mixture of the two gases in proportions varying from one third to two thirds, the present proportions being equal parts. Arrangements, have been made for lighting the city for twelve months with this gas. In order to demonstrate to those interested in gas making that the process can be applied to existing works practically and economically, more than a hundred gentlemen, the greater portion being engineers and managers, recently visited the works. They wore conveyed from London to Chichester by special train, and when there saw the whole process in operation, explanation being given by Mr. Spice and Mr. Quick, the engineers to the new gas company. Mr. Spice was put under cross examination by several gentlemen who were skeptics on various points, but he reasonably and conclusively answered every argument brought to bear against the new gas, both with regard to details of manufacture and commercial points. At the Chichester works coal costing 30s. per ton was formerly used, while an inferior coal at 21s. is now employed in the retorts, the resulting coke being utilized in producing the water gas. The stability of the gas has been proved by keeping it for six months, at the end of which time it is stated no seperation or condensation had taken place. Its travelling capacity is shown by the fact that it has been delivered by itself, and is now delivered in combination with coal gas to lights 21 miles from the works, and burns freely. That the lighting of the city is all that can be desired was addmitted by the visitors who strolled through the streets after dark, previously to their return to London. The new gas has been subjected to the test of a reduction of temperature to the extent of 27 degrees without its illuminating power being affected. In fact everything appears to have been done to prove it in a commercial manner. the greatest proof of all being its practical adoption at Chichester, by which, up to the present time, it is shown to be a scientific as well as a commercial success.

BOILER EXPLOSIONS.

R. S. H. writes to: deny the possibility of the formation of an explosive gas in a steam boiler, and states, his belief that the small quantity of water injected at a time, by a feed pump, could never cause an explosion, even if some of the plates were red hot. Further a red heat would, he says, assuredly start the seams and cause leaks so as to extinguish the fire before water could come in contact with the plates. He asserts that high pressures are much more dangerous than people generally believe, even if the boilers are unusually strong; and he cites, as an instance of the manner in which safety valves are overloaded, a case on the Union Pacific Railway, in which the engineer tied down the valve lever of a new Baldwin ten wheeled engine; in a few seconds the boiler burst, and six inch axles were torn in two by the explosion. - Scientific Americanis (4) de la fembra e 100 (e medic Treschillant & direct a second e Concessa produ

ing are a fall of treuting that to contain a

Nothing procures love like humility a nothing hate like pride. The proud man walks among daggers pointed against him; whereas the humble and the affable have the people for their guard in danger. To be humble to our superiors is duty : to our equals, courtesy : to our inferiors, generosity; and these, notwithstanding their lowliness, carry such a powerful sway as to command men's hearts.

MUSIC.

Music has been said by one to be "an in. toxication; an enchantment; a world in which to live, to combat, to repose; a sea of painful delight, incomprehensible and boundless as eternity." This seems to be as just a definition as possible of the power of sweet sounds over the emotions of the human heart.

And what is not music? All the sounds of summer, from the sweet chirping of the tiniest bird or the faintest echo that sweeps murmuringly over hill and valley, to the solemn reverberation of the thunder-peal; music in a thousand varied tones is evident to the senses. Willis, in his prose poem on "Unwritten Music," has said, "It is natural to suppose every part of the universe equally perfect; and it is a glorious and elevating thought that the stars of heaven are moving on continually to music, and that the sounds we daily listen to are but a part of a melody that reaches to the very centre of God's illimitable spheres.*

It is indeed inspiring to think of this grand universal anthem arising in its majesty and sublimity from all the countless worlds of creation, a song of praise and thanksgiving to Him whose mercy and beneficence sustain all things.

There is music in every kind thought, every pure aspiration. For what are cur thoughts but instruments, whose strings, if gently touched, give forth strains of surpassing sweetness to reward the player? But if fingers rude and unskilful touch the chords, inharmony and discord are the result. Should we not, then, refrain from tonching with ungentle hands the sensitive heartstrings of those around us, as we remember that we are answcrable, to a great degree, for the melody or inharmony of their being?

