

# Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. II.—No. 38.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1874.

No. 90.

## Labor Notes.

A society called "The Brakeman's Union of America," has recently been incorporated under the State laws of Illinois, with headquarters at East St. Louis.

The Lehigh rolling mills, owned by the Youngstown Rolling Mills Company, resumed work on Monday, having received large orders.

The carpet weavers, who are on a strike, held a mass meeting on the 19th inst., in Friendship Hall, at which resolutions were adopted against the contract system.

The Crispins of Chicago held a Mass Meeting on the afternoon of the 14th inst., to protest against the reduction of wages which the employers proposed to make.

In the Shenandoah Valley all the collieries except the Kohinor and Gap began work Thursday, Dec. 10, on three-quarter time, under rules similar to those adopted by the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company.

A delegation of the working men of New York called on Commissioner Van North, Friday, and demanded work for the unemployed laborers. They also demanded that the work be furnished direct from the city authorities, and all contracts abrogated.

GREENOCK TRADES' COUNCIL.—This Council met on Friday night, and complimented the Executive of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Demonstration on the efficient arrangements made. The delegates were instructed to consult their trades as to the appointment of a delegate from Greenock to the approaching Trade Union Congress at Sheffield.

A meeting of the convict warders has been held to consider the best means of improving their position. In addition to the metropolitan establishments, the Working, Dartmoor, Chatham, and Portland prisons were represented. Resolutions were passed pledging the meeting to continue the agitation for shorter hours and the abolition of unnecessary fines and penalties.

At a meeting of the laborers at the Surrey Commercial Docks, on Tuesday, it was resolved to accept the terms offered by their employers—10 per cent increase of their wages at once, and a further increase of 10 per cent. on the 1st of January—and that they should work amicably with the men who had been brought from the country until they could be drafted back.

The goods guards and shunters employed by the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company are memorialising the directors for 3s. per week advance of wages, and extra remuneration for all time worked beyond ten hours per day. They also ask for three days' leave of absence annually, without loss of pay, and other minor concessions.

Between 300 and 400 miners employed at the Monk Bretton Colliery, near Barnsley, struck work on Thursday, owing to alleged grievances. The men, it appears, wish to set aside the award of an arbitration with regard to prices paid for straight work, but the association will not allow them to do so. They have, however, set the union at defiance, and struck work. It is said that, as the colliery is likely to be laid idle for some time, the owners will give notice to their customers that they cannot supply them with coal.

The Executive Committee of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union met on Monday at Leamington, many districts having taken premature action as to a sick and benefit club. The Committee resolved that as the National Agricultural Laborers' Union are taking the necessary steps to secure on a sound basis a sick and benefit society, it is desirable that districts should await the result of the efforts of the Union before attempting to undertake so important a matter without due consideration.

An adjourned conference of delegates from the laborers unions favorable to a federation, was held at the Rose Tavern, Old Bailey, lately, under the presidency of

Mr. George Odger, of the London Trades Council. A General Union of the Agricultural and General Laborers was formally established, and rules adopted. The expense of the general council, from whom the executive committee will be chosen, are to be met by a levy of a halfpenny per quarter upon every financial member, paid in advance, and, as there are about 60,000 financial members in the districts who have already joined the federation, the sum, it is thought, will be amply sufficient. Mr. George Shipton, secretary of the London Trades' Council, agreed to act for the present as general secretary.

A strike has taken place in connection with a number of the Railway Engineers of the United States. The cause of the difficulty was an attempted reduction of the wages of the engineers. Messrs. Jessup, Zeigler, Price, and Cummings, the oldest engineers on Little Miami, state that about two years ago Col. Thomas Scott and Messrs. McCullough and Laing made an agreement with the engineers in regard to their salaries, to the effect that the contract then made should not be violated by either party without both parties previously discussing the matter. The engineers claim that this agreement has been violated. A communication has been published from Mr. Chas. Wilson, Grand Chief Engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, condemning the action of the men, and advising all persons engaged in the strike to resume work.

## LABOR PORTRAITS.

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

### JOHN D. PRIOR,

GENERAL SECRETARY OF THE AMALGAMATED CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

Mr. John Darnel Prior was the eldest son of a Dissenting minister, and was born in the parish of Bradford, in the county of Devon, on July 27th, 1840. His father endeavored to give him a tolerably liberal education, intending to make him a schoolmaster; but the duties of a pedagogue proved so distasteful to the youth, that, in 1854, he was, at his own desire, apprenticed to the trade of a carpenter and joiner in the town of Plymouth. Shortly after the completion of his apprenticeship, he became a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, Manchester Unity; and after passing through the various offices of his lodge, he was elected as secretary, and continued to hold that office up to the time of his removal from Plymouth.

In the autumn of the year 1862, a few of the carpenters and joiners of Plymouth became alive to the necessity of uniting for mutual protection and assistance, and Mr. Prior was one of the founders of a local trade society, which, in the spring of the succeeding year, was incorporated as a branch of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners. At that time, his leisure hours were fully occupied in keeping the books of his employer, and performing his duties as secretary of a large Odd Fellows' lodge; and although he was a regular attendant at the meetings of his trade, and felt a lively interest in all questions affecting the wellbeing of his class, he filled no office as a trades unionist. In May, 1864, a general lock-out of the building trades in Plymouth, Stonehouse, and Devonport took place, lasting three weeks. Mr. Prior was elected on the lock-out committee, and during the struggle he addressed a series of letters to the local newspapers, signed, "A Locked-out Building Operative," which greatly tended to turn the current of public opinion in favor of the workmen. In 1865, the carpenters and joiners of Plymouth once more unfortunately became involved in a struggle with their employers, and Mr. Prior was elected secretary of the strike committee. During the protracted contest which ensued, he became well known in the trade, and an election taking place at that time, he was elected a member of the General Council of the society. The strike eventually ended in a victory on the part of the men; but the town being over-stocked with joiners, for whom remunerative employment could be found elsewhere, Mr. Prior decided to set them an example by removing to London. Shortly after his arrival in London, he was elected a member of the Executive Council of the society,

and he was twice re-elected to that important office. He was one of the members of the General Council meeting in 1868; and his ability and intelligence as an officer of the society soon became well-known to the members.

On Mr. Applegarth's resignation of the office of general secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners, Mr. Prior was elected at his successor in June 1871, and at two subsequent elections the members have testified their appreciation of his services by re-electing him by overwhelming majorities.

The unfortunate differences which existed at the time of Mr. Prior's accession to the office of secretary, and which subsequently led to the separation from the society of a considerable number of members, rendered his duties unusually difficult and onerous. Unprovided with books or documents, in a strange city, with an executive council inexperienced in the duties of their office, he had to create the necessary machinery for carrying on the business of a great association; and the promptitude and ability which he displayed in attending to the requirements of the various branches greatly tended to restore confidence throughout the society. The differences which then existed are now numbered among the things of the past, and it is indisputable that his zeal, intelligence, and tact have mainly contributed to the amicable settlement which has been arrived at. Nine-tenths of the numbers who in 1871 left the society have now returned to its ranks; and old opponents have forgotten their former differences, and are working harmoniously together for the common good. That the members of the society are not insensible to the services which Mr. Prior has rendered at a critical period in its history, or to the admirable manner in which their general business is conducted by him, is evidenced by the near approach to unanimity with which he has recently been re-elected.

Mr. Prior is not unknown outside the organization of which he is the general secretary. In 1865 he took an active part in the formation of the Plymouth branch of the Reform League, and as their representative he attended the St. Martin's Hall Conference in 1866. In 1867 he was selected by the Society of Arts as one of the artisans sent by that body to visit and report on the Paris International Exhibition. Previous to his acceptance of his present office, he was for a while associated with Mr. Lloyd Jones in the discharge of the secretarial duties of the Labor Representation League, and he is still a member of the business committee of the league. His sympathies, both in regard to direct representation in Parliament, and in all other matters in which the rights of labor are involved, are strong and active. Since his removal to Lancashire, he has been engaged with other kindred spirits in endeavouring to establish among the workmen of Manchester and Salford an organization independent of party, having for its object the discussion of public questions from the workman's point of view, and the adoption of equal laws for all classes. He has also identified himself with the co-operative movement, being a member of the board of directors of the North of England Co-operative Printing Society, to which office he was re-elected at the last half-yearly meeting, at the head of the poll. Being yet a comparatively young man, we may hope that Mr. Prior will continue for many years to render useful and valuable services to the cause of progress.

A few details as to the origin, growth, and present position of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners will appropriately conclude our sketch of its chief officer.

The society was founded in London in the year 1860 by a few carpenters and joiners, who had learnt from their experience of the great lock-out of the preceding year, the necessity for a national organization similar to the one which had been already established in the engineering trade. Its original rules were to a great extent borrowed from the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, and it still closely resembles that society in its constitution and objects. From London the young society speedily extended itself into the provinces; branches were before long opened in Ireland, Scotland, and America, and it is rapidly becoming a great international organization, having one common fund, and governed by one code of rules. It has, at present, 244 branches, and 13,700 members, with an accumulated capital of £27,000. The society is registered under the Trades Union Act; and the members have recently decided to avail

themselves of the powers conferred on them in that Act, and erect new premises for general offices and the general secretary's residence in Manchester. The following figures will give some idea of the progress which it has made:—

NUMBER OF BRANCHES, MEMBERS AND FUNDS At the end of alternate years from the formation of the Society.

Dates.	Branches.	Members	Capital.
Dec. 1860	20	618	£321 3 2½
1862	38	949	849 8 10
1864	81	3,279	4,566 10 0½
1866	187	8,002	13,052 4 3½
1868	218	8,736	17,179 16 1
1870	236	10,178	17,568 19 4
1872	226	11,246	22,236 1 6½

### AMOUNT OF BENEFIT PAID

From the formation of the society to December, 1872.

Out of Work Benefit	£42,862
Tool	3,720
Sick	34,726
Funeral	6,587
Accident	3,490
Superannuation	520
Trade Privileges	14,472
Benevolent Grants	2,788
Grants and Loans to other Trades	565
	£109,731

### CURRENT EVENTS.

A Constantinople telegram says that the Porte is negotiating with English bankers to obtain an advance of £5,000,000.

The Governor of Pennsylvania proclaims that the State paid £1,504,672 70 of its debt during the past year.

Some Chinamen have purchased for \$24,000 a fine building in an excellent neighborhood in San Francisco and turned it into a joss house, much to the disgust of property owners near by.

The total number of postal telegrams forwarded in the United Kingdom, during the week ending November 22, was 341,769, showing an increase of 39,105 on the corresponding week last year.

Negotiations are in progress between Russia and China for a revision of the Treaty of Commerce of 1860. Russia desires that the whole of China should be made accessible to its merchants and available for its commerce, and especially that the restrictions imposed upon the tea trade, and limiting it to the frontier places, be rescinded, so that Russian importers may deal directly with the growers.

Secretary De Lano received a despatch on Tuesday, stating that the Sioux were again off their reservation, and killing cattle and committing other outrages. The settlers had applied for relief, but the nearest military post is at Fort Laramie.

A new style of paper for dining-rooms has medallions of game and birds, real skin and feathers being used. The figures are raised on light background, which is very effective. Flowers are also introduced of wax and linen tied together with bright colored ribbons.

The Ladies' Council of the Yorkshire Board of Education called a public meeting at Leeds recently for the purpose of considering the desirability of founding a school of cookery. The Mayor presided, and, after resolutions in favor of the scheme had been passed, a working committee was appointed.

The editor of the Kokomo (Indiana) Tribune who was robbed of \$400 in an Indianapolis hotel, the other night, attributes the affair to "an over-ruling Providence, and his forgetting to wear his nose glasses when he bolted the door."

The export of grain from Montreal this year, in spite of the early closing of the river, amount to 11,700,000 bushels, against 12,450,000 in 1872. The increased shipments of butter are noteworthy. 154,400 pkgs. against 116,500 last year, and of cheese still more marked, being 390,300 boxes against last year's 208,400. The Montreal Witness says that Canadian cheese now ranks above American in the English markets, and that our butter shows an improved quality.

The book keeper at the Grand Trunk Station has made up the shipments of butter and cheese for the season ending 3rd December, inst. There were 56,928 boxes of cheese, and 879 tubs of butter, shipped, the weight of which was 4,162,140 pounds. Nine hundred and ninety-seven packages went via Portland. The value of these commodities at 12½ cents a pound, would be \$499,456 80—or nearly half a million of dollars.

The steamer Gipsy Queen, belonging to the

River Tyne Improvement Commission, struck the wreck of a sunken lighter in the river Tyne at five o'clock Christmas morning, and went to the bottom in five minutes. There were between 50 and 60 workmen on board the boat at the time of the disaster. Twenty of them were rescued; the remainder, thirty or forty men, were drowned.

Fresh complications regarding Cuba are reported. It is rumored that Great Britain has announced, like Mr. Winkle, that she "is going to begin," and that a large fleet has been ordered to rendezvous in Cuban waters. It is also asserted, as well as denied, that the United States Government has admitted the Virginians was not entitled to the protection of the flag, and that Spain has demanded the restoration of the vessel and prisoners.

Prince Bismarck seldom gets the worst of a controversy; but he caught a Tartar not long since. It appears that Bismarck thinks French should not be retained as the language of diplomacy, believing the German better entitled to that honor. Accordingly he wrote a note to Prince Gortschakoff in German. But he was completely taken aback when the latter replied in Russian, a language Bismarck does not understand. The German Minister should have thought of that before he took so unusual a step.

Recently, as the West Highland mail car from Glasgow to Inverary was proceeding along the road past Loch Restal, at the head of Glencoe, the conveyance, a four-wheeled one, drawn by two horses, had toiled up the ascent from Glencoe in the face of a dreadful storm of wind and rain, and had just reached the head of the gorge that descends towards Glenkinglas, when a blast of wind came sweeping through the pass, and fairly lifting the vehicle off the ground, hurled it, horses, driver, and all, sheer over the embankment facing Loch Restal, the whole rolling over and over down the slope into the bed of a mountain torrent at the edge of the loch.

The granite sarcophagus presented by Queen Victoria to the empress Eugenie as a receptacle for the remains of the late Emperor has arrived at Chislehurst from Aberdeen, and been placed in the handsome mortuary chapel which has been erected to cover the Emperor's tomb. The sarcophagus will stand on a tessellated pavement in the centre of the new building, and will be approached from the interior of the church by two steps through a double bay, divided by columns of jasper. This approach being always open, the tomb will always remain in view of the congregation. The work will be completed by Christmas, and the coffin will then be removed across the church to its new resting-place. The translation will not be attended by any ceremony, but will be conducted in the presence of some of the French nobility, and there will be solemn service on the 9th of January, the first anniversary of the Emperor's death.

At a meeting of the Cardiff Board of Guardians, lately, attention was called to a remarkable revolt of female inmates on the previous day. Some time ago the guardians resolved to introduce foreign meat into the dietary of the house. The paupers expressed their disapproval of the innovation, and sent food away untouched. The guardians resolved to continue its use. On Friday morning, when the nurse entered the lock hospital for the purpose of giving the inmates their breakfast, she was assailed with a shower of spoons, bread, and other articles. The master was sent for, and order was temporarily restored. Subsequently, however, several of the women jumped out of the windows, got into the adjoining garden, and amused themselves by a series of antics resembling those of lunatics. They were eventually taken into custody and committed to prison for twenty-one days.

According to the Berlin journals the Poles in Western Prussia are throwing every possible obstacle in the way of the teachers, who, in accordance with recent instructions, confine themselves to the use of the German language in schools. Parents, it is stated, prohibit their children from speaking German, endeavour to intimidate the teachers by anonymous threats, and throw the German school-books into the fire. It is narrated that in one village school, in the district of Stuhletz, the teacher took great pains to teach the Polish children to sing the song, "I have devoted myself," ("Ich hab' mich ergeben.") As soon as he arrived at the words, "My German fatherland," the children refused to repeat them after him, and threats and even corporeal punishment had no effect.

Poetry.

NECESSITY MAKES MAN.

Because the kings of olden days were wise,
The brave and valiant were born;
To wrestle from the world Burgundy's horn
France's Besco
Swiss cantons rose to arms
That freed the Provinces? The trampling
heel
Of Spain, they cried, "We must, we can
Conquer." Woe, bitter fountain-spring of
lasting woe,

Necessity makes man.

