

Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1873

NO. 38

Labour Notes.

The Knights of St. Crispin of Utica, N. Y., have subscribed \$5,000 towards starting a co-operative shoe factory in that city.

One thousand women are employed in the potteries at Leeds, England, working nine hours a day, at the rate of sixty cents per week.

One store in Paris, "La Belle Jardiniere," employs 1,500 women; the most skilled are paid \$1.40 per day, the common seamstresses 50 cents per day.

Brother L. B. Greene, delegate from St. Albans' Division, No. 85, Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, has been duly appointed F. G. A. E. for the balance of the present term.

San Francisco does its share of boot and shoe making. There are now in operation there twenty-six factories for manufacturing boots and shoes, and sixteen for slippers. The number of all kinds made during the year is about 950,000.

PRESENTATION.—The workmen of the Canadian Lamp Manufacturing, on the 24th inst., presented Mr. George Boxall, who has been foreman of the establishment for twelve years, with a gold chain and complimentary address. Mr. Boxall has relinquished his situation.

The postmen who recently refused the stripes offered by Mr. Monnell have accepted them, each stripe carrying an increase of 6d per week to the salary and 3d per week to the retiring pension. About 210 men will obtain stripes.

A number of skilled shipwrights at Chatham dockyard have given notice to leave, and others have made known their intention to adopt the same course. The men have been offered employment by private shipbuilding firms in London and elsewhere at greatly increased wages.

Mr. J. McKelvey, the great originator and designer of new, useful and astonishing things in the mechanical line, has been commissioned by the London (Eng.) Aerial Navigation Company to draft the design for an air ship. He is busy upon it now; and what may we not expect from the man who invented the cream-still?

The bookbinders of Belfast, now out on strike for the 54 hours' system, have published an address thanking their friends in Newcastle-on-Tyne, Leeds, Dublin and London, for assistance received from them. They state that it will be a source of regret to the people of the town, that at the forthcoming Vienna exhibition Belfast will not be represented in their department.

Large meetings of Fifeshire miners were held on Monday, at which it was resolved to resist to the utmost the proposal made by the masters to reduce wages 1s. per day. In one instance the men agreed to strike, but it was generally determined to work only four days a week, as several of the largest colliery owners in the county demur to any reduction of time. A lockout is anticipated. Union and non-union men are acting together in the matter.

THE METROPOLITAN POLICE.—Police constable Tyers, who was recently a member of the P division of the Metropolitan police, and who was sentenced to three weeks' imprisonment without hard labor, at the Lambeth police court, for having told the men to stand firm by the man Goodchild, the secretary of the late police agitation, was discharged on Wednesday morning at seven o'clock. A purse of 50 guineas has been subscribed, and it will be presented to him at a public meeting.

STRIKES.—Gas Stokers—London. Tobacco Pipe-makers—Newcastle. Ditto—Gateshead. Ditto—South Shields. Puddlers—Stockton. Building Operatives—Belfast. Hosiery Hands—Hawick. Linen Weavers—Barnsley (partial). Limestone Getters—Dudley. Carpenters—Newport (Mon.) Printers—Edinburgh. Brassfounders—Ditto (partial). Tin plate-workers—Ditto (partial). Plumbers—Bradford. Building Operatives—Birmingham (partial lock-out). Bricklayers—Blackburn. Bookbinders, &c.—Belfast. Silk Workers—Coughton.—Labour News.

FARM LABORERS.—A conference of laborers' representatives has been held at Mansfield, delegates being present from Nottingham, Newark, Retford, Sheffield, Doncaster, and other places, when the thorough amalgamation of the different branches throughout the country was agreed to, and it was determined to hold a large conference at Doncaster on the 24th of January, 1873, every branch society of

laborers in England to be represented. The delegates represent a constituency of 8,000 laborers. The executive council of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union met on Monday at Leamington, Mr. Arch presiding. Fewer cases of oppression were reported, and it is the bitterness of feeling is subsiding. Mr. Daintree, agent of the Queensland Government, offered special facilities to emigrants. The executive council, at present preferring migration to emigration, declined to especially further Mr. Daintree's proposal, but gave him permission to attend the Union meetings and endeavor to obtain emigrants.

THE GAS STOKERS.—By cable telegram we have already been informed of the strike among the gas stokers. The chairman of the committee thus states their case to the editor of *Reynold's Newspaper*:—"As you are by this time fully aware, the majority of the press have taken the side of our employers, in this our present struggle, by publishing a number of articles calculated to mislead the public as to the causes that have led to the present state of disaffection between employers and employed; and in contradiction to these articles, we wish to say that it was not caused by the discharge of one man, as represented by them, but by the lock-out of a number of peaceably inclined men, employed at the same station—namely, the Fulham station of the Imperial Gas Works—by the orders of Mr. Kirkham, the manager of these works. This act was, we understand, in the adoption of a course laid down by some of the managers of gas works to crush the union lately formed among us. Through that union we obtained a partial abolition of Sunday labor, a result directly in opposition to the wishes of the majority of the managers. For this, they have retaliated on us by marking those men who took a leading part in the affairs of our union, discharging them, and throwing them upon our funds with the object of crushing us. And one manager declared that, would the company he represented back him in his design, it would expend a million of money to gain this end. We have offered to settle the dispute by arbitration, but they seem to take no notice of our offer." At the Thames police court, Charles Dixon, Henry Mortimer, Daniel Rouse, and John Brown were each sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labor.

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

BY PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH.

We take the following from a lecture delivered by Prof. Goldwin Smith, before the Mechanics' Institute of Montreal, and published in the *Canadian Monthly*. After giving an historical account of the progress of labor reform, the lecturer goes on to say:

Now the present movement, even in England, where there is so much suffering and so much ignorance, has been marked by a comparative absence of violence, and comparative respect for law. Considering what large bodies of men have been out on strike, how much they have endured in the conflict, and what appeals have been made to their passions, it is wonderful how little of actual crime or disturbance there has been. There were the Sheffield murders, the disclosure of which filled all the friends of labor with shame and sorrow, all the enemies of labor with malignant exultation. But we should not have heard so much of the Sheffield murders if such things had been common. Sheffield is an exceptional place: some of the work there is deadly, life is short and character is reckless. Even at Sheffield, a very few, out of the whole number of trades, were found to have been in any way implicated. The denunciation of the outrages by the trades, through England generally, was loud and sincere: an attempt was made, of course, to fix the guilt on all the unions, but this was an hypocritical libel. It was stated, in one of our Canadian journals the other day, that Mr. Roebuck had lost his seat for Sheffield, by protesting against Unionist outrage. Mr. Roebuck lost his seat for Sheffield by turning Tory. The Trades' candidate, by whom Mr. Roebuck was defeated, was Mr. Mundella, a representative of whom any constituency may be proud, a great employer of labor, and one who has done more than any other man of his class in England to substitute arbitration for industrial war, and to restore kindly relations between the employers and the employed. To Mr. Mundella the support of Broadhead and the criminal Unionists was offered, and by him it was decisively rejected. The public mind has been filled with horrid

fantasies, on the subject of unionism, by sensational novelists like Mr. Charles Reade and Mr. Diarmid, the latter of whom has depicted the initiation of a working man into a Union with horrid rites, in a lofty and spacious room, hung with black and white, and lighted with taper, amidst skeletons, men with battle axes, rows of masked figures in white robes, and holding torches; the novice swearing an awful oath on the Gospel, to do every act which the heads of the society enjoin, such as the chastisement of nobles, the assassination of tyrannical masters, and the demolition of all mills deemed incorrigible by the society. People may read such stuff for the sake of amusement and excitement, if they please; but they will fall into a grave error if they take it for a true picture of the Amalgamated Carpenters or the Amalgamated Engineers.

Besides, the Sheffield outrages were several years old at the time of their discovery. They belong, morally, when the anions of working men being forbidden by unfair laws framed in the masters' interest, were compelled to assume the character of conspiracies: when, to rob a union being no theft, unionists could hardly be expected to have the same respect as the better protected interests for public justice; when, moreover, the mechanics, excluded from political rights, could scarcely regard Government as the impartial guardian of their interests, or the governing classes as their friends. Since the legalization of the unions, the extension of legal security to their funds, there has been comparatively of unionist crime.

The Trade Unions are new things in industrial history. The guilds of the middle ages, with which the unions are often identified, were confederations of all engaged in the trade, masters as well as men, against outsiders. The unions are confederations of the men against the masters. They are the offspring of an age of great capitalists, employing large bodies of hired workmen. The workmen, needy, and obliged to sell their labor without reserve, that they might eat bread, found themselves, in their isolation, very much at the mercy of their masters, and resorted to union as a source of strength. Capital, by collecting in the centres of manufacture masses of operatives, who thus became conscious of their number and their force, gave birth to a power which now countervails its own. To talk of a war of labor against capital generally would, of course, be absurd. Capital is nothing but the means of undertaking any industrial or commercial enterprise; of setting up an Allan line of steamships, of setting up a costermonger's cart. We might as well talk of a war of labor against water power. Capital is the fruit of labor past, the condition of labor present; without it no man could do a stroke of work, at least of work requiring tools or food for him who uses them. Let us dismiss from our language and our minds these imponderables, which, though mere creatures of fancy playing with abstract nouns, end by depraving our sentiments and misdirecting our actions; let us think and speak of capital impersonally and sensibly as an economical force, and as we would think and speak of the force of gravitation. Relieve the poor word of the big e, which is a greatness thrust upon it; its tyranny, and the burning hatred of its tyranny will at once cease. Nevertheless, the fact remains that a working man, standing alone, and without a breakfast for himself or his family, is not in a position to obtain the best terms from a rich employer, who can hold out as long as he likes, or hire other labor on the spot. Whether unionism has had much effect in producing a general rise of wages is very doubtful. Mr. Brassey's book, "Work and Wages," goes far to prove that it has not, and that while, on the one hand, the unionists have been in a fool's paradise, the masters, on the other, have been crying out before they were hurt. No doubt, the general rise of wages is mainly and fundamentally due to natural causes, the accumulation of capital, the extension of commercial enterprise, and the opening up of new countries, which have greatly increased the competition for labor, and, consequently, raised the price; while the nominal price of labor, as well as of all other commodities, has been raised by the influx of gold. What unionism, as I think, has evidently effected, is the economical emancipation of the working man. It has rendered him independent instead of dependent, and, in some cases, almost a serf, as he was before. It has placed him on an equal footing with his employer, and enabled him to make the best terms for himself in every re-

spect. There is no employer who does not feel that this is so.

Fundamentally, value determines price; the community will give for any article, or any kind of work, just so much as it is worth. But there is no economical deity who, in each individual case, exactly adjusts the price to the value; we may make a good or a bad bargain, as many of us know, to our cost. One source of bad bargains is ignorance. Before unions, which have diffused the intelligence of the labor market, and by so doing have equalized prices, the workman hardly knew the rate of wages in the next town. If this was true of the mechanic, it was still more true of the farm laborer. Practically speaking, the farm laborers in each parish of England, ignorant of everything beyond the parish, isolated, and therefore dependent, had to take what the employers chose to give them. And what the employers chose to give them over large districts was ten shillings a week for themselves and their families, out of which they paid, perhaps, eighteen pence for rent. A squire, the other day, at a meeting of laborers, pointed with pride, and, no doubt, with honest pride, to a laborer, who had brought up a family of twelve children on twelve shillings a week. I will venture to say the squire spent as much on any horse in his stables. Meat never touched the peasant's lips, though game, preserved for his landlord's pleasure, was running round his cottage. His children could not be educated, because they were wanted, almost from their infancy, to help in keeping the family from starving, as stonepickers, or perambulating scarecrows. His abode was a hovel, in which comfort, decency, morality could not dwell; and it was mainly owing to this cause that, as I have heard an experienced clergyman say, even the people in the low quarters of cities were less immoral than the rural poor. How the English peasants lived on such wages as they had was a question which puzzled the best informed. How they died was clear enough; as penance-pipers in a union workhouse. How did the peasantry exist, what was their condition in those days, when wheat was a hundred, or even a hundred and thirty shillings? They were reduced to a second serfage. They became in the mass parish paupers, and were divided, like slaves, among the employers of each parish. Men may be made serfs, and even slaves, by other means than open force, in a country where, legally, all are free, where the impossibility of slavery is the boast of the law. But now Hodge has taken the matter into his own hands, and it seems not without effect. In a letter which I have seen, a squire says, "Here the people are all contented; we (the employers) have seen the necessity of raising their wages." Conservative journals begin to talk of measures for the compulsory improvement of cottages, for limiting ground game, giving tenant right to farmers, granting the franchise to rural householders. Yes, in consequence, partly, at least, of this movement, the dwellings and the general condition of the English peasantry will be improved, the game laws will be abolished; the farmers pressed up from below, and in their turn pressing upon those above, will demand and obtain tenant right; and the country, as well as the city householder, will be admitted to the franchise, which, under the elective system, is at once the only guarantee for justice to him and for his loyalty to the State. And when the country householder has the suffrage there will soon be an end of those laws of primogeniture and entail, which are deemed so conservative, but are, in fact, most revolutionary, since they divorce the nation from its own soil. And then there will be a happier and a more united England in country as well as in town; the poor law—the hateful, degrading, demoralizing poor law—will cease to exist; the huge poor-house will no longer darken the rural landscape with its shadow, in hideous contrast with the palace. Suspicion and hatred will no more cower and mutter over the cottage hearth, or round the beer-house fire: the lord of the mansion will no longer be like the man in Tennyson, slumbering while a lion is always creeping nearer.

The general effect of the labor movement has been, as I have said, the industrial emancipation of the workmen. It has perhaps had an effect more general still. Aided by the general awakening of social sentiment and of the feeling of social responsibility, it had practically opened our eyes to the fact that a nation, and humanity at large, is a community, and that the good things of which all are entitled to share, while all must share the evil things. It has forcibly dispelled the notion, in which the

rich indolently acquiesced, that enjoyment, leisure, culture, refined affection, high civilization are the destined lot of the few, while the destined lot of the many is to support the privileged existence of the few, by unremitting, coarse and joyless toil. Society has been taught that it must at least endeavor to be just.

Wealth, real wealth, has hardly as yet much reason to complain of any encroachment of the labor movement on its right. When did it command such means and appliances of pleasure, such satisfaction of every appetite and every fancy, as it commands now? When did it rear such enchanting palaces as it is rearing in England at the present day? Well do I remember one of those palaces, the most conspicuous object for miles round. Its lord, was, I daresay, consuming the income of some six hundred of the poor laboring families round him. The thought that you are spending on yourself annually the income of six hundred laboring families seems to me about as much as a man with a heart and brain can bear. Whatever the rich man desires, the finest house, the biggest diamond, the reigning beauty for his wife, social homage, public honors, political power, is ready at his command.

If the movement, by transferring something from the side of profits to that of wages, checks in any measure the growth of these colossal fortunes, it will benefit society and diminish no man's happiness.

