

Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. I.

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NO 47

MASS MEETING OF WORKINGMEN IN HAMILTON.

A Mass Meeting of the workingmen of Hamilton, in accordance with a call previously issued, was held, under the auspices of the Canada Labor Unity, in the Mechanics' Hall, on Friday evening last. It was announced the chair would be taken at half past seven, but it was eight o'clock before all was in readiness, at which time the hall was pretty well filled, about 500 or 600 being present.

Mr. Frederick Walters was called to the chair; and upon the platform were Messrs. Thos. McGregor, Angus McLeod, Silas Bond, Robert Parker, Bethewel Durrant, Joseph Nevill, Thomas Roy, Ralph Ingledew, Wm. Hibbertson, Henry Ellender, Joseph Hurley, James Paton and John Mowat. Mr. Williams of Toronto subsequently arrived.

Mr. Walters, in opening the proceedings, said he felt proud to be placed in the position to which he had been called. His sympathies were always and altogether with the workingmen. They were as much interested in the passage of good laws as any other class, since they were as much affected by the laws as any other class. And it was just as proper for workingmen to meet together to consider how existing or proposed legislation might affect them as for any other class. (Applause.) He trusted his hearers would show that they were united for the principles advocated by the speakers who would address them. He told the story of the man in the backwoods who, when the bear entered his house, left his wife to fight the battle and cried in the safe place in the loft to which he had climbed, "Hit him again Peggy! Hit him harder! Hit him more over the head!" (Laughter.) Some workingmen were like this; they would engage in no benefit of the workingmen, but content themselves with shouting from some safe place to those who were taking the brunt of the battle, "Hit him harder! Hit him more over the head!" (Applause and laughter.) Those present were not of this class, but showed that they were ready and willing to stand by those who were fighting the workingmen's battle. He would now introduce the first speaker and mover of the first resolution, Mr. Robert Parker, for whom he asked a patient hearing.

Mr. Robert Parker regretted that in consequence of the absence of a gentleman who was expected to be present, but who had not yet arrived, he was compelled to take the stand first to-night. He held in his hand a resolution which he proposed to move. It related to certain bills passed by the Legislature of Ontario; the Lien law and the Arbitration law. He came here as a workman, and as one of a class whose interests were largely affected by these bills, with such intelligence as he possessed to discuss and pass an opinion upon the merits of these laws. The resolution he had to move was as follows:

Resolved—That while we accept the Lien law as amended, we regret that the mode of collecting has not been simplified; and further, that while a bill has been passed in the Legislature to facilitate the adjustment of disputes between masters and workmen, we regret that that bill has not been simplified to meet the wants of the workingmen, and we think that practically the bill will be a failure.

In support of the resolution Mr. Parker, speaking first on the Lien Law, said that the necessity for such a law had long been felt by the workingmen of many parts of this country. Contractors and sub-contractors in many instances have taken large contracts on which they employed large numbers of men, and when they obtained the work of these men they had drawn the money on the contract and decamped, leaving the men minus their pay. The object of this bill was to provide the workmen with a security that they would get their pay by making the product of their work liable for it. It would also compel contractors to be careful that in taking contracts they made sure they got enough to be able to pay all the men's wages. In addition to this it would do away with the

system of having men of straw as contractors' sureties, so that even if the contractor cleared out there would still be some person from whom the men could get their pay. But the great trouble heretofore had been that so long as the work done was not liable for the wages of the workmen, they had no security, and were completely at the mercy of any dishonest contractor who might take a notion to clear away, or employer, who, after the work was well under way, sold out. Many instances could be pointed to where the workingmen had suffered in this way. He (Mr. Parker) then proceeded to criticize the provisions of the bill. The bill as originally introduced placed the sum for which a lien could be held at \$50. This would practically cut off the workingmen from any benefit. The workingmen felt they knew what they needed, and when they called a mass meeting at Toronto and dissented from this clause, the Government struck out the limitation clause altogether. This was well enough, but the machinery of the bill was not as simple as the workingmen required if they were to derive any benefit from the law. What the workingmen want is a law as simple as that by which a landlord collects his rent. So long as they were taxed for the support of the courts of the country he felt that what they wanted was that they should be able to lodge their claim for wages in the nearest court, and the amount should be forthcoming at once, and without cost to themselves. While the workingmen accepted the bill, they wanted its machinery simplified.

In reference to the Arbitration Bill, he thought it might be called, "Much ado about nothing." After reading the preamble to the bill, and coming to that portion of the enacting clause which says, "Therefore Her Majesty, by and with the advice and consent," etc. Mr. Parker humorously remarked that Her Majesty had reigned a good many years, and had seen many embryo statesmen spring up to give her advice; but he thought she had sense enough generally to form a just estimate of the "advice" they gave her. Indeed, it might not be amiss for the workingmen to advise Her Majesty not to pay any attention to such men. In criticizing the provisions of the Bill, Mr. Parker stated that it constituted a court against the decision of which there was no appeal. If such court was to be so infallible that there need be no appeal against its decisions, every care should be taken to see that it was properly constituted. He then showed by comparing different clauses of the bill that it was impossible that such results could be reached. Then again the principal, indeed the only cause of dispute between masters and workmen—the question of wages—was excluded from the jurisdiction of the court to be constituted by the bill, so that in fact the workingmen would be no better off than they were heretofore. The existing courts of the country were sufficient to settle all other causes of dispute. After showing the loose manner in which the bill had been drawn up, he (the speaker) contended that it would have the effect of cutting up the working classes into castes the same as those of India. It sapped the liberty of the workingmen. The court it proposes to constitute is a one-sided affair, a majority being in favor of the masters. In fact the bill fails altogether in accomplishing the object it proposes. The present Ontario Government pretended to be very careful of the way in which it spent the money of the country; but the speaker thought that spending it in passing such a bill, at the rate of \$6 a day for each member, and then in printing before and after it was passed was a most reprehensible act. When they sent men to legislate for them at the rate of \$6 a day, they wanted \$6 worth of work done—the very best possible work that could be done for the money, and not such trash as the bills to which the resolution he now moved had reference.

Before the chairman had time to call upon the gentleman appointed to second the resolution, Mr. Jas. Paton, unexpectedly

sprang to the front of the platform, and commenced to read what he called an amendment, which was written upon three or four sheets of foolscap. His appearance seemed to be a preconcerted signal for a state of agitation as violent as it was un-called for; because it was utterly impossible for any one who was even within three feet of the person who was gesticulating, to understand one sentence that was spoken, so great was the hubbub. This continued for some time, for Mr. Paton, with a perseverance worthy of a better cause, persisted in struggling to the end of the manuscript. What the full nature of the supposed amendment was, it was impossible to conjecture; but the *Globe* of Saturday rescued the valuable document from oblivion, and so to give our readers an idea of the relevancy of the amendment, we subjoin it as follows:—

Be it resolved in amendment that we, the workingmen of the city of Hamilton, in mass meeting assembled, in order to stand square and fair before the public, that the Committee be requested by this mass-meeting forthwith to bring from their hiding-place the flags and emblems that shone so conspicuously in the public procession on the 15th day of May, 1872, in the city of Hamilton, in order to be sold by public auction to the highest bidder and converted into lawful money, and so pay James Ryan his wages and other liabilities and debts incurred by the nine hour league. Whereas, be it known to all whom it may concern, that we, the workingmen of the city of Hamilton, in mass-meeting assembled, regret exceedingly that Mr. James Ryan, employed by the nine hour league, has not yet received his wages, amounting to \$129.20; and that when he completed his mission he appeared before his employers and gave in his report, which was well received, and acknowledged by all to be the greatest piece of work ever performed in such a short time by any workman in this or any other country; and that furthermore, his employers, or the committee of the said nine-hour league, with a daring and unscrupulous hand committed an outrage on this poor workman never before known amongst trades unions or labor reforms, to reduce his wages to \$80, and promising to pay him in one month from that date, which promise has not yet been fulfilled, setting the Divine law at defiance, which says the laborer is worthy of his hire.

After a considerable amount of cross firing had been indulged in, Mr. Paton finally left the platform, and order was sufficiently restored to resume the business of the meeting, and Mr. Roy, of the Moulders' Union, in some well chosen and timely remarks seconded the resolution submitted by Mr. Parker.

Mr. O'Callaghan then came forward in a considerable state of agitation, and the disturbance again commenced. After some time the chairman succeeded in procuring that gentleman a hearing, who begged to differ from the first speaker, who, he said, had denounced the Lien Law, and he (Mr. O'Callaghan) thought it a step in the right direction. This remark was received with derisive cheers, because in reality they were but an echo to Mr. Parker's words. He also defended the arbitration law, contending that it gave workmen the means of collecting wages amounting to sums of over \$100 without rendering it necessary to employ lawyers at great expense to prosecute their claims in the county court or Court of Queen's Bench.

After Mr. O'Callaghan had resumed his seat, the chairman was about to put the resolution to the meeting when Mr. John Mowat said he desired to offer an amendment as follows:—

Resolved—That we, the workingmen of the city of Hamilton in mass meeting assembled, do recognize the action taken by the Government of Ontario in amending the Lien Law as desired by our fellow-workingmen of Toronto, at their meeting, and that we acknowledge the passing of said Act as a benefit to the mechanics, contractors, etc., of this our favored country, and that we are highly satisfied with the mode of its working.

The mover made but few remarks in its support. A gentleman in the audience, whose name did not transpire, seconded the amendment.

The chairman, after reading the original resolution and the amendment, called for a vote on the latter, which was declared lost. A vote was then taken on the original resolution, and the chairman declared it carried.

The chairman then said that in consequence of the non-arrival of the gentleman who was to move the next resolution on

the programme, relative to Convict Labor, he would call upon Mr. Williams, delegate from the Toronto Trades' Assembly, to move the resolution in reference to the municipal and Assessment Amendments. Mr. Williams then came forward, and read the resolution as follows:—

Resolved—That this meeting cannot view without grave apprehension, some of the proposed amendments to the Municipal and Assessment Act, and would recommend attention to those clauses which, it is believed, will bear with undue pressure upon the operative classes, and will prove detrimental to the best interests of the community.

Before proceeding to the discussion of this subject he wished to say a few words respecting the association under whose auspices this meeting had been called. It was a source of pride and pleasure to him to be sent to represent his Toronto brethren at so large and influential a meeting. He wished to felicitate the originators of the association upon the expressive title they had adopted for it—"The Canadian Labor Unity." The very mention of the name was peculiarly suggestive of harmony and brotherhood; and he trusted the time would speedily come when its branches would be established far and wide; and that not only in our sister cities, but when from city to town, and from town to village they would be found to exist, so that wherever a workman's lot in Canada might be cast, he would not only meet with the grasp from the hand of brother, but he would be greeted with the mystic signs of this freemasonry among workingmen. Though this idea might be considered somewhat advanced, he did not consider it Utopian, and, at any rate, it was a consummation devoutly to be wished. (Hear, hear.) He knew there were many who would bitterly oppose such a spread of Unionism, and would pretend to see in it all kinds of dangers against the public weal; but why should not they, who had realized the benefits of Unionism, desire to see its spread. There was nothing in its principles of which they need to feel ashamed. Trade Unionists had no sympathy with the dreaded Internationals, nor did they subscribe to the doctrines of Communism—what they desired, simply and solely, was to receive a "fair day's pay for a fair day's work." (Applause.) Some would say that such wide-spread unionism would be subversive of order, and tend to produce agitation, and would argue that the placing of so much power in the hands of the masses would operate against the best interests of society. He admitted it might operate against the private interests of many who were now receiving far more than their share of the productions of the country, and that ought to be more equally distributed amongst the producers; but that it would operate against the public weal he was not prepared to admit, because, in his opinion, nothing would tend to contribute so much to the progress and prosperity of any country as a well-paid and contented operative population. History taught them that sometimes people who had had stricken from them the shackles of a galling bondage, had for a time abused, rather than used, the liberties conferred upon them, and those who desired to keep them down pointed with the finger of scorn, and said, "These are the acts of men whom you deemed worthy of liberty!" But such judgments were too hastily pronounced, and those who uttered them forgot that such acts were but the miserable legacy bequeathed them by years of oppression. But even these cases were rather the exception than the rule, and he referred to the present state of affairs in the Mother Country. He spoke of that wonderful movement among that hitherto neglected and oppressed class—the English agricultural laborer. But no acts of retaliation had been committed by them, nor had the dark, midnight sky been illuminated by the glare from the torch of the incendiary; but under the leadership of men of the stamp of that prince among leaders—Joseph Arch—they were rapidly acquiring a position that a man would have been deemed a mad enthusiast had he prophesied it but a few years ago. (Applause.) He then spoke of the

grand future that awaited the workingmen of this country, and urged upon those who were associated with the Labor Unity to be true to its principles, and in so doing they would help to usher in the good time coming; but if they were not true, then some other instrumentality would be used, for

In patience, long enduring wrong,
The weak may strive against the strong,
But the day shall yet appear
When the might with the right and the truth shall be,
And come what may to stand in the way,
That day the world shall see.

(Applause.) Mr. Williams then went on to review some of the features in the amendments proposed to the Municipal law which he considered objectionable. The first was with reference to the election of the mayors of cities by the council. Mayors used to be elected by the people, and it was generally believed that principle would be restored, but it was found that the proposition was to have the election still in the hands of the council. A Toronto paper had said that this was right; it would secure the election of better men, because the people could be more easily bought.

(A voice—"That's a lie!") Mr. Williams said the word was a very expressive Saxon word which sometimes conveyed a great truth. (Laughter.) These were gross libels upon the workingman, whose hands were as clean as those of any other class of men. (Applause.) Then another proposition was to grant to city councils the power to give gratuities to city officers after twenty-five years' continuous service.

For some time the interruption had been rather annoying to the speaker, and at this point became so great that Mr. Williams declined to proceed any further with his remarks, stating that the subject he was discussing did not seem sufficiently interesting to them to engage their attention.

Mr. Ellender seconded the resolution without remark.

The Chairman was proceeding to put the resolution, but calls being made for Mr. Williams to finish his remarks, he came forward and said he would not speak at length, but would simply indicate what he considered the objectionable features in these proposed amendments to the Municipal Law. It was to be noted that these had not yet been passed; they were only recommended for passage; therefore, it was of importance if workingmen objected to them or any of them that they should make those objections known before the objectionable features became crystallized upon the statute book. The first objection was to the election of Mayor by the Council; the second to the foisting of civic officers upon the pension list because they had had a good situation at a fat salary for twenty-five years; the third was the proposition to tax every dollar a workman might earn. It was also proposed to extend the term of aldermen to three years instead of one, and this, he considered, very objectionable, as affording facilities for the formation of "rings." These were the points he intended speaking upon, but for the reasons given he did not consider it advisable to occupy their time.

Mr. O'Callaghan said before that resolution was put he wanted Mr. Williams to take back his expression that the workingmen of Hamilton were without intelligence.

Mr. Williams said he had used no such language; he had said they were not sufficiently interested in his (the speaker's) remarks.

After some bickering, during which Mr. O'Callaghan so far forgot himself as to talk of ramming his fist down the throat of the speaker, he finally acknowledged that he was behind the scenes when the words were spoken, and that he might have been mistaken.

Before the motion was put, however, Mr. Williams, in order to settle any doubts that might exist in the minds of any present, said that he had not the slightest cause for making so absurd a remark as had been attributed to him.

The motion was then carried.

(CONCLUDED ON EIGHTH PAGE.)

Poetry.

CANADA.

BY ALEX. H. WINGFIELD.