When Rome was hurled on Carthage by stern
Fate,
To arms her startled merchant's flew,
When the Greek's sudden thunder boomed at
Tyro's gate,

Her boys to soldiers grew.
United by the Third George, blindly fierce,
The States worked out their keen-spurred
plan,

Sharp through thy heart's core let this truth
like lightning pierce,
Necessity makes man.

Witness you empire with gold dust baptised,
Napoleon welded where he warred;
Byron at bay, the world with song surprised,
Those made the man who marred.

The child who steered, alone serene, through
China seas,
Wreck of the gutter, life began,
Necessity devises, dares, directs, decrees,
Necessity makes man.

THE CHARGE OF THE TIGHT BRIGADE.

At the bar, at the bar,
At the bar thunder'd,
Thunder'd with fiercest din
Toppers one hundred.

There stood those thirsty men—
Thirty one hundred;
Calling for drinks in vain,
The bar-keeper slumbered;

Hark! there's a sound from one!
List how the curses come
From each and every one
Of that dry one hundred.

Into the bar they pitch'd—
Noble old toppers,
For up comes an order which
Pleased these old soakers—

"Forward the Tight Brigade!
Take the bar," Muggins said.
Into it undismay'd,
Pitch'd now each drunken blade—

"Pitch'd the one hundred.
"Forward the Tight Brigade!"
Gods, what a charge they made?
No man was there afraid,

No person blander'd.
Theirs but to drink their fill,
Theirs but to have a swill,
Theirs not to pay the bill,
Ah, yes, they know it well,
Knowing one hundred.

Bottles to the right of them,
Bottles to the left of them,
Bottles in front of them,
Labell'd and number'd;

Nobly they fought and well,
There many a hero fell,
Cover'd with blood and beer,
Beer they loved so well,
Gallant one hundred.

Raised now each nose in air,
See what is under there,
Mugs charged with potent beer—
All the world wonder'd

Fiercer the revel grows,
Roder each blazing nose,
Faster the liquor flows,
Under the table goes
Half of the hundred.

Bottles to the right of them,
Bottles to the left of them,
Bottles all round them,
Emptied and under'd;

Out from that dreadful room,
Out from that dark saloon,
Came forth a berry fume,
Came forth a dismal moan,
But none of the hundred.

When they awoke again,
O how their heads did pain!
No person wonder'd!
Honor the Tight Brigade!
Honor the charge they made,
Thirty one hundred.

Tales and Sketches.

CHRISTMAS EVE.

CHAPTER II.

"Captain Charlton!" said the Banker, read-
ing the name; "I don't know him; say I'm
mistaken."
"Tell him so, sir; but he said he must
see you at once."

"Well! well! show him into the library,"
said the old man, excusing himself to his guests,
and left the room.

When Charlton left the Merchant he was
totally undecided what course to pursue. Se-
cure from all fears on account of the forged
bill, he yet was not certain that he could
compel Harrington to carry out and consum-

mated the plot he most wished to succeed. He
had alarmed him by threatening to produce
Louis Harvey, and it was his intention by
exposing Harrington's baseness, eventually to
quilt him, unless he gave him his daughter,
and secured him his fortune. Two powerful
feelings operated to induce him to do this—
first, his cherished desire of vengeance for the
loss of one whom he had dearly loved; second-
ly, that he might retaliate on the man whose
evil he had been, by compelling him to con-
stitute him his master and son-in-law. He
remembered the scorn of the Merchant when
he had proposed this latter to him; but he
recalled also his masterpiece of skill in ob-
taining and destroying the bill before him,
and thus far all seemed well. One thing was
wanting—he must produce Harvey, and this
he could not do; for when the vessel was
wrecked, Harvey, for anything Charlton knew
to the contrary, was drowned with the crew,
he himself barely escaping with life. But he
was not one to lose the advantage the Mer-
chant's designs had given him; so, in writing
to Harrington, he took care to inform him of
the safety of Louis; and further, that he had
placed him under a false name (the child was
not two years old) in a family where he would
remain for some years—perhaps never to re-
turn; but this was to depend on Harrington's
will. In the meantime he had tutored a crea-
ture of his own to personate Louis Harvey,
imparting to him such portions of his father's
life as he knew, and instructing him, from
time to time, in order to perfect the character
he wished him to assume.

The Captain's intention, in seeking an in-
terview with Livingstone, was to inform him
that he believed he had discovered the
son of his old friend. He was not certain;
he might be mistaken, it was so long since he
was wrecked, and the child was so young,
&c.; "yet," he added, "the young man
whom I shall introduce was saved on that
very night by some peasants, by whom he was
nurtured for some years; but their means not
allowing them to educate him, he was placed
in a free-school, from whence he was trans-
ferred to a small tradesman, with whom I have
occasional dealings, and it was only by ac-
cident that I learnt his history. Further in-
quiries induced me to conclude that he is the
lost child; and if so, I do not doubt but that
you will welcome him."

Mr. Livingstone listened to all this with
depressed attention; but ever and anon his brow
wrinkled, and with a half-scornful glance he
scanned the Captain's face. He had his own
views respecting all this, and the Captain's
statement did not much mislead him.

"Are you the Captain who took the child
to Holland?"

"Certainly," said the other.
"Who introduced him to your charge?"

"Mr. Joseph Harrington," said the Cap-
tain.

"Indeed! then why come to me? Why not
inform him of this?"

The Captain was prepared for this. "It
were not wise," he said, "to inform him of it
yet; he enjoys the boy's fortune, and we shall
have difficulty enough to prove the child's
identity, without giving him the opportunity
of thwarting us."

"You judge him somewhat harshly," said
the Banker; "is he not honest?"

"He may be; but men do not give up large
fortunes without a struggle, and we must run
no risk. Will you help to re-instate the
boy?"

"The son of my old friend shall be righted,
if he lives," said the old man. "When can I
see him?"

"Now—he waits in your hall."

"Well, let us proceed at once to Mr. Har-
rington's; I love not mystery; and doubtless
he will be rejoiced to see his ward."

Charlton demurred to this; it was almost
too late; and a few days—a little delay—
would enable them to procure stronger proofs;
but the Banker would not listen to it. At
length he said,

"How long have you known this youth?"

"Some few months! and it is only within
the last month that he has arrived in England;
I would not take any steps until I was fully
convinced he was Louis Harvey."

"There was prudence in that," observed the
old man; "and you are convinced, eh?"

"Fully; but why do you ask?"

"Oh, nothing—mere curiosity; but let us
go," and he pressed Charlton so closely, that
he could not refuse to accompany him.

The Banker arose, rang the bell, and re-
quested that Mr. Bellingham might be sent to
him; and when that gentleman arrived, they
all three went into the hall, with the intention
of taking the youth to Mr. Harrington's.

The person introduced as Louis Harvey was
certainly not prepossessing in appearance; he
did not look you in the face when speaking,
but glanced furtively at you, and seemed not
much to like attracting notice. Mr. Living-
stone did not pay him any very great attention;
but ordering a coach, hurried them in, and
directed the driver to proceed to Mr. Har-
rington's abode.

CHAPTER III.

It was long, very long, after being carried
up stairs, ere Clara sufficiently revived to be
able to notice her father, who, draping any
incoherent murmuring, which might enlighten
her attendant, had dismissed the servant, and
dared not leave her. When she did sufficiently
revive to notice him, she shrank for the first
time in her life from him. Distinctly, clearly,
vividly, did she remember his words, yet

hardly dared to realize them. Then she
thought of Arthur. "Where was he? this
night he was to have taken her to his old
friend's. Why did he not come? Could he,
too, wish—but no, that was impossible.
Harrington hung over his child; it was the
first time in his life that he had ever thwarted
her wishes; and now, must he do so in the
whole after-happiness of her life? His heart
said no!—a thousand times no; but then his
pride, his position, his standing—all these
weighed strongly with him; and crushing
back the tears he could have shed, he dared
the worst. He felt the meanness, the utter
want of manliness in thus blighting a young
girl's dearest hopes; but he weighed all that
as nothing in the balance of his own fair
name.

When he thought that Clara could pay him
sufficient attention, he began cautiously to
unfurl to her the painful position in which he
stood; he touched but slightly on the subject
of her marriage, spoke as little as possible of
his early conduct to the son of his friend, yet
sufficiently so to enable her fully to compre-
hend the precipice on which he stood—of the
bill and its destruction—and consequently his
loss of power over Charlton he dwelt long
upon; and every argument, every plea which
he could, he did urge to the utmost to induce
his child to save him from ruin. But he asked
too much. "She would," she said, "give up
her affianced husband; but it would be to re-
main unmarried for life."

The slightest mention of Charlton, in the
form of a suitor, created in her mind such a
feeling of horror and disgust, and was met with
such strong and determined opposition, that
Harrington feared he had lost more than he
gained by the course he had pursued. Up to
this hour his child had regarded him with
reverence and love; now she must, in spite of
herself, cease to respect him. Up to this hour,
he, though stern and cold to all others, was to
her as tender, kind, and loving as a mother to
her first-born. She had been everything to
him. Losing her mother at the daughter's
birth, he had lavished and concentrated in her
all the best feelings of his heart. Bitterly,
poignantly did he feel how deeply he had
erred. He was now about to pay the bill
which, in his younger days, he had drawn upon
old age; such bills bear heavy interest, and
are always presented, sooner or later.

"Father," urged Clara, after a short pause
in his narrative, "why increase the wrong you
have already done yourself? Why not your-
self seek for this boy, and render back the
fortune which is his? You say he was not
drowned, and yet you know not where to find
him! It is this Captain Charlton who defrauds
him, and you too—let him produce the boy,
and let me, dear father, let me tell this to
Arthur; You could trust him with your fair
name."

"Yes, and be despised by the man who
sees my daughter's hand! Child! child! you
know not, you cannot understand what it is to
struggle before those whom you have hitherto
loved."

Poor Clara! Little indeed knew she of any-
thing save her immediate world. Brought up
in seclusion at home, it was fortunate for her
that her chief instructor had been a lady who
was fully qualified for the situation she under-
took. She had discovered and carefully trained
all the better portions of her own pupil's
character, and implanted within her heart a
deep-rooted love of candour and truth. To
Clara's mind it seemed always best to assert
at once what she deemed right, and she would
cheerfully have resigned her present station
to have induced her father to do what she be-
lieved to be so.

"It would be useless," said Harrington,
"to attempt to conciliate Charlton. Nothing
would satisfy him but the absolute control
of all. He feels his power, and will not give
it up. Can you not hold out some hope,
Clara?—he has position, station—"

"Father!" interposed Clara, "this must not
be; I am betrothed. To break one promise
is enough; to add heartlessness to it, I dare
not, and I will not. Let us dare the worst
you have erred, and let us both suffer."

Clara's heart, although she would not have
admitted it, whispered to her that her lot
could not be very dreadful. Well did she
know Arthur; and she knew that no change
in circumstances could alter his love. Her
confidence and trust was the one link
upon which rested all happiness, perhaps her
life. The love which existed between her and
Arthur was not of first sight; it had grown
on them. The mutual discovery of mutual
little perfections had waited for the time when
Arthur should be taken into partnership with
Mr. Livingstone (which time had now arrived)
to be united in marriage. It was hard to
sacrifice this—her all of happiness; but she
had been taught that her father had the first
claim upon her for everything, and she yielded
it so far as to give up her own will; but
she could not bend, at once, that will in a
direction so totally opposite as he desired and
urged her to.

Arguments had failed to do more than gain
her promise to decline Bellingham's hand.
Threats were now resorted to; and, as one
angry feeling ever brings on another, so far
did he increase in violence, that poor Clara,
weakened by her previous anxieties, was speedily
overcome, and again lay almost senseless
on the sofa.

It was whilst watching over her that Har-
rington heard a knock at the door, and a ser-
vant entered to inform him that four gentle-
men, amongst whom was Mr. Bellingham, de-

sired to see him instantly, late as it was.
Their business was too urgent for delay, and
they trusted they would not keep them wait-
ing, or refuse to see them.

Harrington reflected some few moments,
and then decided to meet them. He was
somewhat satisfied to hear that Arthur was
one of them—imagining that, perhaps, anxiety
for Clara was the cause of his visit, and yet he
was puzzled as to who could be with him.
However, he was not long left in doubt; for
on entering the room his eyes met those of
Charlton, and instantly decided that the
worst had happened—that the Captain had,
in fact, found out Arthur, and related every-
thing to him; and that Arthur had brought
his old friend and partner to witness his dis-
grace. Yet, had he not allowed his guilt to
blind him, he might have known that the
bond of union which still existed between his
child and Bellingham would have prevented
that gentleman from participating in any way
in his disgrace, and certainly have induced
him to shield instead of exposing him.

Whilst these thoughts were rapidly passing
in his mind, Mr. Livingstone stepped towards
him, and said—"You will, I am convinced,
pardon this intrusion, when you know the
purpose of our visit. This gentleman, whom
probably you may not recollect, is the Cap-
tain of the vessel in which Louis Harvey went
aboard, and which was wrecked, as you know.
He is the bearer of good tidings to you," and
the old man smiled sarcastically, as he saw
his listener's cheek blanch, and his lips con-
tract with agitation. "He comes to tell you
that the child was not drowned, but lives—
lives to enable you to render back to him the
fortune you have so carefully improved for
him. To me, this is no unexpected event.
Many years since I received intimation that
the boy was alive. Long and carefully did I
seek for him, determined, if possible, to find
him. I did not inform any one of my hopes;
for I had also my fears; and my only confi-
dant has frequently sounded you, Captain,"
and he turned towards him, "upon this sub-
ject, but without much effect."

"And did you never meet with him?" said
Harrington eagerly.

"Yes; this night I am told that I have
seen him; is it not so, Captain?"

Charlton, whom this narrative had some-
what alarmed, felt again at his ease, and re-
plied, "Yes, here is the son and heir of the
late Mr. Harvey; he brings his proofs with
him, namely, the letters of those who saved
him from the wreck, besides his own recollec-
tion of some few trifling circumstances of
childhood, slight, it is true, but worthy of
much weight in this matter."

"Where is he? let me see him!" said the
Merchant in a hoarse voice, and he glared on
the Captain with impotent rage.

"Here! here!" exclaimed two voices; and
Charlton and the Banker both led forward a
claimant for the name of Harvey.

"What does this mean? are you both mad?"
cried Harrington. "Have you both conspired
against me? You, Charlton—willian! I know;
but I did not think that Mr. Livingstone
could lend himself to baseness."

"Nor does he," said the old man; "this
means, Mr. Harrington, that Arthur Belling-
ham is indeed the son of my old friend; but
it was my old friend Harvey, not Bellingham,
who died when his child was quite young.
My emissaries found out all this gallant Cap-
tain's schemes—his own confidant betrayed
him; and had it not been for Arthur's attach-
ment to your child, I should long since have
made known his claims. As it is it is only
two years since I obtained all the necessary
proofs, and then Arthur was engaged to Clara.
The attested confession of this Captain's
faithful follower is in my bank; and it only
remains for him to prove the title of his new
protege."

The new protege did not however seem much
fitted for difficult positions. He glanced hesi-
tatingly at the door, and would have certainly
rushed towards it, had it not suddenly opened;
when, to the astonishment of all, Clara
entered the room. Frightened by the loud
voices she had heard, and learning that Arthur
was with her father, she feared that he was
resisting the determination which her father
had formed forbidding him the house; and,
after some slight parley with herself, she de-
termined to go down, to see him once more,
and urge him by all his love for her—by all
her own to him—to leave her. She knew
by her own sufferings what his must be; but
still she felt she must sacrifice all for him
whom she believed to have the highest claim
on her. Just as she entered, the Banker had
seized with a powerful grasp the trembling
coward who came to dupe them all; but the
Captain, with a keener eye to the turn events
had taken, took advantage of the confusion
caused by Clara's entry, and noiselessly, but
rapidly, left the house, sprang into the coach
which was waiting, and ordered the man to
drive towards the Docks, where his vessel
lay.

Arthur, who would have followed, was
stopped by Clara, who, advancing towards her
father, was about to speak; but he silenced
her by placing his hand in that of Arthur's.
She uttered not a word, but, turning from
them, sank into a chair.

It required but little on the part of the
Banker to extort a full confession from the
wretched imposter before him; and as he
knew nothing whatsoever of Harrington's con-
duct in the matter, the Merchant was thus
far safe from detection. But there was the
dread of Charlton's vindictiveness. Baffled as

he had been, was it likely that he would re-
main unrevenged! And how prevent his pub-
licly all? If the man before them were de-
livered over to justice, an order from the Ad-
miralty would soon bring Charlton to light,
and then in self-defence he would expose the
Merchant; and Harrington groaned in spirit
as he thought of all this.