The most malignant feelings which enter into the present struggle have been generated, especially in England, by the ostentation of idle wealth, in contrast with surrounding poverty. No really high nature covets such a position as that of a luxurious and useless millionaire. Communism, as a movement, is a mistake: but there is a communism which is deeply seated in the heart of every good man, and which makes him feel that the hardest of all labor is idleness in a world of toil, and that the bitterest of all bread is that which is eaten by the sweat of another man's brow.

I sympathize heartily with the general objects of the nine hours' movement, of the early closing movement, and all movements of that kind. Leisure, well spent, is a condition of civilization; and now we want all to be civilized, not only a few. But I do not believe it possible to regulate the hours of work by law with any approach to reason or justice. One kind of work is more exhausting than another; one is carried on in a hot room, another in a cool room; one amidst noise wearing to the nerves, another in stillness. Time is not a common measure for them all. The difficulty is increased if you attempt to make one rule for all nations, disregarding differences of race and climate. Besides, how, in the name of justice, can we say that a man with a wife and children to support shall not work more if he pleases than the unmarried man, who chooses to be content with less pay, and to have more time for enjoyment? Medical science pronounces, we are told, that it is not good for a man to work more than eight hours. But supposing this to be true, and true of all kinds of work, this, as has been said before, is an imperfect world, and it is to be feared that we cannot guarantee any man against having more to do than his doctor would recommend. The small tradesman, whose case receives no consideration because he forms no union, often, perhaps generally, has more than is good for him of anxiety, struggling and care, as well as longer business hours, than medical science would prescribe. Pressure on the weary brain, is at least, as painful as pressure on the weary muscle; many a suicide proves it; yet brains must be pressed or the wheels of industry and society would stand still. Let us, all I repeat, get as much leisure as we honestly can; but with all due respect for those who hold the opposite opinion, I believe that the leisure must be obtained by free arrangement in each case, as it has already in the case of early closing, not by general law.

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 Miss Emma Belmont, whose whole study is to make the numerous patrons to this well-known resort comfortable. Visitors to this city will not regret walking any distance to see this—the handsomest bar in the Dominion.

Poetry.

THE ENGINEER.

The engineer on his fiery steed,
Without bridle, or rein, or curb;
Goes rushing along on his headlong race,
With the speed of the carrier bird.

With a snort and a plunge, a whistle and jerk,
He starts on his wild career;
Up hill and down he rushes along,
With scarcely a thought of fear.

He rushes along with the lightning speed,
And the noise of the thunder's roar—
The sun may shine, the winds may blow,
Or the clouds their tribute pour.

It rocks not to him, this engineer,
With his hand on the lever so bright.
He watches the track as he rushes along
In the strength of his iron might.

'Tis God that guides that fiery horse
Along in the midnight drear,
Who watches with tender care the life
Of that brave-hearted engineer.

As he rushes on, over hill and dale,
Through the forests and fields as he may;
'Tis God that guides that tireless steed
As he thunders along on his way.

Through dark and rockbound tunnels,
Through midnights wild and drear,
Plunges the heedless horseman,
With never a thought of fear.

Then up the long steep hillside,
Which his iron muscles strain,
With deep drawn breath and slow turned
wheel,
He lifts the loaded train.

Loaded with precious human lives—
What a care such a charge must be!
It is God the unerring that guides the train,
From the hillside to the sea.

Tales and Sketches.

THE OTHER SIDE.

NEW TRADES UNION STORY.

BY M. A. FORAN.
Pres. C. I. U.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Mr. Magaw was an early riser—a light could be seen in his room, which was attached to his office, nearly every morning before day-break. He had fallen into this habit by being almost invariably awakened at that hour by the rattle of a wagon passing out toward the suburbs. Some mornings, the monastic vehicle failed to arouse the detective, but it was generally prompt on time and very rarely missed passing at that early hour. One morning the thought seemed to strike the detective that there was something strange in the regularity of his monitor. If the wagon came in from the suburbs at that hour, there would be no cause for thought over the matter, as it might be a market or milk wagon; but he never heard it coming—it always went out toward the Milwaukee plank road. While he was yet thinking of the matter, along came the cause of his thoughts, and he could not resist the temptation of having a look at it. He went to the window, and saw what seemed a wagon used by peddlers of confectionery, it had three springs, a dark green, covered box, with doors behind; the driver was a red-whiskered, sandy-complexioned fellow, of medium height, and from the solemn look of the man and the general appearance of the conveyance, he at once judged it to be a sort of public or city hearse. Later in the day he made enquiries touching the affair, and ascertained that the driver was the owner of a morgue and an undertaker's shop, which were located on the Avenue, and that the hearse he had seen was the conveyance in which all the unclaimed dead from the city hospital, pest house and morgue were conveyed to Jefferson, the Potter's Field of Chicago, located some ten miles out on the Milwaukee road.

That afternoon the detective called upon the owner of the morgue and driver of the hearse, and found him a jovial, good-natured fellow, notwithstanding his sad occupation—if any money-making occupation can be said.

"I suppose you encounter a great deal of adventure, and see many sad scenes in your daily intercourse with the dead and the living," said the detective, after they had been talking some time on the increase of mortality, despite the sanitary precautions of the Health Board.

"Well, yes," replied the man, "we (he used the plural, as all undertakers do) see our share of human nature here, especially when there's a body in the morgue; it is really a study to watch the expression of those who come thinking, vaguely, the body is that of some friend, and the pained look and sigh of relief they give when they find the sorrow is for some one else. It is a very selfish world, sir."

"Does the faculty ever obtain any of the unclaimed?"

"The doctors, you mean?"

"Yes."

"I believe they manage that business at the

hospital and pest house. I don't know much about it, but I think it is not very easy to get them, as some fellows tried to rob some bodies from me a few months ago."

"Ha! pray how did it occur?" asked the detective, with more eagerness than the circumstances seemed to call for.

"Simply enough. I was driving along one morning—it was quite chilly—and as I was passing by a saloon, some one called me by name, and looking around I saw a light in the saloon, in the door stood the man who called. 'Would you not like to take something warm, this cold morning?' he asked, when I turned round in the seat. Well, it was cold, so I answered back that I would. 'Come in,' said the man in return. Well, I knew the man did not keep a disreputable place, and not in the least suspecting anything, I went in, and as the man was very chatty, I stopped a little longer than I otherwise would; but when I came out I saw two or three men near the hearse, beside which there was also another wagon; the door of the hearse was open and one of the coffins was half-way out. I made an alarm, of course, and the fellows shoved the coffin back mighty quickly, and jumping into their wagon, they spanked away down the Avenue toward the city. I thought I saw two coffins in the wagon as it shot past me, but when I opened the door the three coffins I started out with were there."

"You did not recognize any of the men?" said the detective, in a very interrogative tone.

He was evidently much interested. It was also apparent, from his manner, that an affirmative answer would be more pleasing than a negative one.

"The truth of the matter is, I did think I knew one of the men, but I am not certain; and as they failed, I thought it best to drop the matter and say nothing about it."

The detective pressed the matter further, and ascertained that the man suspected was a habitue of Abaddon Hall. His name and description were also given the detective.

That same evening Magaw, disguised in loud apparel, dropped in at Abaddon Hall, and as he seemed half inebriated, and displayed any amount of loose cash, he soon had around him quite a crowd of admiring friends, who drank frequently at his expense and joined in his boisterous hilarity with assumed heartiness. Among those who drank deepest and laughed loudest was the man described by the morgue owner.

"Well, boys, what will it be, a story or a song," hiccupped the detective, after the last "round."

"Song! Song! Song!" shrieked a dozen voices.

The detective began a medley, which was vociferously cheered; but after singing a verse or two, he broke into these words, which he sang to the same air:

"During morn's dusky, misty dawn,
Along Milwaukee Avenue
We did the lonely hearse pursue—
The hearse then, to the grave-yard drawn,
The driver stopped, a drink to take,
While we off with the 'stiffs' did make."

As soon as he began the second line he noticed a change in the suspected man's countenance, and when he had finished, the fellow's face was as white as chalk and the muscles around his mouth twitched nervously. Magaw thought this sufficient for his purpose, so he called for another "round," and while the men were drinking, he slipped out of the hall. He managed the same night to send the fellow a note, in which he gave him to understand that the whole matter was thoroughly understood, and that already he and his companions in crime were under surveillance, liable to be arrested at any moment; but he (Magaw) thought the matter might be adjusted without trouble if they were to call at his office. This note had the effect desired, as three very hard and desperate looking roughts called upon the detective the following day, and acknowledged the abduction of the bodies, and wished to know upon what terms the matter could be settled. Magaw said he felt almost certain the State would not move in the case, as the State generally did not pursue far greater criminals than they were with much avidity, unless spurred on by public opinion or private individuals, and he would guarantee that Arbyght's friends would not take any action against them, provided they filed an affidavit, setting forth the facts of the case. An agreement upon this basis was agreed upon and entered into, and the day after, all the dailies published the following:

STATE OF ILLINOIS, } ss.
Cook County,

Before me, _____, one of the Justices of the Peace for said county, personally came _____ who, being duly sworn according to law, depose and say, that, on the third of last May, they, at the instigation of one Silas Spindle, and for a consideration of three hundred dollars, by him paid, did abduct and take from the city hearse, while on its way to Jefferson, two coffins containing two bodies, placing in lieu thereof two coffins containing clay and sawdust; and that they delivered the said bodies to the aforesaid Spindle, at the shop of one Alvan Relvason.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, at the city of Chicago, county aforesaid, this 19th day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy _____, J. P.

This startling, unlooked for affidavit swept away the last lingering doubt that remained in the public mind touching the innocence of Richard Arbyght. Spindle was arrested, but was bailed out by Relvason, and that act but served to convince all who viewed the affair

unbiasedly, of the existence of a plot to ruin and hang the man whose only crime was his refusal to be despoiled of the result of that natural force denominated labor, which God had given him that he might not only perpetuate his existence, but live like a rational being. Justice had dawned at last, but was she not late in coming? The men had not been beaten; but where was he who had borne the brunt and suffered most?

CHAPTER XXXII.

"Does Richard Arbyght work here?"

Felix Rulless looked up and saw a sylph-like figure before him. She was not more than thirteen years of age, though she had a much older look. She was diminutive in size, in body slenderly fragile; her skin was clear, her complexion delicately fair. Her face was small, much wasted, but unnaturally flushed; the eye was large, blue, and very brilliant. She was neatly and tastefully attired, and her white flaxen hair struggled through conventional restraints as if it despised restriction, and seemed to say, "I am (not) pleased with the coiffure now in fashion." The foreman gazed at her as if she were a visitant from fairy land; and well he might, for she did not seem of earth. She filled one with the impression of an etherealized mortal, slowly fading into spirit life. So slight, so frail, so agile she seemed, that one could scarcely believe her incarnate.

"No, my child he does not work here," answered the foreman, very sadly, and his eyes swept the ceiling of the shop quite slowly, as if he were mentally counting the joists.

"Where does he work, if you please?" she again asked, in a soft, pleading way.

"He has need of work no more," replied the man, speaking to the ceiling. The little thing looked at him a moment or two, and appeared to comprehend his meaning.

"I am very, very sorry"—a tear gushed out of either eye and rolled down her cheeks—"he was very kind and good, and I know he would help me to see Oscar. Oh, sir, it is hard, it is sad—I don't know what I shall do." Rulless came near her, and asked soothingly: "Are you Oscar Wood's sister?"

"Yes, sir, and—"

"Then, my child, I will assist you," he broke out in a gulping voice.

"Who is she, Felix?" asked Relvason, coming up and giving the little thing a sharp look.

"She is Oscar Wood's sister, sir," responded the foreman, a little bluntly. He had no intention of being discourteous to his employer, but his soul had been touched by the girl's words and appearance, and the sad story her presence brought so vividly before him. Relvason stopped short, stared, turned red, and then pale.

"What does she want?" he stammered.

"She wants to find her brother, I—"

"What is that to us? What have we to do with it? Why should she come here?" he savagely asked in a loud voice.

"Oh, sir, I shall go away at once; I did not mean any harm," she said, evidently scared, if not terrified, at the angry impetuosity of the man. Felix Rulless looked at his employer in a dazed, wondering manner. Relvason detected the gaze of the foreman, and, as if ashamed of his conduct, he turned and walked briskly away.

Rulless conducted Amy Wood to the Mayor's office, where she told her story, and a very sad one it was. She had always been an invalid, was small, weak and sickly in babyhood, girlhood—ever since she came into this troublous world. Her father had died before she was able to lisp or prattle the name of "papa;" her mother had to work hard to raise Oscar and herself, but God spared the mother's strength until Oscar was able to take her place. Their life had been hard and sorrowful from the beginning, but as Oscar grew older, more home comforts, sunshine and happiness began to surround them. But all this was ephemeral—vanished in a moment—the moment the full truth burst upon them. The mother never recovered from the shock, could never shut out from her mind the horrible reality, until the death angel's wings veiled her eyes for ever. Little Amy was then alone in the world; but she grew stronger under the affliction, and her heart yearned for the brother who carried her, loved her, played and studied with her when she was yet a babe. And she resolved to go to him, be near him, wait upon him, soothe him and love him in his darkness. It was a noble resolve—none but a sister would think of it, none but a sister would carry it into execution.

(To be Continued.)

FAITHFULNESS TO EMPLOYERS.

There is no greater mistake a young man can commit than that of being indifferent to the interests of his employer. It must be admitted that there are circumstances under which it would seem to be almost impossible to feel an interest in any employer's business, but, for all that, it is worth a trial. Be faithful in small things, be attentive to your duties, shirk no employment that is not dishonorable, feel that your employer is fairly entitled to every minute of the time which you have agreed to give him for a stipulated remuneration. The wages may be small, too small, but if you have contracted to work for a dollar a week, when your work is worth ten, stick to your bargain like a man, until your term of service has expired. It may seem very hard, but it will instil the great principle of being true to your vow.

RACHEL AND AIXA;

The Hebrew and the Moorish Maidens.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER XXXV.—The Battle.

The Gauls were already dashing one over the other to secure their prey, when a young Morisca female, wrapped from head to foot in her simar of white muslin striped with gold, sprang out of the litter with a poignard in her hand, exclaiming, "Death to the first who touches me."

The archers retreated before the sparkling look of pride and fierceness that shot from her large black eyes, but their indecision soon ceased.

"Ah, she is bedizened with jewels like the shrine of a saint," said one. "The bracelets for me," said a second; "the rings for me," said a third; "the necklace for me," said a fourth; "the woman for me," said the last, "for her eyes shine like stars." And he advanced towards the lady who had not yet deigned to utter a cry of distress or entreaty.

The clamour had attracted the attention of a knight of the Spanish army, a warrior of tall stature, who made his steed stem the current of the river. His armour, dented in many places, was stained with blood; he had nothing but the fragment of a sword, and his battle axe was raggedly notched along the edge.