Let others sing of sunny climes—
Of lands beyond the sea;
There's not a dearer spot on earth
Than Canada to me.
Dear Canada, loved Canada,
Whosoever I may be;
There's not a land on all the earth
Shall win my heart from thee.

Her sons will ne'er submit to crouch
Beneath a tyrant's sway;
The stag roamed her forest glades
Is not more free than they.
Dear Canada, loved Canada,
Whosoever I may be;
There's not a land on all the earth
Shall win my heart from thee.

The red-cross flag our fathers raised,
We hail it as a friend;
And should that flag e'er be assailed
Its glories we'll defend.
Fair Canada, brave Canada,
No land on earth more free;
And his would be a coward's arm
That would not strike for thee.

The Scot that boast his heather hills;
The Irishman his rose;
And Erin's sons may love the vales
Where Erin's shamrock grows;
But Canada, loved Canada,
Is dearer far to me;
No other land, however grand,
Shall win my heart from thee.

The sun that tints the maple trees,
With Nature's magic wand,
Shines down on peaceful, happy homes,
In our Canadian land.
Fair Canada, loved Canada,
My heart is wed to thee;
Be thou the land of noble deeds,
And empire of the free.

Tales and Sketches.

RACHEL AND AIXA;

OR,

The Hebrew and the Moorish Maidens.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER XLII.—Conclusion.

On the borders of the wild region already described, but removed from its terrible influences, wandered a woman in a white African mantle. She betrayed excessive anxiety, and gazed steadfastly across the Hurata.

"Night has fallen," she murmured, "and he has not returned."

It was Aix, who thus impatiently awaited the return of Esau. She was the more uneasy at his prolonged absence, as she had always mistrusted the continuance of his hatred towards Rachel; she incessantly feared the awakening of that affection which she knew only slumbered in the heart of the wretched man.

Seating herself behind a cluster of trees, she endeavored to calm her restless anxiety, when suddenly she heard the sound of approaching foot-steps. Then a deep murmur succeeded; and, listening with profound attention, she heard the sound of many voices mingling in prayer.

More surprised than alarmed, she arose and approached nearer, when, through the foliage, she saw the flashing of restless eyes, glistening like those of tigers impatiently awaiting their prey. Presently she heard words exchanged, in cautious whispers, by the men hidden in the swamp. They were those of discontent and reproach on the one side, and of remonstrance and encouragement on the other. Then following deadly threats and denunciations against one whom they termed the Amekitish woman, and for whose destruction it appeared they were thus lying in ambush.

Aixa had nearly betrayed herself, as she joyfully recognised in these men the Levites, whose chief was Zedekiah, Rachel's mortal enemy.

At length the steps of mules were heard approaching, and two other Jews soon dismounted, who were cordially greeted and welcomed by those already assembled. In one of those Aix recognised Samuel Ben Levi.

When Zedekiah came forward, the old easurer began immediately to remonstrate to him on his imprudence in having ventured to Seville, in defiance of the edict issued by Don Pedro against him and his associates; but they justified themselves, saying they were engaged in the work of the Lord, and that He would protect them.

They demanded an asylum in his house; but he, no longer fearing for his daughter's safety, flatly refused to receive them, and bitterly reproached them for their conduct to him in the ruined synagogue. A dispute ensued, threats were exchanged, and Samuel turned to seek safety in flight, when he suddenly saw a group in the distance, among whom he distinctly perceived his beloved daughter, borne in the arms of Duguesclin.

Terrified at the idea of Rachel falling into the power of those who were thirsting for her blood, he turned precipitately on his steps, and, rejoining his brethren, offered to conduct them to a place of safety.

Astonished at his sudden change of purpose, they yet hastened to avail themselves of it, asking whither he intended to lead them.

"To the Morabethin," cried Samuel, impatiently, fearing the travellers would approach before he could lead the Jews away.

The mention of that place brought to the mind of Aix all she had suffered there; and as the Jews disappeared among the trees, she said, with a triumphant smile, "Go, saintly Levites; guide them, good Samuel; let them avenge Heaven, and they will avenge me."

But scarcely had she uttered that adjuration, than she perceived the approach of Esau, followed by Bertrand on horseback, supporting the weak and fragile Rachel.

With a shriek of rage, Aix sprang towards the leper; "So," she exclaimed, "after all the oaths of vengeance, thou hast duped me; I find that woman still alive and free. One look of hers has converted thy hatred into love."

"It was thy false accusations, Aix, which made me hate her," replied Esau, coldly; "having instilled all the venom of thy soul into me, thou didst arm my hand with a knife, and set me on the track of thy rival; but Heaven, who watches over her, has saved her, for I broke the blade of that knife against the armour of Burdett."

"Esau!" replied the Morisca, "others will accomplish what thou hast feared to do: Heaven has condemned her."

"Though you have sworn her destruction, Aix," he replied, "I shall be enabled to disappoint your malice; I will throw myself as a shield before her."

"Leper is not admitted into the Alcazar," observed Aix, ironically.

"It is not to the Alcazar we conduct her, madam, but to the house of her father," replied Esau.

"The foster-brothers of the king will soon transport her thence to the Alcazar," said the Morisca.

Bertrand, who had listened attentively to the preceding conversation, observed, "That is very true; we must seek a more secure retreat for her."

Rachel also protested against the chance of again entering the Alcazar. "I must not see the king," added the poor girl. "Sir Bertaand, I implore you to save me from such a trial."

"Have a little courage, Rachel," said Duguesclin, supporting her in his arms; "in an hour we shall be in Seville."

"Leave me here," she moaned, "for I can no longer bear the exertion of riding."

"Alas!" exclaimed the leper, discouraged, "where in this place can we find a shelter for the night!"

Bertrand proposed to nasten and ask the Black Palace for an asylum for Rachel, if she could only rest in the wood the while.

At length Aix mentioned the Morabethin, and the leper proposed to carry Rachel there, and watch over her safety until the return of Bertrand.

Rachel trembled at the name of the Morabethin, and cried, in a troubled voice, "Must I, then, return to that accursed place?"

"You then, acknowledge that you were there with Don Pedro!" exclaimed the Morisca; "that avowal, made in the presence of Duguesclin, justifies me in calling on him as a witness."

"Have pity on a woman so near death," said the Breton to Aix, in a harsh voice.

"Come, sir," said Rachel, unable to bear the fierce and triumphant looks of the Morisca, "let us depart, conduct me wherever you please, but, in the name of your patron saint, do not let us remain here."

Still a vague presentment of evil assailed her at the thought of re-visiting the Morabethin.

"I will not be long away, dear lady," said Duguesclin. "Before the city gates close I will return and conduct you to a place of safety." Then dismounting, he ordered Bouchard to escort Rachel, who felt her heart sink at the departure of the good knight, and making a farewell sigh to Rachel, he turned hastily away.

"Thou also, Esau?" said Aix, seeing the leper prepare to follow Rachel.

"I must watch over Rachel, and protect her from your snares, until the return of Sir Bertrand," answered Esau.

"Go, then, faithful lover," said the Morisca, jeeringly, "and may Heaven reward thy constancy." Then as the little troop disappeared in the depths of the forest, she exclaimed, "It is in the Morabethin where I have been so insulted, it is there I shall be revenged. Mahomet is great!"

Having arrived before the mosque, Rachel entered the enclosure, leaning on the arm of Bouchard, with resolute, if not firm steps.

They soon reached the Morabethin, and as she stood on the threshold, she thought she heard the sound of persons breathing, and imagined she saw human forms gliding in the distance.

"It is the fever of the Hurata that dazzles my eyes, and deceives my ears," she said to herself; but as she passed forward she saw the same fleeting forms, and heard the same rustling sounds.

Without knowing why, she felt afraid, and turning to Esau, asked him, if he also did not see moving shadows. He said it was nothing but the owls that their entrance had disturbed, and passed on before her, while she tottered forward still violently agitated.

The rustling of robes now sounded distinctly in her ears, and overcome with terror she

turned to flee; but it was too late, the forms she had seen in the shade now surrounded her, and guarded the door, through which Bouchard had not yet passed. Heavy clubs sounded immediately on the floor, and grave and solemn voices spoke these terrible words, "Rachel, thy judges await thee."

At the same instant a torch was lighted, and the unfortunate woman, separated from her companions, fell on her knees in the midst of eight Levites, her voice stifled, and her eyes fixed with fear.

At sight of the formidable circle, Bouchard turned and fled; he knew but one man who could save Rachel, so he went with all haste to bring back the valiant Duguesclin.

In his fear of pursuit, however, he got bewildered among the marshes, and feeling himself sinking, began to shout for help at the top of his voice, but with little chance, in that solitary place, of making himself heard.

His cry of distress was however answered by the sharp shrill voice of little Pierre Neige.

Ever since the disappearance of Rachel, the foster-brothers of the king had been engaged watching the movements of both Samuel and Burdett, in the hope of discovering her retreat. Little Gil had that day followed the steps of old Samuel, but fearful of being seen by the Jew, he had lingered behind, and was awaiting his return, when, attracted by the cries of Bouchard, he ran in that direction.

The unlucky inkeeper explained his mishap, and the dwarf, counselling him to dismount, was about to lead the horse out of the morass, the poor man carefully following, and recounting the perilous situation of Rachel, who he said was taken by banditti.

The moment Pierre Neige heard who was in peril, "It is not the bulldog of Brittany but my great brother must be informed of this," he said, and pushing by Master Bouchard, he vaulted into the saddle, and, regardless of the threats and imprecations of the former, started off at full speed and quickly arrived at the Alcazar.

In order to arrive at the king's chamber it was necessary to cross the armoury, where Paloma was chanting the evening prayers to her four other sons, who were occupied in cleaning their arms.

Instead of stopping according to his usual custom, to embrace his mother, he ran towards the royal apartments, exclaiming to his brothers as he passed, "Arm yourselves, if you would save Rachel, who has been entrapped by banditti into the Morabethin."

The brothers hastened to arm themselves, but old Peloma conjured them not to allow Don Pedro to risk his life again for the young Jewess, to whom she attributed all his misfortunes; she urged them to retard the arrival of the king as much as possible, and was using all her authority, when Don Pedro appeared, calling out them to follow him. They immediately did so, but his impatience far outstripped their zeal, and he arrived at Morabethin just as Rachel was about falling a victim to the fanaticism of the Jews.

After Bouchard had fled, Rachel found herself enclosed in a gradually contracting circle of her grim judges, the chief of whom, Zedekiah, told her they were about to avenge God, whose holy name she had profaned.

Rachel thought at first that Esau had purposely betrayed her into the hands of her enemies, by bringing her to the Morabethin; but the evident anguish of the poor leper soon convinced her of the contrary. "But I do not forgive my blindness," he said in a broken voice, "and I swear that these executioners shall strike me down before they reach you."

The Levites now commanded her to say her prayers; she knelt, and invoked the protection of Heaven for Don Pedro, and implored Heaven to accept her life in expiation of the sins the violent and unyielding character of her lover led him to commit.

Esau also knelt and prayed God to pity and succour her who never thought of herself.

The Levites, having asked the blessing of the Lord on the cruel act they were about to commit, again surrounded Rachel, looking with surprise on the chaste and pure countenance of that noble creature, which seemed illumined with the glory of a martyr.

Zedekiah then advanced, and commanded her to acknowledge her apostacy. The Jewess shuddered as she recognised the malignant features of the old fanatic, and replied, "Why mix the name of God with your hatred. He does not accuse me; for my heart does not tremble."

The noise of a struggle at the bottom of the Morabethin was now heard; an old man tottered forward, and Rachel uttered a shriek of grief and alarm as she saw it was her father. His countenance was furrowed by wrinkles, big tears flowed over his white beard, and he opened his arms to clasp his child; but a bandage tied over his mouth prevented him uttering a word to vent his anguish.

The speechless despair of the poor old man would have awakened pity in the hearts of the most desperate ruffians; but the Levites professed to be the servants of God, and therefore would not allow themselves to be softened by it.

Zedekiah coolly ordered Samuel to be secured to one of the pillars of the sanctuary, and, spite of Rachel's endeavours to reach her father's arms, he was removed and tied with cords.

Esau leaned against the wall, not daring to interfere, lest he should share Samuel's fate, and it was necessary that he should remain free to protect Rachel against the sentence of her judges.

Meanwhile, the Levites overwhelmed their prisoner with accusations and reproaches; but she calmly replied, "All I have done, I would do again. I wish to deny nothing. I repent of nothing."

Zedekiah, with violent threats, tried to extort from her a curse on Don Pedro, but she answered, "Never! kill me; you have that power, but you shall never draw from me a malediction on the man whom I love with my whole heart and soul."

"Brethren," said Zedekiah, at length, "the hour is come to put away evil from among us. Let each pick up a stone to strike the Midianite."

The Levites obeyed, and approached her, each with a consecrated stone in his hand.

The doomed girl, who, until that moment, had looked death in the face without dread, on seeing her murderers advance slowly, dumb, inexorable, felt her courage give way, and uttering a loud shriek of terror, she extended her hands before her, as if to keep off her enemies.

Yet it was not altogether selfish terror that made her wish to avoid death. At that final moment she remembered the oath of Duguesclin, that the life of Don Pedro should be sacred to him, as long as she lived.

Rachel, by an extreme effort, rose from her knees. "Oh, Levites, more ferocious than the Late Comers, whom ye curse!" she exclaimed; "oh, Jews, trembling before the swords of Christians, valiant only before a defenceless woman, why torture me thus?" Then she went round the circle, pleading to each Jew, and supplicating them to save her. In vain, on every face sat an implacable hatred. She then thought of Esau, and called on him to come and defend her.

At that appeal, Manasses sprang into the circle, and casting around him looks of fury, exclaimed, "Woe to him who touches that woman."

At sight of the leper, the Levites could not restrain a movement of horror; but quickly recovering from their first emotion, they loaded him with curses, and threatened him with their heavy sticks; while Rachel, her arms extended towards him, cried, "Esau, abandon not the sister of thy childhood."

"Touch me not, Rachel," he said; "and yet," he added, while despair and horror contracted his features, and the tortures he endured made even the Levites shudder, "and yet if I were to carry you in my arms, your enemies themselves would not dare to tear you from my embrace."

"Well, take me then in thy arms, Esau," replied Rachel, with an effort; "what matters to me the horrid contagion so that I live, and thus shelter Don Pedro from the vengeance of Duguesclin."

But scarcely had she thus spoken, when one of the Levites threw the stone he held at the leper, who fell forward, and Rachel now felt that all hope was lost.

Hiding her face with her hands, she uttered a heart-rending shriek, to which a woman, who stood on the threshold in a Moorish dress, responded by a bitter laugh.

The Levites ranged themselves in a line before Rachel, and Zedekiah formally pronounced the curse of God on any one who should hesitate to strike the condemned.

Crouching on the pavement, Rachel trembled at each word; but she softly murmured, "I do not repent; it is for Don Pedro that I suffer; but, alas! I shall never see him more!"

Samuel, thus condemned to witness the murder of his child, writhed in his bonds, and the veins in his forehead swelled like cords.

The Levites now raised the consecrated stones to hurl them at the unfortunate Jewess, when suddenly a loud voice was heard at the door of the Morabethin, shouting, "By St. Ives, you cowardly rascals who stone a woman, turn about and look a Christian knight in the face."

It was Bertrand Duguesclin, who, having heard of Rachel's danger from Bouchard, had hastened to her succour. The Levites, terrified at his appearance on the threshold, drew back, and let the stones fall from their trembling hands.

But Zedekiah had not moved nor lowered his hand, and, fearful lest his prey should escape him, he hurled his heavy stone at Rachel, exclaiming with ferocious irony, "A Christian knight cannot prevail against Heaven."