However, his child and Arthur, and Louis,
as we must now call him, together with old
Mr. Livingstone, did all they could to com-
fort him. Without other proof than Charlton's
words, it was shown that there was not much
to fear; and with the proofs of his guilt, little
stress would be laid upon them. It was
indeed decided that the man should be hand-
ed over to justice, and placed in safe-keeping
at once, which was accordingly carried into
effect.

Very few minutes yet remained of Christ-
mas Eve—that Eve so eventful to Harrington
—that Eve which he had so much and so often
dreaded to meet. Already the bells from the
neighboring churches began to ring merrily,
flinging their tufted welcome through the air,
far over the sleeping City into the quiet fields
beyond. Now they were struggling through
the fog which had gathered over the river,
seemingly lost and buried in that thick dark-
ness; and anon they would be heard echoing
joyfully as they emerged into the purer air.

The Banker, taking a hand of Clara and
Louis, led them towards the merchant.

"The son of your partner is restored to you,"
said he; "whatever injury he has suffered at
your hands you can more than efface; and in
doing so, you will regain that peace of mind—
that happiness, which do wealth or power has
been able to win you. Will you not make
these happy, and, in doing so, be happy
too?"

The pair knelt at his feet, and Harrington
arose and blessed them. There was a smile,
a new smile on his brow, a truer gladness in
his eye than he had felt for years. He had
been guilty; but he was repentant, and had
made amends. The load of secret guilt was
passing from him, and scarcely one fear re-
mained. There was a tear trickling down the
cheek of the old Banker, as, for the first time
in his life, he grasped the Merchant's hand
with kindly feelings; and as he did so the
chimes ceased for a moment, and Christmas
Eve had passed away into the land of things
which were and are not.

A week afterwards the claims of Harvey
had been all proved and settled.

When Captain Charlton stepped from the
coach, it was into an atmosphere of utter
darkness. The fog had risen and gathered
on all sides; but for this he cared nothing;
he knew the place well. Raising his voice he
hailed a boat, determining to seek his vessel—
"Boat ahoy! ahoy!" At last a reply came
slowly through the muddy air. "Where
away, your honor?"—"Here."—"Ay, ay,
Sir."

Charlton descended the steps towards the
river. The boat was just visible; he sprang
towards it.—What was that? a sudden splash
—another—now a call—a cry for help—and
the Captain was struggling with the cold,
chill, rapid current. He had mistaken the
position of the boat in the darkness, and,
though a powerful swimmer, encumbered by
his clothes, was rapidly sinking. He raised
his voice again; and now he fancied he heard
other voices near. He felt himself sinking,
and shrieked in his agony of fear. Further,
further, was he going down the stream. It
was dark, he could not see a yard before him,
and yet his eyes seemed to sparkle with
myriad gleams of light. What was that? hark
—the booming and swelling of a bell?—no, of
a whole peal. And now it seems to knock at
him; they are the Christmas chimes. How
he strains to hear a voice! There is nothing
but the bells, as laughingly they rush above
his head—and see, a gleam of light. The moon
comes straggling out, and looks upon him;
but suddenly a thick cloud shuts her from his
view. The bells chime faintly—faint—fainter
—and then cease. One more strong agony—
one more shriek—and Captain Charlton is no
more.

Some days afterwards, a mutilated form
was found far down the river; it was recog-
nised as the Captain. The Coroner sat on it,
and it was buried. His accomplice, in the
common course of things, was transported,
and Harrington and Harvey were at last hap-
py. Many and many a Christmas Eve passed,
but never without bringing back the mingled
memories of sorrow and joy to the old Mer-
chant. As years mellowed down his feelings,
the light of joy shed its genial influence into
his heart, and he was blessed.

THE END.

THE MIDNIGHT PERIL.

BY ARTHUR L. MERRIVE.

"How it does rain, John. I don't think I
ever heard anything like it before. Hark!
how the Branch is roaring. It must be over
its banks now. You don't think it can rise
high enough to come up here, do you, John?"

"No, Susan, the water ain't been up as high
as this since Noah's flood. The ground is
higher here by ten feet than it is on the bank
of the Branch. If the water touches us here,
I shall begin to think that the rainbow was
set in the sky for nothing."

The young wife went to the one window of
the cabin, and looked out into the night. But
there was nothing except inky blackness be-
fore her. She could not see the rain as it de-



scended without. A darkness that could be almost felt hung like a pall over everything.

With a shudder Susan Nickerson turned away from the window, and went back to the hearth where her husband sat. He had been an invalid for several weeks from an accident that had chanced to him while at work in the forest. It had lamed him badly, but he was getting over it now, and able to move around with the aid of a stick.

To the young wife the mountains and the wilderness about them were still a terrible dread. Reared in the southern part of the State, she had the year before become the wife of John Nickerson, who had been brought up at hardly a half-score miles from the spot where the cabin now stood. Wild boats still had their haunts near them, and the rough, jagged mountains seemed to her always ready to fall and bury them beneath their ruins.

The evening was now well advanced, but neither of them felt like retiring. The warning of the storm without alarmed her, and even he was not at ease. Never before could he remember when it had rained so hard for so long a time. It did seem, indeed, as though there was going to be another deluge.

For several minutes the young couple sat in silence, while the rain poured down above them as though it would burst in the roof of the cabin. Above all the din thus made, the roaring of the Branch could be heard, and they knew it must be up to an unprecedented height.

"Father in heaven! what is that?" cried Susan, tottering to her feet pale with terror and undefined dread.

And it was no wonder that she uttered this exclamation. A dull booming sound rose above the roar of the rain, and they felt the floor of the cabin tremble beneath their feet.

"It must be thunder, Susan. I don't know what else it can be," said John, though in his heart he did not think it was.

"No, no, John, it was not that! I'm sure it can't be thunder. It seems to me as if one of the mountains has tumbled down. Hark! There it is again!" and she clutched her husband's arm in wild affright.

"Calm yourself, Susan. Don't give way to such fears," but in spite of his words he glanced toward the window with a thrill of apprehension.

But Susan was right, though he scoffed at the idea. The sounds they had heard, and which were repeated over and over again, came from the distant vale, where the crumpling mountains on either side doomed the Willey family to a terrible death, amid the gloom of that fearful night.

With her hand still on her husband's arm, the young wife stood trembling, while together they listened to the roaring elements without, that momentarily seemed to increase. The rain poured with such force on the roof that they could hardly hear each other's voices, but still above it the roar of the angry waters of the Branch could be plainly heard, and they could almost fancy they were moving the huge stones that lay thick in its bed.

As the minutes wore on, John Nickerson grew nervous in spite of all his efforts to keep calm. If the rain did not cease soon, the Branch would rise so that it would touch the cabin. But still it must be far away, he thought. For a short space there was a lull in the tempest. During that time the rain did not beat so fiercely as it had done, and then it was that John heard a noise which startled him from his seat. It was a sort of swashing sound, close at hand, like that made by an angry torrent against its bank. Lighting a pitch-torch, which in those days did service in many a household instead of lamp or candle, he, with the aid of his stick, hobbled to the door.

Opening it a little way he let the light flash out into the darkness. At the same moment a cry of alarm escaped him; nothing but a sea of dark, rushing water met his gaze. The Branch was claiming the whole valley for its own, and its torrents surging against the walls of the cabin, had made the swashing sound he had heard. Susan had followed her husband to the door, and at the sight of the peril surrounding them uttered a cry of terror.

"Oh John, we are lost!" she cried, wringing her hands.

"Not so bad as that, I hope, Susan. We are in no danger if the rain will only stop now." And he thrust the torch further out that he might, if possible, judge of the depth of the water.

But the rain dashed out the flame, and all was inky darkness about them. At that moment some large object borne down by the flood, struck against the cabin, making its solid logs tremble like an aspen. A moment after a stream of water came pouring along the floor from the upper side of the cabin.

"We must leave here," cried John. "I wonder if the dugout I've been at work upon has floated off? If it hasn't we can go over to the hill yonder easily."

He threw open the door as he said this, and plunged out into the water and the darkness.

"For the love of heaven be careful," cried Susan, wringing her hands, as he answered her cheerily back.

He floundered onward, and at last reached the spot where his half-finished canoe had lain. It was not there. A torrent of water dashed madly on where it had been.

At that moment the scene about him was

lighted up by a pale flash of light, followed by a roar from the mountains. Another heavy summit had crumbled, and the rocks striking together as they dashed down into the valley, produced the spectral light he saw around him. Though it filled him with alarm, it also rendered him a service. By its aid he saw, a few yards off, the canoe lodged against a clump of trees. Rejoiced at the sight, he at once hurried toward it, and soon had it in his possession.

"Courage!" he shouted to his wife in the doorway; "we're all right now."

But he was a long way from it. It was all he could do with his impaired strength to bring the canoe up to the doorway, and it took him so long to accomplish it that he was fearful the canoe would go tumbling down upon the head of Susan before he could reach her. But by persistent effort he succeeded at last, and said, as he struggled to hold it in its place: "Quick, Susan! Leave everything behind. Get in as soon as you can."

She obeyed, and with a stick which he had secured, he turned the prow of the canoe toward a high hill, where he knew they must be safe. But they knew they were not a moment too soon. When not three canoes' length from the cabin, it fell in with a crash, and in a mingled mass of rubbish their home went floating off down the Branch toward the raging river hardly a mile below. It was not without further danger that they gained their place of refuge and took shelter beneath an overhanging rock. Once they were nearly overturned by a boulder, and again struck by a floating tree, but at last to their great joy they struck the solid earth, and were saved.

It was indeed a night of horror, and the morning's sun shone over a scene of terrible desolation. Later they heard of the tragedy at the Notch, and theirs were grateful hearts that the same fate had not been meted out to them.

ALLIE'S LAST OFFER.

"It never rains but it pours." And Allie Arnold turned suddenly and looked disconsolately out of the window, only to see the raindrops coming down faster and faster, while the hot tears rolled steadily down her pretty cheeks, white now, whiter than the marble statues that fitted in every corner of Arnold Manor, the handsomest place on the Hudson. For Harry Arnold had made a great deal of money of late years, and expended a part of his wealth in fitting up his house like a perfect palace. He had only one daughter, Allie; her mother had died only two years before; so father and daughter lived on together—alone.

"Allie, I shall bring a gentleman from the city home to dinner to-day. You understand me, I suppose? Look your best; it is time you were married."

"I shall try and satisfy you with my appearance, father, but my pale cheeks will not help to captivate any young gentleman, I'm afraid." And, with a sigh, Allie turned toward her room, only to sit and dream of a lover far away, who never returned. Yes, Allie Arnold had loved Harry Wallace as truly as any woman could love; and he loved her. One word, foolishly spoken, had separated them; and he had gone away while she was slowly dying. How many lives are made miserable by one word hastily spoken!

She had mused so long that only one hour remained before dinner; so, rising, she commenced her simple toilette, which consisted of a simple white dress, while her only ornament was one pink bud fastened at the throat, and some myrtle woven in her dark auburn hair. As she approached the library door, her courage failed her; an expectation of something seemed to arouse her, and, opening the door, she stood before Harry Wallace.

"Allie!" With a glad cry he sprang forward, and would have grasped her hand; but one wave of it drove him back, while, with white lips, she spoke to him.

"Harry Wallace, I know you loved me once, and I loved you. But that is a thing of the past; it is dead. Two years ago, only one month after mother died, you left me; at first, I thought it too much to bear; but I finally conquered; that love is all in ashes, and you cannot fan dead ashes to flame again. No, 'tis dead—dead."

"Allie, darling listen; I have come back to ask you the second time to be my wife; we will be happy yet; won't you forgive and speak to me?"

But she had fainting in his arms.

Summer had come, and everything was in readiness for the grand picnic from Arnold Manor. It had been gotten up by Harry expressly for Allie, he thinking it would do her good, and a place near the beach had been selected. They were all light-hearted young people who sang their songs over the water morning, a merry, laughing crowd. And that while the boats were skimming smoothly along, a pair of lamid blue eyes watched the little eddies as they drifted off and away and were gone. Slowly the heavy lids drooped, and Allie Arnold was fast asleep, while "Feather the ear" rang gayly over the waters.

"Miss Arnold! Allie! Where can Allie be?" was the query of a bevy of young ladies and gentlemen.

"Oh, I dare say she is taking a stroll with some young gentleman," said Elsie Wallace

looked mischievously at her handsome brother as she spoke.

But Harry turned abruptly away, and looked where the boats were fastened and resting lazily for the day. What made him tremble? What made the great beads of perspiration roll down his face, while, with hands clenched, he stood looking with startled eyes on the cruel sea, while "Allie!" burst like a moan from his lips. What was his answer? Only the roar of the tide coming nearer and nearer, as the foam dashing fearlessly against the rocks, floated out again to meet the breakers, while in the distance a little bark was floating over the waves. It was Allie's.

Not wishing to disturb her rest, her companions had arranged her comfortably on shawls and left her. The boat had broken from her moorings, and was now out on the ocean. Harry immediately gave the alarm, and half a dozen men quickly rowed to her rescue. Faster and faster they flew, and, until they were at her side, Harry was never tired of cheering them on. Allie was lying there, still and white, her hair falling over her shoulders in great, massy waves, while the gentle breeze, as it came playfully over the billows, seemed to kiss her pale cheek as if she was an old friend.

Allie started, and, as Harry lifted her in his arms, her head sank wearily on his shoulder, and in her ear he whispered—

"Allie, again I have come for you; will you return to the shore my promised wife?"

But no answer came to the question; the pale lips were silent. His eager question fell on dull and heavy ears.

"Allie! Allie! Are you ill?" Slowly and softly the rowers plied their oars beachward, while Harry Wallace still supported the silent girl, and, as the friends on shore gathered to meet them, the lover yielded to their care a white, still form in which no spirit dwelt. Allie was dead—and he was bitterly punished.

SCIENTIFIC.

STEEL BARS INSTEAD OF BELLS.

Steel bars produce a very pure, distinct, and melodious sound, and possesses many advantages over church bells of moderate size. In Germany they are in some measure supplanting bells in church steeples, and an English publication, the *Choir*, advocates their general use, on the ground that while in point of sonorosity they are equal to the common bell, in certain other respects they are to be preferred to it. Thus, their weight will be light in comparison with the ponderous engines they are to replace. They will not burden the steeple so much, and consequently will give more scope for architectural design. Their winding and hanging up will not be so difficult, dangerous and expensive. They are not liable to crack, as is the case with bells, and are therefore adapted for use in any climate. They can be operated by a simple mechanical contrivance. The cost of these bars is so low that three or four of them, forming a peal, whose weight would be manufactured in England for \$40 or \$60, whereas three bells of the same power would cost five or six times as much. They can be made of any dimensions, weight, or power of sound. Every note or harmony can be produced more easily, and the tuning is obtained more precisely, than in cast bells. Of course these bars are also adapted for use wherever bells are now employed.—*Scientific Miscellany*.

TERRIBLE PREDICTIONS.

Few know the terrible import of the recent meeting of the American Scientific Association, at Portland. In its development of new horrors in store for poor humanity, it was awfully prolific. Its members vied with each other in predictions of coming convulsions of nature, and sustained their arguments with truths brought to light from the deepest and darkest wells of science. That humanity is to be obliterated was the gist of five papers, read by five of the most scientific, trusty, and celebrated members of the Association. A terrible and total extinction of animal life was foretold by all, the only question being, which of the five horrors would first develop itself, and perform the work of universal destruction.

THE SUN TO BE EXTINGUISHED.

Prof. Young, the most eminent living student of solar physics, read a paper on the sun. That body, he argued, is a gigantic bubble, whose crust is gradually thickening, and whose size is diminishing. There is a constant loss of heat, with its extinction as a producer of warmth and light. He quoted Faye, Secchi and others, to prove that the material of the sun is gaseous, and that the gases are retained by some kind of a crust. Through this surface the tumultuous inner composition is constantly spurting and outpouring, with grand violence. He thinks that this crust "may consist of a sheet of descending rain—not of water, of course, but of the materials whose vapors are known to exist in the solar atmosphere, and whose condensation and combination are supposed to furnish the solar heat." As this peculiar rain meets the gaseous substance of the sun, it collects into a continuous sheet, forming "a sort of bottomless ocean; resting upon the condensed vapors underneath, and pierced by innumerable ascending jets and bubbles." This action of the soul envelope will be a drenching of the great orb upon which we depend for heat and light.