Quickly turning his head, he exclaimed in a hoarse voice, "Stop, vagabonds, pillage the litter but respect the woman."

The archers quickly turned on him; the knight stopped undecided; when the Morisca lady cast a hasty glance at him, and seeing he was wounded, and exhausted from loss of blood, "Flee, sir," said she to him, in the Castilian language, "you have only just time to escape from these miscreants. You are not in a state to defend me, and these brigands will not spare you."

But the knight quickly replied, "While my hand can wield even the stump of my sword, I will not abandon a woman to the mercy of such vagabonds." Then turning his horse round, he advanced quickly to the water-side, shouting the formidable war-cry of "Duguesclin."

With extraordinary vigour and agility, the knight attacked his enemies, till, utterly exhausted, he fell on his knees, still raising his shield to cover the Morisca. "Madam," murmured he, in a faint voice, while the English gave a shout of joy at seeing him defeated—"Madam, mount my good steed and cross the river; think not of me."

The lady smiled proudly, but did not stir. The English archers once more advanced, crying, "Surrender to mercy, Sir Knight." But with a last effort he gave his war-cry, "Duguesclin."

The archers, exasperated, were now for despatching him, but one of them proposed to make him prisoner, and put him to ransom.

"Woe to whoever touches me, cursed scoundrels!" said the Castilian.

"Oh, never fear, we handle the wounded delicately, sir," answered one, and raising the visor of his adversary, he perceived a livid countenance. Uttering a cry of horror and affright, "A leper!" exclaimed he, "and I have touched him with my hands. May he be accursed!"

"A leper," repeated the young Morisca woman, approaching him, "so much the better; behold my best shield."

She cast a contemptuous look on the run-aways, who appeared little disposed to dispute the precious prize with the wounded man; and, thinking herself again in safety, she turned her attention to her valiant defender, astonished at seeing a knight attacked with that hideous disease.

At length he said, "Is it not a common hatred that has led us both here, Lady Aix?"

The Morisca, on hearing these words, started up as if stung by a serpent. "You know my name!" exclaimed she, regarding him with deep attention. "Esau," added she, "is it you, in this knightly armour? Is it you who have saved me?"

"Yes," replied he; "although mortally wounded, I have saved you—because I wished to bequeath Don Pedro a living enemy."

"And you have done well, Esau Manasses," replied she. "Yes, I have come to be present at this great battle; I expected to see the last hope of Don Pedro annihilated, his last defeat accomplished, his last partisan fall under the feet of Don Enrique's horse, and now I fear the latter may be conquered. Do you not hear afar off those cries of 'St. George and Guyenne' rendering the sky like a tempest?"

"Oh, had all those princes and nobles done their duty like the despised leper, the cry of 'Castile for Don Enrique' would drown the clamours of the English!" replied Esau.

"But thou art bleeding to death, Esau!" said Aix, tearing off the scarf that encircled her form, and leaning over the wounded man.

"Take care, madam," said the latter, bitterly, "the blood of a leper is a contagion that destroys."

"When you came to my assistance, did you consider the chances of safety or danger?" asked the Morisca, staunching with her scarf the blood of her defender.

During this scene, the battle had continued to rage with fury, and the Morisca was unable to distinguish, amid the shouts and tumult, which side was victorious; but to have seen

the calmness of her countenance one would have thought that she attached no importance to the issue of the engagement; she awaited its termination with the stoical resignation of which true believers in the prophet have always given extraordinary proofs, the result of their blind faith in fatalism.

"Esau," said she, after casting a sullen and indifferent look on the field of battle, "Don Pedro may probably prove the conqueror this day."

"Don Pedro conqueror!" repeated the wounded man.

"Nevertheless," she continued, "if thou diest not of thy wounds, and wilt second my plans, we may yet trouble the triumphant king."

"I will take part in thy scheme, if I recover, Aix," answered Esau.

Just as the Morisca was about to reply, she started at hearing the cries of "Kill him, kill him; death to the leper." The archers and marauders, recovered from their first panic, and induced by cupidity, approached and surrounded them.

The archers stretched their bows, and took aim at the wounded man.

Esau endeavoured to persuade Aix to leave him to his fate, but in vain, and turning to the archers she discovered to them who she was, and threatened to stab herself if they persisted in killing Esau, promising, on the other hand, if they spared him, to surrender herself their prisoner, and assuring them that King Mohamed, her father, would pay them an enormous ransom.

To this they joyfully acceded, and the Morisca was advancing to re-enter the litter, when a troop of Bretons came up to the Englishmen unperceived by them, whom they surrounded and disarmed. The Morisca was saved for the moment; but she quickly learnt that the new comers were themselves fleeing from pursuit, and were debating which to choose, a prison or death.

Aix, fertile in expedients, proposed that the Bretons should put on the cloaks of their captives, which were emblazoned with the Guyenne arms, and confine the men in the cellars of the farm, while they, thus disguised, could easily pass through the English battalions.

This advice was immediately acted on, and when the metamorphosis was complete, some of the Bretons dragged away the marauders, while others, at the entreaty of Aix, crossing their lances, made a litter for the wounded knight, and carried him into the farmhouse; then, leaving him to the care of the young Morisca, they departed.

"I am stifled; I want air, air," exclaimed Esau, as soon as the Bretons had disappeared. Aix ran to open the little window, and then raising the visor of his helmet, which painfully confined his face, she threw some cold water on his burning forehead. He then felt the fever that consumed him gradually subside, and life revive within him.

With ease of body returned all his rancour against Don Pedro, for whose downfall he uttered a fervent prayer. The noise of the battle reached him as he lay, and he was racked with uncertainty as to its progress. "Listen, lady Aix," he said, "does it not seem that they about 'St. George and Guyenne?'"

The Morisca quickly mounted the stool of the sutler, and scanned the field of battle. "You are not mistaken, Esau," she said immediately, "the Prince of Wales has just defeated the Spanish cavalry, which is thrice as numerous as his own. I recognise him by his black armour, the symbol of death, and his unfurled ensigns, on which are emblazoned the lilies of France and the lions of England. But what does Don Tello, the haughty brother of the king—Don Tello, who, yesterday, at the council, contemned, as cowardice, the prudent advice of Duguesclin, and caused it to be rejected—Don Tello, who urged the king to accept the battle offered by these famishing and despairing men—Don Tello, pursued by Edward, lance in rest, flies with the utmost speed of his charger, and carries all his knights with him. There is Don Sancho, sword in hand, who attempts to stop them in their flight. Yesterday he was less daring than his brother, Don Tello; to-day he is as much braver. The infantry of Don Sancho are dispersed by the fight of the cavalry. Fear gives them wings, they throw themselves into the river, and endeavour to swim to the opposite shore. The water is tinged with their blood," continued Aix, sorrowfully. "There is a tall English knight who has himself driven more than thirty Spaniards into the river, into which they dive, in order to escape from him. He seems to stop, at length, from weariness, and raises his helmet to breathe more freely. By the tomb of the prophet, I recognise his countenance!—it is our Seville accomplice, Burdett!"

"The cowards who do not know how to defend themselves better deserve their fate," said Esau. "But what does Don Enrique? what does Duguesclin?"

"A confused mass moves on the field of battle," continued the Morisca; "it is strewn with wrecks of armour and corpses, which bar the passage of each combatant. They fight hand to hand, foot to foot. Ah, I now perceive a knight at the head of a numerous troop of English men-at-arms, who drives the Genoese bowmen before him like sheep."

"Can it be Don Pedro?" demanded Esau, quickly.

"No; it is the banner of Sir John Chandos, the English Duguesclin. The right wing of

Sawdust and Chips.

A man up in New Hampshire named his two children Ebenezer and Flora; he always speaks of them as Eb and Flo—very tidy nicknames.

At an infant school examination, a few days ago, the examiner asked, "What fish eat the little ones?" "The big 'uns," shouted a little urchin.

Gilbert A. Beckett and Henry Mayhew, many years ago, established a publication called the *Eye*. The first number commenced with "Here we are with our *Eye* out!"

Old Scotch lady: Tak' a snuff, sir! Gentleman (with large nasal promontory, indignantly): Do I look like a snuffer? Old lady: Well, I canna jist say you do, though I maun say ye hae grand accommodations.

An Indiana woman, just divorced, has written a letter of advice to her sex, in which she says: "I would say to young girls not to marry young, and when you are married, live at least fifty miles from your husband's relatives."

An absent-minded man entered a Troy shoe store the other day, and wanted his boy measured for a pair of shoes. "But where's the boy?" said the dealer. "Thunder!" said the man, "I've left the boy at home. I'll go and bring him," and off he started for his house, six blocks away.

An Irishman's friend having fallen into a slough, the Irishman called loudly to another for assistance. The latter, who was busily engaged in cutting a log, and wished to procrastinate, inquired, "How deep is the gentleman in?" "Up to his ankles." "Then there is plenty of time," said the other. "No, there's not; I forgot to tell you he's in head first."

"Pray, sir, of what profession are you?" asked Mr. Edwin James of a witness who had come prepared to prove a fact, and who was deemed not very respectable. "Sir, I am a shoemaker and wine merchant." "A what, sir?" said the learned counsel. "A wine merchant and shoemaker." "Then," said Mr. James, "I may describe you as a sherry cobbler!"

During a dense fog a Mississippi steamer took a landing. A traveler, anxious to go ahead, came to the manager of the wheel and asked why the boat stopped. "Too much fog; can't see the river." "But you can see the stars overhead?" "Yes," replied the urbane pilot; but, till the biler busts, we ain't going that way." Passenger went to bed satisfied.

A young lady writes to an exchange giving a receipt for having fun. She says, invite half a dozen boys and girls to your house when your pa and ma are away; put a half-dollar silver piece in a dish with molasses an inch deep in it, and offer it to the boy who gets it with his mouth. The more the boys who try to get it, the more fun there will be. That girl surely deserves a diploma.

"What would you charge to knit me a pair of stockings such as these?" inquired a foppish young fellow of a lady who was knitting a thick, warm pair of woollens for winter. "Would you have socks or stockings?" inquired the lady. "I want them to come up all over the calf," replied the inquirer. "In that case it would take some time to estimate; I have never knit stockings to cover one's whole body."

A COOL JUDGE.—The late Chief Baron O'Grady many years ago was sentencing a pick-pocket, in Cork, to be whipped—a common punishment in those days. "You must," the Chief Baron said, "be whipped from North Gate to South Gate." "Bad luck to you, you old blackguard," said the prisoner, "you done your worst." "And back again," said the Chief Baron, as if he had not been interrupted by the prisoner in the delivery of the sentence.

A young bean, city born and bred, went out to a "big meeting" in an adjoining county. Being a stranger he inquired of a gentleman, "Can you tell me the name of that very ugly girl on the end of that bench?" "Yes sir; she is my sister." "Oh! I don't mean that one, the next one?" "She is my sister, too." "Oh! not your sister; the next one, that unpardonably ugly one." They are all my sisters, all on that bench. I have seven sisters." The youngster was fairly caught. So he said: "Well, sir, I think you have more ugly sisters than any good looking man I ever saw."

A humorous young man was driving a horse which was in the habit of stopping at every house on the roadside. Passing a country tavern where there were collected together some dozen countrymen, the animal, as usual, ran opposite the door and then stopped in spite of the young man, who applied the whip with all his might to drive the horse on. The men in the porch commenced a hearty laugh, and some enquired whether he would sell that horse. "Yes," said the young man, "but I cannot recommend him, for he once belonged to a butcher, and stops whenever he hears any calves bleat." The crowd retired to the bar in silence.

Shortly after the appointment of a certain new justice of the peace, whose legal acumen many were disposed to question, a fellow, who thought he was quite smart enough to play a good joke on him, undertook it in the presence of several of his friends. Going into the office of the justice, he walked up to where he was

sitting. "Good morning, your honor. I wish to get your advice on a point." "Very well. Be kind enough to state your case," replied the justice, blandly. "Well, this is it. As I was passing along the street just now, a fellow gave me a slap alongside of my head, like that," said he, giving the justice a good slap by way of illustrating the affair more vividly. "Now what I wish to know is, what I should do with him?" "Take him by the scruff of the neck, like this," said he, seizing the joker, "and kick him headlong into the street, like that," he continued, kicking him down stairs sprawling.

DIDN'T WANT HIS NOTES.—A story is told of a Chicago dry goods salesman who had the reputation of being somewhat of a wag. He recently sold a bill of goods to a country customer, who was expected to commit justifiable insolvency as soon as he had disposed of his stock. As it was the customer's intention to pay a small part of his account with notes which might prove worthless, the salesman—so the story runs—added here a little and there a little to the price of the goods, so that when the purchase of some two thousand dollars' worth had been made, of which all but two or three hundred dollars were paid in cash, there was no possibility of the firm losing any, even should the notes go to protest. The transaction concluded, the customer besought the salesman to make him a present of some sort, and the salesman accordingly presented him with a valuable red silk handkerchief. "That won't do," replied the customer; "give me a nice silk dress for my wife, or something of that sort." "Can't do it," replied the salesman; "but I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll give you back your notes." "No," replied the customer, "hold on, I'll take the handkerchief."

LABOR LIFE IN RUSSIA.

How sweet to be a workman in Russia. Here is a little revelation of life in that happy country, where rules the Czar and flourishes the farthing dip. In a private factory at Kronholm, Province of Bathonia, some seven thousand workmen are employed and looked after, on account of the practical separation from all State control, by a number of superintendants, who receive their orders from the proprietor of the factory. All the rules governing the establishment are framed by him, and with a view to his own immense profit and the enslaving of the employees. He works them from five in the morning till eight at night, giving them an hour for dinner; if there is any neglect or infraction of these charitable regulations, a proportion of the culprit's wages is at once struck off, and if the offence be too great to be properly repented of in that way, a mild bastinado of as much as sixty strokes is inflicted on the misguided wretch to induce him to return to the paths of his early providence, the employer. The workmen do complain that they are overworked, under-paid, tyrannized over, and object also to cholera as a standing institution; and on their making a show of opposition, the Governor of the province ordered that certain concessions should be made to them to prevent their leaving the factory in a body. This course was successful, but the superintendents, loving the old system not wisely but too well, bribed two of the workmen to agitate for a revival of the former rule. This proved so highly distasteful that the great unbridled mass arose in anger, set upon the superintendents, played "Old Harry" with the works and "vamosed the ranche." Result—arrestation, trial, condemnation for twenty-seven, four of whom are sent to the mines for eight years, one for six, one for four years, and the rest to less severe terms of punishment. This is not specified among the "many great inducements" held out by Russia to intending immigrants to that blissful clime.

MECHANICS' WIVES.