The music of the human voice surpasses all other sweet sounds, however perfect they may be, in its power to rouse the emotions and passions of men. Who does not know the wild pitch of enthusiasm to which a crowd is often excited by the singing of a national anthem?

The charm of music is indefinable; it brings an exquisite sense of "blissful sadness," which no person can describe. We feel, while under its influence, that we are enigmas even to ourselves. What strange and hitherto unknown powers awaken within us as the soul soars on the wings of melody far up into the sunlit and eternal heavens? Are not all things possible to us, we ask, as we leap in that moment of ecstacy over all the barriers of sense and circumstance. True, the doubts and misgivings may return, and the wings of the spirit trail in the dust and mire that lie along the world's highways, but who shall say that we are not better and purer for that sweet moment of exultation when the soul communed with its fellow angels, and rejoiced in its heavenly



Is hereby given that His Excollency in Council has been pleased to direct that, on and after the

6TH DAY OF AUGUST, All Pig Iron or Iron Ore passing downward thro

THE WELLAND CANAL

And having paid Welland Canal Tolls, shall be entitled to pass free through the canals of the St. Lawrence.

0.010

EDWARD MIALL, JR.

Department of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, 14th August, 1872.



Welland Canal Enlargement.

MOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and editorsed "Tender for Welland Canal," will be received at this office until noon of SATURDAY, the EIGHTEENTH day of OCTOBER next, for the construction of Fourteen Locks and fourteen regulating Weirs, a number, of Bridge Abutments and Piers—the excavation of the Lock and Wier-Pits—the intervening Reaches, Race-ways, etc., on the new portion of the Wellard Canal, between Thoroid and Port Dalhousie.

The work will be let in sections six of which, numbered respectively 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, and 7, are situated between Port Dalhousieand St. Catharine's Cometery, and three (numbered 12, 13 and 14) extend from the northern side of the Great Western Railway to near Brown's Coment Kilns.

Tenders will also be received for the enlargement and despening of the prism of the present Canal between Poor Bobinson and the Aqueduct'st welland; work to be let in sections, each about a mile in length.

Tenders are also invited for the completion of the deepening and enlargement of the Harbor at Port Colborne.

Colorne.

Maps of the several localities, together with Plans and Specifications of the work, can be seen at this Office, on and after THURSDAY, the TWENTY-FIFTH day of SHFTEMRER instant, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. A like class of information relative to the works north of Thorold, may be obtained at the Resident Engineer's Office, Thorold; and for works at and above Port Robinson, Flans, &c., may be seen at the Resident Engineer's Office; Welland.

All Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible aid sorvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

This Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. F. BRAUN,

and facilities of being double problems to their subsection

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 4th Sept., 1878

Secretary.

Musical Instrumenis.

CABINET ORGANSI

At the Musical Hall, 177 YOUGE ST. Any Mechanic can buy one. TERMS OF PAYMENT EASY J. F. DAVIS

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,

(Successors to MoLEOD, WOOD & Co.,)]

ORGAN & MELODEON MANUFACTURERS.

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

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

We claim especial attention to our Vox Celeste Organs, No. 27 and No. 84. The Vox Celesto Reeds were first introduced in Canada by us in 1860, in a 6 reed organ, which took the first prize at the Provincial Fair held that year in London. We have since applied it successfully to our single and double reed organs, making our 'Celeste Organs" the most popular instrument now before the Canadian public.

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

ALL INSTRUMENTS FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

JOHN JACKSON & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

[1873

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

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

are incomparably superior to all others.

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

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Miscellaneous.

IN PRESS:

To be Published in November, 1873:

LOVELL'S GAZETEER OF BRITISH NORTH AME-LOVELL'S GAZETEER OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA: containing the latest and most authentic descriptions of over six thousand Cities, fowns and Villages in the Provinces of Outario, Quobec, Nova Scetin, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, British Columbia, and the North-West Territories; and general information, drawn from official sources, as to the names, locality, extent, &c., of over fitteen hundred Lakes and Rivers, with a Table of Routes showing the proximity of the Railroad Stations, and Ses., Lake, and River Ports, to the Cities, Towns, Villagos, &c., in the several Provinces. Price in Cleth, \$2.50; Price in Full Call, \$3.75. Agents wanted to canwass for the work.