The stone struck poor Rachel on the head, she uttered a loud shriek and fell on the pavement, feebly uttering the name of Don Pedro.

The enraged Breton fell on the fanatics with fury, and drove them with blows and imprecations to a corner of the Morabethin.

The tumult roused Esau from the stupor caused by the blow he had received; he was bewildered at first, but, recovering his scattered senses, he was about joining Duguesclin in his attack on the Jews, till, seeing Rachel stretched before him, he fell on his knees beside her and wept bitterly.

Bouchard had hastened to unbind Samuel, and to remove the gag from his mouth, when the latter, instead of running to his daughter, approached Zedekiah.

To be concluded in our next.

It appears that the election bets made on the last Presidential election are not all paid yet. One young lady in Iowa agreed to kiss the editor of a paper in that State once a month for four years if Grant was elected. She is keeping her word "manfully."

SALLIE'S BEDTIME.

A father, not very far from here, read in the paper the other morning that the Utica girls who want their beaux to go home the same night they call, pull a string at the proper hour, which reverses a picture, on the back of which appears these words, "Ten o'clock is my bedtime."

This father, who has a daughter given to late hours, when a certain youth sits up and helps her to keep them, thought he would try this Utica plan, so he wrote in large characters on the back of a huge portrait of George Washington this inscription: Ten o'clock is Sallie's bedtime.

Then he arranged the picture so that when he attached a string to the frame, he could reverse it from his bed-chamber. But when Sallie entered the room, an hour later, her aesthetic eye was outraged by observing the portrait of George hanging slightly out of plumb, so to speak, and, in adjusting it, her father's little game was revealed in all its subtle ingenuity.

Sallie was not a Utica girl, however, so she just went to work and neatly effaced the figure 0, leaving the figure 1 standing solitary and upright—which, you will observe, made a few hours' difference in her bedtime. That night, as usual, Sallie received a visit from her young man—which his front name it was Henry—and her paternal parent attached a string to G. W.'s portrait, and retired to his downy couch.

About 10 o'clock, while Henry and Sallie were deeply engaged in the same knotty problem, with their heads so continuous that you could not insert a piece of tissue paper between them, the Father of his Country suddenly turned his face to the wall, as if he was ashamed to gaze upon such doings. Henry, with a sudden start, glanced at the picture, and saw the handwriting on the wall as it were; "1 o'clock is Sallie's bedtime." Then Henry looked at Sallie with an interrogation in his eye, which was partially dispelled by the fair maid murmuring: "It's all right." Henry said of course it was all right—and thought it was plenty late enough too for a young girl to be out of bed; but what business, he said, had George Washington to be flopping about in that way? Then Sallie explained, and the twain resumed work on the problem, Henry putting his arm around Sallie, to prevent her falling off the chair.

Meanwhile the old man was listening for the front door to open, and his would be son-in-law's footsteps pattering over the pavement, with the toes of his boots pointing from the house. These sounds not falling on his ears, and thinking maybe the old thing didn't work right, he gave the string another pull, and G. W. again faced the audience. Then he listened, but he heard no footsteps—nothing but a peculiar sound, resembling the popping of champagne corks.

Then he grew cross, and gave the string another jerk, causing G. W. to turn about with violent suddenness, just as if he was out of humor too.

And still all is quiet below—except the popping sound.

Then the string was pulled again—and again—and again—indicating that the old fellow was just ready to explode with rage. And for fully fifteen minutes did he have the portrait of the man who could not tell a lie turning excited flip-flaps and things on the wall, like a bewitched gymnast, until he fell asleep exhausted—Sallie's father fell asleep, not the portrait.

Henry kissed Sallie good night at 1 o'clock a.m., remarking as he did so that it would seem like a long weary year ere he would see her again—because, you know, he didn't expect to see her again until the evening of that day.

The next morning her father examined that portrait, and when he fully understood the situation he was pained. He shed a silent tear, detached the string, sponged out the inscription, and walked away with the weight of forty-five years on his shoulders—that being his age. He says a girl who would go back on her father in that way would just as lief as not disgrace her parents by marrying a Congressman.

BOTHERS.

Men are bothers. Women were born to be anxious about them. Life without any men in it, would be such a calm that possibly nobody would want to go to heaven.

To be sure, without men, nothing would ever have been invented, except dresses. There would be no steam engines, nor any big buildings or bridges. We should still hammer our corn out between two cold stones, and bake it between two hot ones; but, on the other hand, we should very seldom have the fidgets; we should know about what was going to turn up next, and not feel anxious.

Men stay out late at night without any good reason. Many a woman has begun sitting up to let her father in, gone on with her brothers, continued with her husband, proceeded with her son, and wound up with her grandson, until sitting up for folks became chronic; and if ever her ghost appears, it will be with its night cap on, in the attitude of listening for somebody.

Men go out in boats upon the water, and in ships upon the sea; women stay at home and read the awful accidents. And when Tom and his friends, out in a yacht, are becalmed and have to "stay out" all night, Tom wonders that Susan is "almost dead with worry."

If anybody ever names a boat after me, I hope he will call it the "Anxious Polly," for oh! how I have peeped out of upper windows in the moonlight, watching the folks who were enjoying themselves mightily upon the river, and making sure they were all drowned.

Who forgets to mention that he is going to run up to Albany, and supposes the folks will know it by intuition? Man.

Who forgets to write home for a week or two? Man.

Who goes off in the morning with ammunition and fire-arms, and a friend who is going to try to learn to shoot that day? Man.

Who takes pain to get himself into danger, and wonders why women will fidget so? Man.

Who worries about man? Woman.

It is well-known that a boy baby cuts his teeth harder, is in danger of death oftener, and is far more trouble "to raise" than a girl. That what with a strong will, and a fondness for climbing to high places born in the child, the woman who keeps her little boy from breaking his bones is a marvel. And on the whole, I don't know but I should side with the Woman's Rights folks if they would only change their form of words and say, instead of "Man is a tyrant," "Man is a bother."

He certainly is if you care any thing about him, and on the whole, it is rather a thankless task to love him much, as a general thing; and at the close of life old Granny Grey may lie down with the remark:

"I've worried about a number of men folks in my life, and I've cooked for a good many too, and I don't know as I ever had any thanks for it."

As for the other world, I believe angels are neither men nor women, and I'm very glad to believe it too; else would there be some gentleman angel for whom I should be predestined to sit up late always.

RELEASED.

A little low-ceiled room. Four walls Whose blank shut out all else of life, And crowded close within their bound A world of pain, and toil, and strife—

Her world. Scarce furthermore she knew Of God's great globe that wondrously Outrolls a glory of green earth, And flames it with the restless sea.

Four closer walls of common pine; And therein lying, cold and still, The weary flesh that long had borne Its patient mystery of ill.

Regardless now of work to do, No queen more careless in her state, Hands crossed in an unbroken calm; For other hands the work may wait.

Put by her implements of toil: Put by each course, obtrusive sign: She made a Sabbath when she died, And round her breathes a rest divine.

Put by, at least, beneath the lid, The exempted hands, the tranquil face; Uplift her in her dreamless sleep, And bear her gently from the place.

Oft had she gazed, with wistful eyes, Out from that threshold on the night; The narrow bourn she crosseth now; She standeth in the eternal light.

Oft hath she pressed, with aching feet, Those broken steps that reach the door; Henceforth, with angels, she shall tread Heaven's golden stair for evermore!

AN EDITOR'S LAMENT.

Whoever thinks of sitting down and writing a letter of condolence to the editor upon the rejection of a MSS.? Who is there to remind him that these light afflictions, which are but for a moment, etc., etc.? Here is he made by Providence the infliction of a thousand hurts, and with no one to drop a sympathetic tear! Heavy-hearted, he frames gentle excuses and deprecatory declinations, knowing well that there is no art of putting that can prevent a pang. The blow may be received with a sneer and a hit back; or with a real feigned or heartiness, or with hopeless resignation. The first experience, he supposed, is next in comfort to a letter of condolence; the second will do very well unless the author has too much encouragement, and is dooming himself to new and graver disappointments; but your resigned cases—there is the confounded part of it! It was never any portion of his literary ambition to become the part of an executioner; he is too sensible of his own short-comings to want to sit in judgment upon other people's work—and yet he is made to figure, in the eyes of a host of good and gentle souls, either as a person of no heart or of no brains; he is only too grateful when it is merely the lack of brains of which he is accused.

Of course—said my unhappy friend—there are certain MSS., that can be returned with few compunctions. If an editor could add to his printed and written "forms" one addressed to "idiots," another to "impertinent old ladies in pantaloon," his correspondence would be simplified, and his conscience saved. But what becomes of a man's moral nature after he has invented some nine hundred white lies in a twelvemonth!

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THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENT ACT.

The following paper was read by Mr. Henry Crompton at the recent Trades Congress held at Leeds:

Since the meeting of the Trades Union Congress last year at Nottingham, many prosecutions have taken place under the Criminal Law Amendment Act, fully confirming the views and fears then expressed. Many innocent men and some women have been convicted and sent to gaol, and others have been put to great expense in defending themselves against the unjust accusations to which the whole laboring population is now exposed. A report of some of these proceedings has been printed, but I will state their result shortly. Men have been convicted for merely standing still in the street, when there was no attempt at intimidation or coercion, without word or gesture having been used. Seven men were sent to gaol in one batch at Perth for doing nothing more than this Picketing, that is, the mere waiting for a fellow-workman, accosting him, and endeavoring to influence him by argument or persuasion, has been declared to be a crime, by a competent legal tribunal. On one occasion, seven women were sent to prison for shouting at a man, who was walking away from the pit where he had been working, and who is reported to have said in his evidence, "I heard shouting, but I cannot say where it came from." And the magistrate, in giving his decision, declared that, "Molestation meant annoying and disturbing, and although not disturbed in his person, he (the man shouted at), was annoyed and harassed in his mind." It is really difficult to say what such an interpretation would not include. At Hammer-smith a magistrate decided that the giving of a handbill in the street, in front of some iron works, in reference to the nine hours movement, and containing the following sentence, "By so refusing you will forward our cause, as well as your own as working men" was coercion. In this case the prosecution was withdrawn before the appeal, but the accused suffered three day's imprisonment, and the sentence of two month's imprisonment was pronounced by a competent lawyer. It comes to this: that any workman who tries to induce his fellow-workmen to strike, or any workman who uses hasty words in reference to his work or employment, whether those words are calculated to intimidate or not, is liable to be sent to gaol for this pretended coercion. The cases show, as I pointed out, that if there is a strike, the magistrate will infer coercion from any facts, or even from the strike. There has been no prosecution, as far as I am aware, for tumultuous intimidation, except in two cases of riot in which the offenders were properly convicted; shewing, as I predicted, that the Act gives magistrates summary jurisdiction in cases of riot, and so far deprives workmen of the right of trial by jury. The only real instance of tumultuous intimidation that I have heard of, and which nothing can palliate, did not fall within the provisions of the Act. I refer to the attempt in the House of Commons tumultuously to intimidate Mr. Auberger, and suppress freedom of speech in Parliament.

Some cases have, however, occurred in which punishment has been richly deserved. Most of these were assaults, and might have been punished as such; but there have also been instances of real intimidation by threats of violence. Now, I have always maintained that a threat of violence should be a crime punishable by imprisonment, not limited to workmen, but equally applicable to all citizens, and part of the general law of the land. To make such an action penal only for workmen, and to exempt all other persons is unjust and invidious. A law which punishes a workman for hasty words uttered in a moment of excitement, and which allows a man to terrify a woman by threats of violence is unjust, and reflects the gravest discredit upon Parliament. And since this part of the Criminal Law Amendment Act should be applicable to all citizens, the fact that some workmen have received punishment that they deserved, is no argument against the repeal of the Statute. Mr. Gladstone asserted in July that there had been a hundred decisions under the Act, and that the working men objected only to three or four of them. This statement was untrue, misleading and ungenerous; because he took no pains to distinguish between those which could have taken place under the ordinary criminal law, and those which could not; because, instead of objecting to four only, the representatives of the workmen have objected to all of them, except those of violence, and threats of violence! And because Mr. Gladstone, at the moment he uttered that statement, knew perfectly well that this Congress had recorded a unanimous protest against the whole law. This perverse confusion of the crimes about which there is no dispute, with the real cases of injustice to which this Act gives rise, is an evasion and a refusal to meet the demands of the Congress. Instead of a hundred cases, there is not, a single one the facts of which even tend to justify the retention of Mr. Gladstone's oppressive law. I trust that this Congress will declare that every one of those convictions for coercion has been unjust and tyrannical. They are so in my opinion; and I repeat that the only cases in which it can be said that the Criminal Law Amendment Act has had a beneficial effect are those of threats of violence, which ought to be dealt with by the general law. It is a very

remarkable fact, that for several prosecutions for real intimidation by threats of violence, in which sentences of hard labor might have been justly pronounced, the magistrates declined to exercise their power under the Act, and were content to require the offenders to find sureties for their good behavior in future. A practical judicial result, which affords a striking commentary upon the convictions for the pretended coercion.

But I think we have had enough criticisms of this Act. Parliament, by its rejection of Mr. Harcourt's Bill, Mr. Gladstone, by his flippant refusal of the demands of this Congress, have entirely changed the position of affairs. Mr. Harcourt's Bill was the most moderate compromise that could have been offered to the House of Commons. For while it would, without doubt, have rendered the position of working men less dangerous, it still remained open to the gravest objections, which are fully explained in the digest of the Act which you have before you. Parliament and Mr. Gladstone have refused all compromise and concession. The matter has passed beyond the stage of argument. There have been, however, prosecutions under other penal laws which demand the most serious attention of the Congress. Prosecutions which appear to me to show more clearly than any others, that what we have dreaded has come to pass, namely, that the Criminal Law has become a recognized mode of attack upon the combinations of labor. I refer to the Gas Stokers' strike. I am not defending that strike, I condemn it; but I say, as I said last year, that we are not concerned with the moral question whether a particular strike is right or wrong. Workmen claim the right of striking, that a strike shall be a lawful proceeding and not criminal, and therefore, we have to consider the effect of those proceedings against the gas stokers, whether the authorities in their eagerness to inflict punishment, have not infringed the constitutional liberties of the working classes? The convictions under the Master and Servants Act were strictly legal. The *Pall Mall Gazette* in an able article, condemned the punishment as excessive, in these words, "No doubt they were bound to give their labor during the week or month for which they sold it. But this amount of obligation only makes the gas stokers offenders in the same degree as other workmen, who fail to fulfil their contracts. What we complain of is, that they have been regarded as offenders in a much higher degree." I endorse this view. But I say besides, that the injustices lies in the existence of an Act which makes breach of contract a crime. Parliament denies that the Criminal Law Amendment Act is a one-sided and class-made law. The answer is, that there are many other unjust laws, of which Lord Eliboe's Master and Servants' Act is one. It is a recognized doctrine in our law that a man may break his contract and abide the consequences imposed by the civil tribunals. Imprisonment for debt has been abolished; an iniquitous system called bankruptcy is part of our law, by means of which men get daily whitewashed from their debts and responsibilities, and are even protected from the civil consequences of their breach of contract. The unfortunate servant or workman has to go to gaol, because even if he is not sentenced to imprisonment, he has to go to prison if he cannot pay the fine, by virtue of a harsh Act of Parliament called the Small Penalties Act, which imposes enormous sentences of imprisonment in lieu of fines, and as a method of enforcing them. One month for £1, two months for £2. This Act must always be coupled with all other Acts giving summary jurisdiction to magistrates. The iniquity of it is, that in practise it makes fine the punishment for the rich, imprisonment for the poor. Whereas, if there is to be a difference it should be inverted; because a fine is a real punishment to a poor man, and not to a rich man. If you go through the vast list of offences over which magistrates have summary jurisdiction, you will find that Parliament is most reluctant to attach the punishment of imprisonment to offences committed by the rich; and even when forced to do so, employs qualifying words to impair the efficiency of the law or render it inoperative. The Truck Act is an example. What is a £20 fine for an infringement of the Truck Act, when the culprit makes £30,000 a year out of Truck alone. All this bears directly upon my subject; because I make two charges against Parliament—one of unjust legislation, the other of systematic encroachment upon the right of trial by jury. All this has been done without Parliament having ever discussed the constitutional question of how far summary jurisdiction ought to take away the right of trial by jury. And now they are multiplying small offences against the poor, as if they would substitute a wretched and minute system of penal law to regulate all things, and to replace that trust and confidence of man to man, on which alone there can be a healthy social life. In the judgments that I have read, our judges coolly look upon imprisonment for breach of contract as morally