It is in the middle rank of life where we behold woman in all her glory—not a doll to carry silks and jewels; not a puppet to be flattered by profane adoration; revered today, discarded to-morrow; admired but not esteemed; ruling by passion, not affection; imparting her weakness, not her constancy, to the sex she would exalt; the source and mirror of vanity—we see her as a wife, partaking the cares and cheering the anxieties of a husband, dividing his toils by her domestic diligence; spreading cheerfulness around her for his sake; sharing the decent refinements of the world without being proud of them; placing all her joys and happiness in the man she loves. As a mother, we find her the affectionate, the ardent instructress of the children whom she has tended from their infancy; training them up to thought and virtue, to piety, and benevolence; addressing them as rational beings and preparing them to become men and women in their turn. Mechanics' daughters should make the best wives in the world.

INVENTIONS.

The greatest inventions seem to have been almost simultaneously duplicated. Faust and Gutenberg still divide the honor of discovering the art of printing; and of the rival claimants of discovering the invaluable use of ether, either may receive the praise. When Watt cudgeled the steam-engine out of his brain, it was found that a mad Frenchman had pro-

jected the whole thing on paper long before, and been imprisoned for boring people with his diagrams. When Morse threw off his magnetic telegraph as a spark from his electric mind, it was only to find that Ampere was already familiar with the affair. And poor Elias Howe could not be allowed to have the glory of making the sewing-machine all to himself, but Thimonnier disputed his claim, and made all French believe he had actually designed the thing, even though the cunning Yankee had got the start in the small matter of execution. Thimonnier's widow died a few weeks ago, and was buried in great pomp, the sewing-machine manufacturers turning out in great number to pay their respect to the memory of the inventor of their craft; and after the funeral, they dined together and subscribed two thousand dollars for a monument to "The Inventor of Sewing-Machines."

A HOUSE OF OUR OWN.

Next to being married to the right person, there is nothing so important in one's life as to live under one's own roof. There is something more than a poetical charm in the expression of the wife:

"We have our cosy house; it is thrice dear to us because it is our own. We have bought it with our earnings. Many were the soda fountains, the confectionery saloons, and the necessities of the market, we had to pass; many a time my noble husband denied himself the comfort of tobacco, the refreshing draught of beer, wore his old clothes, and even patched-up boots; and I, O me! made my old bonnet do, wore the plainest clothes, did the plainest cooking; saving was the order of the hour, and to have 'a home of our own' had been our united aim. Now we have it; there is no landlord troubling us with raising the rent, and exacting this and that. There is no fear harbored in our bosom that in sickness or old age we will be thrown out of house and home, and the money we have saved, which otherwise would have gone to pay rent, is sufficient to keep us in comfort in the winter days of life."

What a lesson do the above words teach, and how well it would be if hundreds of families would heed them, and instead of living in rented houses, which take a large share of their capital to furnish, and a quarter of their earnings to pay the rent, dress and eat accordingly, would bravely curtail expenses, and concentrate their efforts on having "a home of their own." Better a cottage of your own than a rented palace.

RELATION BETWEEN STRIKES AND HIGH PRICES.

No amount of credulous stupidity will induce a person to believe that the collier's advance of 6d. a ton for the getting of the coal is the cause why coal cost 36s. now a ton in London, instead of 20s., the ordinary price for the last twenty years.

The high price of provisions is not the result of increased or high wages. In all that belongs to the production of food, wages have remained stationary during more than a quarter of a century, while prices have constantly advanced. In 1850, the retail prices of butcher's meat in the London shops were from 6d. to 7d. a pound for prime joints; the lowest price for beef and mutton now is 10d. a pound. Dairy produce has advanced in proportion, and yet during the whole period not a farthing advance of wages has been given to the agricultural laborer, the producer of the provisions. He had to drudge on at the old rates, getting from bad to worse; drifting to the verge of absolute destitution in the midst of the plenty of his own creation, of which he received less for his own use in proportion as the landlord, the farmer, and the dealer became more prosperous.

By a combination of favourable circumstances, the down-trodden cledhopper has at last been able to show his teeth and combine for self-protection. The town laborers, who applaud and assist him, are coolly told, "If you want the agricultural laborer better paid, you must be prepared to pay more for your meat, your cheese, and your butter."

Supposing the low wages of 1850 had been in just proportion to the market prices of agricultural produce, who has pocketed the laborers' share for twenty-two years? The landlord, the farmer, and the town dealer. Between them, they have robbed the laborer so long of the just reward of his labor that they have worked themselves into a state of mind which precludes them from entertaining the idea that it is themselves who will have to go short of whatever advance the laborers may succeed enforcing. They would no doubt relish being put on a level with the coal and iron-masters, as far as an advance of wages is concerned—that is, to get a pound for every shilling they advance—and that wish is farther to the assertion that higher wages will mean higher prices of food. At the lowest computation the landlords' share in the rising prices since 1850 is something like £20,000,000 a year more rent for the mere trouble of appropriating it. Until the discrepancy between that and the starving condition of the laborers is adjusted, there is no fear that higher wages will make higher prices.—*Extracted from an English Contemporary.*

The Locomotive Engineers' Journal for December contains the names of fourteen members who have been expelled from the organization for drunkenness and unbecoming conduct.

Don Enrique is beaten back," continued Aixa, "but the giant of Castile, Don Martin de Ferrand, hastens to encounter him. Now Don Martin staggers," continued the Morisca, anxiously; "he has been struck behind by the blow of a dagger—some Bretons run to his assistance—it is too late—he falls under his horse's feet."

"At least they may avenge him," observed Esau.

"No," replied Aixa, "for here is the turn-out, weathercock Burdett, at the head of his freebooters—they aid Sir John Chandos, and repulse the Bretons."

"But Don Enrique and Duguesclin—do you not see them, madam?" asked Esau.

"They only still hold out with some hundreds of brave followers," replied the Morisca. "The English army surrounds them like a wall—they press closer and closer; but the sword of Bertrand makes fearful breaches in that wall. Alas! the standard-bearer of Don Enrique falls from his horse mortally wounded. The king urges his knights to press forward and raise his banner, but they hearken not to his voice—they flee. The crown is lost to him. Don Enrique is no longer King of Castile."

"Alas! alas!" exclaimed Esau, "have the English, then, made him prisoner?"

"No," answered Aixa; "he throws himself like one despairing on the squadron of Burdett, striking right and left, killing or felling all he encounters, and he gains the hedge that borders the forest of Navaretto."

"Thank Heaven!" exclaimed Esau, "but he is not yet saved. Don Pedro will surround the forest with his cavalry; he will have it searched by his adventurers; he will set fire to it sooner than leave his brother so large a burrow. All is lost."

"Wait yet," said the Morisca. "At length I perceive Don Pedro; he gives up the pursuit of his fugitive subjects, to rejoin the multitude that surrounds the little troop of the terrible Bertrand. He stops before the king-maker, and challenges him. The Breton spurs his horse to the encounter, and discharges on the helmet of Don Pedro a heavy blow, that stuns him. Bravo, Duguesclin! Esau, thou who hast turned Christian, pray to the God of the Breton to grant him the victory."

The wounded man re-animating by this stirring recital, found strength to kneel on his couch and fervently prayed.

"Heaven will hear thy prayer, Esau, for Don Pedro retreats," cried Aixa.

"Help me, then," he said, "to reach the bars of the window, for I wish to see the man beloved by Rachel die."

But at the moment the Morisca cast a last look on the combatants, the squire of Sir John Chandos jumped on the crupper behind Duguesclin, and forcibly seizing him by the neck, called on him to surrender to his master, since he had suffered enough in his person for the honour of his name.

Bertrand, seeing that all his companions were captured or slain, surrendered his sword to Sir John Chandos, loudly declaring that he surrendered not to Don Pedro, but to the Prince of Wales.

The battle was gained by the English, and Castile had a new change of masters. Esau, who had raised himself and crawled to the window, sorrowfully fell back on his wretched bed.

(To be continued.)

HOME READING.

One of the most pleasant and noblest duties of the head of the family is to furnish its members with good reading. Let good reading go into a home, and the very atmosphere of that home gradually but surely changes. The boys begin to grow ambitious, to talk about men, places, books, the past and the future. The girls begin to feel a new life opening before them in knowledge, duty and love. They see new fields of usefulness and pleasure; and as the family changes, and out from its number will grow intelligent men and women, to fill honorable places, and be useful members of society. Let the torch of intelligence be lit in every household. Let the old and young vie with each other in introducing new and useful topics of investigation, and in cherishing a love of reading, study and improvement.

PLATO.

Several anecdotes of Plato are preserved, which reflect honor on his moral principles and character. Having raised his hand to correct a servant when in anger, he kept his arm fixed in that posture for a considerable time. To a friend coming in, and inquiring the reason of his singular conduct, he replied, "I am punishing a passionate man!"

At another time, he said to one of his servants, "I would chastise you if I were not angry."

When told that his enemies were circulating reports to his disadvantage, he remarked, "I will so live that no one will believe them."

A friend observing his studious habits, even in extreme years, inquired how long he intended to be a scholar. "As long," said he, "as I have need to grow wiser and better."

TRUE PHILOSOPHY.

"As a nation, we work too hard." We have all read this statement twenty times, at least, realize its truth, and then go on harder than ever. In eager competition men undertake too much, and give themselves too little

rest; consequently, they often secure wealth when too much fatigued to enjoy it. The true philosophy is to regard life as a thing to be pushed moderately and enjoyed as it passes. It should never be treated, as too many do, as a great game of hazard. Nor should we fancy that all in which we are interested depends entirely upon ourselves. Other people, it must be conceded, can do something. The best business results are obtained by finding out trustworthy people, and confiding in them. The experiment of entire direction on a grand scale has been tried by the Emperor of the French, certainly one of the strongest men that the world has seen, but even he learned that one man is not competent for everything; and he, we suspect, may envy the contented laborer, who has only to do his daily work and receive his daily wages. There are thousands like him. Their empires are narrower, but their experience is the same; to-day success, to-morrow disappointment.—*Waverly Magazine.*

LUCK.

It is the shallow who believe in luck; who say of a successful man, "he always was lucky," or of an unsuccessful one, "Poor fellow, just his luck." A man's luck is generally the measure of his capacity and perseverance. Cause produces effect, the world over. Water does not run up hill, nor do we gather, even in these days of progress, grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles. If we would gather golden grains, we must first sow the seed. If we would be wise, we must work for wisdom. Riches, goodness, fame, love—each has its price and can be purchased for no less. Life is a perpetual action, where all prizes are knocked down to the highest bidder. The world's great men have been those who have toiled early and late. Even genius can find no royal road to its goal. Goethe, and Milton, and Newton, labored as the easy-going, fine gentlemen of literature cannot conceive. If they were great, they achieved greatness—it was not thrust upon them. Luck is ever waiting for something to turn up. Labor, with keen eyes and strong will, will turn up something. Luck lies in bed, and wishes the postman would bring him news of a legacy; labor turns out at six o'clock, and with a busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation of a competence. Luck whines; labor whistles. Luck relies on chances; labor, on character. Luck slips down to indigence; labor strikes upwards to independence.—*N. Y. Evening Telegram.*

BARBERS.

He who can remember the reign of Puvillo and Pomatum, now utterly passed away, will do justice to the former dignity and importance of these practitioners. When a cushion reposed amid the umbrageous labyrinth of every female head, into which pins of nine inches long were thrust to support the intricate expansion of her outfrizzed hair, while the artist busily plied his puff, surcharged with Marechale or brown powder, redolent of spice;—when every gentleman's scouze was wavy with voluminous and involuted curls, and he sat down in his powdering room, then an indispensable apartment, gazing through the horny eyes of his mask upon his puffing decorator, dim amid the cloud of dust as the Juno of Ixion; when all this complicated "titivation" was to be incurred with aggravated detail before every dinner-party or ball—then was the time when the barbers, like the celestial bodies, which gave great glory and little rest, were harassed and honored, dipped and tormented, ceared and cursed.

GENIUS, TALENT AND CLEVERNESS.

Genius rushes like a whirlwind. Talent marches like a cavalcade of heavy men and heavy horses. Cleverness skims like a swallow in a summer evening, with a sharp, shrill note and a sudden turning. The man of genius dwells with men and with nature; the man of talent in his study; but the clever fellow dances here, there, and everywhere, like a butterfly in a hurricane, striking everything and enjoying nothing, but too light to be dashed to pieces. The man of talent will attack theories, the clever man assails the individual and slanders private character; but the man of genius despises both; he heeds none, he fears none, he lives in himself, shrouded in the consciousness of his own strength; he interferes with none, and walks forth an example that "eagles fly alone—they are but sheep that herd together." It is true that should a poisonous worm cross his path, he may tread it under foot; should a cur snarl at him, he may chastise it; but he will not, cannot attack the privacy of another. Clever men write verses, men of talent write prose, but the man of genius writes poetry.

Russia is pushing her way in the East by peaceful as well as warlike means. She has extended to the Ataligh Ghazee, the able leader who has during the last few years erected a kingdom for himself in East Turkestan, that recognition which he has sought, but not yet obtained, from Great Britain. It is time that our Eastern policy was carefully considered, and a distinct line of action determined upon.—*English Paper.*

"We all owe something to our country," as the man said who went abroad without having paid his income-tax.

NOTICE.

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

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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.
 Crispiens, (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.
 Varnishers and Polishers, 1st and 3rd 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.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JAN. 2, 1873.

TO OUR READERS.

ERE this issue of the WORKMAN will reach the majority of our readers, 1872 will have become a thing of the past. In many respects the year that has just closed has been crowded with events of importance to the operative classes. It has witnessed an agitation among the working classes for an amelioration of their condition, that in extent and influence has not been equaled in Canada; and while the movement temporarily, has to some extent proved premature; yet a calm review will shew that good has resulted, and that to-day the working classes occupy a better and higher position than they did a year ago. A spirit of organization and co-operation has been awakened that will continue to spread and extend, and the years to come will feel their mighty influence.

From the commencement of the ONTARIO WORKMAN we have used our best endeavors to assist in the progress and elevation of our class, and cannot but feel grateful for the kind words that have greeted us from many parts of the Dominion, and the measure of support that we have received at the hands of our fellow workers. We can only say that, through the year upon which we are now entering it will be our one aim to merit the kindly well-wishes and confidence of our readers; and would request a continuance of the support that we have already received. Nay, more, we would ask our friends to help us in gaining a still wider field of usefulness. All must acknowledge the potency of the press in forming and directing public opinion, and there is all the more need that an organ devoted to the interests of the working classes should be thoroughly sustained, and therefore we hope to make the WORKMAN a welcome guest in the home of every mechanic.

And now for the present taking leave of our readers, we wish them every health and prosperity in the twelve months to come. Indeed, to every one into whose hands these sheets may pass we cordially repeat the time-honored salutation—"A Happy New Year."