It will grow smaller and more compressed, and surrounded by the crust, until it will be so hidden and muffled as to be practically excluded from the economy of the universe. The result will be intense cold and darkness, a cessation of all animal life, and an immediate return to original chaos.

THE BUBBLE EARTH TO BURST.

Gen. J. G. Barnard described the interior of the earth as a molten fluid. Previous notions had given the earth, however, a rigid exterior surface from one to two thousand feet deep. He refuted this theory, and claimed for the globe upon which we live somewhat the construction of a rubber ball filled with melted lead. The surface is, he thinks, a pliable coating, that has been gradually formed over the fiery mass inside. A globular form is maintained by rapid rotary motion, the inner fluid sustaining the soft shell in its position, so that the undulations are imperceptible to us. Thus we are being whirled through space on a huge globe, the surface of which floats on an interior of liquid fire. Only the rotary speed of this bubble keeps it together, and any disturbance or change in terrestrial phenomena would transform it all into a fluid that would resolve itself into vapor. Gen. Barnard does not believe that the surface is of an essentially different composition from the liquid interior—it has only been condensed sufficiently to form a sort of capsule. The tenure of the world's existence, therefore, is exceedingly uncertain. Any greatly disturbing influence—the breaking out of a huge volcano, any change in the surface that would render it brittle, the impact of a heavy meteor or comet—may, in a moment immolate it, leaving humanity to whirling death, amid the horrors of inorganic space.

DARKNESS, SILENCE AND DEATH.

Mr. H. F. Walling began an essay on the "Dissipation of Energy," by saying: "Since the days of the ancients it has been known that all motion is gradually developed, by friction, and must finally cease, unless maintained by external power." The heat of the sun, which he regarded as the motive power of the earth, is being exhausted by the prodigious lavishness of its expenditure. It is supposed, he said, that the satellite will fall into planets, the planets into suns, and suns into a common centre, after which, "darkness, silence and death will reign." He was not without a shadow of hope, however. He saw only two possible chances for a postponement, at least, of the dreadful catastrophe: First, a series of natural chemical evolutions attracting to the sun a vast amount of combustible material; and second, the infinite magnitude of the universe being sufficient to permit never ending concentration of masses. One dreaded effect of a loss of sun power, he said, is a displacement of atmospheric forces. Tidal influences or planetary collisions may hasten the dreadful catastrophe, which will be a slowing of the machinery of the universe, until growing stagnation culminates in a total extinction of life forces.

UNIVERSAL DROUGHT AND STARVATION.

Prof. Franklin B. Hough foretold a perpetual drought, the result of a clearing off of the forests. "The contrast," he said, "between an open and sunburnt pasture and one interspersed with clumps of trees, must have been noticed by every careful observer. The fact that furniture in houses too much shaded will mould, is an instance of the humid influence of trees, and the results of woodland shade explain the fulness of springs and streams in the forest, which dry up and disappear when the trees are removed." The rapidity with which forests are disappearing has already been a matter of alarm; but when we consider the effect upon streams—practical illustrations of large ones being lessened and small ones extinguished—there is cause for fright. Land will become unwatered, and consequently sterile; crops will lessen in volume until the arid and treeless plains refuse to respond to the incitement of the farmer; universal famine will ensue; and the world, entirely depopulated by starvation, will sink into uninhabitativeness, until some new change calls another form of life into existence.

INSECTS TO END THE HUMAN RACE.

Dr. Le Conte, the new President of the Association, read a paper on the enormous increase and destructiveness of injurious insects. The present actual damage done by insects to crops in the United States is over three millions of dollars, yet these figures give but an inkling of what the increase promises for the future. "Just now," says Dr. Le Conte, "a portion only of the insect tribes are sufficiently numerous by nature to inflict injury on man and his possessions, but civilization destroys the balance of life, which naturally keeps down increase, and permits in the case of insects—those previously insignificant in numbers—to become prominent factors in a work of destruction." The only method suggested by this scientist to avert a calamitous plague, were to "abandon the crops and starve out the noxious insects," or to establish "a system of checks on their increase equivalent to those existing before civilization interfered." Either of these plans are, of course, impracticable. The impending dilemma seems to be such an increase of insects that the plagues of Egypt will be more than reproduced, and that all vegetation, and finally starving and helpless man himself, will be eaten.

All of which augurs an early dropping of the curtain upon the fleeting show of life. We quote:

"I would not live always; I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way; The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here Are enough for life's woes—full enough for its cheer."

MARVELLOUS.

Among other wonders of Brazil is the wonderful pottery tree of Para. This tree attains a height of one hundred feet before sending out branches; the stem is very slender, seldom much exceeding one foot in diameter at the base. The wood is hard, and contains a large amount of silica, not so much, however, as the bark, which is largely employed as a source of silica in the manufacture of pottery. In preparing the bark for the potter's use it is first burned, and the residue is then pulverized and mixed with clay in varying proportion. With an equal quantity of the two ingredients a superior quality of ware is produced. It is very durable, and will bear almost any amount of heat. The natives employ it for all culinary purpose. When fresh the bark cuts like soft sandstone, and the presence of silica may be readily ascertained by grinding a piece of the bark between the teeth.

A FEMALE TRAVELLER.

"M. Quid" "took charge of a lady" on a railroad car, the other day, and thus details his woes: Perhaps the man meant to do a favor when he came up to me at the depot, with a spinster hanging on his arm, and wanted to know if I wouldn't take charge of her from Chicago to Detroit. Many men think a railroad journey rendered really pleasant by the companionship of an unprotected female. She insisted on counting her hand-box and travelling-bags as soon as we got seated. She counted. There were just two. I counted and made no more or less. Then she wanted her parasol put in the rack; her shawl folded up, and her hand-box counted again. There was just exactly one hand-box of it. As we got started she wanted to know if I was sure we were on the right road to Detroit. I was sure. Then she wanted her travelling-bag counted. I counted it. By this time she wanted the window up, and I asked me if it wasn't a hot day. I said it was. Then she felt for her money, and found that it was safe, though she was sure that she had lost it. While counting it she related how Mrs. Graff, in going East about five years ago, lost her purse and three dollars. She wound up the story by asking me if it wasn't a hot day. I said it was. Then she wanted her hand-box counted, and I counted him. He was still one hand-box. There was a pause of five minutes, and then she wanted a drink. I got it for her. Then she wanted to know if we were on the right road to Detroit. I assured her that I was—positive to the fact. The brakeman here called out the name of the station in such an indistinct way that the lady wanted me to go and see what the name really was. I went. It was Calumet. She wanted to know if I was sure that it was Calumet, and I put my hand on my sacred heart and assured her that I would perish sooner than deceive her. By this time she wanted her travelling-bag counted, and I counted her. She figured up as before. I had just finished counting, when she wanted to know if I didn't think it was a hot day. I told her I did. We got along very well for the next half hour, as I got her narrating a story about how she got lost in the woods eighteen years before, but as soon as she finished it she wanted to know if I was sure we were on the right road to Detroit. I told her that I hoped to perish with the liars if she were not, and she was satisfied. Then the parasol fell down; she wanted me to change a ten cent piece, and the window had to go down. When we got down to Marshall, she wanted to know if the place wasn't named after court martial, and whether it wasn't barely possible that the station was Niles instead of Marshall. The hand-box was counted again and he was just one. Then the window went up, and she asked me if, in my opinion, it wasn't a hot day. I replied that it was. Then she related a story about her uncle, and another about a young lady who had been deaf several years. During the day I counted that hand-box 300 times; raised the window thirty times; and said it was a hot day until my tongue was blistered; arranged that parasol twenty-one times; got her sixteen drinks of water, and enquired the names of thirteen stations. She said it was so nice to have a man in whom a stranger could place confidence, and I dared not reply for fear of bringing out another story. When we reached Detroit I counted the things three times over, hopped her off the cars, got her a hack, directed her to a hotel, told her the street, price, name of the landlord, head-waiter and cook; assured her she would not be robbed nor murdered; that Detroit had a population of 100,000; that the fall term of school had commenced; that all Detroit hack-drivers were honest and obliging. Poor woman! I hope the landlord didn't get out of patience with her artless ways.—*Detroit Free Press*.

Ball Cards and Programmes, Posters, in plain and colored inks, Business Cards, Bill Heads, Circulars, and every description of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed in first-class style at the WORKMAN OFFICE, 207 Wellington Street.



**NOTICE.**  
We shall be pleased to receive orders of interest to  
bring to the attention of our readers from all parts of the Dominion  
Officers of Trades Unions, Secretaries  
of Societies, &c. are invited to send us news relating  
to the general condition of trade, etc.

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.**  
(PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.)

Per Annum	\$2 00
Per Month	1 00
Single Copies	5c

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Each insertion, ten cents per line.

Contract Advertisements at the following rates—	
column, for one year	\$150 00
Half " "	80 00
Quarter " "	50 00
column, for 6 months	80 00
Half " "	45 00
Quarter " "	30 00
column, for 3 months	50 00
Half " "	30 00
Quarter " "	17 00
1 00	

All communications should be addressed to the  
Bay Street, or to Post Office Box 1025.  
Our columns are open for the discussion of all ques-  
tions 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.

**Meetings of Unions.**

**TORONTO.**  
Meetings are held in the Trades' Assembly Hall,  
King street west, in the following order:—  
Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mon-  
days.  
Printers, 1st and 3rd Monday.  
Tailors, 2nd and 4th Monday.  
Carpenters, (159), every Tuesday.  
Amalgamated Carpenters, alternate Wednes-  
days.  
Laborers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.  
Iron Moulders, every Thursday.  
Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.  
Bricklayers and Masons, 1st and 3rd Friday.  
Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.  
Printers, 1st Saturday.  
Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, &c.,  
meets in Foy's Hall, corner of York and  
Richmond sts., on the 2nd and 4th Friday.  
The Hackmen's Union meets in the Temper-  
ance Hall, on the 1st Monday.  
The Friendly Society of Carpenters and Join-  
ers meets in the Temperance Hall, Temper-  
ance street, on the 1st Friday.  
K. O. S. C., No. 315, meets in the Temperance  
Hall every alternate Tuesday.

**OTTAWA.**  
Meetings are held in the Mechanics' Hall,  
(Rowe's Block,) Rideau street, in the follow-  
ing order:—  
Free-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Tuesday.  
Lime-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.  
Masons and Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.  
Trades' Council, 1st Friday.  
Printers, 1st Saturday.  
Tailors, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.  
Harnessmakers, 4th Monday.

**ST. CATHARINES.**  
Meetings are held in the Temperance Hall, in  
the following order:—  
K. O. S. C., 1st Monday.  
Tailors, 2nd Monday.  
Coopers, 4th Tuesday.

Messrs. LANCEFIELD BROTHERS, Newsdealers,  
No. 6 Market square, Hamilton, are agents  
for the WORKMAN in that vicinity.

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

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

**The Ontario Workman.**

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JAN. 1, 1874.

**THE DISTRESS IN THE STATES.**

The rash, wild, and wicked specu-  
lations which have led to such disastrous  
results in the United States are showing  
their consequences in the usual way—  
want, hunger and suffering amongst the  
great masses of the people. It is the  
normal condition of our social system.  
The moneyed classes sit at the fountain  
of social life, and govern and direct all  
its actions free from responsibility.  
Absolute in power, influenced by no  
high motive, and greedy only for riches,  
they blindly rush into all the excesses  
of rash speculation, as if the wealth  
they monopolized were their own; and

when failure and disaster follow and  
plunge whole communities into ruin,  
the innocent only suffer, the guilty es-  
cape. The speculator who fails in his  
schemes and is said to be ruined, only  
suffers comparative ruin; he has not  
roaped millions. He retires defeated;  
but amply supplied against destitution,  
probably has secured out of his disaster  
sufficient to commence another cam-  
paign, to enter on another speculation,  
which may or may not spread sorrow  
and suffering around him. But he will  
not suffer. He is too clever a gamester  
to risk or to pay all he owns or owes;  
and however his speculation may end  
he never fails to retire with comfort,  
abundance, and luxury. It is the peo-  
ple—the working class, that an Ameri-  
can statesman insolently describes as  
the "class that labor most diligently  
and assiduously to obtain the largest  
amount of money for the smallest pre-  
tence of work"—that suffer all the  
dread consequences of these business  
failures and wicked money speculations.  
It is their homes that are made deso-  
late, their families that are prostrated  
by hunger, and sickness, and cold; and  
they have to pay in every form of suffer-  
ing and destitution the penalties which  
fraud, and the greed of wealth, and mad  
speculations impose on the community,  
and from which the prime criminals  
escape.

With the prospect of greater suffer-  
ing before them, the working classes of  
New York and Chicago have held pub-  
lic meetings, and have, probably in the  
blindness of most natural terrors, pro-  
posed remedies and uttered threats  
which alarm the timid and the luxuri-  
ous citizen, and indicate revolution and  
lawlessness. Amongst the most noted  
remedies, and which a city cotemporary  
has quoted as evidences of extreme  
ignorance and violence, were proposals  
that the destitute should be supplied  
out of the city treasury; that no salary  
should exceed \$5,000 a year, and that  
all accumulations beyond \$300,000 by  
any one individual should be forfeited  
to the State. No doubt all this has the  
appearance of extreme violence and  
communism. But under all these wild  
proposals we see a principle of justice  
and common sense, as well as indications  
of future legislation. The clear fact  
which the unlearned multitude see is  
this: that while they are suffering want,  
there are, on every side all the evidences  
of ample wealth and abundance. The  
harvests have been rich; the granaries  
and warehouses are loaded with human  
food; the farms and pastures teem with  
provisions; the money resources of the  
nation are boundless;—why must they  
who are ready to work perish of cold  
and hunger in the presence of such  
abundance? If the distress be univer-  
sal and famine stares a nation in the  
face, then, as on board of a ship, when  
provisions run short, let ALL, from the  
lowest on board to the captain of the  
ship, be brought on short allowance.  
It is a just principle that in no commu-  
nity ought one human being, able and  
willing to work, be allowed to starve;  
and this is in fact the meaning of all  
these violent proposals. The richest and  
most independent man in the commu-  
nity never made his wealth single-  
handed. So long as the community can  
do without his superabundance let him  
possess and enjoy it. But it is no more  
his own, for self enjoyment, to the ex-  
clusion of all benevolence, than the  
land which the aristocracies of the old  
world monopolize; and when want and  
destitution are brought upon a commu-  
nity by the extravagance or selfishness  
of any class it is right that that class  
shall be made to pay the penalty of its  
wickedness or its folly by disgorging  
for the public relief a part of its inor-  
dinate and unnecessary wealth.

Then, if the proposal that no man's  
income or personal property should  
exceed a certain sum be deemed vio-  
lent and impracticable, as it may appear,  
it assuredly suggests legislative control  
over the property and wealth of a  
country to such an extent as to prevent  
those financial catastrophes which  
plunge whole communities into misery  
and poverty. We know not what  
legislation may do in this respect. But  
as the "workingmen" are the class

upon whom the heaviest suffering in-  
variably fall, it is of the highest im-  
portance that they should have their  
representatives, powerful to control  
legislation, both in Parliament and in  
Congress. We do not say that indi-  
vidual wealth when it reaches a certain  
height should be forfeited to the State.  
But we can conceive that, in the legisla-  
tion of the future, laws may be enacted  
that will prevent men monopolizing  
wealth produced by labor and mechanical  
skill for their own selfish aggrandize-  
ment; that great capitalists may be made  
responsible to the community for the  
management and dispensing of inordi-  
nate wealth; or, better than all that,  
facilities may be opened for a wider  
and more just distribution of national  
wealth amongst the wealth-producing  
classes, and measures adopted so that  
no man can possess and exercise so  
terrible a power as that which immense  
riches now give to great capitalists.  
Whether this shall be accomplished by  
imposing heavier taxation on higher  
incomes; or by making great and rash  
failures, such as those which now afflict  
the people of the States, criminal; or  
by any other method of prevention, we  
shall not attempt to indicate. This,  
however, is clear to us. All those terri-  
ble calamities which periodically fall  
upon our great business communities  
are caused by the unskilfulness, ignor-  
ance, or selfishness of the men who rule  
the financial world, who control society,  
who sit to represent us in Parliament  
or Congress, and who, it is said, have  
all the necessary qualities for govern-  
ment. Workingmen, too, have their  
finances to manage. In Trades Unions  
and other combinations they control  
large sums of money, but while em-  
ployers and the ruling classes have  
always been anxious to show how ill-  
qualified the labor class is to manage  
financial affairs, that class has never  
yet committed such frauds, such blun-  
ders as the great moneyed and business  
classes whose failures now press so  
heavily on workingmen. The great  
commercial disasters of every country  
are caused by the great money holders  
of the world; but the actual sufferers  
everywhere are the laboring classes.  
Against such an evil the legislators of  
the future must make provision, so that  
the penalty shall fall not on the innocent  
but on the guilty; and to secure such  
just legislation, the classes who chiefly  
suffer from these financial calamities  
must have a special and exclusive rep-  
resentation in Congress and Parliament.