right to hold people to their contracts, and to make them suffer when they wilfully inflict injury upon those with whom they have contracted. But, when breach of contract is made so highly penal as to be punished by imprisonment, the law goes too far, and discourages that which it intends to promote. Breach of contract may be unavoidable; it may be morally right, and the longer the time for which a man has contracted the more likely is something to occur which may render it impossible for him to fulfil his engagements. For this he should be civilly liable. A power given to a civil Court to pass a sentence of imprisonment, if the circumstances appear to require it, is a most extraordinary power. None of the superior Judges have such a power. It is a power certain to be abused. I am told, by undoubted authority, that it is abused constantly in cases that never come before the public at all. Thousands of contracts are broken every day by the upper and middle classes, and no one dreams of punishment by imprisonment. It has been said that this power of the magistrates is analogous to that of the Court of Chancery, in the case of disobedience to its injunctions. I say that it is altogether different: that if ever such a power was given to, or claimed by, the Court of Chancery over workmen, and abused, it would then be as necessary to deal with that court as it is now necessary to put a stop to the proceedings of these criminal courts. The issuing of 500 summonses against the gas stokers, to be used as they were used, for the purpose of weeding out the obnoxious men, and terrorising the rest of the workmen, is of itself an abuse of the criminal process of which Government ought to take notice.

This process, and this law, is directly applicable to every case of contract between masters and men; to yearly hirings; to agricultural service. It puts an end either to contracts or to strikes; for, if men enter into a contract, they will not be able to strike, not even against the most flagrant injustice, until the end of the term for which they have contracted; if they do, they will have to go to gaol. They may have no effectual remedy at law; the injustice may have nothing to do with the contract, and may render their lives intolerable—and yet breach of contract is for them a crime. The fact is that the taint of serfdom still clings to those who work, and the principles of justice and social equality have not yet penetrated the hearts of those who rule us. The moral is, that if you don't stir yourselves, and that in a different way to what you have hitherto done, you will feel the smart of the Criminal Law more and more. The principle of combination, which is the source of your strength, is directly assailed. The effect of the Criminal Law Amendment Act has been to invite the use of penal law as a weapon of attack upon labor.

And then, as if this was not enough, upon the top of it all, comes the recent conviction for conspiracy. In my opinion this conviction was strictly legal. In one count of the indictment the men were charged with conspiracy to commit an offence against the Masters' and Servants' Act. It is undoubted law that any combination to commit a crime is a conspiracy; and I do not agree with those who say that when the crime has been committed the conspiracy is merged in it. The fault lies in the Statute which makes breach of contract a crime; and if Mr. Justice Brett had simply convicted the men in this way, there would have been nothing to complain of except the existence of such laws, and the severity of the sentence. But Mr. Justice Brett, in his summing-up, went much further, and laid down propositions of law, which, practically, makes all strikes illegal, irrespective of the Masters' and Servants' Act.

I have constantly warned working men that the law of conspiracy was one of the most dangerous part of our laws; that every prosecution for conspiracy should be closely watched; but that, in a Trade Union Bill, it was impossible to propose an adequate alteration of that which was the general law of the land, and which, whatever its evils and dangers, is a powerful means of dealing with a large variety of odious crimes, which otherwise would flourish unchecked. All that could be done was to introduce into the Acts clauses which should legalize the combinations of workmen, destroy the old doctrine of restraint of trade, and declare that combinations which had for their object the compulsion of the masters by strike, should no longer be conspiracies. To this the Government assented; and the first section of the Trade Union Act says, "That the purposes of any Trade Union shall not, by reason merely that they are in restraint of trade, be deemed to be unlawful so as to render any member of such Trade Union liable to criminal prosecution for conspiring or otherwise." And then a Trade Union is defined to be "such combination, whether temporary or permanent, for regulating the relations between workmen and masters, or between workmen and workmen, or between masters and masters, or for imposing restrictive conditions in the conduct of any trade and business, as would, if this Act had not passed, have been deemed an unlawful combination by reason of some one or more of its purposes being in restraint of trade."

And then, in the Criminal Law Amendment Act, at the end of the well-known molestation clause, there is this proviso:—"Provided that no person shall be liable to any punishment for doing or conspiring to do any act, on the ground that such act restrains, or intends to restrain, the free course of trade, unless such

act is one of the acts heretofore specified in this section, and is done with the object of coercing, as hereinbefore mentioned."

act is one of the acts heretofore specified in this section, and is done with the object of coercing, as hereinbefore mentioned."

Now, whatever be the legal effect of these clauses, the working-classes were led to believe that stringent as the Criminal Law Amendment Act was, they were at least protected against these prosecutions for conspiracy, and against the uncertainty of judicial decisions; and this more especially with respect to molestation, as to which the Government actually took credit to itself for having rigidly defined the law. Now, in the face of all this, it is surprising to have a new judicial decision as to what is molestation. I quote Mr. Justice Brett's words: "Was there an agreement or combination between the defendants, either some of them, to force Mr. Trowby, or the company, to conduct the business of the company contrary to their will, by an improper threat or improper molestation? There would be improper molestation if there was anything done to cause annoyance, or in the way of unjustifiable interference, which, in the judgment of the jury, would have the effect of annoying or interfering with the minds of ordinary persons carrying on such business as that of a gas company. It was enough if they thought there was molestation intended and agreed upon, with an improper intent, which in their judgment would be an annoyance and an unjustifiable interference with the business, and have a deterring effect on the minds of Mr. Trowby and the company."

It is fortunate, perhaps, that this decision should have been so clear and unmistakable. Every strike comes within the terms of this definition, for every strike deliberately aims at coercing the employers. The object of every strike is to coerce: and if the strike is just, the coercion is morally right, let legislators and lawyers say what they will. Their prosecutions for conspiracy have revived the abolished doctrine of restraint of trade in different language; and, therefore, they constitute a direct attack upon the principle of combination. If there had been nothing more than these prosecutions for conspiracy that would have been a sufficient ground on which to have founded a demand to Parliament for the complete and fundamental reconsideration of the Penal Laws affecting the combinations of labor.

What is to be done? I declare, and I do so under a feeling of the deepest responsibility, that you ought to use all lawful means to stop these proceedings, by raising an excitement and agitation throughout the land. Parliament has trifled too long upon this matter, playing a game of deception; declaring at one time that they would do what was wanted in order to avert the rising popular indignation. That was done when Parliament voted for the second reading of the Bill brought in by Mr. Hughes and Mr. Mundella. And then, when the agitation had subsided, they passed the Criminal Law Amendment Act, in spite of their pledged word, which they falsely and perfidiously broke.

Believing that this Congress is ready to discuss a programme for a much wider agitation, I beg to offer you the following heads for a scheme of practical reform upon this subject:

1. Repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, with a view to the reconsideration by Parliament of the Penal Laws affecting trade combinations.
2. No imprisonment for breach of contract, as enacted by the Masters' and Servants' Act.
3. Repeal of the Small Penalties' Act, with view to the passing of a juster law for enforcing the payment of penalties against the poor.
4. No conviction for conspiracy to commit an act for which a maximum penalty is already imposed by Statute, to subject any person to a greater or other penalty than that which is so imposed.
5. That a Royal Commission be issued with full powers to inquire into the mode in which the summary jurisdiction of magistrate has been exercised.
6. That at last Parliament shall be required to consider and solve the important constitutional question of how far summary jurisdiction is to take away the right of trial by jury. (This should be done by a very large extension of the principle upon which summary jurisdiction is now given to magistrates in cases of larceny and embezzlement: in which cases the person accused has the option of whether he will be tried by a judge and jury or summarily by a magistrate; whereas under the Criminal Law Amendment Act workmen have no such option.)

One word in conclusion. As a Parliament of Labor, you have not merely to express the views of those whom you represent, but to take measures to ensure their adoption; and you ought, besides, in any opinion, to utter a voice of warning to the House of Commons and to the ruling classes, saying, that the condition upon which they hold their power is the just administration of just and equal laws.

Mr. Crompton was occasionally loudly applauded, and at the close a hearty vote of thanks was given to him, on the motion of Mr. A. McDonald, seconded by Mr. Alderman Carter, M. P.

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One column, for 6 months	80 00
Half " " "	45 00
Quarter " " "	25 00
One column, for 3 months	50 00
Half " " "	30 00
Quarter " " "	17 00

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

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN.

Trades Assembly Hall.

Meetings are held in the following order:—

- Machinists and Blacksmiths, every Monday.
- Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
- Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
- Crispins, (159), 1st and 3rd Tuesday.
- K. O. S. C. Lodge 356, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
- Tinsmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
- Cigar Makers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
- Iron Moulders, every Thursday.
- Plasterers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.
- Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.
- Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday.
- Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.
- Printers, 1st Saturday.
- Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

"Debrouske's" communication too late for insertion this issue.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1873.

NEW AGENCY.

Messrs. Lancefield Brothers, of Hamilton, have become Publishers' Agents for the ONTARIO WORKMAN in that city and vicinity, and we trust in their personal canvass the workmen will give them a good reception. We are sure the Messrs. Lancefield will use every endeavor to have all arrangements perfectly satisfactory to subscribers to our paper.

ST. CATHARINES.

The proprietors of the WORKMAN desire to record their thanks to the workmen of St. Catharines, for the hearty manner in which their representative was received during his canvass of that town, last week, and also for the warm and general support accorded the paper. Special mention must be made of Mr. Ternent, of the Tailors' Union, and Mr. W. Magness, of the K. O. S. C., for their efforts to assist in procuring its circulation, to whose kind endeavors very much success must be attributed.

MASS MEETING IN HAMILTON.

We have elsewhere given a report of the proceedings of the Mass Meeting in Hamilton, and from its perusal, it will be seen that the unanimity of feeling and sentiment that marked the meeting in Toronto was lacking. So far as we can judge, this did not so much arise from a difference of opinion upon the questions introduced, as a mistrust and misunderstanding among the workmen themselves. The meeting was called under the auspices of a new organization known as the Canadian Labor Unity, and those who were not acquainted with the principles of that association—and without waiting to find out what they really were—at once jumped to the conclusion that it was a political agency, pure and simple, and that the meeting was called to denounce, without qualification, the actions of the Local Government; and, therefore, it was determined—on the part of some—to annul any such proceeding, by introducing into the meeting an element of discord and confusion, which, to a partial extent, was successfully accomplished. This, at least, is the inference we drew from the enquiries we made, and the information we received. The proceeding at the mass meeting will be deeply regretted by all who are interested in

the progress of labor reform, because it will, to a very great extent, destroy the effect that would have followed—what should have been the result of the meeting—a unanimous expression of opinion from workmen on questions affecting their interests. The trouble was that a large number of those who attended the meeting, went in a party political spirit, rather than in the spirit of workmen; and until workmen come to the conclusion to lay aside their party bias, and meet as a class upon common ground, their opinions, lacking unanimity, will never receive that attention and consideration to which they are entitled. The resolutions submitted, and the manner in which they were discussed; prove how ill-founded were the fears entertained by those who caused the disturbance; because where the measures proposed deserved commendation they received it, and where it was felt they were lacking, the deficiencies were pointed out and improvements suggested. We believe, however, that though the meeting was not all that its promoters desired, yet it will in future time produce good results, as showing the men the elements of their weakness; and we trust that, as a body, they will see the necessity there is for unity of action in order to secure the progress of true reform—for "a house divided against itself cannot stand."

PROGRESSIVE LEGISLATION.

There is no principle in the progress of man more apparent to the most casual observer than the advancement that is being made in the art of self-government. Wherever the light of knowledge has penetrated the darkness of ages, we see the gradual extension of the law-making power, until it has, among the most enlightened people of our earth, reached or almost reached the masses, which in the near future it must do. And as a result of the assumption of the right, that by nature appertained to man, to say how and by whom he shall be governed, we see measures more in accord with the principles of truth, liberty and justice being brought forward, and to such an extent that the radical reformer of half a century ago would be considered to-day one of the most non-progressive conservatives. The world moves, and the power of public opinion can not be over estimated in the present day, not as expressed by the demonstrative, dangerous and destructive mob of the past who were without legal means to redress a grievance, and whose only appeal was to that of terrorism, but rather in the sense on the part of the masses, of knowing their rights, feeling their just wants, and intelligently agitating within the constitution, for the reform of wrongs that bear rudely upon their class, and the enactment of such legislation as will place man on an equality under the law, and superior to every other consideration that can possibly engage the minds of those whose duty it is to administer to the wants of the country. The past year has been a most prolific year in labor reform. Questions that were never thought of before, or mooted in our legislative assemblies, have engaged the attention of our legislators, and certain acts intended to meet the wants, or rather satisfy the wants and quiet the demands of the operative classes, but which, we are sorry to say, are not of a nature to satisfy those demands simply because they partake of the nature of subterfuges for better and workable laws, which the labor of this country must have to quiet its demands. For real progressive legislation in this line the agitation of last year commenced a new era in the history of the workingman of Canada, and has been fruitful in presenting their wants before the country, and causing such legislation as we have had in our favor. The Local Legislatures have entered very largely into questions that are considered workmen's questions, and though we cannot fully endorse the enactments of that body, it shows that the necessity of such legislation is recognized by the powers that be at Toronto, and at the next session of the Ontario Legislature we may look for and expect many useful amendments to those workmen's questions

that will become law. The Dominion Parliament, now in session, if they wish to retain popular opinion on their side, must mete out no subterfuge enactments to the producing classes; and we hope that the Trades' Union bill of last session will receive the prompt attention of the Government, and that obnoxious attachment to the bill that we have alluded to before, when the measure was before Parliament, known as the Criminal Amendment Act, will be repealed, as nothing short of the expunging of this iniquitous and degrading amendment will satisfy the operatives of Canada.

MECHANICS' MEETING, OTTAWA

On Friday evening last, a very large meeting of masons and bricklayers was held in Rowe's Block, for the purpose of taking into consideration the report of a delegation appointed to wait upon Mr. Young, the present contractor for the church on the City Hall square, to ascertain whether it was the intention to pay the arrears due the mechanics by Mr. Bray, the late contractor. The report of the delegation was to the effect that Mr. Young offered to pay 50 cents on the dollar, but the report recommended that 100 cents on the dollar be insisted on, and that no union man do work for Mr. Young, or any other contractor for this work, until the same be paid. The report was unanimously adopted after a very full and intelligent discussion. A motion was then put and carried to the effect that all further communications from Mr. Young to the tradesmen concerned be through Mr. R. H. Graham.