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

In the present number we have made selections from a lecture recently delivered by Prof. Goldwin Smith, wherein he gives the Canadian public his views on the Labor question. With very much of the lecture we heartily agree; but there is also much in which we differ from the learned Professor. The lecture is largely taken up with an historical resume of the upheavals of the working classes to break the fetters that bound them in serfdom from the time of Spartacus to the present day, which shows conclusively that with all the alarm and excitement that is awakened at the mention of strike, how fully the present movement "has been marked by a comparative absence of violence and a respect for law."

In discussing the effects of Unions, the Professor is inclined to doubt whether Unionism has had much effect in producing a general rise of wages. That wages have risen, the Professor admits, but attributes it to "natural causes, the accumulation of capital, the extension of commercial enterprise, and the opening up of new countries, which have increased the competition for labor." That these things have had their influence we doubt not, but those who are better acquainted than the Professor with the practical working of Unionism, can tell how much greater effect the latter has had in this very respect than those forces mentioned; for it is a notable fact that in the large majority of cases, employers, both in past days and in the present, did not raise the wages until the demand was made by the men collectively.

One of the chief objects of Unionism is to diffuse intelligence; and this intelligence tends to equalize the price of labor. Value, of course, will determine price; but what was it but the formation of Unions among the agricultural laborers of England, for instance, that taught them the value of their labor, or gave them power to secure that value? "Unionism has rendered the workingman independent instead of dependent, has placed him on an equal footing with his employer, and enabled him to make the best terms for himself in every respect;" and yet it is doubtful whether Unionism has had much effect in producing a rise of wages!

In the general object of the short time movement the Professor very heartily sympathizes; but "does not believe it possible to regulate the hours of work by law with any approach to justice." The arguments used are merely a reiteration of the *Globe's* views, as the movement affects Canada. It is quite correct for the law to fix ten hours as an ordinary day's work—that is just the thing; but let the words nine hours be mentioned, and then, "time is not a common measure." That's about the extent of the arguments.

In one other point the Professor has taken his cue from the *Globe*. "An American agitator comes over the lines, makes an eloquent and highly moral appeal to the worst passions of human nature, gets up a quarrel and a strike, denounces all attempts at mediation, takes scores of Canadian workmen from good employment and high pay, packs them off with railway passes into the States, smashes a Canadian industry, and goes back highly satisfied no doubt with his work, both as a philanthropist and an American." If within the compass of a single paragraph such another tissue of untruths and misrepresentations can be found in print, we should like to see it. Those who had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Trevellick—for he, we presume, is the "agitator" to whom reference is made—will know how false, utterly false, is every word of the sentence above quoted; and Mr. Goldwin Smith, in giving expression to an opinion upon a subject of which he had not the slightest knowledge—or, having such knowledge, has willfully perverted the facts of the case—rightly earned for himself the marked disapprobation of his audience at Montreal.

The Toronto Butchers' Association held their first annual dinner at Shanessy's restaurant, on Monday evening.

THE DIRECT REPRESENTATION OF LABOR.

Canada has moved none too soon in being able to claim for herself the title of being the first to have direct representation of labor in her halls of legislation. The British workmen are now moving earnestly in that direction, and at all the Party caucuses the leaders of the workmen occupy seats. Elsewhere we publish the proceedings of a conference of delegates from trade and other industrial associations, held recently at the Town Hall, Birmingham, as giving evidence of the determined effort that is being made by the workmen to secure their object. We have also, in previous issues, noted the fact that the various organizations throughout England had been engaged in arranging a platform on which they could elect their representatives. With that platform before them, the workmen have already selected a number of nominees. Mr. R. M. Latham, president of the Labor Representation League, is to contest the borough of Wigan. Mr. Odger will stand for Southwark; and Mr. Joseph Leicester, a working glass-blower, will probably be returned for Leeds. Mr. George Howell, one of the leaders of the London Trades Unions, will oppose Mr. Disraeli in his own constituency, while Mr. Potter, editor of the *Beehive*, is to be a candidate for the representation of Greenock. Mr. Applegarth, of the Engineers' Union, will run for Sheffield; Mr. Alex. McDonald, of the Miners' Union, for Dundee; Mr. Thomas Burt, a collier, for Newcastle; Mr. John Kaine, of the North of England Ironworkers' Association, for Wednesbury; Mr. Thomas Halliday, a miner, for Merthyr Tydvil; Mr. A. Walton, shoemaker, for Stoke-upon-Trent; Mr. J. F. Airey, a blacksmith, for Worcester; and Mr. Cremer, a carpenter, for Warwick. It is proposed to levy a small tax upon the Trades' Unions for the purpose of defraying the election and parliamentary expenses of the candidates; and one of the measures advocated by the representatives of labor will be the payment of members of Parliament according to their attendance in the House.

The effect of this movement will be watched with the utmost interest by workingmen the world over, and by none more closely than the operative classes of this Dominion.

TRADES' COUNCIL, OTTAWA.

From the letter of "A Workingman," it will be seen that the operatives of the Capital mean business in the matter they have undertaken. We trust that in all other parts of the Dominion the same energy will be displayed. Let a general expression of opinion be given on the important subject of a Mechanics' Lien Law by the toilers of Canada.

TORONTO TRADES' ASSEMBLY.

The regular meeting of this Association will be held on Friday next, at their hall, King street. The election and installation of officers for the ensuing term, and other business of importance will be transacted; and it is therefore requested that a full representation of the various trades represented in the Assembly should be present.

THE COMING BALL.

The officers and members of St. John's Encampment, Knights of Malta, intend holding their first annual Ball, in the Music Hall, on Friday evening, January 6th. From the indefatigable efforts being made by the large and efficient committee appointed, there is no doubt that the first annual Ball of this Encampment will be one of the most imposing and brilliant gatherings of the season.

We have received the second number of the K. O. S. C. Monthly Journal, a neatly printed and ably conducted magazine of 32 pages. Devoted to the interests of the Knights of St. Crispin all the world over, it is entitled to, and should receive the warmest support of that organization. We are glad to welcome it amongst our exchanges, and we trust the journal will enjoy a long and useful career.

Communications.

OTTAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—In accordance with the tenor of a letter from this city, in your issue of December 12th, signed "Stonecutter," a meeting was called of delegates from the various Trades' Unions; and on the evening of the 19th they met at the St. Lawrence Hotel, in this city, and immediately resolved themselves into a Trades' Council, electing officers to serve for three months. The following gentlemen are the office-bearers for the term:—Wm. McEvelly, mason and bricklayer, President; Peter Foisy, limestone-cutter, Vice-President; Donald Robertson, sandstone-cutter, Secretary; Dan J. O'Donoghue, printer, Assistant-Secretary; J. Bennett, plasterer, Treasurer. By this action, you will observe that the trades non of the capital mean business, as regards the steps necessary to be taken towards the making of a *lien* law a fact in this Dominion. They are sanguine that, the attention of their fellow-craftsmen in the West being aroused, as it must of necessity be, a measure to that effect may be introduced and made law during the next session of Parliament. A *lien* law, while protecting the honest rights of labor, would be no infringement on, or bar to capital. Its advantages must be apparent to the most superficial observer. Of this, however, more anon. The *Workman* of the 19th December, may contain the views of some of our Western men on the subject, but it has not yet reached us. Pending their views, however, it would be, perhaps, advisable to amend the *modus operandi* proposed by "Stonecutter," by authorizing you to determine—having sent the requisitions to the various Unions in the Dominion, of which you have a knowledge, and having them returned to you signed by the members of said Unions, and naming the delegate elected by them—at what time, and where, they should meet, for the purpose of framing such a law. The delegates thus assembled would be authorized to defray all expenses.

In conclusion, I may say that, the mechanics of this city, having taken the initiative in the matter, will leave no stone unturned to secure the passage of such a law. The intelligence and wealth of the Dominion will hardly refuse this simple act of justice to its bone and sinew—the workmen—united.

Hoping the importance of this matter to a large number of your readers, may excuse its length,

I remain, etc.,

A WORKINGMAN.

Ottawa, Dec. 23rd, 1872.

DIRECT REPRESENTATION OF LABOR.

A conference of delegates from trade and other industrial associations was held at the Town Hall, Birmingham, on Monday. Mr. R. M. Latham presided.

The following letter was read from Mr. Bright:—

"ROCHDALE, Dec. 3.

"DEAR SIR,—It will not be in my power to attend your proposed conference to be held on the 9th inst. I thank you for your letter of invitation, and for your kind wish for the restoration of my health.

"I am, very truly yours,

"JOHN BRIGHT.

"Mr. George Bill."

The chairman said the great object of their meeting was to consider and determine how they could secure the representation of labor in the House of Commons. They wanted men in Parliament whose special occupations had supplied them with special experience, whose lives had been spent amongst workingmen, and who were full of serious earnestness, and were determined to bring to the front, and keep them there till they were settled, all questions upon which the permanent well-being of England depended. There were several honorable men in the House of Commons willing to do what they could in the interests of labor; but, not having had the painful experience of workingmen's lives, they could not give the same earnestness and distinctness to the thoughts of workingmen as the workingman himself. The representation of labor in the House of Commons would be for the best interests of the nation. It would prevent war, and secure peace. He contended that there would have been no danger of war with America on the question of the Alabama claims if workingmen had been duly represented in Parliament. Workingmen at present did not use political power which they possessed, and it was to consider how best they could secure the due use of their power that they had met together.

Mr. Reddalls, of Birmingham, read a paper on "Electoral Organization," in which he advocated a fund for returning artisan candidates to the House of Commons.

Mr. George Howell, of London, read a paper on "Electoral Reform," in the course of which he said that the country was on the eve of another Reform Bill, and it was for the people to say how far that Bill should lay down principles that would be

their guide in the future, and how far they would go. Let them be certain that they were going in the right direction. That which they all desired was an equal representation, and the equal distribution of political power. They wanted, first, an equal franchise for counties and boroughs; 2nd, an equal apportionment of members to population; 3rd, the widest possible choice in the selection of candidates.

Mr. G. H. Reddalls, of Birmingham, moved:—"That it is the opinion of the Conference that the present increasing disorganization of political parties, and the fast approaching dissolution of the House of Commons, presents a favorable opportunity for the laboring classes inaugurating a determined effort to secure their direct representation in the next Parliament, and in order to ensure such aims it recommends workingmen to imitate other classes in using various associations in effecting their object."

Mr. John Osborne seconded the resolution, and said that until workingmen took the matter into their own hands their claims would be ignored.

Mr. Jeremiah Thomas, Birmingham, could not endorse all the remarks made by some of the speakers. There had been an attempt made by some of the speakers to get workingmen to split up the Liberal party and to support the Tories. He did not believe in men going about the country advocating a republic, and saying that all Englishmen were slaves, and that he gloried to break the laws of the country. (Hear, hear.) The speaker advocated reform in a constitutional manner. (Hear, hear.) The working classes had power to send members of their own body at the next election, and they could do so. But the working classes must be united, and not split up by the efforts of wild fanatics.

Mr. George Potter, of London, said that there were 800,000 trades unionists in the country, and if the half of that number would subscribe one shilling each, and invest it as a fund for labor representation, then something could be done at once.

Mr. Mottershead, of London, would never vote for a Tory, but would in future support only a working class candidate.

The resolution was then put and carried *nem. dis.*

Mr. Kane, of Darlington, moved:—"That this conference enter its protest against the conduct of the House of Commons in refusing to relieve candidates from the vexatious official expenses at elections, and recommends the formation of a national fund, to be raised by subscription, and to be placed in the hands of trustees, for the purpose of defraying such iniquitous costs for working class candidates at the next general election."

Mr. H. Broadhurst seconded the resolution, which was carried unanimously.

Mr. George Bill, of Birmingham, moved:—"This conference, believing that the time has arrived for the completion of electoral reform, strongly urges upon the Government the absolute necessity for so re-arranging the constituencies that a fair system of proportional representation shall be the basis of any new electoral law; and it pledges itself to support only such measures of political reform as will ensure a perfect system of equal franchise for county and borough; equal voting power for every elector; and a wider choice in the selection of candidates as the only sound basis for securing the direct representation of labor in Parliament at the next general election."

Mr. G. Howell, of London, seconded the resolution, which was adopted.

It was resolved that a conference on the same question should be held next year at Manchester.

AGRICULTURAL LABORERS' MOVEMENT.

On Tuesday evening a demonstration took place in Exeter hall on this subject. In the absence of the Lord Mayor, who was to have presided, Mr. Samuel Morley, M. P., took the chair. In opening the proceedings the Chairman said he was gratified at having an opportunity of expressing not only his sympathy, but his admiration of those men who, he considered, had so well and manfully submitted their case to the public (cheers). In fact, he did not know which most to admire—the justice of their cause, or the admirable manner in which they had up to the present time conducted it. At the same time he did not shut his eyes to the fact that the small farmer had difficulties to contend with, and that he was entitled to relief; and while he advocated the case of the laborer his anxiety would be to heal rather than to widen the breach between the two. How could men live and bring up a family upon 8s. or 9s. a week, and which at the most, with all the perquisites, did not exceed 10s.? He had been also told that in some districts these men had to work 56 weeks for a year, and that for 10 or 12 hours a-day. Their condition was such as to call forth the greatest

sympathy, and now that a movement had been got up in their favor he trusted it would not be allowed to drop until their condition was thoroughly inquired into, and proper measures adopted for the remedying of it.

Mr. Bell, who appeared as one of a deputation from the laborers of Lincolnshire, then addressed the meeting. In Lincolnshire they had been in the receipt of larger wages, perhaps, than in other places, but still they had never received such an amount as they could live upon. So far as he was concerned, he had done his best to save and to support his family, but he could not do so on the wages he received. He had come into his house and found it without bread, and although their wages were now raised to 15s. a-week, they had long had to work for 13s. 6d., and even the higher sum was not sufficient to keep a family. They were now trying to raise themselves, and he hoped in their efforts to do so they would have the support of the community (cheers).

Mr. Mitchell, from Somersetshire, detailed the bad state of the agricultural laborers in that county. He had himself got out from among the class, but he still felt a sympathy for them, and he had done his best to help them in their present struggle.

Mr. Arch, the president of the National Laborers' union, next addressed the meeting. Some years ago, and after he was a husband and a father, he had worked for 1s. 6d. a day, and while by going to a different part of the county his wages had been somewhat raised, yet they were not nearly such as enabled to keep his family. They had done their best to better their condition by the formation of their union, and while at the commencement of it such a meeting as the present was never contemplated, he was happy to see that they had now fairly roused the attention of the English public, and he looked upon the splendid assembly of that evening as the turning points in their history (cheers). Their motto had all along been and would ever continue to be, "United to protect, but not combined, to injure;" and he had over and over again told those with whom he acted that if they condescended to acts of violence he would leave them the very next hour (cheers). All that they wanted was right and justice, and now that public feeling had been excited in their behalf, that he believed they would before long obtain (cheers).