**CHEAP TRANSPORTATION.**

On Saturday afternoon, a public  
meeting was held in the St. Lawrence  
Hall, for the purpose of discussing ques-  
tions affecting the transportation of  
produce to the seaboard. The meeting  
had been called by the Mayor at the  
requisition of a large number of mer-  
chants; but the time at which the  
meeting was called was inconvenient for  
a large number, and the consequence  
was there was a comparatively small  
attendance considering the importance  
of the meeting. It was deemed ad-  
visable, however, to proceed with the  
meeting, and Mr. Kennedy, in a speech  
of much force and merit, moved, sec-  
onded by Mr. F. Turner, the first  
resolution, as follows:—  
"Whereas, a convention of the great  
producing interests of the United States  
has been convened in the city of Wash-  
ington for the 14th of January, 1874, to take  
into consideration and devise ways and  
means to secure a shorter and cheaper  
route of transport to the Atlantic seaboard;  
and whereas the interests of this Dominion  
are so intimately connected with this great  
question, owing to our geographical posi-  
tion, and our holding the gates of the St.  
Lawrence; Be it therefore Resolved, that our  
City Council be requested to appoint three  
delegates to be present, and support, as  
the shortest and best route for accomplish-  
ing the object of the said Convention, the  
proposed canal between Lakes Huron and  
Ontario."  
Mr. Finch was called upon to move  
the second resolution, which was sec-  
onded by Mr. J. A. Donaldson. He  
gave it as his opinion that the men who  
had signed the requisition asking for a  
meeting were pledged to support the  
object of such meeting. He moved: ]

"That whereas the great requirements  
of the West, not only of the vast and rich  
portions of the Western States, but also of  
our North-western territory, imperatively  
demand that the route to the Atlantic be  
shortened and improved; and whereas the  
route of the Ontario and Huron Ship  
Canal presents the most feasible and the  
shortest outlet by water practicable to meet  
this object, be it resolved, that this meeting  
sees in the construction of the Ontario and  
Huron Ship Canal the solution of the vexed  
question now agitating the producers of  
the West and the North-west, and a project  
which will give a mighty impetus to the  
power and greatness of this Dominion."

Mr. Hewitt moved the third resolu-  
tion, which was seconded by Mr. Mc-  
Murray, as follows:

"Resolved, That this meeting call upon  
the representatives of the people in the  
Legislature of Ontario and in the House of  
Commons and in the Provincial and Do-  
minion Governments to render such assist-  
ance in aid of the construction of the Huron  
and Ontario Ship Canal, as its bearing  
upon the future greatness and prosperity  
of the Dominion will fully justify; and  
be it further resolved, that this meeting  
call upon other cities and municipalities to  
co-operate with this city in securing a good  
representation from this Dominion at the  
Washington Convention."

During the discussion of the various  
resolutions, the entire feasibility of the  
undertaking was pointed out, and it  
was shown that there was no country in  
the world possessed of a finer natural  
system of water communication, and in  
order to utilize it to the fullest extent,  
it would be necessary to make a cutting  
connecting Lakes Huron and Ontario.  
The necessity of such a canal seems to  
be beyond question. As Mr. Hewitt  
remarked, those who had studied the  
progress of the American continent  
could see that the railroads that could  
be constructed throughout the United  
States could never be any more than  
auxiliaries to the water communication.  
During the last forty years the richest  
and best portions of this continent, on  
both sides of the line, had been opened  
up; Canada had vast stores of mineral  
wealth, and what both we and the  
Americans required was a cheap water  
communication with the market for our  
goods, produce and mineral wealth.

The project, of course, does not affect  
Toronto alone, (though undoubtedly  
this city would benefit more largely by  
its completion than any one city), and  
therefore we hope to see Canadians gen-  
erally waking up to a consideration of  
their interests in the matter, and we  
also hope that not only Toronto, but  
other towns and cities will be represent-  
ed at the convention that is to be held  
in Washington on the 14th of January,  
for the purpose of considering the ques-  
tion of a better means of transport from  
the North-west of the United States to  
the seaboard.

**LET THE WIFE BE HEARD.**

It is often the province of women to  
give "wise" counsel, and he who con-  
sults his wife in his every day business  
is, as a general rule, successful.  
Would it not be well under existing  
circumstances for workingmen to con-  
sult their wives as to whether or not  
they should accept a reduction of wages  
and continue work during the winter  
season, or refuse, and pass the winter  
in idleness.  
It is the wife who has the manage-  
ment of the domestic affairs—it is her  
who has to study how long she must  
make the bag or barrel of flour last; she  
has to meet the butcher and the baker,  
and also the smile or the frown of the  
groceryman. The children have to be  
fed and clothed through a long, cheerless  
winter, and the mind of the mother is in  
a continual strain to provide for all the  
little wants of the family. Would it not  
we say, be the part of wisdom to consult  
her before any steps are taken which  
would involve her in a sea of troubles.  
It is safe to presume she would feel the  
importance of the situation, and in  
ninety-nine cases out of a hundred her  
advice would be sound and reliable.  
There are few women that would be  
willing to compromise their husbands—  
no true wife would—and the husband  
should not consider that he is compro-  
mising himself or losing any part of his  
dignity or manhood by consulting with

his wife in a matter in which she is so  
deeply interested.

Women have keener preception in  
such matters than men, and are more to  
be trusted in the conclusions which they  
arrive at. It is their business to know,  
and they make it their study. It will  
be found that the wife will be as reluc-  
tant to favor a reduction as the husband,  
because it is sure to cut off many a  
little luxury or nick-nack that he knows  
nothing about; they are the self-sacrific-  
ing part of our nature.

If workingmen consult them now  
and be guided by their counsel in the  
present crisis, they will find them ready  
and willing to lend a helping hand when  
the hour of duty calls them again to act.  
Again, we repeat to our workingmen,  
take your wife into counsel, and while  
she may not dictate to you, if you are  
guided by her counsel, whatsoever fol-  
lows, she will bear with a lighter  
heart.—Exchange.

**IRON.**

The Toronto Globe has at length wak-  
ened to the fact that iron may be made  
in Canada. It has discovered (what the  
Spectator has been telling the public for  
years) that Canada possesses "abund-  
ance of the finest iron ore," and that  
where this exists there is also plenty of  
wood. It believes that this ore can be  
smelted and the iron laid down in  
Toronto for \$19.50 per ton, while "the  
current charge for a like quantity of an  
inferior article brought from England is  
not less than \$35." It possibly has be-  
gun to dawn upon our cotemporary's  
mind that it is not a healthy state of  
things to have iron selling as low as \$20  
a ton at Philadelphia and at \$35 in  
Toronto; and the probability is that the  
foundrymen and other workers in iron  
have begun to make it understood that  
they cannot exist under such a state of  
things. Canada is overrun just now  
with drummers from the foundries of  
the United States offering goods at prices  
below the cost of manufacture in Canada;  
and this for two reasons: 1st, they are  
compelled to realize; and 2nd, they can  
get iron at little more than half what  
the same article costs the Canadian  
manufacturer. To a certain extent,  
this state of things is exceptional; but  
while it lasts our manufacturers are  
suffering great hardships, and some of  
the weaker of them may be compelled  
to go to the wall. And the same thing  
may occur again and again, causing all  
sorts of irregularities in our trade.

The Globe says Canadian charcoal iron  
can be made for \$19.50 while English  
iron of inferior quality costs \$35. Then  
let the manufacture be encouraged by a  
reasonable duty. Though the iron may  
finally be made at the price mentioned,  
that cannot be done at first. Iron manu-  
facture is not a business that can be  
lightly undertaken. Capital and ex-  
perience are required; men must be  
imported who understand the work;  
expensive furnaces must be erected, and  
for some years, until the business is  
firmly established, the cost of production  
will be greater than that of importation.  
In the United States a reasonable duty  
has been imposed, and now, while Scotch  
iron is quoted at \$40, American is sold  
as low as \$20. But that would not have  
been the case had not the manufacture  
been encouraged as it was. We can  
make good qualities of iron cheaper in  
Canada than the people of the United  
States can, but we have had no protec-  
tion, consequently no iron. If the Globe  
wants to see the manufacture estab-  
lished, let it advocate such measures of pro-  
tection as the desired industry requires.  
—Spectator.

**TRADES' ASSEMBLY.**

We would remind delegates to the Trades'  
Assembly that at the meeting on Friday  
night, the election of officers for the ensu-  
ing term will take place.

**HOUSEKEEPERS' COMPANION.**—We have re-  
ceived from the publishers, a copy of the  
"Housekeepers' Companion"—a most complete  
volume, containing not only a large number of  
very valuable recipes, but dairy and account  
sheets which are arranged in a form to show  
the outlay with the various tradesmen for each  
day in the year. Mr. Piddington, Yonge St.,  
is the Agent for the publishers.

MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

On Monday the nominations for Alderman for the various wards, took place, and generally much interest was manifested. The following were the nominees:

**St. David's Ward.**—Messrs. Blovins, Thos. Davies, Jas. Martin, senr., Jas. Mitchell, John Carruthers, and David Kelly.

**St. Thomas Ward.**—Messrs. Hallam, John Withrow, Thos. Ferry, S. Coxon, S. S. Mutton, and Ald. Adamson.

**St. Patrick's Ward.**—Messrs. Ball, Mallon, Baxter, and Wagner.

**St. Lawrence Ward.**—Messrs. P. G. Close, W. Hamilton, jr., Jas. Britton, and Thos. Thompson.

**St. George's Ward.**—Messrs. Thomas Brown, R. Tinning, B. Saunders, W. W. Colwell, J. Clements, and G. M. Hawke.

**St. James Ward.**—J. B. Boustead, A. Henderson, W. J. Bird, R. H. Oates, and J. Sheard.

**St. John's Ward.**—Messrs. J. Spence, J. Gearing, J. Bugg, and Thos. Downey.

**St. Andrew's Ward.**—Messrs. D. Hayes, J. Mulvey, W. W. Farley, and W. Thomas.

MAYORALTY NOMINATION.

On Monday the nomination of candidates for the position of Mayor was held at the City Hall—a large number being present on the occasion; Messrs. Medcalf, A. M. Smith, and Manning were duly proposed. The meeting is said to have been most decidedly in favor of Mr. Medcalf—and the friends of "old square-toes" are elated accordingly.

Mr. WILLIAM JAMES BIRD is out as a candidate for Aldermanic honors for the Ward of St. James, and his election is considered certain. His friends are making a thorough canvass in his behalf. Mr. Bird, if elected, will make a useful member of the Council, being well qualified for the position, and having time for looking after the interests of his Ward.

Mr. JOHN J. WITHROW, who has served the Ward of St. David, for the past year so worthily, as Alderman, is now a candidate for the same office for the Ward of St. Thomas. Mr. Withrow has gained for himself a reputation among his fellow-citizens that will satisfy the electors of St. Thomas' Ward that in him they will find a candidate for Alderman of whom they need not feel ashamed.

Mr. W. THOMAS, Alderman for St. Andrew's Ward, is meeting with flattering success in his canvass. The services rendered to the citizens by Mr. Thomas during the past year will not be forgotten, and we fully anticipate Mr. Thomas will head the poll on Monday next. Let all his friends rally to his support.

**THE SQUIRE'S TORONTO STEAM DYE WORKS.**—We are pleased to have an opportunity of referring to this establishment at Nos. 363 and 363½ Yonge Street. The proprietor, Mr. Squire, is noted for the perfection and beauty with which all articles in the way of ribbons, silks, woollens and cottons entrusted to his care, are dyed. His business has been constantly increasing, so that he now keeps six hands constantly employed, and does the largest business in this line in the Province. He keeps first-class tailors employed, and gentlemen's clothes are cleaned and repaired on the shortest notice.

**MR. BULLMAN'S GREY AND BRUCE WOOD YARD.**—This extensive place of business is situated on Bay Street, opposite the Fire Hall, and is at present stocked with Beech, Maple, Mixed and Pine Wood. There are all kinds of Cut and Split Wood constantly in stock. Hard and Soft Coal will be promptly delivered to any part of the City at the lowest prices. From the reputation Mr. Bullman has gained among his numerous customers, we can safely recommend him to our readers as a man who deserves their patronage.

SHORT SERMONS.

NO. IV.  
BY A LAY PREACHER.

Two is better than one, because they have a goal reward for their labor.—Ecclesiastes, iv. 9.

**MY FRIENDS.**—These words were spoken by one whose wisdom was of a higher order than that which comes by observation—good warrant for acceptance were the author less gifted, for he speaks often of that which he had seen, summing up his observations thus: "I saw that wisdom excelleth folly." But we may not forget that his words are inspired by the spirit of the Lord in such a degree that for counsel there was "none like him before him, neither after him did any arise like him." So we will do well to take his wise words for our counsel.

Again these words are entirely in keeping with the lessons of sacred history from

the first bright page, which introduces us to ourselves as social beings—"It is not good that the man should be alone," simply as regards his social faculties; so a helpmeet for him was provided.

While time would fail me to tell the many incidents which Holy Scripture furnishes us, setting forth the advantage of social unity, giving us ever and anon new hope of success in laboring with our hands, I am minded to speak of the two men Abram and Lot, who, working together at Bethel, were so prospered, that "the land was not able to bear them, that they might dwell together—for their substance was great;" of Laban and Jacob—it was little that Laban had when Jacob came to him, but "now it is increased to a multitude." Again of Jacob, leaving Laban, coming back to his father at Mamre, and with his brother Esau caring for the homestead, each obtaining a good reward for his labor, till "their riches were more than that they might dwell together, and the land would not bear them because of their cattle;" of Aaron and Moses—(he of whom it is written that "he had respect to the recompense of the reward")—of how that Moses, empowered of the Lord to do every great work, could not go before the king of Egypt to demand religious liberty for his people, unless his brother went with him; of Joshua and Caleb, who successfully conducted the Hebrew tribes into the garden land of Canaan; of David and Jonathan; of Solomon and Hiram—how, in the full wisdom given from Heaven, before he began to build the first temple, he made a league as treaty with the king of Tyre, in order to establish and expand the commerce of each nation—to secure to the mechanics of Palestine a "good reward for their labor;" of Nehemiah, who, after that dissensions within and foes without had disrupted the nation and wrecked the Temple which had been the glory of the earth, took "some few men with him" when he assayed to restore the Holy City, and to regain for himself and his kindred the home of their fathers; and their work has taken a place in history equally notable with that of Solomon's greatness.

Now, my friends, in calling your attention to these few facts, though you already know them, I have kept this object in view, which is very often overlooked—that the first fruits of all these wonderful enterprises, was in the "good reward for the labor" which they yielded—the lesson taught is that we should, in order to attain the largest prosperity, "join together in working with our hands the thing that is good." The Sage of Palestine, whom I have quoted several times already, reminds us that "all the labor of man is for his mouth," and John, pre-eminent among the apostles of Jesus, says we are to see "that we obtain a full reward." So, looking at the material return for harmonious labor as recorded in all these cases—many of which were temporal speculations—it is timely for us to say to one another—LET US CO-OPERATE.

PRESENTATION TO MR. DISRAELI OF AN ADDRESS FROM WORKINGMEN.