PRESENTATION.

On Wednesday of last week, a number of the men employed in the hat factory of Coleman & Co., noted hats that are hats, waited upon their fellow workman, Mr. Mone, at his residence, Temperance street, and presented him with a photographic group of the employees, as an expression of their esteem and regard, on the occasion of his leaving the city for Brampton. After the presentation the company enjoyed a pleasant and social time.

THE K. O. S. C. STRIKE AT BALTIMORE.

For some time past there has been differences between the shoe manufacturers of Baltimore and the St. Crispin Association, which have finally resulted in a contest between five large shoe manufacturers and the association. It appears the manufacturers desired the Crispins to draw up a uniform bill of prices, as some firms were paying higher than others, and in order to prevent undue competition it was desired to pay uniformly. This was accomplished, and a committee of the association submitted the revised bill to a meeting of the employers, who were all represented with the exception of five firms. The new bill, after a full and free discussion, and some minor alterations had been made, was agreed upon, all the employers present voting for it; and it was clearly stated by those present that those manufacturers who were absent would consider themselves bound by their action, and the manufacturers and employees separated with the understanding that in the event of any possible questions of difference arising, they should be settled by arbitration. The very next day, however, three of the firms who were present at the agreement, and two others, publicly repudiated their action of the day previous, and have bound themselves in the sum of \$1000 each, to carry out their expressed determination to proscrib the Crispins. This action, of course, immediately brought matters to a focus, and the result is that about one-third of the Crispins of Baltimore are now out on strike. A mass meeting of the men has been held, and the matter was fully and freely discussed; and it was unanimously resolved to resist to the utmost limit such an arbitrary and unjust procedure on the part of the manufacturers named. At the meeting considerable enthusiasm was aroused by the reading of a communication sent by the Daughters of St. Crispin, who number

some 500, to the effect that they would not fit any part of shoes unless furnished by Crispins, and also stating that as their treasury was in a healthy condition, they would afford them substantial evidence of their assistance and sympathy.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY.

"It is all sheer nonsense to expect anything from the laboring classes; a workingman will be a workingman to the end of the chapter, and he will never occupy any other than a subordinate position," said a friend the other evening. "Men who are in earnest can do anything within the range of possibility, but most of our mechanics seem perfectly content with their positions and act upon the principle, 'To-day let us eat and drink for to-morrow we die.' While the pride of some would rebel against any such conclusion, if their conduct during the past is any index for the future—we are pained to admit there was more truth than poetry in these remarks. Workingmen, you will continue to be workingmen—that is, remain stamped with the ban of inferiority both in the social and intellectual world—until you are actuated by a nobler ambition—and realize your destiny must be carved by your own hands. Your position is similar to that of a drowning man calling for help, while you refuse to accept the life preserver within your reach. We are sick and tired of reading and hearing of this and that strike, which in a majority of cases, results more disastrously to the employed than the employers, while you refuse to adopt measures which would render these strikes impossible. Neither does it avail to be continually haranguing on the aggressions or greed of capital while you neglect to strip it of its power—by systematic co-operation. The admission of the existence of an evil accomplishes nothing, if your action is not predicated on a determination to change it. Did you ever think what the intelligent, united efforts of 70,000 men could accomplish, and then bring the matter home and ask yourselves the question, what have the workingmen done—or to make the matter a personal one, 'what have I done, as one of these 70,000,' to raise myself or fellow-men from the slough of contempt, to give a practical illustration of the dignity of labor or repudiate the slander that we are the mud-sills of society? Have you worked as earnestly for the establishment of a Trades' Union—the first step in the right direction, the success of the Co-operative Association, the establishment of a Mechanics' Institute or Reading Room—as you have for the election of a ward constable or pound master? Did your tongue ever tire in urging upon your fellow mechanic the necessity of uniting his influence to your own in building these essentials, as often as it has tired in defending the policy of the Democratic or Republican parties? If you cannot answer these questions in a direct satisfactory manner, you are directly chargeable with this apathy, and should lay the blame where it exists—at your own door.

We have reason to believe traitors exist in our own ranks, who are loud in their professions of loyalty to the labor interests, but whose actions belie their professions; who are always ready to throw cold water on every enterprise and prognosticate defeat. And yet is it strange that such creatures should exercise any influence with earnest, intelligent men. What, for example, would the Republicans have thought of the man who, while advocating the principles of that party, cast his own vote on the day of election for the Democratic nominee, and urged others to do likewise? And yet not more inconsistent is the action of these men. But this is begging the question. Every privilege which you can expect is already guaranteed; if you fail to use them for your own advantage, you alone are responsible! and you alone will be the sufferers, as you richly deserve to be. But it is a long lane which has no turn, and though your day of probation is fast passing away, after which your regrets, like those of the lost, will come too late, an opportunity is yet presented to redeem yourselves. "Attempt great things and

expect great things." Remember, as Dr. Collyer says, to be somebody you must do something, and let that something be the determination to cultivate those traits of character which dignify mankind, to foster a manly independence, to cease croaking and go to work as men who are in earnest, to determine you WILL BE somebody, redeem the time left, and prove your ability to occupy a more exalted position. Give it but one fair, honest, impartial trial, and, like the Queen of Sheba, you will be convinced the half has not been told you. —Workingman's Advocate.

Communications.

LAND MONOPOLY.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

Sir,—In your last week's edition appeared a letter from me in which I made mention of three monopolies which were instrumental in sapping the foundation of the natural rights and liberties of man, namely, land, money and master. I shall, with your permission, occupy a portion of your space to treat on those subjects separately, and if my treatment of those very important subjects should call forth greater ability than I am possessed of, so as to throw more truthful light on those subjects my ambition will be fully gratified. To commence, in this letter I will treat of the first and parent monopoly, land. Production and life, I believe, to have been the main plank in the platform of God's economy for man. The foundations of our world seem to have been laid with the one object in view, which is written to be read by man on every strata of our earth,—its surface—and borne to us on the murmurings of the waters of the mighty deep—produce and live. Then the earth and its fullness, by divine entail, is handed down to that being only second to the God-head—man—to be by him utilized by labor to supply every want common to his kind; but man's inherent selfishness soon began to manifest itself by monopolizing and appropriating to self and family God's munificence to the race. The extent to which this land grabbing system was carried, it is unnecessary for me here to observe, as the most limited information as regards the past history of man will suffice. Its effects upon mankind has and can only be of the most servile and degrading nature. No greater evil has ever befallen or can befall any people than that their lands should be locked up in the hands of the few. Depend upon it justice, liberty, manhood, all is locked up with it. When that portion of our kind known in Holy Writ as God's chosen people was under the direct administration of God himself no principle in the whole economy of that people was so watchfully guarded as that the land that produced the living of those people should not centralize in the hands of the few, and enslave the mass. But, notwithstanding the divine teachings on the land question, this absolute necessity to our existence, this unmitigated blessing to man in itself, has been made by man's usurpations one of the greatest barriers to the progress of his kind by contention, suffering, and injustice, which has caused every sod of our earth turned by the spade of the delver to be bathed and re bathed in tears and blood. The land monopoly, as it did exist, is dying very fast before the intelligence of the age. It is a question that has come down to us, and will pass from us to posterity, until in the light of a growing intelligence it is finally settled upon an equitable and lasting basis. There is one thing I feel sure of, that the time shall come when the picture so ably drawn by Scotland's plowman poet will have no place in existing fact:—

"See you poor o'er labored wight,
So abject, mean and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth
To give him leave to toil."

How it shall be brought about that man can claim his God-entailed heritage without having his haughty fellow-worm spurn his poor petition for leave to toil, I will not venture an idea under this head, as the last subject that I have proposed to write upon will embrace such ideas. I will now notice briefly how that the sacredness, or the divine right of ownership in the land, which certain houses held to be theirs, like the divine right of kings to rule, is at a discount, and will soon become an exploded theory, and the discount of the usurpations of feudalism will be premium for the people.

To sum up, let us place man where his Maker had placed him, at the head of earthly economy, and reason from that stand-point. We have first, man. Not any particular class, or set of men, but a common humanity, for whose sustenance, happiness and pleasure existed nature's teeming store-house; but the order of things have been changed by man, and by

man must be righted, and the signs of the times, if they speak at all, say they will be righted. Gradually the land monopolists of the old world have had to share the power they looked upon as theirs with class after class of the community, and the next class—the agricultural laborer—to be invested with their natural right—the franchise—will be a monster stride on the road of human rights, that must result in the hastening of the coming of the time of the final emancipation of labor, which it has so long waited for, by wiping out the last vestige of class privilege in the State. And man's qualification to the franchise, or position in the State shall no longer be measured by that old dreg of feudalism, property, but rather on the basis of intelligence, morality and worth, which alone constitute true manhood.

Yours, in the cause of labor,
JOHN HEWITT.
Toronto, March 4, 1873.

MONTREAL.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—The last few days have developed a feature in Canadian politics which may well rank among the mysteries to which the attention of the future historian will be long directed before he can solve the problem presented by the consideration of the Lien Law. Let us glance for a moment at the history of this most extraordinary measure, introduced by a great flourish of trumpets by the Ontario Cabinet, and arriving at its end amidst the melody of penny whistles. At its first reading, the claims of the working class were entirely ignored; in short the Canadian mechanic was treated something like a naughty child, and made stand in a corner with his face to the wall. This position by no means suited the aforesaid mechanic, who gave vent to his indignation in most unmistakable language and action, so as to disturb the day dreams of our would-be statesmen. It was deemed advisable to abandon the original principle of the Bill and to introduce such an amendment as at once stamped the Cabinet with the grossest incapacity and ignorance of the wants of the country. The final vote on the Lien Bill is probably without a parallel in the history of Canadian Legislation. Why, sir, the very idea of sixty-one for the amended bill and only ten for the original, is a thing which I confess is beyond my limited capacity to comprehend. How a Ministry can claim to carry on the affairs of the country after such a defeat, is something which must tax the elasticity of our most elastic constitution. I suppose after this, we will hear no more of Conservatives clinging to office. It seems to me others can cling as tenaciously as the veriest of Conservatives. We have heard much of the value of a party government; but the last vote on this bill shows the utter folly of urging the use of party beyond a certain point, and that the country is best served when party lines are forgotten and men judge measures upon their actual worth; for beyond a peradventure the sixty gentlemen who voted for the final passage of the bill were bound by no party ties on earth. It is time that men awoke to the fact that the government of a country by a ministry for mere party purposes is a fallacy of by-gone ages. What is actually wanted is a fair and candid criticism of all measures introduced, and the very best work done for the money paid by the country to our legislators.

In a previous issue is a communication from Mr. Clarke, M. P. E., justifying his course on the Ballot Bill. Now while we are obliged to accept the reason given as genuine, we cannot but regret the course that gentleman saw fit to pursue. The ballot could very easily have been applied to municipal elections by a single clause. In the meantime such elections as may occur before the next general election would have made the country acquainted with the practical working of the measure. Mr. Clarke would also have had the satisfaction of not only being almost, but altogether, the father of the measure which I very much fear has passed into the care of a grandfather.

Yours, etc.,
FEB. 24, 1873.
OSHAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—I am glad to observe that the working classes are beginning to wake up again with the approach of spring. I often hear the question asked if it is intended to agitate for the "nine hours" again, or let it drop, and acknowledge that we have been whipped—if the great "Shirt-Sleeve Brigade" can be whipped, then God help the old Union Jack—but I hope better things of them. Let us organize, as has been so of-

ten urged by you, as without that we cannot expect to succeed. I believe that when the working men are in earnest to obtain the "nine hours" they will succeed. But, in order to do so, we will have to adopt the Highland maxim—let it be: "Working men, shoulder to shoulder," and I have no fear of the result.

It is wonderful to see the two political parties of the country fishing for the support of the working classes, especially when it is considered that they are "only a mere fraction of the population, scarcely a twentieth part"—(vide the notorious manifesto issued from the Globe office during the agitation for the nine hours last year.) Rumor has it that the member for South Ontario will accept office when the "assembled wisdom" (check) meets at Ottawa, and his organ here is desirous that the working classes should understand that the present Government of Ontario is not the friend of the working classes. The President of the Joseph Hall Works, very kindly has written a letter to the same effect. If the gentleman would permit me, I would beg to remind him that he should take the meat out of his own eye, &c. I believe the working men care little about either party, so long as members are returned who will, and do, act friendly towards them, and I am sorry to say that there are very few of either party who do so.

One thing I would like to understand: Both parties favor a protective tariff on manufacturers, and tell us that we are benefited thereby, while, at the same time, labor is not only unprotected, but has to pay its share of a bonus to those who come to compete with us. One time we are told that the country is young, and is greatly in need of working men, and would be injured if we were only to work nine hours per day; at another time we hear that a factory can be filled with a new set of men in twenty-four hours. And yet we are told that it is not short hours we should ask, but we should work more hours, in order to lay by for a rainy day; then, when there is an abundance of labor, that is the time to seek a reduction of the hours.

Such is some of the precious advice we get, and which we are expected to swallow. As an evidence of how the thing would work, last spring, during the agitation for the nine hours, on the arrival of some emigrants at the station here, some of the bosses who were present were sorely disappointed because of the small number who came, they expecting some two hundred, instead of which only some ten arrived. Of these some two or three were bricklayers, and they were offered \$1.50 per day. When they demurred, \$1.75 was offered, and they were assured that was all they would get elsewhere; but, having been better posted, they concluded to go further west, where the wages were \$2.50. But it is needless to say anything further on the subject.

I may here mention that on Monday, the 17th inst., Mr. James Martin, an employee of the Oshawa Cabinet Factory, was presented by a number of his shopmates with a handsome walking cane, a case of two meerschaum pipes and a tobacco holder, on the occasion of his leaving the place for Collingwood, to start in business for himself.

As I have already exceeded my allotted space, I remain, yours, &c.,
HEATHER JOCK.

CHARADE.

J. H. C. sends us the following:—Make one word out of "no rats sit in a tan tub."

We have received correct answers to Charade No. 1, which appeared in No. 45 of the WORKMAN, from Messrs. W. and T., Chicago; C. H. J., R. J., P. C., P. McM., J. O'D. and W. B., Toronto; J. P., I. R., Hamilton; D. B., and J. S. Ottawa; G. H., Oshawa; A. M., Bowmanville; and T. P. Brampton; and incorrect answers from A. S. and J. D. T., Toronto. The answer is Horse Shoeing.

We have also received correct answers to Charade No. 2, in the same issue, from Messrs. W. and T., Chicago; J. H. C., W. M. and V. R., Toronto; F. G., Hamilton; R. R. J., Montreal, and K. D. W., Peterborough. The answer is Portsmouth.

T. EATON & Co., Corner Yonge and Queen streets, are offering extraordinary bargains in Blue, Scarlet, Grey and White Flannel. Those goods are thoroughly reliable, as they are procured from the best manufacturers in Canada, made from the long staple wool, suitable for workmen. A visit of inspection invited. The prices are fully 20 per cent. under present value.

THE SLATER TRADE. Recently a meeting of the journeymen slaters of Dundee was held, when it was unanimously resolved to petition the employers for an advance on the present wages to the extent of one halfpenny per hour, the rise to take effect from the 1st of April next. An answer to the request was desired by the 1st of march.

Labor Notes.

The Birmingham Typographical Union have voted the magnificent sum of £100 in aid of the Edinburgh Strike Fund.

The mason trade in Dundee, Scotland, is in good condition, and as the spring months draw on it is expected there will be a great demand for men.

The Bay State Shoe and Leather Company of Worcester paid an annual dividend of five per cent. to all their employees on Friday.—Boston Trade Journal.