Archbishop Manning then moved the following resolution:

Resolved that this meeting deeply sympathizes with the agricultural laborers of England in their depressed circumstances, believing their present position to be a disgrace in this age of civilisation, and inimical to the best interests of the country, and is of opinion that measures should be adopted without delay for their social improvement and intellectual elevation.

In support of the resolution he stated that having for 17 years labored in an agricultural district he was intimate with the condition of the agricultural laborers, and had always felt and taken a deep interest in their behalf. He knew their scanty means of subsistence, and he had much pleasure in coming forward on the present occasion and doing what he could in their behalf. Now that the question was raised, he hoped it would not be allowed to subside or settle down until some thorough inquiries and some permanent remedy should be found for the present state of matters. The time, he thought, was now ripe for such. Even political economy was now beginning to give way to common sense, and while Parliament could not do everything in such a question as this, yet it could do a great deal, and what it could do he hoped it would do. It could abolish the truck system, whether in shoddy or cider, and it could do several other things in the way of improved dwellings and so forth.

Mr. Thomas Hughes, M.P., seconded the resolution. He did so in the room of a man who perhaps, next to Mr. Arch, had done more than any other to support the movement—he meant the Rev. Canon Girdlestone (cheers). He thought that after the statements they had heard from Mr. Ball and from Mr. Arch no one present could doubt as to the justice of this movement.

Sir Charles Trevelyan supported the resolution.

Mr. Bradlaugh then presented himself to move an amendment, or rather an addenda, to the resolution, and was received with alternate cheers and hisses. After some time, the Chairman having procured a hearing for him, he moved and addenda to the resolution, to the effect that there can be no permanent improvement in the agricultural classes until such vital changes be effected in the management of the land as to break down the land monopoly and restore to the people their rightful part in the lead of the country.

Mr. Moody having seconded the amendment, it was carried by a large majority, and with that addition the resolution was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Mundella, M.P., then moved the second resolution, which was:—

That this meeting congratulates the farm laborers on the formation of their association, regarding it as the best means of securing an improvement in their general condition and prospects, a proper interchange of information affecting the labor market, and a suitable organization for assisting them in exceptional cases.

If the Agricultural Labor league had accomplished so much in the past, what might they not expect from it in the future. The agricultural laborers wanted better wages, better dwellings, and better education, and these the union gave every prospect of bringing about.

Mr. Daniel Guile having seconded the resolution, it was put from the chair and adopted unanimously.

Sir Charles Dilke, M.P., then moved the third resolution, which was to the following effect:—

That in order to help the agricultural laborers in all legitimate efforts for the amelioration of their present depressed condition, this meeting is of opinion that steps should be taken to procure subscriptions in aid of the objects set out in the foregoing resolution, such subscriptions to be sent to Mr. G. Mitchell, and to be deposited in the names of the trustees of the National Laborers' Union, Mr. Jesse Colless, Birmingham; Mr. Edward Jenkins, London; Mr. A. Arnold, Hampton-on-Arden; and Mr. G. W. Ward, Ferristown Towers.

Sir John Bennett having seconded the resolution, it was adopted unanimously. A cordial vote of thanks to the Chairman then terminated the proceedings.

MR. JAMES BRITTON.—This gentleman's card appears to-day in our advertising columns. He is in the field as a candidate for the office of Alderman for St. Lawrence Ward. As Aldermen Hamilton and Manning are also candidates for the same Ward, and likely to be returned, the contest will be between Messrs. Close and Britton, both of whom are worthy gentlemen. It is believed that Mr. Britton will be the third member for 1873.

ST. DAVID'S WARD.—Alderman Adamson and Messrs. Thomas Davies and James Booth, have been very successful in their canvass, and their friends are confident that they will be elected. They are all worthy men, and will, we believe, if elected, make honest and useful "City Fathers."

MR. CLEMENTS, one of the candidates for Alderman for the Ward of St. George, at the nomination the other day, said:—

"It was understood when he resigned two years ago to give place to Messrs. Turder and Moffatt, that he was to fill the first vacancy for St. George's Ward. He was astonished, therefore, on finding that aspirants had come forward from other wards. He had been a member of the Council for six years, and no corruption or jobbery had ever been charged against him. He would like to know why Messrs. Thomson and Boulton had left their own wards to come to St. George's Ward; and he was sure that neither of them was fit to sit on the Board of Works. He supposed he had been left out of Mr. Turner's ticket because he was a mechanic."

It is now generally admitted that Mr. Clements will head the poll, as he has been very successful in his canvass. He was an exceedingly useful member when in the Council before, and served the City faithfully when on the Board of Works Committee.

The gales and inundations in Denmark and on the north coast of Germany have been of a most destructive character. In the vicinity of Stralsund it is stated that whole acres of land have been swept away in some places, while in others the foreshores have been added to. The loss of cattle is said to be enormous, and to amount to "millions in the aggregate," which we take to mean that the money loss must be reckoned at millions of thalers. The islands of the Baltic have also suffered terribly; in some the houses have been swept away, and the distress from want of shelter and provisions is so great that the authorities have had to despatch steam vessels with means of relief. The total loss of shipping of all sizes amounts to eighty vessels.

REMITTANCES.

Per H. F. W., Ottawa.
H. F. W., \$2; G. B., \$2; C. W. T., \$2; C. C., \$2; —McM., \$2; A. P., \$1; W. D. J., \$1; J. A., \$1; J. M., \$1; A. S., \$1; L. C., \$1; C. J. T., \$1; B. S., \$1; W. J. B., \$1; G. T., \$1; J. C., \$1; C. M., \$1; F. V., \$1; total, \$23.

JUST RECEIVED, 50 PIECES OF FANCY DRESS GOODS

In a variety of patterns, suitable for the present season, at the unusually low price of

15 CENTS PER YARD.

Having bought this lot late in the season we are enabled to offer them at about storing cost.

"STAR" Dry Goods & Clothing House

Corner King and West Market Streets.

All Goods marked in plain figures.

H. STONE, UNDERTAKER.



337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. REFRIGERATOR COFFINS supplied when required.

SELLING OFF AT COST!

SELLING OFF AT COST!

GO TO

R. MACKENZIE'S,

364 1-2 Yonge Street,

AND GET YOUR

Dolls and Toys of all Descriptions

AT COST,

As the whole stock must be sold off within two weeks.

Come One! Come All! Come Quick!

All Goods are marked in plain figures, and every body can see the reductions made for themselves.

EATON'S CHEAP WINGEYS.

These Goods are Cheap and worthy of inspection.

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS.

CARPETS.

WE ARE NOW OFFERING A LARGE STOCK OF

WOOL AND UNION CARPETS, AT COST.

TO BE CLEARED BEFORE

STOCK-TAKING.

HENRY GRAHAME & CO.,

3 KING STREET EAST.

THE BAZAAR.

Our darling little Girls and Boys, With sparkling eyes greet Holiday Toys, And each young lady joyous sings. When Pa presents her Chains and Rings: Mamma so blooming, fresh and fair, Is gladdened by the China-ware;

So make home happy. Those things are in plenty at

The Famed Bazaar,

164 YONGE STREET,

OPPOSITE THE "GLOBE" HOTEL.

ARTHUR CRAWFORD.

New Year's Presents!

Look out for Cheap Bargains in Stationery, Toys, Fancy Goods, BASKETS, &c., And you will be sure to get them at G. HOWSON'S,

239 Yonge Street.

BOYS' SLEIGHS—The cheapest in the city.

F. A. VERNER,

Photographer, Portrait Painter in Oil, Water Colors, Indian Ink, Locket Pictures, &c.,

CORNER KING AND CHURCH STREETS.

THE WOODBINE, 88 YONGE STREET.

WM. J. HOWELL, Jr., PROPRIETOR.

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

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

MECHANICS, ATTENTION!

STOVES! STOVES!

J. R. ARMSTRONG & CO.,

COAL STOVES! WOOD STOVES!

The American Base Burner,

FOR HALLS.

Mechanics will find it to their advantage to call on us before purchasing elsewhere.

161 YONGE STREET.

Ward of St. David. NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

AT THE FAVOR OF YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST Is Respectfully Solicited for JAMES BOOTH

AS

ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

The Election takes place on Monday, 6th of January, 1873.

Ward of St. Lawrence.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

JAMES BRITTON,

—AS—

ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

The Election takes place on the first Monday in January, 1873.

37-h

TO THE ELECTORS

OF

ST. JAMES' WARD.

Your Vote and Interest are respectfully solicited for

W. J. SHAW,

AS

Alderman for 1873.

27-h

TO THE ELECTORS

OF

St. James' Ward.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully requested for

JOSEPH SHEARD,

ALEX. HENDERSON,

AND

JOHN MORRISON,

AS ALDERMEN

At the ensuing Municipal Elections.

37-h

PEKIN TEA COMPANY

CORNER OF YONGE & ALBERT STS.,

Having bought out the well-known

OLD GROCERY ESTABLISHMENT

RECENTLY CARRIED ON BY

ROBT. LAWSON & CO.,

AND FORMERLY BY

EDWARD LAWSON,

We would respectfully announce to the public that we have sold out the business heretofore carried on by us at 218 Yonge Street, to the

T. D. WAKELEE & CO.

PROPRIETORS.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

We beg to inform our friends and the public that we have sold out the business heretofore carried on by us at 218 Yonge Street, to the

PEKIN TEA COMPANY,

And would solicit for them a continuance of the favors bestowed upon us.

ROBT. LAWSON & CO.

37-h

CAUTION TO SMOKERS.

Master's Celebrated Virginia Shag

(Registered), sold in packets, only at 10c, 20c, and 35c each.

THE IMPERIAL, 324 YONGE STREET.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

AT J. SEGSWORTH'S, 118 YONGE STREET.

Just Received, a Large Stock of

NEW GOODS,

Suitable for New Year's Presents, consisting of Gold and Silver Watches, Fine Jewellery, and Silver Plated Goods, Cheap.



Christmas & New Years Presents,

AT E. M. MORPHY'S

141 YONGE STREET,

Consisting of GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, style Gold Chains, Fine Gold Sets, Brooches, Bracelets, Rings, Pins, Studs, Lockets, Silver and Plated Watches, Fancy Goods and Spectacles (pebble and Glass) for every sight.

LOW PRICES, GOOD VALUE, EVERY ARTICLE WARRANTED.

27 YEARS IN THE SAME SHOP

36-h



THE MOST SUITABLE PRESENT

FOR THE HOLIDAYS

IS A HANDSOME SET OF FURS,

AND THE BEST PLACE

TO GET THEM IS AT

COLEMAN & CO'S,

"HATS THAT ARE HATS,"

55 King Street East.

OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

First-Class Fur Sewers and Finishers wanted.

35-w



FURS! FURS!

Ladies' and Gents' Fine Furs

IN MINK SETS, IN SABLE SETS, IN GREBE SETS, IN ERMINE SETS, IN S.S. SEAL SETS, IN GREY LAMB DO.

BUFFALO AND FANCY SLEIGH BOBES,

Ladies' S. S. Seal Jackets, trimmed and plain.

The Latest Styles of Silk Hats,

English, American and Canadian Felt Hats.

J. & J. LUGSDIN,

101 Yonge Street.

30-w

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

MACORQUODALE & CO.,

PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS,

TORONTO.

HAVING REMOVED TO THEIR

LARGE, COMMODIOUS PREMISES,

Built expressly under their supervision, claim to have an atelier second to none in the Dominion for producing

PHOTOGRAPHS

In all the varied and pleasing styles of the beautiful and cloaking

Art of Photography,

And with a due sense of the importance of securing the

HAPPY SMILE AND SIMPLE GRACE OF OUR INFANTINE COMMUNITY,

One of their

Lights is Particularly Adapted.

Note the Address.

THE NEW IRON FRONT,

31 KING STREET WEST

Between Jorden and Bay Streets.

OH! BE NOT THE FIRST.

Oh I be not the first to discover
A blot on the fame of a friend,
A flaw in the faith of a lover,

We none of us know one another,
And oft into error we fall;
Than let us speak well of our brother,

A smile or a sight may awaken
Suspicion most false and undue:
And thus our faith may be shaken

How often the light smile of gladness
If worn by the friend that we meet,
To cover a soul full of sadness,

How often the night of dejection
Is heaved from the hypocrite's breast,
To parody truth and affection,

How often the friends we hold dearest
Their noblest emotions conceal;
And beams the purest, sincerest,

GOOD-BY.

It is a hard word to speak. Some may
laugh that it should be, but let them.
Icy hearts are never kind. It is a word that has
choked many an utterance, and started many
a tear.

A NEW RELIGIOUS SECT.

A new religious community is now attract-
ing considerable attention in Iowa, where its
members, to the number of fifteen hundred
are settled. They have purchased about 30,-
000 acres of land on the Rock Island and
Pacific Railroad, and have erected several mills
and manufactories which they carry on them-
selves.

THE LAUGH OF WOMAN.

A woman has no natural gift more bewitch-
ing than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound
of flutes upon the water. It leaps from her in
a clear, sparkling rill; and the heart that
hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilar-
ating spring.

MARRIAGE.

It may be observed, I think, that women of
high intellectual endowment, and much digni-
ty of deportment, have the greatest difficulty
in marrying, and stand most in need of a
mother's help.

humble, leaving the unhappy live bait to be
snapped at by the hardy and the greedy. If
the wealthy father of an only daughter could
be gifted with a knowledge of what parental
care and kindness really is, it is my assured
belief that he would disinheritor her.

CHILDHOOD.

A few years more and you will not know the
same child—the age of play is not over, but
hard taskmasters have broken into it. There
is a morrow to be thought of, which interferes
with to-day. Consciousness has come, and
the terrible burden of a kind of responsibility.

Grains of Gold.

The door between us and heaven cannot be
opened, if that between us and our fellowmen
is shut.

The first and most important quality in the
characters of young women is the possession
of a sweet temper.

The benevolent man loves mankind; the
courteous man respects them. He who loves
men will be loved by them; he who respects
men will be respected by them.

There is no virtue that adds so noble a
charm to the finest traits of beauty as that
which exerts itself in watching over the tran-
quillity of an aged parent. There are no tears
that give so noble a lustre to the cheek of in-
nocence as the tears of filial sorrow.

BE TRUE TO YOURSELF.—If a man will only
start with a fixed and honorable purpose in
life, and strictly and persistently attempt to
carry it out to the best of his ability, undis-
mayed by failure or delay, the time may be
long in coming, but come it will, when that
purpose will be achieved.

ALWAYS INTENDING.—In matters of great
concern, and which must be done, there is no
surer argument of a weak mind than irresolu-
tion—to be undetermined where the case is so
plain, and the necessity so urgent; to be al-
ways intending to lead a new life; but never
to find time to set about it.

Some employments may be better than
others; but there is no employment so bad as
the having none at all. The mind will con-
tract a rust and an unfitness for everything,
and a man must either fill up his time with
good, or at least innocent business, or it will
run to the worst sort of waste—to sin and
vice.