JOHN LOVELLL, Publisher.

Montreal, 9th August, 1873.

Montreal, 9th August; 1873.

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C. JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER, his is the place for Mechanics to got cheap pictures all work done in the best style of the art.

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A LARGE LOT OF

Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM \$2 UP,

JUST ARRIVED

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Horrockses' 36-inch White Cotton at a York Shilling; very nice SCARLET FLANNEL, 25c; an immense number of Ladies' and Misses' CANTON HATS, in various styles, at from 124c to 25c. Piles of beautiful fast-colored PRINTS, at from 10c up. A very large quantity of TWEEDS, DRILLS, KENTUCKY JEANS, GAM. BROOMS, &c., &c., very cheap.

20 Yards of Grey Cotton for \$1.00

Millinery and Mantles,

In the most Fashionable Styles, and at the Cheapest Rates. SILKS by the Dress, and CARPETS at Wholesale Prices. CARPET YARN for Weavers, and GRAIN BAGS for Millers and Merchants, at Wholesale Prices. FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, very Cheap. REPPS and DAMASKS, at Wholesale to Upholsterers and Merchants.

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Is made in all siscs suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying out repre-sents in proper proportions THE \$25 RUSSELL HUNTING LEVER WATCH, In sterling giver case and gold points, full jewelled, warranted for five years—together with geld-plated. Albert chain—which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25, or C. O. D., per express. C. O. D., per express.

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247 and 249 Yonge Street

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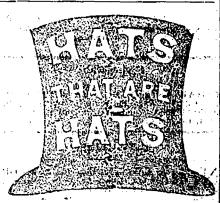
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Cancers tured by a New, but Certain, Speedy, and of the Knife.

The Cure will be guaranteed, and, as a proof of this, no pay is required until the Cure is complete. The moment a Cancer is discovered, it should be Cured, as it will cost less and is more speedily cured than when of longer standing,—and there is nothing to gain, and everything to lose, by delay, What now seems a harm-less lump in the breast, neck, syclid 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 an heatthy. All communcations promptly answered. No money required in advance, and none until the Cure is complete.



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The Entire Stock of Damaged Silk, Felt, Straw Hats, Silk and Cloth Caps, &c.

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157 KING STREET WEST, Having opened the NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS as above, begite invite the attention of the Meshanio of Toronto and visinity to their well-ambited stock of

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DINING BOOM FURNITURE,
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Cornices, Curtains, Window Blinds

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CARPETS MADE AND LAID All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

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A. RAFFIGNON

Begs leave to inform the public, and his customers generally, that he has refitted his place, No. 107 King street West, with an elegant new Soda Water Fountain, with the latest improvements, made by Oliver Parker, Tonto, and which will be kept constantly running during the summer season. Also, an Elegant lee Cream Parler, litted up to suit the most fastidious taste.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That comforably to the clauses of the Act 86 Vict., cap. 9, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction at the House of Parliament, in this city, on the 21st day of October. next, subject to the condi-

tions below, namely: Comprising 565 square miles in the county of Gaspe, 956 in that of Rimouski, 25 in that of Saguenay, and 64

in the county of Temiscousts. Those situate in the three counties first mentioned are at an average distance of 5 miles from the coast of the river and Gulf Saint Lawrence, and watered by good floatable streams, viz: the Dartmouth, Malbaie, Sainte Anne, Cap Chat, Grand Matane, Petit Matane,

Metis, Blanche and Tartigou, &c., &c. Those situate in the county of Temiscouata, are watered by the Cabano, tributary of Lake Temiscounta, and the Blue River tributary of Saint Francis, both flowing into the Saint John's.

CONDITIONS OF SALE. The above timber limits at their estimated area, more or less, to be offered at the upset price of four dollars per square mile, for the Gaspe, Rimouski and Saguenay agencies; and six dollars per square mile for the Grand-

ville agency. The timber limits to be adjudged to the party bidding the highest amount of bonus. The bonus and first year's rent of two dollars per

These timber limits to be subject to the provisions of all timber regulations now in force and which may be enacted hereafter.

square mile to be paid in each case before the sale is

Plans exhibiting these timber limits will be open for . inspection at the Department of Crown Lands, in this city, and at the Agents' Office for those localities, from . this day to the day of sale.