The labor party will, at a representative meeting on March 5th next, consider who shall be brought out as the workingman's candidate for Governor next November.—Ibid.

It has been during past weeks expected that some sign would be given of the strike that is said to be certain of happening this spring, in Lynn, Mass. Some leading Crispins deny the probability, while others declare the certainty of a strike before May next.

A deputation from the Glasgow Trades' Council have "interviewed" the members of Parliament for that city, and urged upon them the necessity of legislative action in reference to the Criminal Amendment Act, and promises were given that they would endeavor to have them so amended as to meet the wishes of trade unionists.

The coal miners of the Mahoning Valley, now on strike, are not out in an attempt to secure increased wages, but to prevent a threatened reduction of twenty cents per ton. This reduction they claim is excessive, and unwarranted by the state of the market. They offer to submit to arbitration, but the employers refuse this.

A dispute has arisen between the Dundee master bakers and their employees. The masters desire their men to commence at five o'clock in the morning, and the men contend that this is in breach of former agreement. Several warnings have been given, and a general trade meeting is convened for consideration of the subject.

The chain cable makers in the north of England, numbering about 200 workmen, are at present out on strike, in consequence of a dispute with the employers as to the extra price to be paid upon all chain cables tested under the provisions of the new Act. The men asked for an advance of 6d. per cwt.; the masters offered half that amount.

The associated proprietors of printing establishments at Leipsic having rejected the scale of wages submitted to them for approval by those of their men who belong to the society of German printers, the expected strike has commenced. Of 910 men in the employment of the above firms, 314 have struck, the remainder continuing at work.

The Labor News of 8th ult., says that the serious disturbance in the home-labor market, resultant on the strike of the South Wales colliers, still continues, and demand for an increase of wages by the same class of workers in the Durham district is now announced. In other directions, the differences between masters and men, notably at Kidderminster and Barnsley, are nearer adjustment than when last reported. From Spain and Portugal, however, we hear news of an extensive strike of engine-drivers, and from Germany of a strike at Leipsic amongst the printers.

THE EDINBURGH PRINTER'S STRIKE.—At the close of the eleventh week of this strike, we regret to say that there is still no prospect of immediate settlement. The employers are manifestly involved in great difficulties; but rather than acknowledge that they have assumed a wrong position, and gracefully put themselves right again, they seem determined to suffer loss to any extent. One employer having made trial of a staff of non-union men, has frankly owned to some of his late employees that he didn't find them to suit, and so "passed them over to a friend." In this difficulty he sent for his late hands, to some of whom he offered six shillings a-week in excess of the utmost that has been asked, but at the same time refusing to concede the fifty-one hours' limit, which is the point contended for. It is also proposed to try "intelligent young women," as compositors, and in order to induce young men to go "to case." The employers proposed to abolish the seven years' apprenticeship, and substitute five years. Every effort has been made to induce the men to leave the union, but up to the present only seven out of 750 men, have returned to work who came out eleven weeks ago. The men are receiving subscriptions from all quarters to aid them in their struggle. It is said that each of the employers forming the Masters' association have already subscribed £200 each for the purpose of endeavoring to secure non-union men.

THE WORKMEN'S PEACE ASSOCIATION.—We are informed that the "Workmen's Peace Association" in Glasgow, Scotland, intend holding a conference of representative working men at an early date. The last conference was held in Manchester in Nov. 1872, and was a complete success. The means proposed to preserve peace by this association consist in the establishment of a high court of nations, who, believing that war had signally failed as a means for the settlement of international disputes, and is opposed to the character and spirit of the age, would cause, through the demands of the people and the consent of the governments, a mutual and simultaneous reduction of armed forces. A code of international law having been drawn up, serves as a basis for the settlement by the court of all disputes which may from time to time arise between the governments represented. Should any government represented refuse compliance with the decision of the court, they are "internationally out-lawed," which has the effect of suspending all diplomatic intercourse with the other governments, and prohibiting commercial intercourse with the nation it represents, until it conforms to the decision of the court.

BOOK NOTICES.

A VERY INTERESTING WORK.

We have just received from the National Publishing Co. of Philadelphia, a copy of Prof. O. S. Fowler's great work on Manhood, Womanhood, and their Mutual Inter-relations; Love, its Laws, Power, etc. We hail its advent with unfeigned satisfaction, and cordially commend it to the perusal of all classes of our community. Forty years' experience as a teacher and lecturer on science, and a long life devoted to consultations and advice in connection with subjects concerning which men and women hesitate to confide—even to their physicians—have enabled Professor Fowler to give to the world the most remarkable and useful volume of the day, and one which should find its way into the hands of every conscientious man and woman.

As its title indicates, it is devoted to an explanation of the laws which govern the sexes in their relations to each other; the ignorance of which causes so much sorrow and suffering in the world. Thousands will thank the author for his disclosures, and we predict that the book will mark the beginning of a clearer understanding of the subjects whereof it treats. Men will be arrested in their heedless course, and made to think of the misery they are entailing upon their families and themselves through ignorance.

There would be fewer firesides made desolate by the loss of a loved wife; fewer rendered unhappy by a prematurely old, broken and enfeebled wife, if the laws which are laid down and explained in this book were better understood and more generally acted upon.—The best guarantee of its excellence is the approval of every intelligent physician in the country. It exposes quacks and patent medicines unmercifully, and by its common-sense-views will save many a dollar for those who follow its instructions, as well as put them on the sure road to health. It will show how mothers can avoid much of their suffering, and how they can raise daughters fit to be wives and mothers. It will show men how to develop their manly vigor, and women how to promote the growth of those charms which render them so attractive to men. It will show how happiness may be made to reign supreme in the domestic circle, and how it may be brought back to those from whom it has fled. The book appeals to every class, and to people of all ages, tastes, and habits; and we hope it will be read by every man and woman in our broad land. The author addresses himself with especial force to those who are contemplating marriage, and we most cordially commend his book to all such. It is pure and elevated in tone, and abounds in the most useful information concerning the sexes. Its low price brings it within the reach of all, and the information it contains is beyond value. Its circulation will be a benefit to society.

The book is issued by subscription only, and LANCEFIELD BRO., Hamilton, who are the authorized agents for that section of the country, are now canvassing for it. They are also Publishers' Agents for ONTARIO WORKMAN.

GALVANOPLASTIC MANIPULATIONS.

We have received from the publishers a copy of a book entitled "A Practical Guide for the Gold and Silver Electroplater, and the Galvano-plastic Operator." The book contains 500 pages, with one hundred and twenty-seven figures in the text. It is translated from the French of Roseleur, Professor of the Galvano-plastic art, manufacturers of chemicals, gold and silver plater, etc., by A. A. Fesquet, chemist and engineer. The work is a more thorough and truly artistic treatise upon the beautiful art so fully treated of in Mr. Roseleur's Galvano-plastic Manipulations than any hitherto existing in the English language, and can hardly fail to meet with that substantial appreciation at the hands of the trade and of amateurs, to which its merits entitle it. The publication price is \$8, sent by mail free of postage to any part of the Dominion. For sale by Alfred Piddington, 248 and 250 Yonge street.

THE LAMP—A monthly magazine of Catholic literature. A sixteen page pamphlet of well-arranged matter, original and selected. It is neatly got up and well printed on good paper. Mr. Cornelius Donovan, 92 Walnut street, Hamilton, is the publisher. Issued in monthly parts at 5c. per copy, or 50c. per annum.

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

DIED.

In this city, on the 4th March, 1873, Isabella, the beloved wife of Mr. Jos. Thompson, printer, aged 28 years and 7 months, deeply regretted by a large circle of friends.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE—TORONTO TIME.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.			
FROM THE EAST.	FROM THE WEST.		
Bellefleur Train—9.37 a.m.	Night Express—5.15 a.m.		
Express—11.07 a.m.	Mixed from Berlin—10.45 a.m.		
Mixed—6.07 p.m.	Express—6.20 p.m.		
Express—11.07 p.m.	Mail—1.15 p.m.		
GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
Express—5.37 a.m.	Express—7.30 a.m.		
Mixed—12.05 a.m.	Express—11.45 a.m.		
Bellefleur Train—5.37 p.m.	Mail—3.45 p.m.		
Express—7.07 p.m.	Mixed—5.30 p.m.		
	Express—12.05 a.m.		
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.			
GOING WEST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Express—7.00 a.m.	Accommodation—11.00 a.m.		
Do. 11.50 a.m.	Express 1.15 p.m.		
Accommodation—4.00 p.m.	Mail—5.30 p.m.		
Express—8.00 p.m.	Accommodation—9.30 p.m.		
TORONTO AND NIPISSING RAILWAY.			
GOING NORTH.		FROM THE NORTH.	
Mail—8.00 a.m.	Mail—10.45 a.m.		
Mail—3.50 p.m.	Mail—5.35 p.m.		
Connects with Midland Railway for Lindsay, Beaverton, Peterborough, &c.			
TORONTO, GREY & BRUCE RAILWAY.			
ENJOY STATION.			
GOING WEST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Mail 7.30 a.m.	Mail—11.30 a.m.		
Do. 3.45 p.m.	Do. 8.50 p.m.		

New Advertisements.

GOOD STRONG CART FOR SALE CHEAP.

J. HUNTER, Corner Queen and Jarvis Streets.

47-c



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for New Custom House, Toronto," will be received at this office, until Wednesday, 26th day of March next, at noon, for the erection and completion of a new Custom House, at Toronto, P.O.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Office of R. C. Windyver, Esq., Architect, Toronto, on and after Monday, the 10th March.

The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 27th Feb., 1873.

47-c

CHINA MAN!

AH SAUM.

The undersigned proprietors of the

PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Would respectfully inform the public, that they have, at a great expense, secured the services of the (China) man, AH SAUM, for the purpose of testing and mixing all their TEAS. Ah Saum, being a practical Tea mixer, and having had long experience in the Tea business, we feel confident that we can furnish to the public, an assortment of Teas in quality and price that has never before been known in this country. We cordially invite one and all to call and try our Teas for themselves as to the truth of our Statements.

We are also daily receiving a fine assortment of the choicest Family Groceries. As was ever offered for sale in this city, and as low as the price list of any house in the Dominion.

All our Goods we guarantee as represented, or the money refunded.

Persons wishing it can have their orders called for regularly, and goods delivered, and we guarantee all orders so filled shall be of the very best quality and at the lowest rates. As we give all orders our personal attention, those who may favor us with their patronage may rely upon being quickly and courteously waited upon and fairly dealt with.

THOS. D. WAKELEE & CO., Proprietors of the Pekin Tea Company, NO. 218 YONGE STREET, CORNER ALBERT.

GREAT DRESS SALE!

OVER 60,000 YARDS

SLAUGHTERED!

Down below the Wholesale Cost Our "Buyer" is on his way to England to hunt up

BARGAINS FOR THE SPRING TRADE. SALES ONLY FOR CASH.

T. EATON & CO., CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS.

42-10

The Home Circle.

THE TWO THREADS.

A babe, who crept from the downy nest
Fond hands had loved to deck,
Glowing and sweet from its rosy rest,
To cling, carressing and caressed,
To its gentle mother's neck;
Another, who shrank in its squalid lair,
In the noisy, crowded court,
Dreading to waken to curse and blow,
The woman, whose life of sin and woe,
Won from sleep a respite short.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white

A girl, in her graceful, guarded home,
Mid sunshine, and birds, and flowers,
Whose fair face brightened as she heard
Her gallant lover's wooing word,
In the fragrant gloaming hours,
Another, tossed out, a nameless waif,
On the awful sea of life,
Mid poverty, ignorance and wrong;
Young pulses beating full and strong
For the fierce, unaided strife.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

A wife, beside her household hearth,
In her happy matron pride,
Raising her infant in her arms,
Showing its thousand baby charms
To the father at her side.
Another, who stood on the river's bank,
Hearing her weakling's cries,
Thinking, "a plunge would end for both,
Cruelty, hunger, and broken troth,
Harsh earth, and iron skies."
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

Her children's children at her knee,
With friends and kindred round,
An aged woman with silver hair,
Passing from life, 'mid the love and prayer,
That her gracious evening crowned.
Another, crouched by the stunted warmth
Of the workhouse homeless hearth—
Her bitter fare unkindly given:
Knowing as little of joys in Heaven
As of gladness on the earth.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

A soul that sprang from the rose-strewn turf,
With its carven cross adorned,
Another, that left its pauper's grave,
Where rank and coarse the grasses wave,
O'er rest, unnamed, unadorned
And two, who sought the Redeemer's feet,
By His saving blood to plead,
May He in His mercy guide us all,
For sunbeams and shadows strangely fall;
The riddle is hard to read.
From the darkness and the light,
Weave the black thread, weave the white.

CONSISTENCY.

The world talks much of consistency, without appearing to care about it—to understand what kind of consistency is desirable. That a man should always retain the same opinion that he should shut his eyes and his ears, learn nothing, but obstinately adhere to his first conceptions. No one who loves and properly appreciates the value of truth and knowledge could possibly desire it. One of the most powerful obstructions to the advancement of knowledge, is the too great readiness with which mankind make up their minds, shut up the book of experience, and rest contented with what they have seen. They who seek truth with fervor are ever open to new evidence—ever ready to consider, and to re-investigate the opinions they hold. They deem none irrevocably fixed. They are tolerant of new views, and explore with candor the grounds on which they are supported.

To be consistent we are not to adhere to one opinion. It is not the mere sustenance of an opinion that constitutes consistency. If our reason shall lead us to comprehend a matter in a new and more consistent light, we should be ready to change our opinions. In no other way can we act with consistency. Men often boast that they never change their opinions. If they do not, they are either incapable of reasoning justly or they are very stubborn and conceited. All opinions should be founded upon a just principle, and if we have mistaken a prejudice for an opinion, we should retract as soon as the error is perceived. We say, therefore, that the maintenance of error once thought to be a truth, is not consistency, but blindness or stubbornness. To be consistent is to be reasonable, ever ready to receive instruction and to change our opinions as enlightened reason may dictate.

MAKE HOME ATTRACTIVE.