DEATH.—It is doubtless hard to die; but it
is agreeable to hope we shall not live here for
ever, and that a better life will put an end to
the troubles of this. If we were offered im-
mortality on earth, who is there that would
accept so melancholy a gift? What resource,
what hope, what consolation would then be
left us against the rigor of fortune, and the
injustice of man?

There is more pleasure in seeing others
happy than in seeking to be happy ourselves.
There is more pleasure in acquiring knowledge
to be useful, than in merely seeking knowledge
for our own happiness. If young and old per-
sons would spend half the money in making
others happy which they spend in dress and
useless luxury, how much more real pleasure
it would give them.

It may be set down as a general rule that
the prettiest girls are those who dress plainest;
pretty girls do not require the extra adorna-
ments of dress. Whenever, therefore, we see
one of the gaudily arrayed creatures of fashion,
our mind is at once made up, she is not natu-
rally beautiful. Every rule has its exceptions;
but in its application this one will be found to
be pretty correct.

BOYBODIES.—Beware of busybodies. A
man who meddles in another people's affairs is
sure to make mischief. He generally meddles
to serve himself, and, consequently, puts dif-
ferent constructions on the same things when
said to different people, so that the most in-
nocent words get distorted into applications
which those who used them never intended
they should bear.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are requested for
WILLIAM HAMILTON, JR.,
ALDERMAN,
FOR THE WARD OF ST. LAWRENCE
FOR 1873.

St. Andrew's Ward!

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST
IS RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR
WILLIAM THOMAS,
As Alderman for 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICKS WARD.

GENTLEMEN—
For several years past I have been solicited by many
prominent electors of the Ward and other citizens, to
become a candidate for civic honors, I was, under the
requirements of my business, obliged in the past to de-
cline the honor so kindly proffered me.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD

Your vote and interest are respectfully
solicited for
JOHN BALL
AS ALDERMAN FOR ST. PATRICK'S WARD
FOR 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF THE Ward of St. David.

GENTLEMEN,
Having been urgently requested by a large number of
influential friends and ratepayers to allow myself to be
put in nomination for the office of Alderman for your
Ward, and having ample time at my disposal to
devote to the duties, I have acceded to their request
and now beg to announce myself a candidate for
municipal honors. If elected, I will do my utmost to
fill the office with credit to myself and benefit to the
City, and more particularly to the Ward of St.
David.

St. Andrew's Ward.

Your vote and influence are respectfully
solicited for
FRANK RIDDELL,
AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF St. David's Ward.

GENTLEMEN—
I have felt for some time that after my long service as
your representative, I might fairly think of retiring.
But so general I find to be the desire that I should re-
main in the Council, and so kind have been the pro-
mises of renewed support, that to allow private con-
siderations to prevail, would be ill-repaying the continued
confidence of my friends. I therefore again announce
myself a candidate, and rely on your indulgence to take
the will for the deed, if I am not able to call on you all,
before the day of election.

Ward of St. Lawrence.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1873.
GENTLEMEN—
Having received a requisition signed by a large num-
ber of the merchants and influential electors of the
Ward of St. Lawrence to offer myself as a candidate for
Alderman at the ensuing election, I do not feel justified
in declining the support so kindly proffered. I there-
fore beg to announce myself as a candidate, and re-
spectfully solicit your votes and support.

Ward of St. John.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1873.
GENTLEMEN:
At the request of many of the Electors, I beg to
offer myself as a Candidate for the Ward, at the ensuing
Election, which takes place on Monday, the 6th day of
January, 1873, and I respectfully solicit your votes and
support in my favor.

Ward of St. John.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS, 1873.
GENTLEMEN:
At the request of many of the Electors, I have con-
sented to offer myself as a Candidate as Alderman for
the Ward, at the ensuing election, which takes place on
Monday, the 6th day of January, 1873, and I respect-
fully solicit your votes and support in my favor.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully requested for
ROBERT BELL,
AS ALDERMAN,
For the Ward of St. Andrew,
For the year 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF St. Andrew's Ward.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST
Are respectfully solicited for
JOHN GARR,
AS ONE OF YOUR
Alderman for the Coming Year, 1873.

1873.] ST. GEORGE'S WARD [1873.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST
Are respectfully solicited for
JOHN CLEMENTS,
AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.

ST. JOHN'S WARD.

VOTE FOR
JAMES SPENCE
AS ALDERMAN FOR 1873.
The Workingman's Candidate.

WARD OF ST. JOHN.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RE-
SPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR
THOMAS DOWNEY,
JAMES FLEMING,
JOSEPH GEARING,
AS ALDERMEN,
FOR 1873.

TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

At the solicitation of many of the ratepayers of the
Ward, I have determined again to offer myself as a
candidate for aldermanic honors.
I do so fully impressed with a sense of the responsi-
bility which I seek to assume, and well knowing that if
you elect me you place a trust in my hands for which
you will require a strict account.
The rapid growth of the city, the large public works
it has undertaken, and the heavy indebtedness which it
has now to liquidate, render an economical, wise, and
business-like management of municipal affairs more
than ever necessary.

COAL! COAL! COAL! LEHIGH COAL, FOR FOUNDRY PURPOSES.

BIG HOUSE.

OFFICE: 45 YONGE STREET.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE.

A LARGE TWO-STORY
Rough-Cast House,
On Caer Howell street. Price, \$1,700.
A two-story Rough Cast House on Dummer street,
near St. Patrick's Church. Price, \$1,100.
A Lot on Kingston Road, west of the toll gate, with
main house thereon. Price, \$240.

Christmas and New Years' Gifts

CHEAP, AT THE
IMPERIAL,
324 YONGE STREET,
W. MASTERS & CO., Importers.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

DESKS,
WORK BOXES,
ELEGANT CARD BOXES,
TARTAN INK STANDS,
TARTAN CARD CASES,
PEARL JEWEL BOXES,
LADIES' COMPANIONS,

J. EDWARDS,
136 YONGE STREET.

G. W. HALE,
DENTIST,
No. 6 TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO,

BAY STREET
BOOK BINDERY.
No. 102, Late Telegraph Building.

WM. BLACKHALL,
Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Orna-
mental Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, Toronto.

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

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERI-
CAN Invoices until further notice, 12
per cent.
R. S. M. BOUHETTE,
Commissioner.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST. Office and Residence—84 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 25-hr

N. AGNEW, M. D., (Successor to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew.) CORNER OF BAY AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO. 25-h

J. A. TROUTMAN, L. D. S., DENTIST. Office and Residence—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a specialty. 25-h

D. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST. GRADUATE OF THE PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE. Office—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto. 27-h

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

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT., Opposite Toronto Street. RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street. 25-h

R. MERRYFIELD, Boot and Shoe Maker, 190 YONGE STREET. A large and well-assorted Stock always on hand. 25-h

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 35 King Street East, Toronto, Has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 25-h

WILLIAM BURKE, LUMBER MERCHANT, Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c. CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO. Planing, Sawing, &c., done to order. 25-h

E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOLS, SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. All Goods Warranted. 50-h

L. SIEVERT, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And every description of Tobacconist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN."

BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS! 23—Queen Street West—23 NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE STORE. Next to Knox Church. Special attention is directed to our Stock of Cheap Furniture, Stoves, &c. Mechanics will do well to visit this store before purchasing elsewhere. 25-h ALEX. KING.

ALFRED BUTLER, BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND NEWS DEALER, 85 Queen Street West, TORONTO. Nearly opposite Elizabeth street. Subscriptions received for all Periodicals. Any Book procured to order. Bookbinding executed in any style at Lowest Rates. GENERAL DEALER IN JEWELLERY AND FANCY GOODS. Jewellery carefully and neatly repaired. 25-hr

W. MILLICHAMP, Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars, 14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 25-hr

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE—68 CHURCH STREET. 7-11

MADAME VON BEETHOVEN'S MUSIC ROOMS, No. 48 KING STREET EAST, 1st FLOOR, (Over Bain's Book Store.)

MADAME VON BEETHOVEN begs to announce that she is now prepared to accept pupils for instruction on the piano at her rooms between the hours of 9 to 1 and 3 to 6. Circulars, with full particulars as to terms, &c., can be had upon application at the rooms. Special arrangements will be made with Ladies' Colleges and Seminaries. 51-hr

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

BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO, BY WILLIAM COULTER, On the shortest notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand. Remember the address—CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STREETS. 25-h

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, ETC. OFFICE:—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto street. A. W. LAUDER. JAS. A. PROCTOR. 23-hr

DAVID'S COUGH BALSAM, An infallible remedy for COUGHS, COLD, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. JOSEPH DAVIDS, Chemist, &c., 170 King Street East. 25-h

PETER WEST, (Late West Brothers.) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER. Every description of worn out Electro-Plate, Steel Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new, Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to order. POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET. 25-hr

GEORGE ELLIS, Manufacturer and Importer of Hair and Jute Switches, Chignons, Curls, Wigs, Bands, Puffs and Parturery. LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR NETS No. 179 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. BOX 787, 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. 25-h

JOHN KELZ, Merchant Tailor, 358 YONGE STREET, A LARGE AND GOOD ASSORTMENT OF FALL GOODS FOR ORDERED WORK. A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand. 30-h

J. W. BRIDGMAN, Portrait Painter, Life Size Portraits in Oil. Inspection invited! STUDIO—39 King Street West, over Ewing & Co.'s. N.B.—Copies made from Photographs, Ambrotypes, &c. 30-h

THE GREAT Dominion Clothing House! G. BAWDEN & Co. Beg leave to announce to the Workmen of Toronto and vicinity that they will on FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, Open out with one of the largest and best selected stocks of goods suitable for the Tailoring Department; also, a very extensive stock of READY-MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS. Having engaged the services of Mr. WM. HARWOOD who has been long and favorably known as a First-class Cutter, we have no hesitation in saying that we will get up our

ORDERED CLOTHING Second to none in the Dominion. REMEMBER THE ADDRESS—95 YONGE STREET, 2nd door north of Gurney's Foundry. 31-h

The Central Family Grocery, COR. QUEEN AND TERAULEY STS Offer great inducements to families and housekeepers in cash Family Groceries and Provisions, Comprising Teas of high quality and good flavor, fresh ground Coffee several grades, Cocoa, Chocolate, New Raisins, New Currants, New Candied Peel, Crosse & Blackwell's Jams and Fruits, Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Wyatt's Pickles, etc., Canned Fruits, Corn, Peas, etc., Canned Lobsters, Salmon, Mackerel, Sardines. A full stock of Provisions always on hand—Butter, Eggs, Ham, Bacon, Fish, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Cracked Wheat and Buckwheat Flour. ALSO, A LARGE STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS BRANDS OF LIQUORS, Brandy from.....\$1.50 to \$4 Sealed Brand. Port Wine.....\$1.00 to \$4 Sherry Wine.....\$1.50 to \$5 Grape Wine.....\$1.50 to \$3 Jamaica Rum.....\$1.50 to \$3 O. T. Gin.....\$1.50 to \$3 Holland Gin, J. D. Kuyper, a large stock of Bottled Liquors, Guinness and Blood's Stout, Ale and Porter. Cash traders would do well to give us a trial. Remember the place. C. HUNTER. 22-h

WEST END FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS. JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER, 258 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT. Strict attention paid to repairing in all its branches. City Express delivery promptly executed. Household Furniture removed with greatest care. First-class Furniture Varnish always on hand. 22-h

MECHANICS! Look Out for Christmas Groceries. JAMES A. SLOAN, Begs to inform the readers of the ONTARIO WORKMAN that he has received his Christmas Fruits, and a large assortment of Groceries, Wines and Liquors, suitable for the Holiday Season. Remember the Number 214 QUEEN ST. WEST. 22-h

BEST COAL & WOOD! LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY, AT THE VICTORIA WOODYARD, Victoria Street, near Richmond St. N.B.—LOW RATES BY THE CARLOAD. 25-h

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY BOTH FOR New & Second-Hand Furniture. A good assortment of SIDEBOARDS, LOUNGES AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS. Of every description. Always on hand, CARPETS, STOVES, &c. FURNITURE EXCHANGED. All kinds of Furniture neatly repaired, Sofas Re-covered and Re-caned. Call before purchasing elsewhere. JAMES WEEKES, 247 and 249 Yonge Street. 25-h

GOLDEN BOOT, 200 YONGE STREET, WM. WEST & CO. A SPLENDID STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN GREAT VARIETY, Suitable for Workingmen and their Families, CHEAP FOR CASH. Call and see for yourselves. 25-h

CARPETS, BRUSSELS, TAPESTRY, AND WOOL CARPETS, In Newest Designs. Also, a large stock of OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS WOOL, and other MATS. HENRY GRAHAM & CO., 3 King Street East. 23-h

JOHN JACKSON, TINSMITH, PLUMBER, COPPERSMITH, Galvanized Iron Worker, 252 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, ONT. HARDWARE, ROCK OIL, LAMPS AND CHIMNEYS. House Furnishing Goods. 22-h

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS OF Tin, Sheet Iron, and Copperware, DEALERS IN LAMPS, STOVES, AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS, WATER COOLERS, REFRIGERATORS, &c., No. 57 Queen Street West, First Door West of Bay Street, TORONTO, ONT. JAMES IREDALE, Late Foreman to Wm. H. Sparrow. THOS. IREDALE, Late Ishmail Iredale & Son's. 27-h

MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S. FOR CHOICE DRINKS GO TO MAT'S. IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING, GO TO MAT'S. THOS. H. TAYLOR, 271 YONGE STREET, Has a Splendid Stock of Woollens for Winter Clothing, HIS CLOTHING is noted to LOOK WELL! FIT WELL! WEAR WELL! HIS PRICES compare with any one's in the city. HIS TERMS ARE CASH ONLY. 20-h

NOTICE TO SMOKERS. The original English Cut Tobacco House, THE IMPERIAL, 624 YONGE STREET, W. MASTERS, Importers. EASTERN NARROW GAUGE COAL AND WOOD YARD, CORNER ESPLANADE AND PRINCESS STREET. Superior Wood, nearly all Maple, extra length. Scranton and Lackawanna Coal, &c. Out Wood always on hand. DRUMMOND & CO. 20-h

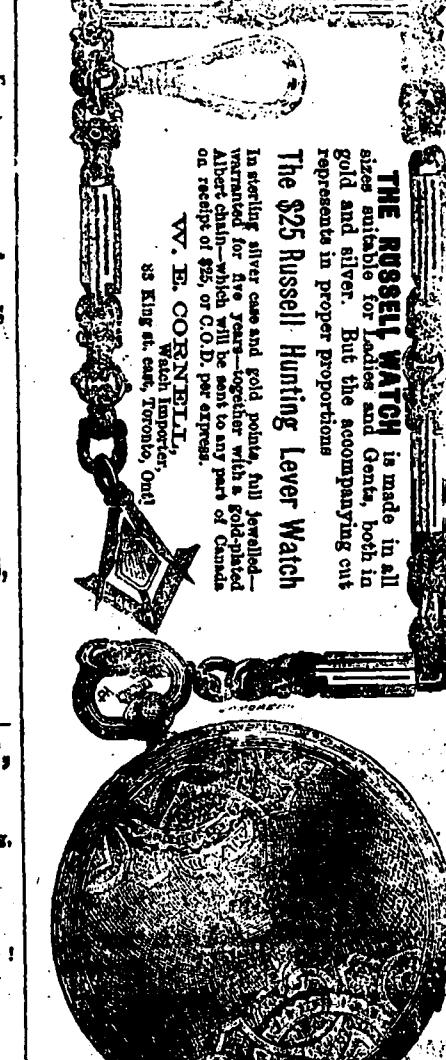
COAL AND WOOD A large supply on hand, and receiving daily best quality HARD AND SOFT COAL, FRESH MINED. ALSO Beech, Maple and Pine Wood. M. DWAN, Church Street Wharf. 25-h

COAL AND WOOD. ALL THE BEST VARIETIES OF Hard and Soft Coal, CONSTANTLY ON HAND. Also, the best of CORDWOOD, AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST. Wood, Sawed only, or Sawed and Split, supplied to order. JOHN SNARR, IMPORTER, TORONTO. OPPOSITE CITY WEIGH SCALES, NELSON STREET. 22-h

COAL AND WOOD AT LOWEST PRICES, FOR SALE BY CAMERON & BOVELL FOOT OF GEORGE STREET. Cut Wood always on hand. 22-h

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c., IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF STEAM AND DOMESTIC COAL, DEALERS IN CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT. OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherbourne Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronto. 20-h

THE RUSSELL WATCH is made in all sizes suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying cut represents in proper proportions The \$25 Russell Hunting Lever Watch. In sterling silver case and gold plates full jeweled—warranted for five years—will be sent to any part of Albert county which will be sent to any part of Ontario on receipt of \$25, or C.O.D. per express. W. E. CORNELL, Watch Importer, 35 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.