On Saturday afternoon, November 29, the Conservative Working Men's Association presented the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, M.P., with an address in the City Hall, Glasgow. The place was filled by nearly five thousand people. The newly-elected Lord Rector was received enthusiastically. Mr. James A. Campbell, of Stracathro, read the address, which stated that, while professing to give Mr. Disraeli a special welcome as Conservatives, those who presented it deemed it would not be inconsistent with the reception he had met from men of all parties in Glasgow. They could say for themselves, as for the Conservative party generally, that they were no enemies of progress, but desired that all changes should be carried out in a spirit of reverence for that constitution in Church and State under which our country had prospered hitherto, and which they regarded as flourishing, and the highest security for the liberty and well-being of all classes of the people. While the Conservatives must take an equal share with others in protecting any real reform, it was to especially them the country must look for protection against any such rash innovations as would impair the continuance of those national privileges we enjoy. They believed that to the Conservative party the country was indebted for the fact that the legislation of recent years had not been more hazardous to the national interests, or was not inconsistent with the principles of Protestant institutions. The address then congratulated the Right Hon. Gentleman on the signs of a growing recognition of Conservative principles throughout the country.

Ball Cards and Programmes, Posters, in plain and colored inks, Business Cards, Bill Heads, Circulars, and every description of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing executed in first-class style at the WORKMAN OFFICE.

THE EXPERIENCE OF LIFE.

I am sure I can choose when I commence the work of the day; but when the week is ended, when the year is ended, and, still more, when many years are ended, I look back and find that God has laid out my path. It is like riding on a railroad. While in the cars I see no track; I look out upon the country, and the cars seem running without a track; I see nothing as long as I sit there; but let me look out of the rear of the car, and I see the two rails of the track by which I came. So it is with experience. I see the path by which I have been led. Jacob went out to Laban, and was gone many years; but when he came back he saw how God had led him by the way; he went out alone, and came back a great band. When Joseph dreamed that the sheaves bowed down to his, he must have found how difficult it was of interpretation; but when he looked back over the events of a long life, he could see how God's hand was in it. So the specific events of life have been ordained with reference to us. Every man is doing work which God has prepared for him. We must use the means God has put in our hands; there must be no listlessness.

These two doctrines stand together like the figure of a Diana. As you approach the temple gates there is a frown upon her countenance, but as you look back it is changed to a smile. God tells us to bear our burdens every day, and when we look back we shall see that the difficulties that appeared to frown upon us as we faced them, at last smiled upon us. So shall God nurture, guide, and mould us until he shall bring us at last to the perfect stature of men.

WEALTH NOT INDISPENSABLE.

Of course it is very pleasant to be well supplied with worldly means; but taste and neatness will accomplish much. The most perfect home I ever saw was in a little house into the sweet incense of whose fires went no costly things. A thousand dollars served for a year's living of father, mother, and three children! But the mother was the creator of a home; her relation with her children was the most beautiful I have ever seen; even a dull and commonplace man was lifted up and enabled to do good work for souls by the atmosphere which this woman created; every inmate of her house involuntarily looked into her face for the key-note of the day; and it always rang clear. From the rose-bud or clover-leaf, which, in spite of her hard housework, she always found time to put by her plates at breakfast, down to the story she had on hand to be read in the evening, there was no intermission of her influence. She has always been and always will be my ideal of a mother, wife, home-maker. If to her quick brain, loving heart and exquisite face had been added the appliances of wealth and the enlargements of wider culture, hers would have been absolutely the ideal home. As it was, it was the best I have ever seen.

In Millerstown, Pa., oil is selling at forty cents a barrel, while water is sold at the very moderate price of fifty cents a barrel.

ENORMOUS CROWD AT PIDDINGTON'S MAMMOTH TOY STORE!

Come and see the Store!! Come and see the Toys!! at 248 and 250 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

ST. JAMES' WARD.

Your Vote and Interest are respectfully solicited for

WILLIAM JAMES BIRD, AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

The Election takes place on Monday, January 5th, 1874.

ST. THOMAS' WARD.

Your Vote and Interest are respectfully solicited for

JOHN J. WITHROW, AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

Election takes place on Monday, 5th of Jan.

St. Thomas' Ward Boundary, between centre line of Jarvis St. and centre line of Ontario St., and from centre line of King to Bloor St.

WARD OF ST. THOMAS.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

S. S. MUTTON,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

Election January 5th, 1874.

TO THE ELECTORS

WARD OF ST. DAVID.

Your Vote and Interest are respectfully solicited in favor of

JAMES MARTIN, SEN.

AS ALDERMAN FOR THE WARD OF ST. DAVID FOR 1874.

The Election will take place January 5, 1874.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully solicited for

WM. W. FARLEY,

AS ALDERMAN FOR THE

WARD OF ST. ANDREW.

The Election takes place January 5th, 1874.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF

ST. GEORGE'S WARD

Your Vote and Influence

ARE RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED FOR

BERNARD SAUNDERS,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

Election takes place Monday, Jan. 5, 1874.

ST. THOMAS' WARD

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are respectfully solicited for

WM. ADAMSON,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

THE ELECTION TAKES PLACE ON MONDAY, JANUARY 5th, 1874.

The boundaries of the Ward are:—East of Jarvis Street to Ontario Street; South of Bloor Street to King Street.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF

ST. THOMAS' WARD.

Your Vote and Interest are solicited for

SAMUEL COXON,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

The Election will be held on MONDAY, JAN. 5, 1874

ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

J. P. WAGNER,

AS ALDERMAN FOR THE ENSUING TERM.

Election takes place, Monday, 5th Jan., 1874.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF

ST. DAVID'S WARD.

GENTLEMEN.—Your vote and interest are respectfully solicited for

THOMAS DAVIES,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

Election takes place Monday, January 5th.

TO THE ELECTORS

OF

ST. GEORGE'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

THOMAS BROWN,

AS ALDERMAN FOR 1874.

Election takes place Monday, January 6, 1874

MAYORALTY ELECTION, 1874.

This Election of Mayor being by ballot, the Ratepayers, your

VOTE AND INFLUENCE

Are respectfully solicited for

A. M. SMITH,

FOR THE ENSUING YEAR.

MAYORALTY ELECTION

FOR THE CITY OF TORONTO

ELECTORS

I RESPECTFULLY SOLICIT YOUR VOTES AND SUPPORT FOR RE-ELECTION AS MAYOR FOR THE YEAR 1874.

I am, your obedient servant,  
ALEX. MANNING

Election:—Monday, January 5, 1874.

TO THE

ELECTORS OF TORONTO.

GENTLEMEN:—

The time having now nearly arrived, when (by the Act of the Legislature) you will again have the privilege of electing from amongst yourselves one to fill the important office of Mayor, I have been requested, by a large number of citizens, to offer myself as a candidate for that position. In compliance with their request, and with a desire to see our common city prosper, I now ask for your suffrages at the ensuing election.

Let my former conduct be a guarantee for my future services.  
I remain, Gentlemen,  
Yours, etc., etc.,  
F. H. MEDCALF.

Toronto, 17th November, 1874.

ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

WILLIAM THOMAS,

AS ALDERMAN FOR THE ENSUING TERM.

Election takes place, Monday, 5th Jan., 1874.

ST. JOHN'S WARD.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST ARE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED FOR

JAMES SPENCE,

The Workingmen's Candidate,  
AS ALDERMAN FOR THE ENSUING TERM.

Election takes place, Monday, 5th Jan., 1874.

GENTS' OVER-SHOES!

New Patent Clasp, the Best and Cheapest ever offered in the City,

ONLY \$1 20!

WM. WEST & CO.,  
200 Yonge Street.

ALSO

A large stock of Fall and Winter Boots, Shoes, Rubber and House Shoes.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD!

CHRISTMAS GOODS

FANCY WOOL SCARFS,  
CARDIGAN JACKETS,  
FANCY WOOL CUFFS,  
SHIRT STUDS, ETC.,

Shirts, Collars, Ties, Gloves & Hosiery

AT LOW PRICES.

GEORGE ROGERS,

380, Yonge St., opposite Gould St.

FOR SALE,

First-class Timothy Hay, wholesale; sample can be seen on our wharf. Also, a Portable 3-horse power Engine and Boiler, on wheels and in good order, cheap.

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO.,  
Cor. Sherbourne and Queen Sts.

EATON'S

CHEAP

DRESSES

One of our Cheap Dresses would be an acceptable Christmas Present. One of our COSTUMES would be an acceptable Christmas Present.

COME AND SEE THEM.

Corner Yonge and Queen Streets.



The Tomb Circle.

THE BURIAL OF MOSES.

They buried him in a valley in the land of Moab, over against Bethpeor, but no one knew of his sepulchre unto this day. — *Exod. xxxvii, 6.*

By Nebo's lonely mountain,  
On this side of Jordan's wave,  
In a vale in the land of Moab,  
There lies a lonely grave.  
And no man dug that sepulchre,  
And no man saw it o'er;  
For the angels of God upturned the sod  
And laid the dead man there.

That was the grandest funeral  
That ever passed on earth;  
But no man heard the trampling  
Or saw the train go forth.  
Noiseless as the daylight  
Comes when night is done,  
And the crimson streak on the ocean's cheek  
Grows into the great sun—

Noiseless as the spring-time  
Her crown of verdure weaves,  
And all the trees on all the hills  
Open their thousand leaves—  
So without sound or music,  
Or voice of them that wept,  
Silently down from the mountain crown  
The great procession swept.

Perchance the bald old eagle  
On gray Bethpeor's height,  
Out of his rocky eyrie  
Looked on the wondrous sight.  
Perchance the lion stalking  
Still shuns that hallowed spot,  
For beast and bird have seen and heard  
That which man knoweth not.

But when the warrior dieth,  
His comrades in the war,  
With arms reversed and muffled drum,  
Follow the funeral car.  
They show the banners taken,  
They tell his battles won,  
And after him lead his masterless steed,  
While peals the minute gun.

Amid the noblest of the land  
Men lay the sage to rest,  
And give the bard an honored place,  
With costly marble drest;  
In the minister transept,  
Where lights like glories fall,  
And the choir sings and the organ rings  
Along the emblazoned wall.

This was the bravest warrior  
That ever buckled sword;  
This the most gifted poet  
That ever breathed a word;  
And never earth's philosopher  
Traced with his golden pen,  
On the deathless page, truth half so sage  
As he wrote down for the men.

And he had not high honor?  
The hillside for his fall;  
To lie in state while angles wait,  
With stars for tapers fall;  
And the dark rock pines, like tossing plumes,  
Over his bier to wave;  
And God's own hand, in that lonely land,  
To lay him in the grave.

In that deep grave without a name,  
Whence his uncoffined clay,  
Shall break again—most wondrous thought—  
Before the judgment day,  
And stand with glory wrapped around,  
On the hills he never trod,  
And speak of the strife that won our life  
With the incarnate Son of God.

O lonely tomb in Moab's land,  
O dark Bethpeor's hill,  
Speak to these curious hearts of ours,  
And teach them to be still.  
God hath his mysteries of grace—  
Ways that we cannot tell;  
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep  
Of him he loved so well.

—Dublin University Magazine.

THE TRAINING OF DAUGHTERS.

It is possible to initiate a child into all the mysteries of the culinary art and of needlework, and make her feel at every step delight in her progress. She may begin, as a great privilege, as it is always understood, to make biscuit and cookies at eight years; a year or two after, she may be permitted to iron the old collars and bosoms, with a promise that when she learns how to do these well she may perhaps, be indulged in ironing one of the nice shirts. As a reward for neatly hemming a handkerchief of her own she may be prompted to the hemming a pillowslip for the best bed, and thus by insensible gradations, and without any hardship, she may become a good seamstress and a good cook. This method we have tried with black and white, with most admirable results.

Fault-finding does not form a part of the plan. The only punishment permissible is refusing to trust the apprentice with the higher kinds of work until inferior grades are performed perfectly, and when this is done praise and promotion accompany each other. If the child loves dress, this passion may be pressed into excellent service. A girl of fourteen ought to be able, with a neatly-fitting pattern to cut and make her own dresses under the supervision of her mother. She can be taught how to lay the patterns down to the best ad-

vantage, how to apply the scissors, and how to put their various parts together. Of course it requires patience on the part of both teacher and taught, but patience exercised in that direction brings its own great reward. When once a girl has thoroughly mastered any one accomplishment, as bread-making or plain sewing, other conquests will become comparatively easy; and as to all these capabilities, it is good that a woman bear the yoke in her youth.

At present the making of a dress and the material cost about alike, whether the fabric is calico or silk. If a girl can make her own dresses she can afford double the number she can have when she must have it done. Knowing this, how is it that so many mothers in limited circumstances will suffer their daughters to grow up ignorant of dressmaking, and increase so materially to them the burden of self-support.

The mother who encourages her daughter to become thoroughly familiar with all the details of housekeeping, including the mysteries of pickling and preserving, the management of spring and fall campaigns of house-cleaning, and sewing is serving her generation and those that come after. Competent mistresses almost invariably have good servants, orderly families, and loving husbands. Rarely does a first-class housekeeper, one who herself knows how to do every part of the housework, complain of incapable or inefficient servants, for, if they are ignorant, she can instruct them; if they do not know how to plan their work she can plan for them, and by reason of ignorance and incapacity she is never at the mercy of incompetent and dishonest help.

Whether a girl has talent or not, she ought to know how to put a house to rights, how to make a good loaf of bread, and, in general, how to perform all those offices on which her own physical health and comfort depend. In the entire absence of talent in this direction, a good thorough training will answer all practical purposes.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

Every man should bring to the affairs of life so much of himself, should associate with outward things so much of his inner being that the outward should be transfigured and transformed. Great is the power of association.

How the wilderness blossoms like a rose to those who look at it through their affections! How cold and cheerless is the palace where there is no love, no hope, no transport, no joyful experience! It is stately, brilliant, beautiful, but desolate. The old brown house where you were brought up, and the old barn, where, from day to day, you did your duty with stubbed fingers and bare feet, and the old field over whose hills you have climbed—homely as these scenes are, is there anything so beautiful to you as they are in their homeliness, when you go back to them? It is what you have put on to these old things that makes them so dear to you. It is that memory of your own life which has grown in connection with them. It is that part of yourself which you see in them.

So, the duties of life become more agreeable by reason of their association with ourselves and that which is dear to us. It is not the most comely offices that are the most tolerable. The service of a mother to a child involves something more than the mere act. It is invested with a feeling which makes it to the mother one of the most delightful of occupations. What mother does not know that it is a privilege to tend her own babe? What sick mother does not look sadly and enviously upon the nurse that performs the functions that must be performed for the child? And yet they are often functions which, if they were performed for any other than the mother's own child, would be odious to her.

And that which we see in the mother extends more or less through every part of life, that to which you bring diligence, and conscience, and taste, and cheerfulness, and gladness, and sympathy, becomes transformed, whether a man be in the stable, or in the colliery, or in the stithy, or on the ship; wherever a man is, if he has a manly heart, and can bring to his affairs real manliness—their duty becomes to him blossoming, and that is sweet which otherwise would be bitter.

Let not men, therefore, mumble their business, as unhungry boys do to their unwelcome bread. Let not men say, "Oh, you have a good time preaching; but if you were a blacksmith you would find it different." I sometimes wish I was one. I have hammered as much cold iron in the pulpit as ever a blacksmith did hot iron on the anvil. Let not men say, "Ah! if you were poor and had to drudge, you would not see things as you do now." I have been poor, and I have had to drudge. I have been through the various stages between adversity and prosperity, and I have found that some functions require less and some more moral elements than others; but I have also found that a kindly, noble-spirited man can redeem many duties which are in themselves unattractive and repulsive, and make them honorable, beautiful, and agreeable.

There is no place where God puts you, where it is not your duty to turn round and say, "How shall I perfume this place and make it fragrant as the honeysuckle and the violet, and beautiful as the rose?" In this world you are to perform the great duties of spiritual, moral, and physical life in the place where you are.

FAT WIVES.

The people in portions of Africa have many curious customs and superstitions. Among the former may be mentioned the fashion of having fat wives. Being introduced to a great chief's wife, Speke thus describes her;—"I was struck with the extraordinary dimensions yet pleasing beauty of the immediately fat one. She could not rise, and so large was her arms, that the flesh between the joints hung down like large, loose stuffed puddings.

The chief pointing to his wife, said:—"This is the products of our milk pots; from early youth upward we keep these pots to their mouths, as it is the fashion of court to have very fat wives."