To the man of business, home should be an earthly paradise, to the embellishment of which his leisure time and thoughts might well be devoted. Certainly life is a pleasanter thing if the inevitable daily drudgery is relieved by a little lightness, brightness and intelligent enjoyment. The craving for amusement is a natural one, and within proper bounds it ought to be gratified; and there is surely no better entertainment for the spare hours of an intelligent man than the embellishment of his home, so that it will be an agreeable place for himself and his family to dwell in and for his friends to visit. He may be assured that his

children as they grow up will become better men and women, and more useful members of society, if they live in a home which is itself a work of art, and in which they are surrounded with objects stimulative to the intellect, the imagination, and to all the better feelings of their nature. This idea of making a home a work of art is not a mere piece of sentimentalism, but it is one which ought to address itself in the strongest manner to the minds of the most practical of our practical people. There is nothing that is better worthy of adornment than the houses we live in; and a home arranged and fitted up with taste will be better cared for, it will beget habits of greater neatness, it will inspire nobler thoughts, it will exert a pleasanter influence not only on its inmates, but on a whole neighborhood, than one filled with the costliest objects selected with discrimination, and jumbled together without plan, and merely for ostentatious display. The influence of the one is refining and elevating, that of the other is vulgarizing and depressing, for good taste cannot be bought, and it is a more worthy ambition to seek to excite admiration by a display of aesthetic culture than it is to do so by an exhibition of mere purchasing power. The costliest objects are not always the most valuable in producing artistic effect. Thousands of people annually buy gaudy carpets, that are not, and cannot be objects of interest, when for much less money they might in humbler material, but of equally substantial quality, purchase something much better suited to the character of their rooms and much more in harmony with the surroundings. If a room is arranged as a work of art, a carpet is only an item in the general effect, and it is a matter of no consequence that it should excite remark on its own account. What we want when a stranger enters our parlor is that he shall be impressed by a certain beauty, by a certain completeness, by a certain richness of effect, by a certain home feeling, as if the place were the dwelling of refined people, who think enough of their home to strive to make it beautiful. It is not necessary that he should remark whether our carpet is Brussels or ingrain, whether our wall paper cost ten cents or five dollars a piece, whether our furniture is of the most costly woods, elaborately carved and covered with the most expensive materials, whether our curtains are of the finest lace or richest damask, but rather that our combinations of colors are harmonious, that our furniture is solid and substantial, and, in fact, that our room has a cozy, comfortable look which gives some hint as to the character of its owner, and which seems to extend a large and liberal welcome. Of course, persons who have plenty of money can produce effects that are impossible to those who have little or none; but there is also a rare pleasure in doing a great deal with almost nothing, and in doing it one's self instead of leaving some one to do it for us. So many persons only value things by what they cost that in these papers we shall take especial pains to set forth the artistic worth of inexpensive materials. The furnishing of our homes and the expenditure of money are absolute necessities, and we may as well try and get the full worth of our money while we are about it. If we have good taste, and choose to exercise it in the purchase of equally desirable materials which cost, say, one-third less than others of perhaps less excellent design, we are not only so much better off in a pecuniary point of view, but we actually add something to our sum of happiness—an item to be thought much of, for money is not worth having at all if it does not make us happier.

TARTAR WOMEN.

The lives of Asiatic women of the higher classes are thoroughly aimless and uneventful, their only business being to eat, dress and sleep. Their costume is very rich and elegant. It consists of a species of robe of rich silk or satin, sleeves being very large and long, sometimes falling as low as the ground; the upper part of these robes is embroidered in front with gold. Over this they wear a kind of capote, very wide, and generally made of gold brocade or some similar stuff, gorgeously embroidered. They wear on the head a silk cap, bordered with fur, which hangs down on one side, and ends in a point having a golden tassel attached to it; this cap is sometimes adorned with precious stones and ancient gold and silver coins. Their hair falls behind in long tresses, the ends of which are tied up with bows of ribbon.

Sometimes these tresses are covered with long bands, to which are attached various coins and ornaments. They wear, moreover, a profusion of pearls, necklaces, gold and silver bracelets, ear-rings, finger rings, chains, etc. The dress of one lady of rank, including jewellery, frequently costs no less than a thousand pounds. English extravagance thus finds a parallel—though, to be sure, our belles seem to have more inducements to squander money recklessly for the purposes of self-adornment than their sisters, who are kept entirely secluded in the houses and harems of their parents and husbands. They are allowed to remove their thick veils in their bedrooms alone; not their brothers nor even their own uncles and cousins are permitted to behold their features. The principal interest they have is a desire to please their exacting lords, and to this task all their energies are bent. They use cosmetics freely, and spend hours in dressing, varying the monotony of their dozing

existence by making and drinking copious drafts of strong green tea, and consuming quantities of sweetmeats and other rich mixtures. They have no aims, no ambitions, few pleasures, and yet are happy. Is it true that with enlightenment comes discontent?

TRIBUTE TO THE BEAUTIFUL.

There is no sphere in life so humble, no labor so continuous or wearying, no occupation so purely industrial, that men and women in it will not gladly add to its toil for the gratification of paying some tribute to beauty in its performance. The very implements of labor are adorned, and from the rude painting of the beam of a plow to the fancy brass mountings of a locomotive engine, everywhere some place is found for human nature to add something for the sake of taste, where the general design seemed wholly devoted to the most rigid idea of use. Beauty will not consent to be thrust into the narrow corner of men's leisure hours, where Spencer's philosophy would put her, but insists that everywhere along our most wearisome path we should place little shrines where we may cast some votive offerings in passing. The sailor delights in the carved and quilt figure-head of his ship, or glances with pleasure at a gilded ball placed above the main truck, where the very height from which it gleams down upon him like a star, awakens thoughts that mount upward in his own soul. He loves to see the bright colored pennants flying, and to dress his vessel with them, as he would see his sweetheart bedecked with ribbons. The most practical, matter-of-fact merchant gladly adds large sums to the cost of his warehouse or shop for the sake of fine architecture and sculptured ornament, whether he does it to gratify his own taste or to attract that of his customers, it is equally a proof of the persistence with which beauty-worship intrudes itself into and insists upon elevating and ennobling that which seems most foreign to it. The fact that amongst uncivilized or uncultured men, taste often takes on grotesque or bizarre forms, as in the savage's tattooing of his body, does not prove that beauty is to be despised, nor that the tendency, even in the savage, is not an elevating one. Rude and elementary as it may be in form, it is, nevertheless, the germ out of which all culture in art must grow. The pleasure in the mere contrast of bright colors, and the perception of the grace of curved lines, will, in time, and with the general expansion of the mind, become an appreciation and love of true art as certainly as the canoe will grow into the steamship, and barbarous superstitions into lofty systems of philosophy.

MISERABLE RICH MEN.

A few years ago, one of the founders of the banking-house of Prime, Ward & King committed suicide at his country seat at Astoria, N. Y. He was a retired wealthy gentleman, and had every means of making life desirable; but the misery of unemployed money and abilities which should have been devoted to philanthropy, drove him to self-destruction. The same statement applies to the late Charles M. Leupp. He had made a great fortune in the leather business, and lived up-town in sumptuous style, possessing, among other distinctions, one of the finest picture galleries in the city. Yet this man finished his course with suicide while in the fullness of manhood, and possessed of ability which should have given him a distinction higher than that of mere wealth. Previous to this, one of the heaviest business men in Exchange Place suddenly arrested the course of a lucrative business by a similar "use of his razor." Another capitalist threw himself beneath the wheels of a locomotive; while Van Auken, the butter merchant, and David Rea both used the razor. Scarcely had the latter been buried, when a similar instance occurred in Brooklyn. Here an opulent market gardener and land speculator, named Ditmars Duryea, had committed suicide by taking laudanum, leaving an estate worth \$175,000. Of course he had a reason for doing this. His wife had died some time previously, and had bequeathed her estate, whose value was \$7,000, to other parties than himself. Being thus neglected, he had no resort but death, in which he buried his troubles. Seven thousand dollars would not be generally considered an inducement to commit suicide; and yet we have known a rich man to be so distressed by the loss of \$500 that he finished the matter by hanging himself. But, at any rate, seven thousand was a fatal sum to Ditmars Duryea. Its loss was so great a cloud that it obscured the glory of those possessions which were twenty times as great, and the result is a bottle of laudanum and a coroner's inquest. It may be inferred that these examples indicate what a widespread disposition toward suicide exists among rich men.

A Georgia woman is credited with having raised a large family, although not out of her teens. It was her mother-in-law's family, and she did it with a keg of gunpowder planted in the cellar.

An eccentric old fellow, who lives along side of a graveyard, was asked if it was not an unpleasant location. "No," said he, "I never shed places in all my life with a set of neighbors that surrounded their business as stidly as they do."

THE NUMBER SEVEN.

This number is frequently used in the writings of the Bible:

On the 7th day God ended his work.
In the 7th month Noah's ark touched the ground.
In 7 days a dove was sent out.
Abraham pleaded 7 times for Sodom.
Jacob served 7 years for Rachael.
And yet other seven more.
Jacob mourned 7 years for Joseph.
Jacob was pursued at 7 days' journey by Laban.

A plenty of 7 years and a famine of 7 years were foretold in Pharaoh's dream by 7 fat and 7 lean beasts, and 7 ears of full and 7 ears of blasted corn.

On the 7th day of the 7th month the children of Israel fasted 7 days, and remained 7 days in tents.

Every 7 years the land rested.
Every 7th year all the bondsmen were set free.

Every 7th year the law was read to the people.

In the destruction of Jericho, 7 priests bore 7 trumpets 7 days; on the 7th day they surrounded the walls 7 times, and the end of the 7th round, the walls fell.

Solomon was 7 years building the temple, and fasted 7 days at its dedication.

In the tabernacle were 7 lamps.

The golden candlesticks had 7 branches.

Naaman washed 7 times in Jordan.

Job's friends sat with him 7 days and 7 nights, and offered 7 bullocks and 7 rams as an atonement.

Our Saviour spoke 7 times from the cross, on which he hung 7 hours, and after his resurrection appeared 7 times.

In the Lord's prayer are 7 petitions, containing 7 times 7 words.

In the Revelations we read of 7 churches, 7 candlesticks, 7 stars, 7 trumpets, 7 thunders, 7 vials, 7 angels, and a 7 headed monster, and 7 plagues.

POSITION IN SLEEPING.

Sleeping rooms should always be so arranged if possible, to allow the head of the sleeper to be toward the north. Frequently, in cases of sickness, a person will find it impossible to obtain rest if the head is in any other direction, and often a cure is retarded for a long time. A Vienna physician had a patient who was suffering from acute rheumatism, with painful cramps running from the shoulders to the fingers; and while his head was to the south he could do nothing toward his relief. On turning the bed, however, so that the head was toward the north, the patient uttered expressions of pleasure, and in a few hours a great improvement had taken place, and he was in a few days almost entirely cured. Many other cases are given by scientific persons; and people, in building houses, should always have this in view.

WET BLANKETS.

Didn't you ever get one? Not so many yards of dripping flannel, but a mental saturation? They are discouraging. Being evils, they come in different forms. Sometimes, when you have built your hopes the highest, or are enjoying life's pleasures at their fullest, they descend, and, with one fell blow, hurl you down to the depths of despair and woe. Then they are crushers.

Again, they show themselves in a different way. The crushers are the more preferable of the two. One can bear up, if he's good for anything, against a great trouble. When a human being is in the question, and the annoyance is constant, why, the effect is different. The ceaseless beat of the waves will wear away rocks that the fiercest billow could not overthrow.

So it is in this case. The wet blankets of the second class are human beings, and their efforts at annihilation are, not impetuous and irresistible, but, never stopping. They know everything, and have seen and done all that is worthy of the slightest notice or effort. Say you've read a book; so have they; praise it, and they will either commend your judgment, in a patronizing manner, or assail your opinions without gloves.

There's no use combating them, for, if you win a victory, they won't know that you've got the better of them, and will, just as politely as ever, tell you that you are a fool, and regard you with the same smile of angelic pity that they always wear.

An artistic wet blanket can't be put down. Sarcasm or learning won't do it, and if you lose your temper, and say something rude and discourteous, you make a fool of yourself. As a general rule, these pests are skillful pretenders, too thick-skinned to be discomfited by coldness or reserve, to vain to feel their intellectual inferiority.

Sometimes, however, they are people who, on account of some fault of their education or surroundings, are filled with overbearing conceit, and, although they possess good hearts and minds, are so debased by this moral imperfection, as to sink to the miserable level of frauds and charlatans. They are sincere, and, if incurable, deserve pity.

Like most swindlers and humbugs, these second class cheats are divided into various grades of perfection. The inferior workmen are easily managed. There is such a thing as overcombing them. Arouse their anger. To do this, one must keep cool; in fact, when a person

does that, although he can't triumph over, he can foil the best of them. A smiling face and good-natured indifference tires them out after a time, and frequently awakens what little spirit they have left.

When they are enraged all self-control and reason vanishes from them, and one can handle them as he pleases. Don't scruple to use your advantage. Its no charity to refrain from punishing them. Make them act so like egregious donkeys that they will keep their distance. Physical defeat is the best remedy. If ever a man is justified in thrashing a fellow-being, it is in such an instance. Even curs will slide off and hang down their head, after an acquaintance with the whip.

The species isn't confined to dogs, and often clenched fists have the same effect as the lash. Women, when they belong to the ranks of this body of torments, should be avoided by men. Let every specimen of the masculine gender, anywhere in the neighborhood, flee as at the approach of a lion.

Heaven help the poor unfortunate who gets into their clutches. His only hope is a sharp-tongued defender of the fair sex. Then he can escape, while his adversary and rescuer becomes a sadder, and undoubtedly, a wiser man. Honestly, though no matter whether they are males or females, the greater the distance between them and ourselves the better. Wherever they go their baneful influence spreads, deceiving and discouraging those who do not know their real character, and disgusting the more experienced.

ADVICE.

Young man, don't get too foxy. If you happen to get possession of a few dollars, act just as you did before you got them. Don't swell up and burst. If you have a good share of brains you won't do this; you will remember that neither money, clothes, nor good looks make the man, and that true worth is as often garbed in a ragged coat as it is in broad-cloth. Don't stand on hotel steps, dangling your watch-chain and talking "hoss." Those who load themselves with airs are the smallest kind of potatoes and the fewest in the hill. A fat job often spoils young men of weak minds. They immediately commence to dress fine, and take great pride in cultivating an aldermanic corporation and a sporting air. Sensible persons are always disgusted with such actions when they deign to notice them, which is very seldom.

RUBIES.

It is not a little remarkable, and we might philosophize for some time about it, that while the diamond is made up of pure carbon or simple black and opaque charcoal, the ruby, the next in value and beauty, is nearly made up of alumina, or common clay—98.5 per cent.—the coloring matter, iron, making up the rest of it; the mere trace of lime found in it being unappreciable. Nothing, we may venture to say, in Nature's chemistry is more wonderful than this fact of the dull, colorless and lifeless clay, becoming metamorphosed, by some hidden and almost miraculous way, into the transparently clear, red-colored, and almost living gem! Imagination itself fails to find a theory to account for all this, and no progress in chemistry can invent a theory to fit it. It is a somewhat curious coincidence that the ruby, as well as the diamond and other precious stones, are so often found associated with gold, where they are there gold is almost sure to be present. Nature produces these, her richest, together, and it afterwards is the province of art to keep them together, and to exhibit them as one object. How much remains to be done before this artistic feat is well performed; for, as things are, the beauty of the stone is as often as not spoiled in the cutting and filling. We are inclined to think that no colored stone should be cut at all. Rubies, for instance, always look richer by their being simply polished or cut *en cabochon*, or tallow-topped. It is the marvelous depth and purity, and intensity of color, as seen in the ruby, the sapphire, the emerald, and such-like colored stones, that make up the beauty and value of them, and not as in the colorless diamond, in the colored sparks of light which are seen in it. The blue sapphire, it may be noticed, is simply a variety of ruby of corundum.—*Builder.*

The latest story of a brave though child-like form, faithful at the post of duty, comes from Ohio. He was the son of a village editor, and having discovered a broken rail on the road just out of town, sat for five hours on a fence near by waiting for the train, so that he might carry the particulars of the accident to his father. Such devotion to the paternal interests is very affecting.

PATRIOTISM.—There is a pretty patriotic moral attached to a drama performing at Vincennes. It is called "Vengeance and the Wooden Leg." The Marquis de Solanges, who lost his leg at Solferino, finds a stranger at the feet of his fiancée. The stranger draws his sword. "No matter," exclaims the Marquis, "mine was left in the body of an Austrian general. No matter!" And he unscrews his wooden leg, with which he strikes his adversary dead, crying "Vive la France!" while the orchestra strike up the "Marseillaise," and the fiancée, touched by this act of heroism, substitutes the support of her arm for that of the missing limb, and leads the Marquis back to the chateau.

Sawdust and Chips.

"Sambo, did you ever see the Catskill Mountains?" "No, sah; but I've seen 'em kill mice."