THE CHEAPEST HAT, CAP AND FUR STORE IN THE CITY. SILK HATS FROM \$2.50 UP. FELT HATS FROM 50c UP CAPS. The following variety: BROWN BEAVER, BLACK VELVETS, BROWN SEAL, BLACK CLOTH, SEAMLESS, GLENGARRY, AND GLAZE CAPS. FURS! FURS! FURS! Cheapest ever offered to the public. EVERYTHING NEW. CALL AND SEE. J. C. PRITTE, Practical Hatter and Furrier, 254 YONGE STREET. 20-h



Society Seal Presses, RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS. CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &c., ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS. CHAS. A. SCADDING, 83 Bay Street, Toronto.

JOHN McCORMICK FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE AGENT, SPADINA AVENUE, Nearly opposite St. Patrick's Street, Toronto. FIRE DEPARTMENT. Agent for the Western Assurance Company of Canada. HEAD OFFICE—Western Assurance Buildings, corner of Church and Colborne Streets, Toronto. LIFE DEPARTMENT. Agent for the Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company of Hartford, Conn.

TO MECHANICS AND OTHERS. A. S. IRVING, 35 King Street West, Toronto, Keeps on hand a large stock of all kinds of Mechanical and Scientific Books AND ALSO ALL THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS AND MAGAZINES. Give him a call. 20-h

STEAM DYE WORKS, 363 AND 363 1/2 YONGE ST., TORONTO, (Between Gould and Gerrard Sts.) THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor. Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice. 20-h

CAUTION TO SMOKERS. The Imperial Smoking Mixture is manufactured solely by W. MASTERS & CO., and sold in registered packets, at 15c, 30c and 55c each. 35-h 324 YONGE STREET.

VOL. W. CORIN, PRACTICAL SIGN AND CARD PAINTER, 13 AGNES STREET. All kinds of work done on time and guaranteed. 25-h

\$20,000 BANKRUPT STOCK OF DRY GOODS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING, AT 181 YONGE STREET.

T. BROWNLOW Having purchased a Bankrupt Stock of Dry Goods and Ready-made Clothing at a great sacrifice, consisting of Fancy Dress Goods, French Merinos, Wool Flannels, Winceys, Shawls, Jackets, Flannels, Blankets, Cloths, Hosiery, &c. Also, Men's and Boys' Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Drawers, Ties, &c., &c. The great portion of the above is Fall and Winter Goods, bought this season, and will be found superior in quality and style to most bankrupt stocks. Great bargains will be given. In order to save time, the lowest prices will be asked first. Sale to commence on Saturday morning, November the 20th. T. BROWNLOW, 181 Yonge Street. 24-h

CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed. F. PEIRCE, DEALER IN Provisions, Cured Meats, Butter, FOWLTRY, ETC., 23 Yonge Street, Toronto.

TO MECHANICS AND OTHERS. ST. JOHN'S TEA WAREHOUSE. D. MACDONALD. Here to inform his friends and the public that he has recently fitted up and re-arranged at considerable expense, the store.

Fresh Groceries and Provisions, WINES AND LIQUORS, of the choicest brands. CHRISTMAS FRUITS, Valencia, Seedless Sultaninas, Layers, and other Fruits. TEAS A SPECIALTY.

VERY BEST KIND OF TEAS. At Prices that will defy competition. Parties wanting Teas would do well to call at the ST. JOHN'S TEA WAREHOUSE before purchasing elsewhere.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS' FRUITS AND LIQUORS. At the following low prices: New Valencia Raisins, 3lb. for 25c. Currants, 5c. per lb.

TO MECHANICS. S. C. JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER, 76 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. This is the place for Mechanics to get cheap pictures. All work done in the best style of the art.

T. CLAXTON, Importer and Dealer in First-class Band Instruments, Violins, English, German and Anglo-German Concertinas, Guitars, Flutes, Pipes, Bows, Strings, Instruction Books, etc.

M'COLLOCH & MORTON, Beg to inform the public that they have purchased the business at one time carried on by the late

F. A. RATTRAY, AT 220 YONGE STREET, Where they are receiving a fresh supply of Teas, Sugars, and all goods usually kept in a First-Class Grocery Establishment.

WM. WRIGHT, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 227 Yonge Street, Toronto.

TO MECHANICS. S. M. PETERKIN, Carver and Gilder, Picture Frame and Looking Glass Manufacturer, AND DEALER IN PLAIN AND CARVED BRACKETS, No. 71 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO.

ANTHONY GILLIS, (SUCCESSOR TO T. ROBINSON), FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER, 12 QUEEN STREET WEST. Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing and Hair Dyeing done in first-class style.

CAUTION TO SMOKERS. Master's Golden Bird's Eye Tobacco, registered (superior to Will's, Bristol), is sold only in packets, at 10c, 20c, and 50c each. THE IMPERIAL, 324 YONGE STREET

PIDDINGTON, As usual, has, not only the Largest Collection of Books in the city, but also the finest variety of Toys, Fancy Goods, &c., For Xmas' Presents and New Year's Gifts, at his MAMMOTH STORE, 248 & 250 Yonge Street.

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.

JAMES S. COOK, 392 Yonge Street, NEWSDEALER, & CO., ENGLISH MAGAZINES, AND AMERICAN PUBLICATIONS, FOR SALE.

COLEMAN & CO.'S COAL OFFICE. REMOVED TO 65 YONGE ST. 65 NEXT TO Henderson's Auction Rooms. J. F. COLEMAN & CO., (Successors to Geo. Chaffey & Bro.)

CELEBRATED Millinery & Mantles. CELEBRATED STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS. CELEBRATED Clothing and Gents' Furnishings. CELEBRATED BOOTS & SHOES. The only Family Furnishing House in the St. Lawrence Buildings.

Our Millinery, Mantles, Flowers, Feathers, Trimmings, &c., are the very latest Styles, and sold at the very lowest prices. GENTLEMEN, Our Ready-made and Ordered Clothing cannot be surpassed for Style, Material, and Workmanship!

Remember the Address, SHAVER & BELL, 2 St. Lawrence Buildings, KING STREET EAST. Rear Entrance—East Side of the Market.

FARMERS AND MECHANICS. TRY THE LION FOR YOUR Ready-Made Clothing, Heavy Tweed Suits, Fine Tweed Suits, Warm Overcoats, Red River Coats, Boy's Clothing, THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK IN THE PROVINCE. Millinery, Mantles, Shawls. R. WALKER & SONS, TORONTO AND LONDON.

THE ROYAL TEA MART. H. K. DUNN, 51 QUEEN STREET WEST, OPPOSITE TERAULEY STREET, is now showing his Christmas Stock of New Season Fruits, comprised as follows: NEW VALENTIAS, NEW FIGS, SULTANAS, DATES, LAYERS, PRUNES, NEW CURRANTS, NEW LEMON, ORANGE AND CITRON PEEL, NEW MARMALADES, JAMS, AND JELLIES.

CLOTHING. COATS, VESTS, PANTS, OVERCOATS, AND UNDERCOATS, All kinds of Clothing, READY-MADE OR MADE TO ORDER. A General Stock of Dry Goods. JOB LOTS FOR PEDLARS VERY CHEAP. MEAKIN & CO., 207 YONGE STREET, Three doors below Green Bush Hotel, and directly opposite Albert Street.

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.

A HAPPY NEW YEAR. To please both young and old, we have laid in an immense stock of HOLIDAY GOODS. CONFECTIONERY, FRUIT, NUTS, CANNED GOODS, &c. H. M. ROWE & CO.'S OYSTERS! by the can or quart. Every can stamped. One hundred barrels Choice Apples just to hand. WRIGHT & WIGGERS, CORNER YONGE AND RICHMOND STS. Country orders promptly filled.

TO CONTRACTORS. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. The Commissioners appointed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, hereby give Public Notice that they are prepared to receive Tenders for Track-laying and Ballasting on the following Divisions, viz.: No. 1, on Sections 3, 5, 9, and 15,—a distance of about 78 miles.

TO CONTRACTORS. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. The Commissioners appointed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, give Public Notice, that they are prepared to receive Tenders for the erection of Passenger and Refreshment Buildings at New Castle, N.B. Plans, Specifications, and forms of Tender may be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, Ottawa, and the Engineer's offices at Rimouski, Dalhousie, New Castle and Moncton.

WELLAND CANAL ENLARGEMENT. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. Contractors are hereby informed, that the time for receiving Tenders for the construction of the Nine Locks, Weirs, and other works, on the new portion of the Welland Canal, between Thorold and Port Dalhousie, has been extended to Saturday, the 25th January next.

Asylum for the Insane, Toronto. Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Noon of Monday, 30th December, instant, From parties willing to contract for the delivery of the undermentioned supplies at the above named Institution, for the year 1873.

BUTCHER'S MEAT, BUTTER, FLOUR, And 1,000 cords of the best quality of Maple and Beech Cordwood, to be delivered on or before the 1st July, 1873. Information as to quality and quantities and time and mode of delivery, can be had on applying at the Asylum. ARCH. McKELLAR, Commissioner.

Department of Crown Lands. (ACCOUNT'S BRANCH.) TORONTO, 19th Dec., 1872. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the unsold Lands in the TOWNSHIP OF BLAKE, In the District of Thunder Bay, are open for Sale at one eighth per cent cash, under and subject to the provisions of "The General Mining Act of 1869."

WELLAND CANAL ENLARGEMENT. NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Welland Canal," will be received at this office until noon of Friday the 10th day of January next, (1873), for the construction of Nine (9) Locks, and Nine (9) Weirs—the excavation of the Lock and Weir Pits connected with them—the intervening Reaches, Raceways, &c., on the new portion of the WELLAND CANAL, between Thorold and Port Dalhousie.

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, Monday, 25th day of November, 1872. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL. On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Customs and under and in virtue of the authority conferred by the Act 31st Victoria, Chapter 6, intitled "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency in Council has been pleased to make the following regulation:

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OUR NEW YEARS' PRICES, FOR FRUITS: 3 POUNDS OF CHOICE NEW VALENCIA RAISINS FOR 25c. SPLENDID CURRANTS 5c PER POUND. SMALL BOX OF CHOICE TABLE RAISINS, ONLY 75c BOX. LEMON, ORANGE, AND CITRON PEELS 40c PER POUND. NEW FILBERTS, WALNUTS, AND BRAZIL NUTS, 10c PER POUND. BEAUTIFUL MIXED CANDIES, 25c PER POUND. 25 POUNDS NEW RICE, \$1.00. CHOICE TEAS FROM 20c PER POUND AND UPWARDS.

TO BUILDERS AND MECHANICS. BRIMSTIN & BROTHERS, General Hardware Merchants, LOCKSMITHS AND BELLHANGERS, 288 Yonge Street, Sign of "Dominion Key," TORONTO. Plumbing and Gas Fitting in all their branches. Jobbing promptly attended to.

M. McCABE, PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER, 165 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, (OPPOSITE COLLEGE AVENUE.) Hearses, Carriages, Scares, Jilvons, and Craps, furnished at Funerals. Fish's Patent Metallic Cases on hand.

MURPHY & BOLTON, (Successors to S. Fawkes & H. B. Williams.) FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 108 YONGE STREET, NORTH OF QUEEN STREET, TORONTO, ONT. N. B.—Mrs. MCCARTHY'S business has removed to the above address.

J. YOUNG, LATE FROM G. Armstrong's Undertaking Establishment, Montreal, UNDERTAKER, 361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals Furnished with every Requisite. AGENT FOR FISH'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

FURNITURE! FURNITURE! CHARLES O'CONNOR takes this opportunity to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him during the last eighteen years, and begs to announce that he has altered and refitted his store, 228 YONGE STREET, Making it a first-class light store. He has also re-stocked his store with an assorted and large lot of furniture, making it second to none in the city. Call and price my goods, before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN BAILIE, HARDWARE MERCHANT, 288 Yonge Street, Toronto, Dealer in all kinds of Building Hardware and Carpenter's Tools of all descriptions. A NEW STOCK OF BENCH PLANES AND MAPLES & SON'S GOODS.

NOTICE. INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY. The Commissioners appointed for the construction of the Intercolonial Railway, hereby give public notice that they are prepared to receive Tenders at their office in Ottawa, up to 12 o'clock noon, on Friday, the 31st of January, 1873, for 700 tons of Railway Spikes, according to sample, to be seen at the office of the Chief Engineer, at Ottawa, and the offices of the Engineers at Rimouski, Dalhousie, Newcastle, and Moncton. Tenders to state price per ton of 2,240 lbs., delivered as follows:—300 tons at Campbellton, 225 tons at Newcastle, 175 tons at Moncton, N. B., in equal quantities in the months of June, July, August, September, and October next.