P. FORTIN,

Commisioner. Quebec, 12th August, 1873.

74-0

REWARD

Woods and Forests.

Whereas, on Sunday, the 10th inst., between half-past of sam. and three p.m., the Torente Post Office was robbed of a number of registered letters, this is to give notice that a roward of

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS

Will be paid for such information as will land to the spprehension and conviction of the thirt. By order of the Postmister General.

More, Herigica and days. Residence of teast.

GILBRET GRIEFIN: 180 TE P. O. Tampesta.

THE CONTRACTO WORKING CHIEF

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ASSA MEST LULLY 3A The Toronto Post Office

Was robbed on SUNDAY last, the Sth INSTANT, of a

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To the following addresses in Toronto: JEOM GREAT WESTERN, WEST-

Bro. Arnold, Wm. Reid.... FROM NOBTHERN BAILWAY—
G. W. Allan,
Bank of B.N.A.,
Fitch & Eby,
J. Molonald,

J. McDonald,
S. Rose,
W. Rameny,
Mother de Chantel,
W. R. Griffith,
Montreal Bank,
Wm. Rameny,
Globe Office,
Thorne & Parsons,
John Smith

John Smith, Moffatt Bros., T. H. Johnston, R. J. U. Chipman J. A. Simmers, W. R. Harrison... FROM DRANGEVILLE. NGEV HELES—
Rev. Wm, Reid,
Montreal Bank,
Morris, Harris & Co.....

PROM LONDON-

Ontario Gazette, W. G. Falconbridge..... PROM ORILLIA-H. Thomas. S. R. Briggs.

FROM OWEN SOUND-P. McDonald,
A. Christie,
W. R. Bartlett,
W. Plummer,
W. Plummett....

PROM BARRIE. R. Jordan & Co., Rev. W. Muir, R. Dumbar, Norris & Soper, R. Davis, Bryan, Ewart & M....

FROM MEAFORD-S. Rose, W. Myles & Son, Copp, Clark & Co..... PROM PATTERSON-

Montreal Br FROM STAYNER-

W. G. Hannah, Adams & Burns, Walker & Evans, McNab & Marsh, Allan Parkinson, J. M. Adams.... FROM BRADFORD.

J. J. McGulloch. A. McL. Howard FROM COOKSTOWN-W. P. Atkinson Dobbie & Carrie Elliott & Co.,

PROM NEWMARKET-Geo. Keith, A. Brown, Fitch, Eby & Thwaites, D. Cowan & Co.,

FROM COLLINGWOOD-

R. Davis,
Collector Customs,
J. & A. Clarke,
F. Johnson,
Crown Lands..... FROM BRACEBRIDGE...

Montreal Bank, Miss C. A. Irwin, E. R. Stinson, Hon. F. Scott, W. Bilton, J. B. Boustead,

FROM ARTHUR-Jas Burns.... PROM GALT-

PROM HAMILTON-G. E. Allon, P. H. Stewart, P. H. Stewart...

FROM MOUNT FOREST-F. Smith & Co., Hodgson & Boyd..... FROM GODERICH-

Globe Printing Company, Mrs. McDougall, Peach & Goulding..... FROM KLEINBURG-

James Pringle.....

G. A. Walto PROM DURHAM-J. H. Mai

FROM ST. THOMAS-Childs & Hamilton FROM CLINTON—

Bryan, Ewart & Murray, Weekly Globe, Thomson & Burns, Ogilvy & Co., Sec. Dominion Telegraph Co., Wm. McCabe..... FROM SEAFORTH-

FROM SARNIA-

Macdonald and Patton, Editor of Mail, E. and A. Gunther..... FROM BERLIN.

G. E. Cenary,

R. Wilkes,
Surrogate Court.

FROM GEORGETOWN. Treasurer Girls' Home Wm. Hamilton and So DEOM MINCARDINE Jan Beatty, J. Sutton, M.D.