One Missouri editor says of another, that "His ears would do for an awning to a ten story wholesale hog-packing establishment."

"What is your hurry, Jimmy?" asked a kind lady of a precocious urchin on his way to school the other day. "Oh, I must go." "Where are you going, Jimmy?" With a heavy sigh, and pointing to the school-house, "Into the House of Correction, ma'am."

As an old colored man and his son stopped in front of an umbrella store; the son saw some umbrellas with covers on them, and questioned his father: "What's de cover on dem dar um'rellas for?" "Why, chile, dem's put ober the um'rellas to keep 'em dry when it rains," was the father's response.

A stingy man who pretended to be very fond of his horse, but kept him nearly starved, said to a friend, "You don't know how much we al think of that horse. I shall have him stuffed, so as to preserve him when he dies." "You'd better stuff him now," retorted the friend, "so as to preserve him living."

Soon after the completion of the Housatonic Railroad, and while it was a novelty to the people living near it, to see the "iron horse," Albin H. walked up to the conductor, one day, as he was standing on the platform and said, "I want to go to B. Port to-morrow. Can't you let me work my passage?" The conductor stood thoughtfully a moment, then replied, "Yes, oh! yes." When the morning came, and the cars, poor Albin cheerfully said, "Well, what shall I do?" "Go behind and push!" was the reply. The rage that found vent then and there can be better imagined than described.

One of the baggage masters of a station between Worcester and Boston is a fat, good natured, droll fellow, whose jokes have become quite popular on the road. His name is Bill. A short time since, while in the performance of his duties in checking baggage, an ugly little Scotch terrier got in his way, and he gave him a smart kick, which sent him over the track yelling. The owner of the dog soon appeared in high dudgeon, wanting to know who kicked the dog. "Was that your dog?" asked Bill with the usual drawl. "Certainly it was! what right had you to kick him?" "He's mad," said Bill. "No, he's not mad, either," said the owner. "Well, I should be if anybody kicked me in that way," responded Bill.

An Illinois editor, in an article upon the aurora borealis, says: "Here we lean over the very verge of the infinite, longing to grasp its mysteries—lost in the profundities of immensity." Previous to this his friends intended to run him for Congress upon the temperance ticket; but now the project has been abandoned. They say that a man who would "lean over the verge of the infinite" in order to try to grasp the aurora borealis in the middle of the night, must get into conditions which unfit him for the duties of Good-Tempar-ship.

A certain French gentleman, who had only just arrived in America, was invited to a friend's house, where a large bowl of punch was made—a liquor he had never seen before, and which did not at all agree with him. Having forgotten the name of it, he asked a person the next day:

"What dey call dat liquor in America which is all de contradiction?—where is the brandy to make it strong, and de water to make it weak, de surgar to make it sweet, and de lemons to make it sour?"

"I suppose you mean punch," answered the other.

"Ah, punch, begar!" cried monsieur; "it almost pouche my brain out last night."

I am particularly fond of lemon pie for desert. At—I went on peacefully for a couple of weeks, but always eating lemon pie under a silent protest, for I was a stranger and did not like to make objections. Finally I called a waiter and said: "J-ha what kind of pie is this?" "What kind of pie did you order sir?" "I ordered lemon pie, but this appears to be dried apple." "Dat lemon pie, sah. You know they has a way ob mixin' dried apples in the lemon pie here. sah, to dat extent it 'quires a man ob ability to 'stinguish 'em apart. De lemons are scarce, you know, and they has to 'conomize 'em so as to make one lemon do for sixteen pies."

Miscellaneous.

SAMUEL PLATT, JR., ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, &c., OFFICE:—18 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

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

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

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

Miscellaneous.

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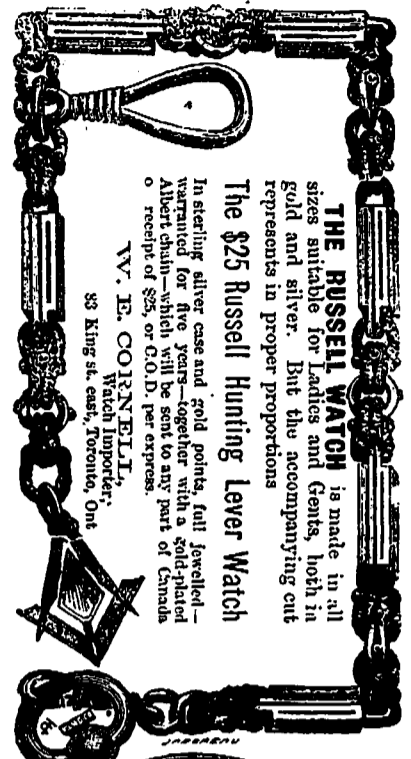
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(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

Mr. Parker moved, with a few words of introduction, the following resolution:

Resolved—That this meeting views with approval the independent course pursued by the workingmen's own organ in this country, the ONTARIO WORKMAN, and would recommend the true friends of labor in the Dominion to interest themselves in extending its circulation, so that it may become more fully the source by which the labor of this country from east to west may be kept informed of the progress of their cause, and this meeting pledges itself to patronize those business men who use its columns as an advertising medium.

The motion being seconded, it was carried without dissent.

Mr. Ralph Ingledew said he was very sorry that a number of persons seemed to have come to the meeting for the express purpose of raising a disturbance. The meeting was purely in the interests of the workingmen, and had no political significance whatever. The resolutions brought before them were of great importance to every workingman in the Dominion. As to the Lien Law, he was in favor of it so far as it went; he read an extract from a letter from J. M. Williams, Esq., to the effect that under it a claim of even fifty cents could be collected. Their only objection on that score was that the machinery for collecting money was not simple enough. Still the bill was a step in the right direction. Then as to the suffrage act; it was right in most of its details, but very wrong in principle. It proposed that every man who earned \$300 a year—a little less than a dollar a day—should be entitled to vote, but it was cumbered with clauses taxing the man's labor. Mr. Rykert's amendment was just the reverse—it was right in principle but fearfully wrong in detail. It provided that every natural born or naturalized subject of Her Majesty, of the full age of twenty-one years should be entitled to vote who earned \$800 a year. The first two clauses were admirable, but the last would cut off the great bulk of the laboring men of the country. He severely censured this amendment as it was called, and if he understood the meaning of the word it was no amendment at all, but the very reverse. He was in favor of manhood suffrage. (Applause.) Now, there were hundreds of men who were liable to be called upon to shoulder the musket to defend the property of other people who were not entitled to vote either for the making of war or upon the terms of peace. He would move the following resolution:

Resolved—That we, the workingmen of this city, in mass meeting assembled, do view with approval the general principles involved in the steps now being taken by the Ontario Parliament in introducing measures to extend the franchise, and the adoption of the ballot system of voting; but would recommend the expunging of that clause in the Franchise Bill which places a direct tax upon the scanty income of the laborer, as a basis of such extension of the franchise—and further **Resolved**—That every natural born or naturalized male subject of Her Majesty, of the full age of twenty-one years shall be entitled to vote.

Mr. Parker in some few pointed remarks, seconded the resolution, which was unanimously carried.

The chairman stated as the delegate from Toronto who was to have moved the resolution in reference to Convict Labor had unfortunately not arrived, he thought they would have to withdraw it. Mr. Williams, however, was loudly called for by the meeting, but that gentleman declined speaking upon the question, because he felt without preparation he could not do justice to so great and important a matter. He believed, however that Mr. Ingledew had some thoughts on the subject that might be interesting, and he would like to see him move the resolution. Mr. Ingledew then arose, and moved as follows:—

Resolved—That, whereas in the proper disposal of Convict Labor in this and other countries, great difficulties are often experienced in which the interests of the citizens are invariably involved, and inasmuch as the question has been brought directly home to the people of this Province by the recent contract said to be entered into by the Ontario Government and the Canada Car Company, whereby by the said company has secured the prison labor virtually for the period of fifteen years, this meeting unhesitatingly declares such a transaction by the Ontario Cabinet, without consulting the representatives of the people, to be a gross injustice, and calculated seriously to injure those tradesmen whose labor will be taken out of their hands by the convicts they are taxed to support, and will ultimately prove prejudicial to all classes of skilled labor, both directly and indirectly. This meeting further views with grave suspicions the results of the contract system, the leading tendencies of which are the aggrandizement of the pockets of a few speculators at the expense of the people, and the corruption and demoralization of the convicts. A hearty public expression of entire disapproval with the whole course taken by the Ontario Ministry in its dealings with this important public question is hereby given.

He then proceeded in some very forcible remarks, to characterize the Central Prison labor contract as a system of white slave labor, detrimental to the interests of the workingmen of the Dominion. It ought to meet with the reprobation of every true-hearted workman in the Province.

Mr. Ellender, in seconding the resolution, said it was time for workingmen to awake and guard their rights with jealous

care. He referred to the excess in the Estimates on account of Immigration this year; but would the agents of Ontario tell the workingmen of the Old Country that when they came here they would have to compete with convict labor? Those present had been regularly apprenticed to trades; their parents had paid a premium for them, and when their time was up, had bought them kits of tools; but now they found themselves compelled to enter the field of labor in competition with the convict system.

The resolution was carried unanimously. On motion it was resolved that a copy of the resolutions passed be forwarded to the Ontario Government.

A vote of thanks was then passed to the chairman, and the meeting adjourned.

THE SUPPER.

After the meeting about a hundred persons sat down to a sumptuous spread at McKay's, Victoria Hall, Mr. Walters in the chair. A very pleasant and harmonious time was spent, and till long after the "wee sma' hours," speeches, songs, and sentiment passed rapidly—the greatest of unanimity and good feeling prevailing.

In justice to Mr. Leversley, the delegate from Toronto, who was to have spoken on the Convict Labor question, we give the reason he was not present. He was detained on the cars, just below Wellington Square, for nearly three hours, and did not reach Hamilton till after the meeting was over.

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42-4

Boots and Shoes.

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

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.
Fifteen per Cent Below
USUAL PRICES.

The undersigned having special facilities, offers for sale **BOOTS AND SHOES**
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
Call and inspect stock.
JOSEPH WESTMAN,
41 Queen Street West.
40-10
133 YONGE STREET. 133

G. M. LYNN & CO
celebrated for their
BOOTS AND SHOES
No Better Stock in the Market.
G. M. LYNN & CO
OPPOSITE
Temperance Street.
133 YONGE STREET. 133

PROCLAMATION.
To all whom it may concern, Greeting:
MONTHLY DISCOUNT SALE.

The Public are hereby informed that
S. McCABE,
Proprietor of the Big Blue Boot Store,
No. 59 QUEEN STREET WEST,
Is prepared henceforth to sell Boots and Shoes of all shapes and sizes, of all qualities and prices, Fifteen Per Cent, cheaper than any other store in the city. He can afford to do so, as he buys for cash, and has come to the conclusion that he serves his own, as well as the public interest, by having large sales and light profits. He also intends having a Discount Sale to favor the working classes, on the first Monday of every month, when he hopes for the increased patronage of his numerous friends and customers.
We have a magnificent variety of goods not enumerated here, owing to the want of space. We would further say to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that if they want fashionable, well-made and easy fitting boots and shoes, give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
Respectfully,
S. McCABE,
Sign of the Big Blue Boot, Fashionable Emporium, 59 Queen St. West, 3rd door West of Bay St.
40-10

BOOTS AND SHOES

Now is the Time for Bargains.
Balance of Winter Stock must be cleared out to make room for a Splendid Stock of
SPRING GOODS.
THE BEST AND LARGEST WE EVER HAD.
COME AND SEE.

WM. WEST & CO.
SIGN OF THE GOLDEN BOOT,
200 YONGE STREET.
38-10

P. MCGINNES,
131 YORK STREET.
All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable
BOOTS AND SHOES,
CALL AT THIS
Workingmen's Shoe Depot,
40-hr

Miscellaneous.

GEORGE ELLIS,
Manufacturer and Importer of
Hair and Jute Switches,
Chignons, Curis, Wigs, Bands, Puffs
and Perfumery.
LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR NETS.
No. 179 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
BOX 707, P.O.

Special attention given to Shampooing, Cutting, and Dressing Ladies' and Children's Hair. Price lists and instructions for self-measurement of wigs sent on application—either wholesale or retail.
41-10

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!!
**MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES,
POUCHES, STEMS,
CIGAR CASES,
VESUVIANS, &c.**
**CHEAPEST IN THE CITY,
THE IMPERIAL,**
324 YONGE STREET.
30-10

THE WOODBINE, 88 YONGE STREET.
WM. J. HOWELL, JR., PROPRIETOR.
Best Cheapest brands of Wines, Liquors, and Cigars constantly on hand. 1-oh

Coal and Wood.

**GREY & BRUCE
WOOD YARD,
BAY STREET,
(Opposite Fire Hall.)**

Beech, Maple, Mixed, and Pine Wood constantly on hand.
ALL KINDS OF CUT AND SPLIT WOOD IN STOCK

HARD AND SOFT COAL
Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest prices.
Note the Address,—
OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL.
WM. BULMAN,
43-10
PROPRIETOR.

**QUEEN'S WHARF
COAL HOUSE.**
Having completed my new premises I am prepared to offer a complete assortment of
COAL AND WOOD
Coal Covered and Free from Ice and Snow
P. BURNS,
Office corner Bathurst and Front streets.
44-10

Real Estate.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.
A LARGE TWO-STORY
Rough-Cast House,
On Caer Howell street. Price, \$1,700.

Several Building Lots on Berryman street and Davenport Place, Yorkville, at from \$200 to \$230 each.
Several Building Lots on the Davenport Road, Yorkville, close to the Brick Schoolhouse, at \$100 each.
About 60 building lots North of the Kingston Road, at from \$100 to \$250 each, according to size and situation.
A Lot on Bathurst street, 53x125 feet. Price, \$320.
A Lot on corner of Baldwin street and John street 30 x 120 feet to a lane. Price, \$600.
35-10
CLARK & FEILDE,
Jordan street

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE.

**HOUSE OF COMMONS,
THE CLERK'S OFFICE,
Ottawa, Jan. 20, 1873.**

Pursuant to the 5th Rule of the House, notice is hereby given that the time for RECEIVING PETITIONS FOR PRIVATE BILLS will expire on Wednesday, the 26th day of March next.
ALFRED PATRICK,
Clerk of the House.
All newspapers will please insert above until the meeting of Parliament.
44

STEAMER FOR SALE.
DEPARTMENT OF MILITARY DEFENCE,
OTTAWA, February 3rd, 1873.

TENDERS, addressed to the MINISTER OF MILITIA AND DEFENCE, Ottawa, and endorsed "Tender for Rescue," will be received until the 15th MARCH NEXT, for the PURCHASE of the Steamer "RESCUE," hitherto used as a Gunboat, now lying at Hamilton, Ont., with her Anchors, Chains, Cable, Rigging, Sails, and other appurtenances.
This Boat was, during winter of 1871-2, rebuilt by Mr. Sitchkuna, of St. Catharines.
Full particulars may be had from **GEORGE II. WYATT, Esq.,** Gunboat Agent, Toronto.
By order,
GEO. FUTVOYE,
Dy. of Minister of M. and D.
45-0

CAUTION TO SMOKERS
The Imperial Smoking Mixture
Sold only in registered 2 oz. packets, 15c.

GOLDEN BIRD'S EYE TOBACCO,
Registered, 15c the 2oz. packet.
Masters' Celebrated Virginia Shag,
Registered, 10c the 2oz. packet.

THE IMPERIAL,
324 YONGE ST., TORONTO.
W. MASTERS, IMPORTER.
36-11