A sister-in-law of the king was a perfect wonder of hypertrophy. She was unable to stand except on all-fours. Speke unblushingly requested permission to measure her. This is the result:—

"Round the arm, twenty-three inches; chest, fifty-two inches; thigh, thirty-one inches; calf, twenty inches; height, five feet eight inches. All of these are exact except the height, and I could have obtained this more accurately if I could have laid her on the floor. Not knowing what difficulties I should have to contend with in such a piece of engineering, I tried to get her height by rising her up. This after infinite exertions on the part of us both, was accomplished, when she sank down again fainting, for her blood had rushed into her head. Meanwhile, the daughter had sat before us, sitting in a milk pot, on which the father kept her at work by holding the rod in his hand; for, as fatening is the first duty of fashionable female life, it must be duly enforced by the rod, if necessary."

PATIENCE.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is to wait. It is easy to be patient while the hand and brain are busy, but, to be thrown out of employment, to see no prospect in the future but darkness above and all around, and yet be serene, is only possible to the sublime soul that can look, by faith, beyond the midst of the present to eternal sunshine where infinite love resides. A faith that can overleap the trials which beset men's pathway, and grasp the promised good of the future, is worthy to be sought after, and it is surely attainable, for the promise is steadfast, "Whatsoever things ye desire, believe that ye receive them and ye shall have them." He who performs to the best of his ability every duty, may rest assured that his life will be fruitful. The night may seem long to the waiting one, but the morning will dawn in the appointed time.

SCRAPS.

The best education one can obtain is the education experience gives. In passing through life, learn everything you can. It will all come in play. Don't be frightened away from any pursuit because you have only a little time to devote to it. If you can't have anything more, a smattering is infinitely better than nothing. Even a slight knowledge of the arts, sciences, languages, opens up a whole world of thought. A little systematic endeavor—one hour, or even half hour a day—and a man may be considered learned before he dies. Learn thoroughly what you do learn be it ever so little, and you may speak of it with confidence. A few clearly defined facts and ideas are worth a whole library of uncertain knowledge.

SAGACITY.

A few days before my arrival at the missionary station called Enon, says a traveller, a troop of elephants came down, one dark and rainy night, close to the outskirts of the village. The missionaries heard them bellowing, and making an extraordinary noise for a long time, at the upper end of their orchard; but knowing well how dangerous it is to encounter the powerful animals in the night, they kept close within their houses till daylight.

Next morning on examining the spot where they had heard the elephants, they discovered the cause of this nocturnal uproar. There was at this spot a ditch, or trench, about four or five feet in width, and nearly fourteen feet in depth, which the industrious missionaries had recently cut through the bank of the river, to lead out the water for the purpose of irrigating some portion of their garden-ground, and driving a corn mill. Into this trench, which was still unfinished, and without water, one of the elephants had evidently fallen, for the marks of his feet were distinctly visible at the bottom, as well as the imprint of his huge body in its sides. How he had got into it was easy to conjecture; but by what means, being once in, he had contrived to get out again, was the marvel. By his own unaided efforts it was obviously utterly impossible for such an animal to have extricated himself. Could his companions have assisted him? There can be no question that they had, in what manner, unless by hauling him out with their trunks, it would not be easy to conjecture; and in corroboration of the supposition, I found on examining the ground myself, that the edges of the trench were deeply indented with numerous impressions, as if the other elephants had stationed themselves on either side, some of them kneeling, and others on their feet, and had thus, by their united efforts, and probably after many failures, hoisted their unlucky brother out of the pit.

YOUR CARE OF THEM.

Look not only to the material comforts of your daughters; be generous to them in a truer sense than that of heaping trinkets on their necks. Train them for independence first, and then labor to give it to them. Let them as soon as they are grown up, have some little money, or means of making money, to be their own, and teach them how to deal with it, without needing every moment someone to help them. Calculate what you give them or will bequeath them, not as is usually done, on the chances of their making a rich marriage, but on the probability, of their remaining single, and according to the scale of living to which you have accustomed them. Suppress their luxuries now if need be, but do not leave them with scarcely bare necessities hereafter, in striking contrast to their present home. Above all, help them to help themselves. Fit them to be able to add to their own means, rather than to be forever pinching and economizing till their minds are narrowed and their hearts are sick. Give all the culture you can to every power which they may possess. If they should marry after all, they will be the happier and the better for it. If they should remain among the million of the unmarried, they will bless you in your grave, and say of you, what cannot be said of many a doating parent, by his surviving child, "My father cared that I should be happy after his death, as well as while I was his pet and his toy."

THE INFLUENCE OF NEWSPAPERS.

The Boston Traveller states that a school teacher who had enjoyed the benefit of a long practice of his profession, and had watched closely the influence of a newspaper upon the minds of a family of children, gives as a result of his observation that without exception those scholars of both sexes and all ages who have access to newspapers at home, when compared with those who have not, are: 1. Better readers, excelling in pronunciation, and consequently read more understandingly. 2. They are better spellers, and define words with ease and accuracy. 3. They obtain a partial knowledge of geography in half the time it requires others, as the newspaper has made them familiar with the location of important places and nations, their governments and doings. 5. They are better grammarians, for having become familiar with every variety of style in the newspaper, from commonplace advertisements to the finished and classical oration of the statesman, they more readily comprehend the meaning of the text, and consequently analyze its contents with accuracy.

STUPID SERVANT GIRLS.

Krickbaum read somewhere that Dio Lewis advised men with a tendency to become bald to have holes punched in the top of their hats. And so when Krickbaum purchased his new winter hat he had a small sheet iron plate perforated with large holes and set in the crown. That was on Tuesday. On Wednesday Mrs. Krickbaum got a new hired girl, who saw the hat on the chair in the dining-room, and imagining it to be a patent colander of some new kind, she removed it to the kitchen. When Mrs. Krickbaum came down stairs at noon to see how dinner was getting on, she found the girl straining boiled cabbage through the sheet-iron ventilator in Krickbaum's high hat, and swearing in the Ballybudeen dialect because the holes were so big and the colander so limber. That night when Krickbaum wanted to start for the lodge he began to hunt for his hat, while Mrs. Krickbaum sat still and trembled. But when he became exasperated and commenced to pick up the chairs and jam them down hard so as to relieve his feelings, she began to cry, and revealed the horrible truth to him. It may have been done in quicker time, but we doubt it. We say that there may have been in former ages some hired girl who packed her trunk and pelted down stairs, and was hustled into the street quicker than Mrs. Krickbaum's hired girl, but the fact has not been proved. He wears an unperforated hat now, and will probably be entirely bald by New Years.

WATER FOR CHILDREN.

It is particularly with those who have been accustomed to water drinking in childhood that it would show its good effects in after life. During the first nine months the infant is to be nourished by its mother's milk, which serves as food and drink; it is gradually accustomed to other sustenance during the period of weaning.—After this is accomplished, however, the infant should have fresh water as well as milk. By water drinking in childhood and youth the foundation of a durable stomach is laid, and thus a healthy body throughout life. The nervous and blood systems are over excited by spices, beer, wine, chocolate, coffee, &c., and thus a constant artificial state of fever is maintained, and the process is so much accelerated by it, that children fed in this manner do not attain, perhaps half the age ordained by nature. Besides this, experience has taught that they generally become passionate and wilful, having neither the will nor the power to make themselves or others happy.

A NORWAY SCENE.

A scene witnessed by some travellers in the north of Norway, from a cliff one thousand feet above the sea, is thus described:—"The ocean stretched away in silent vastness at our feet; the sound of waves scarcely reached our airy lookout; away in the north the huge old sun swung low along the horizon, like the slow beat of the pendulum in the tall clock of our grandfather's parlor corner. We all stood silent, looking at our watches. When both hands came together at twelve, midnight, the huge round orb hung triumphantly above the wave, a bridge of gold running due north spanning the waves between us and him. There he shone in silent majesty which knew no setting. We involuntarily took off our hats; no word was said. Combine, if you can, the most brilliant sunrise and sunset you ever saw, and the beauties will pale before the gorgeous coloring which now lit up ocean, heaven, and mountain. In half an hour the sun had swung up perceptibly on his beat, the colors changed to those of morning, a fresh breeze rippled over the moor, one songster after another piped up in the grove behind us—we had slid into another day."

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

One fountain there is whose deep vein has only just begun to throw up its silver drops among mankind—a fountain which will allay the thirst of millions, and will give to those who will drink from it, peace and joy. It is knowledge; the fountain of cultivation, which gives health to mankind, makes clear his vision, brings joy to his life, and breathes over his soul's destiny a deep repose. Go and drink therefrom, thou whom fortune has not favored, and thou wilt find thyself rich! Thou mayest go forth into the world, and feel thyself everywhere at home; thou canst cultivate in thine own little chamber; thy friends are ever around thee, and carry on wise conversation with thee. The industrious kingdoms of the ant, the works of man, and rainbow and music records, offer to thy soul hospitality.

A FAVOR DONE.

To confer a favor in such a manner that the receiver feels no unpleasant weight of obligation, requires no little delicacy and tact. Many a kind feeling has been rendered nugatory by the manner in which it has developed itself; and many a good deed has lost its savor, and become in the eyes of the recipient even revolting from the want of a delicate and generous expression. This is the reason why obligations are so often forgotten, and ingratitude apparently incurred. A man confers a favor upon you in the hour of need; he, therefore, thinks he has a right to insult you; and he wonders you should be so audacious as to resent the affront; while you consider liberty of opinion and action on your part to be far above the petty price he has paid for it, and yearn for your lost independence. We are all more prone to scan the motives when favors are conferred, than when they are refused; and the former often give more pain than the latter. All this arises from the manner of the giver or refuser. How necessary it is, therefore in all those who are desirous of leaving a favorable impress behind them, to cultivate an acquaintance with this really fascinating art of doing good deeds in a proper manner.

HAVE COURAGE.

It conduces much to our content if we pass by those things which happen to our trouble and consider what is pleasing and prosperous, that by the representation of the better the worse may be blotted out. If I be overthrown in my suit at law, yet my home is left me still, and my land, or I have a virtuous wife, or hopeful children, or kind friends, or good hopes. If I have lost one child, it may be I have two or three still left me. Enjoy the present, whatsoever it may be, and not be solicitous for the future; for if you take your foot from the present standing, and thrust it forward toward to-morrow's event, you are in a restless condition; it is like refusing to quench your present thirst by fearing you shall want drink the next day. If to-morrow you should want, your sorrow would come time enough, though you do not hasten to it; let your trouble tarry till its own day comes. Enjoy the blessings of this day, if God sends them, and the evils of it bear patiently and sweetly, for this day is ours. We are dead to yesterday, and not yet born to the morrow.

A DISTASTEFUL PETITION.

A good story is told of Mr. John Ramsay, whose life has just been published. He was speaking one day of the old practice of rough and ready word and blow correction, and illustrated it as follows:—"I min' weel, when I was scarcely five years old, how my mither taught that. The good woman had been hearing me repeat the Lord's Prayer. She added to her other instructions that night, the information that the next night she wished me, in addition to say something of my own—something I earnestly desired God to grant me. Ye can fancy her amazement, when from the lips of her kneeling boy there arose the petition, 'O, Lord! g'ie my mither a better temper. Mak' her——' The 'dirl' that instantly rang thorough my head rings in it now when I'm speaking to you."

City Directory

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

Auctioneer.

JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER, AND APPRAISER. Sale-rooms, 45 Jarvis Street, corner of King Street East.

Barristers, &c.

REEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, AT-TORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. Office—18 King St. East, Toronto.

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street.

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

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., Notary Public, &c. Office—68 Church Street.

BOULTON & GORDON, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., No. 7 Ontario Hall, corner Court and Church Streets, Toronto.

Dentists.

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

G. W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6 TEMPERANCE STREET, first house off Yonge Street, north side.

D. R. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. Office—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto.

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, Office—Corner of King and Jordan streets, Toronto.

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 95 KING Street East, Toronto, has given attention to his profession in all its parts.

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.

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street. Residence—172 Jarvis Street.

Groceries.

CHARLES HUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, corner Toronto Street, Toronto, Ont.

Physicians.

N. AGNEW, M.D., (SUCCESSOR to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew), corner of Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto.

Shoe Dealers.

S. McCABE, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM, 59 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT."

R. MERRYFIELD, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 180 Yonge Street. A large and well-assorted stock always on hand.

P. McGINNES, 129 YORK STREET.—All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable BOOTS and SHOES, call at the WORKINGMAN'S SHOE DEPOT.

Timware, &c.

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

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

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

FRUIT, OYSTERS, &c., &c. 277 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Queen City Grocery & Provision Store. 320 Queen Street West.

WM. F. ROBERTSON, DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c. In addition to his SUGARS, that have been before the public so long, has received his SUMMER LIQUORS:

Table listing various liquors and their prices, including Cook Port Wine, Old Port, Unsurpassed Old Port, and others.

Boots and Shoes.

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

OUR SPRING STOCK Is now Complete in all the LATEST STYLES.

From the VERY BEST TO THE LOWEST QUALITY. We follow the good old motto—"Small Profits and Quick Returns."

Call and see for yourselves. No trouble to show our Goods. WM. WEST & CO., 200 Yonge Street

Coal and Wood.

QUEEN'S WHARF. COAL AND WOOD YARD.

On hand and for sale at lowest rates, a full and complete assortment of all descriptions of COAL AND WOOD.

SCRANTON or PITSTON, all sizes, delivered at \$7 00 PER TON.

BEST HARD WOOD, BEECH AND MAPLE, uncut, delivered at \$6 50 PER CORD.

BEST HARD WOOD, BEECH AND MAPLE, sawn and split, delivered at \$7 50 PER CORD.

The public are invited to call and see my stock before buying in their winter supply. P. BURNS. Office and Yard, corner Bathurst and Front Streets.

COAL.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad and Coal Mining Company, have on hand and are constantly receiving their Celebrated Scranton and Pittston Coal, which will be sold at lowest cash price.

NO COAL STORED UNTIL PAID FOR. Coal delivered in either Carts or Waggon to suit purchasers.

TERMS CASH. BIG COAL HOUSE, OFFICE:

45 YONGE STREET.

WM. MYLES & SON. GREY & BRUCE WOOD YARD, BAY STREET, (Opposite Fire Hall.)

Beech, Maple, Mixed & Pine Wood. Constantly on hand.

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

Of every description promptly delivered, at LOWEST PRICES.

Note the Address.— OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL. WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR.

EASTERN COAL HOUSE, On Wharf, foot of Sherbourne street. Order Office, Corner Sherbourne and Queen Streets. On hand all kinds of

HARD & SOFT COAL, FOR STEAM AND DOMESTIC USE.

Which we will sell at the lowest remunerative prices, and guarantee 2,000 lbs to the ton. Also, BLOSSBURG AND LEHIGH COAL.

The very best imported. Retail and by the car load. WOOD, Cut and Split by Steam, always on hand. PINE WOOD, \$4 per cord for summer use.

Obtain our prices before ordering elsewhere. MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO.

G. ELLIS, WHOLESALE dealer in HAIR and JUTE SWITCHES, Curis, Chignons, and Nets.

The imitation goods are very fine, an cannot be detected from hair. Just received a large assortment of Hair Nets.

All orders left at King street must be called for at 170 Yonge street, four doors above Queen street, east side.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, Nov. 1st, 1873.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN INVOICES until further notice, 14 per cent.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner

FALL GOODS.

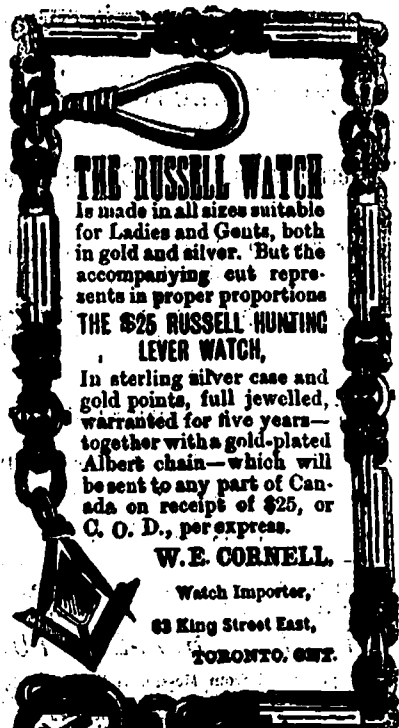
N. McEACHREN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c. 191 Yonge Street, Has just received a large and good assortment of FALL GOODS for Ordered Work.

JOHN KELZ, MERCHANT TAILOR 358 YONGE STREET, Has just received a large and good assortment of FALL GOODS for Ordered Work.

A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand

Jewellery.

J. SEGSWORTH, Importer of Watches, Clocks, and Fancy Goods, and Manufacturer of Gold and Silver Jewellery. Masonic medals made to order. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO. Spectacles to Suit every Sight.