FROM LONDON-So Zohn Garvin, () Sold Shall Kolghiy

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FROM G. T. R. SARNIA BRANCH MAIL CLERK—

Globe Fresher Co., Hon, Geo. Brown, Canadian Maptist.......

FROM TORONTO AND SARNIA Samuel Trees and Co., Boyl S. Ross, Western Insurance Company.... . (1)

Total 184 Published by order of the Postmuster General.

GILBERT GRIFFIN, P. O. Inspector P. O. Inspector's Office, Toronto, 13th August, 1879.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. TORONTO POST OFFICE.

nd andorsed Tenders for Heating New Post Office Toronto," will be received at this office until Thursday, the 11th day of Sep tember next at noon, for heating apparatus, required for the New Post Office, now

being ercoted ONTHORNE Specifications, Plans, etc., can be seen at this Office, lso at the office of Henry Langley, Esq., Architect Jordan Street, Toronte, on and after Friday, the 5th instant, where all necessary information can be obtained. The signatures of two solvent and responsible parties

willing to become surgities for the due fulfilment of the work, to be attached to each tender. The Department does not, however, bind itself to acept the lowest or any Tender.

> By order, F. BRAUN. Secretary

Department of Public Works, Ottown, 2nd September, 1873.

City Directory

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

Auctioneer.

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

Barristers, &c.

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Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. OFFICE-Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street.

HARRY E. CASTON, ATORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Oprice—48 Adelaide Street, opposite the Court House, Toronto. 34-oh

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., Notary Public, &c.

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W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6
Street, north side,
34-br

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DEN-TIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dontal Col-lege. Oppron-Corner of King and Church streets,

G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, OFFICE-Corner of King and Jordan streets, 27-hr

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STEAM DYE WORKS

666 AND 3661 YONGE ST., TORONTO, (Botween Gould and Gorrard Ste.

THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietors Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch. AW Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repair on the shortest possible notice 30**Misëlikudus**.

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First-class Furniture Varnish always on hand. 32-0

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BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO, BY WILLIAM COULTER,

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CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

Ottawa, July 31st, 1873.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERI CAN Invoices until further notice, 14

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE.

26-tf

D. HEWITT'S Wast End Hardware Establishment, 365 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO. CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOL

Cold and Silver Blaters.

PETER WEST.

(Late West Brothers,) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER. Every description of worn out Electro-Plate, Stee Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new, Carriage Irons Sil ver-Plated to order.

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Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases

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ALL KINDS OF CUT AND SPLIT WOOD IN STOCK HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description, promptly delivered, at lower prices.

Note the Address, OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL WML BULMAN,

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EASTERN COAL HOUSE On Wharf, foot of Sherbourne street. Order Office,

Corner Sherbourne and Queen Streets. On hand all kinds of HARD & SOFT COAL

Which we will sell at the lowest remuneralive prices and guarantee 2,000 lbs to the ton. Also, BLOSSBURG AND LEHIGH COAL, The very best imported. Retail and by the car load. WOOD, Cut and Split by Steam, always on hand. PINE WOOD, \$4 per cord for summer use.

FOR STEAM AND DOMESTIC USE.

Obtain our prices before ordering elsewhere.

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO

Dry Goods and Clothing.

CHOICE STOCK OF Ready-Made Clothing FOR SPING WEAR.

THE QUEEN CITY CLOTHING STORE.

Queen Street West (OPPOSITE W. M. CHURCH.)

H. J. SAUNDERS

Practical Tailor and Cutter. Begs to inform the numerous readers of the ORTABIO WORKMAN taat he will de his utmost to make his established one of the best Clothing Houses in the Western part of the city, and hopes by attention to business to merit a large share of public patronage.

Gentlemen's own materials made up to order.

Spring Goods. N. McEACHREN

MERCHANT TAILOR, &C. 191 Yonge Screet, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. 52-oh

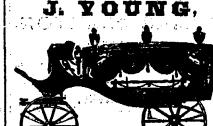
JOHN KELZ, MERCHANT TAILOR

358 YONGE STREET, Has just received a large and good assortment SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work.

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