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 points, full jewelled, warranted for five years— together with a gold-plated Albert chain— which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25, or C. O. D., per express.

W. E. CORNELL, Watch Importer, 63 King Street East, TORONTO, ONT.

Miscellaneous.

JOHN RAYMOND

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Toronto and its vicinity that he has purchased the business lately carried on by

Mr. JAMES WEEKES, 247 and 249 Yonge Street

And trusts by strict attention, combined with the lowest possible charges, to merit a share of the patronage that has been so liberally bestowed upon his predecessor.

DR WOOD,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

OTTAWA CANCER CURE,

SPARKS T. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT

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

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



FIRE! FIRE!

We beg to inform our patrons and the public generally that we have REMOVED BUSINESS, after the late fire, and we will now clear out,

AT A VERY GREAT SACRIFICE! The Entire Stock of Damaged Silk, Felt, Straw Hats, Silk and Cloth Caps, &c.

HATS THAT ARE HATS 35 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

COLEMAN & CO. For first-class Book and Job Printing go to the office of the ONTARIO WORKMAN, 124 Bay street.

Miscellaneous.

To the Mechanics of Toronto AND VICINITY.

W. J. GRAHAM & CO. 157 KING STREET WEST,

Having opened the NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSES, as above, beg to invite the attention of the Mechanics of Toronto and vicinity to their well-assorted stock of

BLACK WALNUT BED ROOM SUITS, DRAWING ROOM SUITS, DINING ROOM FURNITURE, OFFICE FURNITURE

Cornices, Curtains, Window Blinds, Poles and Fringes, &c., &c. CARPETS MADE AND Laid

All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

JOHN JACKSON & CO., (Successors to McLeod, Wood & Co.)

ORGAN & MELODEON MANUFACTURERS.

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

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

We claim especial attention to our Vox Celeste Organs, No. 27 and No. 34. The Vox Celeste Reeds were first introduced in Canada by us in 1839, in a 6 reed organ, which took the first prize at the Provincial Fair held that year in London. We have since applied it successfully to our single and double reed organs, making our "Celeste Organs" the most popular instrument now before the Canadian public.

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

ALL INSTRUMENTS FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS. JOHN JACKSON & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

1873) (1873 AS USUAL, COMPLETE SUCCESS!

Ten First Prizes at Two Exhibitions

W. BELL & COMPANY, GUELPH, ONT., Received every First Prize for

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

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

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

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

Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Send for catalogue containing fifty different styles of instruments. W. BELL & CO.

SOLE AGENT FOR TORONTO: THOMAS CLAXTON, 197 YONGE ST.

Organettes and Organs.

W. BELL & CO'S CELEBRATED PRIZE MEDAL

Cabinet Organs, Melodeons & Organettes EVERY INSTRUMENT FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Prices from \$85 00 Upwards

Sole Agent for Toronto, THOMAS CLAXTON, 197 YONGE STREET.

N.B.—In Gold-hand Melodeons and Organs taken exchange

WILLIAM BURKE, LUMBER MERCHANT,

Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Shooting Packing Boxes, &c., &c. CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS TORONTO.

Planing, Sawing, &c., done to order

STEAM DYE WORKS Clothes Cleaning Establishment, 333 AND 353 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.

Ball Cards, Programmes, etc., executed with promptness at the WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay Street.

WORKINGMEN!

SUPPORT YOUR OWN PAPER

THE

ONTARIO WORKMAN

A WEEKLY PAPER,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

WORKING CLASSES

NOW IS THE TIME

TO

SUBSCRIBE!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

ONE DOLLAR FOR SIX MONTHS

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies, Five Cents

Can be had at the Office of Publication, at the Newsdealers in the city.

OFFICE:

124 Bay Street,

One door South of Grand's Horse Bazaar.

HAVING RECENTLY MADE LARGE

ADDITIONS OF

Newest Styles of Fancy

Type,

WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO

EXECUTE EVERY DESCRIP-

TION OF

PLAIN AND

ORNAMENTAL

PRINTING

WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN



**THE GENERAL UNION OF CARPENTERS.**

From the forty-sixth report of the above association of England, we call the following statistical items:—  
 The number of members is 92,295, representing 140 lodges, being an increase of no less than ten additional lodges and 609 members when compared with the strength of the society twelve months ago, with every prospect of a large accession as the spring advances. The towns drawn within the pale of our organization during the past twelve months, are situate at Norwood, Potishhead, Litchfield, Abardare, Batley, Blesnavon, Hollywood, in Ireland, Boston, in America, Fleetwood and Chester.  
 The total actual income during the year is, from all sources, £14,612 18s 4d, whilst the outlay is £11,368 8s 9d, leaving a balance on the year's transactions in favor of the society of 3,234 9s 7d. The amount of surplus capital belonging to the entire union at the present time is 6,686 13s 5d, which is equivalent to a fraction less than 14s 4d per head when distributed amongst the members now composing the whole society.  
 The outlay for Sick and Superannuation Benefits reaches the sum total of £3,091 15s 5d.  
 To replace tools lost by fire and other causes, the sum devoted is £21 11s 10d, a sum which may well be considered extremely light.  
 Strikes again present a rather formidable source of expenditure by a total of £2,265 13s 9d, the principal part of which has been absorbed by the undermentioned towns:—Bristol, 942 13s 5d; a continuation of last year's strike at Sheffield, 68 15s 8d; Liverpool, 532 4s 8d; since the closing of the accounts embraced in the previous annual Reports, London required 147 4s 2d. Newport expends 167 6s; Leamington 89 7s 5d; Belfast, 128 9s. The surplus outlay is made up of smaller amounts, which can with ease be gathered from the table already quoted. The sums here given by no means include the total outlay under this heading, entailed by the strikes at Liverpool and Bristol, where they extended considerably beyond the period embraced in this report, and will, therefore, be included in the accounts of the current year. Large as this expenditure undoubtedly is, there is this consolation, that in no single instance has a strike been resorted to without the process of conciliation or arbitration being solicited by those belonging to our Society, and thereby endeavoring to avoid strikes, which, on all sides, are admitted to benefit nobody. Strange as it may seem, the employing class are now the first to reject the process of arbitration, and thus leave no alternative but a strike to enforce the claim for a share in the national property.  
 The gross outlay in meeting the claims upon the funeral fund is £992, owing to the decease of seventy-six members, remunerated at £10 each, and fifty eight members' wives at £4 each.  
 The working expenses of the various lodges and government of the society reaches the sum of £3,153 8s 5d, principally incurred in the payment of lodge and executive officials, printing, posting, delegations, district expenses, percentage allowed to each lodge upon its income, meetings of the executive council, rents of the various rooms of meeting, and that of the general office; indeed, many other items of an incidental nature, but apart from the actual benefits previously noticed, which the rules of the society confer.

**A REMINISCENCE OF SENATOR ALLEN.**  
 A friend informs us that when he was a boy at College he had a room-mate from the State of Ohio. He was fond of speaking of the celebrities of his native State, and Senator Allen—then popularly known as "Chinese Gong Allen"—was one of the chosen heroes. He related to our friend the following incident, which may prove interesting at this day. The senator was addressing a large audience in the native town of our informant. When about half through his speech, after making some positive assertion, a stentorian voice cried out—  
 "That's a lie, sir!"  
 The senator paused a moment, and then said—  
 "What is your name, sir?"  
 The answer was given—  
 "My name is Vase."  
 The senator responded—  
 "I move the V be stricken from that man's name. All in favor of it, say ay."  
 And a hundred voices cried out, "Ay."  
 "Now," said the senator, "you are voted an ass."

**TO THE ELECTORS OF ST. LAWRENCE WARD.**

Your vote and interest are respectfully solicited for  
**Wm. Hamilton, Junr.,**  
**P. G. Close, and**  
**James Britton**  
 AS ALDERMEN FOR ST. LAWRENCE WARD, FOR ENSUING YEAR.  
 Election, Monday, 5th January, 1874.

**ST. PATRICK'S WARD.**

**YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE**  
 Are respectfully solicited for  
**JOHN MALLON,**  
 AS  
 ALDERMAN FOR 1874.  
 The Election will take place on the first Monday in January, 1874.

**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 1874.  
 The Election will be held on Monday, January the 5th, 1874.

**1874—ST. JAMES' WARD.—1874**

**YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST**  
 Are respectfully requested for  
**R. H. OATES,**  
 AS ALDERMAN,  
 For St. James' Ward, for the Ensuing Year.  
 Election takes place Monday, January 5, 1874.

**ELECTION OF WATER COMMISSIONERS FOR 1874 & 5.**

To the Electors of West Toronto: GENTLEMEN,—

I have been asked by many Property Owners and Ratepayers of West Toronto to offer myself as a Candidate for your suffrages as Water Commissioner, at the Ensuing Elections, (to be held January 5th, 1874.)

In cheerfully acceding to the request, I assume that the duties of the position call for some practical knowledge of the sanitary laws by which dense populations should be guided in obtaining unlimited and readily available supplies of water, and that the duties also demand from your Representatives an honest determination to so act and vote that you shall have undoubted security that the monies to be expended shall be scrupulously guarded and the disbursement thereof so faithfully managed that no reproach may rest on the shoulders of your Commissioners.

Having the privilege of personal acquaintance with leading Engineers of Great Britain and Ireland, and having had different opportunities of examining the thoroughness of their work, careful observation of their efforts has guided my judgment in matters that will of necessity be decided by your Representatives.

To the second requirement, I base my claim to general support on the fact that I have been for twenty-three years a resident ratepayer in Toronto, during which term I have so acted in your and my own interests, in the varied positions of Mechanic, Tradesman, and Ratepayer, as to entitle me to your confidence.

I am at liberty to state that my candidature has the approval of at least three gentlemen to whom the Citizens have heretofore given their confidence for the planning and execution of the work now to be done in our City.

I shall make it my duty to call on as many of you as possible. Should the limited time between the issue of this and "Election day" prevent me from seeing each voter in the West at his place of business or residence, I request that for this reason I may not be the less confident of your vote and support.

I am, Gentlemen,  
 Yours most faithfully,  
**J. EDWARDS.**

In the city of Quebec the snow drifts are from eight to ten feet high, rendering the roads almost impassable.

**YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST**

Are respectfully solicited for  
**ROBERT BELL**  
 THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE, FOR  
**WATER COMMISSIONER,**  
 FOR THE WESTERN DIVISION.  
 Election takes place on January 5th, 1874.  
 Polls open from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

**TO THE ELECTORS**

Western Division of the City of Toronto

Your Vote and Interest are respectfully solicited for  
**JNO. GREENLEES,**  
 AS  
**WATER COMMISSIONER.**  
 The Election takes place January 5th, 1874.

**Miscellaneous.**

**IN ORDER TO SUPPLY OUR MANY** Customers in the Eastern part of the city with the **BEST AND CHEAPEST FUEL,**  
 We have purchased from Messrs. Helliwell & Sinclair the business lately carried on by them on the corner of QUEEN and BRIGHT STREETS, where we shall endeavor to maintain the reputation of the  
**VICTORIA WOOD YARD**  
 As the Best and Cheapest Coal and Wood Depot in the City. Cut Pine and Hardwood always on hand. All kinds Hard and Soft Coal, dry and under cover, from new and sea.  
 J. & A. MCINTYRE,  
 Corner Queen and Bright Streets, and 23 and 25 Victoria Street.  
 72-hr

**THE UNION BOOT & SHOE STORE**  
 170 King Street East,  
 CORNER OF GEORGE STREET.

The undersigned respectfully informs his friends that he has opened  
**The Union Boot and Shoe Store,**  
 With a Large and Varied Stock of the **NEWEST STYLES.**  
 Best material and has fixed the prices at **LOWEST LIVING PROFIT.**  
 Gentlemen's Boots made to order. An experienced manager in attendance. No penitentiary work. All home manufacture—the work of good Union men.  
 E. P. RODEN.  
 82-hr

**OYSTERS! OYSTERS!**

**A. RAFFIGNON,**  
 No. 107 KING STREET WEST,  
 Is now prepared to supply  
**Foster's Celebrated New York Oysters**  
 BY THE QUART OR GALLON.  
 An elegant Oyster Parlor has been fitted up to suit the most fastidious taste, where Oysters will be served up in every style.  
 Rememb the Address,  
 No. 107 KING STREET WEST,  
 Near the Royal Lyceum.  
 82-hr

**WE ARE SELLING NEW AND SECOND-HAND ORGANS**

AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, OR ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS.  
 Every working man, be he mechanic or laborer can purchase one of our Organs, without experiencing any inconvenience, as the payments are very low and within the reach of all.  
 N.B.—Second-Hand Organs taken in exchange.  
 Musical Hall, 177 Yonge Street.  
**J. F. DAVIS.**  
 79

**CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,**

72 QUEEN STREET WEST.  
 A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed.  
 82-hr

**JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,**

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.  
 Mechanics and useful Household Furniture of every description at the above Salerooms, cheaper than any other house. Cooking and Parlor Stoves in great variety.  
**SALE ROOMS:**  
 45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East.  
 Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.  
 58-hr

**E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East,**

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOL SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.  
 All Goods Warranted. 30-hr

**IN PRESS:**

To be Published in November, 1873:  
**LOVELL'S GAZETTEER OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA:** containing the latest and most authentic descriptions of over six thousand Cities, Towns and Villages in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, British Columbia, and the North-West Territories; and general information, drawn from official sources, as to the names, locality, extent, &c. of over fifteen hundred Lakes and Rivers, with a Table of Routes showing the proximity of the Railroad Stations, and Sea, Lake, and River Ports, to the Cities, Towns, Villages, &c. in the several Provinces. Price in Cloth, \$2 50; Price in Full Cloth, \$3 75. Agents wanted to canvass for the work.  
**JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.**  
 Montreal, 5th August, 1873.

**Miscellaneous.**

**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."  
 34-hr

**BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO,**

BY **WILLIAM COULTER,**  
 On the 1st 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  
 33-hr

**USE**  
**David's Cough Balsam**  
 For Coughs, Colds, Tickling in the Throat, &c., acknowledged by all to be the best preparation in the market.  
 PRICE 25c PER BOTTLE.  
 Prepared only by **J. DAVIDS & CO., Chemists,**  
 171 King Street East, Toronto.  
 25-hr

**D. HEWITT'S**  
 West End Hardware Establishment,  
 365 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO.  
 CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOL  
 34-hr

**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.  
 38-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.  
 28-hr

**J. YOUNG,**  
  
**UNDERTAKER,**  
 361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
 Funerals Furnished with every Requisite.  
 AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.  
 51-hr

**H. STONE,**  
**UNDERTAKER.**  
  
 337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
 Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. REFRIGERATOR COFFINS supplied when required.  
 50-hr

**INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY.**  
**THE COMMISSIONERS APPOINTED** to construct the Intercolonial Railway give Public Notice that they are prepared to receive Tenders for the construction of a "Deep Water Terminal" at Father Point.  
 Plans and Specifications may be seen at the Engineer's Offices in Ottawa and Rimouski, on and after the 20th day of November next.  
 Tenders marked "Tenders for Harbor and Branch Line" will be received at the Commissioners' Office Ottawa, up to six o'clock, p.m., of the 20th day of December next.  
**A. WALSH,**  
**ED. B. CHANDLER,**  
**C. J. BRYDGES,**  
**A. W. McLELAN,**  
 Commissioners  
 Commissioners' Office,  
 Ottawa, October 17, 1873. 80-w

**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.**

**WORKINGMEN!**

**SUPPORT YOUR OWN PAPER,**

**THE ONTARIO WORKMAN**

**A WEEKLY PAPER,**

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

**WORKING CLASSES**

**NOW IS THE TIME**

TO

**SUBSCRIBE**

**TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.**

**TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.**

**ONE DOLLAR FOR SIX MONTHS**

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

**Single Copies, Five Cents**

Can be had at the Office of Publication, at the Newsdealers in the city.

**OFFICE:**

**124 Bay Street,**

One door South of Grand's Horse Bazaar.

**HAVING RECENTLY MADE LARGE**

**ADDITIONS OF**

**Newest Styles of Fancy**

**Type,**

**WE ARE NOW PREPARED TO**

**EXECUTE EVERY DESCRIPTION OF**

**PLAIN AND**

**ORNAMENTAL**

**PRINTING**

**WITH NEATNESS AND DESPATCH.**

**WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN**