VOL. I.

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NO 51

Enbor Aotes.

The Electro-Platers of Birmingham are discussing the formation of a co-operative manufactory on their own account.

The masons employed on the Eastern Railway works, Jersey, have struck for an advance of 6d. per day. The present wages are 3s. 6d. per day.

The Huddersfield (Eng.) journeymen painters have decided to ask the masters for a reduction of hours of labor from fiftyeight and a half to fifty-six hours per week and an increase of one half-penny per hour in wages.

Five hundred journeymen bakers have posted placards in the streets of Stuttgart, threatening a strike unless their demands for an increase of wages, a reduction in the number of working hours, less labor on Sundays, and none at all on important holidays, are complied with.

An arrangement has been made between the Bradford (Eng.) masons and their employers that instead of the advance to come into operation in May next being at the rate of 3s. a week, it shall be 2s. a week. This agreement has been mutually brought about.

At an adjourned conference of painters at Airdrie, Scotland, held between employers and employed, it has been unanimously agreed to by the employers to advance the present rate of wages from 6 d. to 7d. per hour, and the country wages from 3s. to 4s. per week.

At a meeting of operative joiners in Edinburgh on Saturday a large number of them stated that they had given warning that morning in consequence of their employers refusing to increase their wages from 63d to 73d per hour. On and after the 1st of March the masters offered 7d per hour.

On Monday morning, 8th ult., work was resumed by the fitters, turners, and smiths, who have been on strike at Mr. Robert by 4,147, and our funds augmented by Holt's, Hope Foundry, Bury, England, £3,638, 10s. 51d. Branches have been where about 400 hands are employed. They struck for an advance of 2s per week, but the amalgamation during the year in Aberthe advance was made to only about three- gavenny, Ilkestone, Neath, Buxton, Lichfourths of the men, the remainder being considered unworthy of it. It is rumored that the men at other works will follow Ash, Cheltenham, Newark, Newport, Pontysuit.

Foundry have declared a dividend of 12 Wrexham, Blyth, Houghton-le-Spring, per cent. on stock, and have changed their Bridgend, Eastbourne, Castleford, Portsby-laws, making all the profits up to 15 per mouth, Greenwich, Haslingdon, Padiham cent. due to stock. They claim to have Gloucester, Whitehaven, Burton-on-Trent, been successful beyond their most ardent Dowlais, Tunbridge, Wells, Winchester, expectations, and cordially invite moulders to join in with them, as the association is a es have increased by 40. "fixed fact."

A conference, which lasted three hours, took place in Leeds on Wednesday afternoon, the 5th ult., between deputations from the West Riding Coal-owners' Association and the Miners' Association, respecting the further advance of 20 per cent. demanded by the colliers. After both sides had been heard, the chairman, Mr. R. Tennant, stated that the men's application would be laid before a general meeting of colliery owners, and that the reply would probably be favorable.

On Saturday evening, March 8th, the United Wheelwrights, Smiths and Painters' dologate meeting was held at the New Inn Tavern, Old Bailey, London, to report on the nine hours and ten porcent, movement, and consider the best steps to be taken. From the reports of the delegates Trades Union Act, thus receiving the proit appeared that the firms of Messrs. Norton, Randall, Harvey, Parke, Rickett, Macdougal and Bonar, as well as the Nine Elms establishment and Woolwich Arsenal uncertain future, at the mercy of those who had conceded the nine hours. Fourteen shops were reported as favorable to the movement.

cab-drivers has been postponed till a spe- may in future use to our advantage, and no making therefrom 80,000,000 pounds of improves in proportion to the encouragematter; while, from Rome, we hear that tion of the executive. the compositor's strike is now completely

demanded. It has naturally been difficult to obtain news from Madrid, but we are at last informed that the strike of the postmen is over. These indispensable public servants patriotically resumed their work on the very morrow of the proclamation of the Republic.

At a meeting of the Berlin cab proprietors the reply of the Minister of Commerce to the petition sent by them to the Emperor was read. The Minister therein promises a thorough investigation of their grievances, but expects, however, that in the private and commercial interests of the public the petitioners will immediately resume their traffic. The meeting thereupon authorized the chairman to declare that until such an investigation had been concluded they would resume running at the old rates. The chairman at once entered into communication with the Minister of Commerce and the President of the Police.

The journeymen jewellers and watchmakers of Geneva have not yet come to terms with their employers. At a general meeting, held on the 19th of last month, it had been resolved to refuse the terms of 9½ hours offered by the masters; and only ten persons voted against the prolongation of the strike. Besides stipulating that a day's work should not exceed nine hours, the jewellers maintain that over-time should be paid 50 per cent. extra. The compositors of Leipzig are also still struggling against their employers. These latter submitted the details of the dispute to the employers' association, and this examination was concluded by a vote in favor of resisting the demands of the men.

THE AMALGAMATED TAILORS' SO CIETY OF ENGLAND.

In issuing the seventh annual report o the above society, Mr. Peter Shorrocks, the general secretary, remarks:

"The number of members has increased formed, and local societies have entered field, Middlesbro', Bolton, Sutton-in-Ashfield, Southampton, Kirkburton, Mountain pool, Rugby, Rawtenstall, Jarrow, Grimsby, The Beaver Falls (U.S.) Co-operative Bacup, Croydon, Alnwick, Hartlepool, and in London. Thus the number of branch-

In our ast annual report we stated that the executive had been engaged on several among different nations, we are especially sort of tacit but uniform combination not the motion of the Rev. Henry Solly, secondmatters of importance to the trade, and struck at the development that has taken to raise the wages of labor above their acwere paving the way to still greater progress. You will now be gratified to know these words are not flippant promises, but that the executive have used their utmost endeavours, and with economy, redeem their increased to over two million tons, empromise. Our labors have not only been ploying 150,000 workmen; while 850,000 directed to the strengthening of our society, and increasing its funds and influence, but all kinds of machines, etc., making one Masters, too, sometimes enter into particuthe main object of our association being million men employed by the iron indus- I we combinations to sink the wages of labor the protection and furtherance of the general interest of the trade, we have by our is estimated at \$200,000,000, increasing by extended unity been enabled to gain advances in wages to the extent of £50,000 per year to our trade. The whole of this work having been accomplished by an outlay of £366 11s. 1d.

We have registered our rules under the tection of the law for our funds, and so making the society a strong and legally acknowledged unity, instead of a feeble,

over, and that the men have obtained the show amounts paid for sickness, travelling, increase of wages they had so persistently and funerals. An improvement in the health are exported. England exports scarcely in case and plenty, animates him to exort cented at the Ontario Workman office.

into consideration that the average paid during the year 1871 for sick was 7s. 10d., and for funerals about 3s. 4d. per member, whilst the past year (1872) shows an average of about 5s. 6d. for sick, and for funerals a little under 2s. 3d. per member.—English Exchange.

THE INCREASING WEALTH OF THE WORLD.

We are at present in such a stage of the development of the industry of all civilized nations that the increase in producing capacity far outstrips increase of population, so that the amount produced and consumed on an average by every person far exceeds in quantity and value that which was ever before known. It should not be lost sight of that only food, fuel, and clothing are entirely consumed, but that all the other products of industry are utilized for building and manufacturing, by which operations nothing in reality disappears; but, on the contrary, the value of the manufactured material is increased. Thus the stone and timber are transformed into dwellings and furniture, the iron into railroads, engines, and steamships, and the produce of metallurgy into all kinds of tools and machinery, all much more valuable than the material used to produce them; so that in their case the value of property is raised by two steps, first by the production of the raw material, second, by the use of this in making the objects desired. Even the fuel consumed under the steam boiler of a manufactory gives more than its equivalent in the products of the manufacture; and who will deny that the value of the development of human society is not worth a great deal more than the value of the food and other necessaries consumed by the human race? Therefore, strictly speaking, even in this case nothing can be considered lost, but humanity in general is the constant gainer. So the workman who earns his wages gives the products of his labor back to his employers, a value surpassing that of his earnings, if this was not so, he would not have been employed; and thus the workman has, besides carning a living for himself and his household, contributed his share to the increase of the wealth of the world. Even the Chinaman who, after several years of toil here, returns to his native home, carrying some of his earnings with him, if looked at from this point of view, leaves behind him in the Workman may like to see a part of the results of his labors a greater value than all that he can possibly carry off; he at the present moment. The following exhas thus been a benefit to us, and has the tracts are taken from the "Wealth of Nafull right to go where he pleases.

If we look at the statistics of the increase | Labor:"of productive capacity in various branches place during the last decade. Let us, for that rate. To violate this combination is instance, take the single article of iron. In everywhere a most unpopular action, and a the United States, in 1860 it was confined to half a million tons, while in 1870 it was men are employed to work this iron into try alone. The value of the raw material corn below this rate. further labor to \$1,600,000,000. The proof the labor of 14,000 workmen.

Let us take a totally different branch, cheese were exported from here to Eng- | The liberal reward of labor, as it enchoose to practice upon us, and trusting to land, and in 1870 seven million pounds. courages the propagation, so it increases any stray Acts of Pacliament, or wayward The State of New York alone has now the industry of the common people. The whims of magistrates, for redress. We have nearly 1,000 cheese namufactories, which | wages of labor are the encouragement of At Berlin the difficulty with regard to the now powers conferred upon us which we use the milk of more than 250,000 cows, | industry, which, like every human quality, cial committee shall have investigated the doubt will be brought under the considera- cheese, which is 1,000 pounds of cheese for ment it receives. A plentiful subsidence every three cows. The cheese production | increases the bodily strength of the laborer, The general summary of the accounts will of the whole United States is now over and the comfortable hope of bettering his 100,000,000 pounds, of which 60,000,000 condition, and of ending his days, perhaps,

of our society will be observed, if we take 3,000,000 pounds, while little Holland, that strength to the utmost. Where wages which used to be the principal cheese producing country of the world, exports at present 25,000,009 pounds. This latter fact suggests the extent which the cheese production of the United States may reach in the course of years, and the wealth which its exportation will bring back, as the Hollanders used to boast that their cheese production alone was more valuable and be idle the other three. This, however, is reliable than a gold mine, very few of which surpassed the Dutch cheese in the profits realized.

We could easily fill many pages with other illustrations of the immense increase of the production which, as it continually far outstrips the increase in population, cannot fail to increase the sum total of valuable property. This view of productive capacity and its results is the best argument against that conservative class of people who sometimes raise their voice against the bread out of the mouth of the workmen, who are unable to compete with hand groundless, and in every case have the machines which increased production been a So since the art of printing has superseded manual copying, there are probably a thousand printers for every manuscript writer of the olden times: when at a recent period the sewing machine superseded a great many of the most tellious duties of the seamstress, the prophecy that its use would made their living was not fulfilled. On later, bring on the peculiar infirmity of the a benefit all round; and so it must be with the dictates of reason and humanity, they amount of the valuable products of labor, moderate than to animate the application and therefore contributes its share to the world's wealth.

EMPLOYERS.

One hundred years ago Adam Smith treated with unrivalled lucidity on many of the questions which still agitate master and workman.

Adam Smith is an authority universally submitted to, and I think the readers of that which is more immediately interesting tions," Book 1 Chap. 8 .- "Of the wages of

Masters are always and everywhere in a sort of reproach to a master among his neighbors and equals. We seldom, indeed, hear of this combination, because it is the usual, and one may say the natural, state of things which nobody ever hears of.

These are always conducted with the utmost silence and secresy, till the moment of duction of steel manufacture in Germany execution : and when the workmen yield, is still more startling; in 1860 only 250 as they sometimes do, without resistance, tons of manufactured steel, worth three though severely felt by them, they are millions of dallars, was produced by 4,000 inever heard of by other people. Such comworkmen, while in 1870, 2,000, worth binations, however, are frequently resisted twenty millions of dollars, was the result by a contrary defensive combination of the workmen, who, semetimes, too, without any provbeation of this kind, combine of cheese: in 1850 one million pounds of their own accord to raise the price of labor.

are high accordingly, we shall find the workman more active, diligent, and expeditious than where they are low; in England, for example, than in Scotland; in the neighborhood of great towns, than in remote country places. Some workmen, indeed, when they can earn in four days what will maintain them through the week, will by no means the case with the greater part. Workmen, on the contrary, when they are liberally paid by the piece, are very apt to overwork themselves, and to ruin their health and constitution in a few years. A carpenter in London, and in some other places, is not supposed to last in his utmost vigor above eight years. Something of this kind happens in many other trades in which the workmen are paid by the piece, as they generally are in manufactures, and even in country labor, wherever wages are useful inventions and new patents, under higher than ordinary. Almost every class pretext that such improvements often take of artizan is liable to some peculiar infirmity occasioned by excessive application to their peculiar species of work. Excessive labor against machine labor. Experience application during four days of the week is has proved that all such fears are totally frequently the real cause of the idleness of the other three, so much and so loudly complained of. Great labor either of mind blessing in the end, giving more labor and or body continued for several days together higher wages to those using them than they is, in most men, naturally followed by a could obtain by their unimproved methods great desire of relaxation, which, if not reand much smaller productive capacities. strained by force, or by some strong necessity, is almost irresistable. It is the call of nature which requires to be relieved by some indulgence, some times of each only, but sometimes, too, of dissipation and di-

"If it is not complied with the consequences are often dangerous and sometimes impoverish a large class of women who fatal, and such as almost always, sooner or the contrary, the sewing machine has been trade. If masters would always listen to every invention which enlarges the total would have frequently occasion rather to of many of their workmen. It will be found, I believe, in every trade that the man who works so moderately as to be ADAM SMITH ON COMBINATION OF able to work constantly, not only preserves his health the longest, but, in the course of the year, executes the greatest quantity

TRADES GUILD OF LEARNING.

On Saturday a meeting was held at the office of the Working Mon's Club and Institute Union, 150, Strand, for the purpose of taking steps for the formation of a Trades Guild of Learning, to promote the technical and higher education of skilled workmen. Lord Lyttelton occupied the chair, Mr. Stuart having delivered an able speech upon the subject, the following resolution, on ed by Mr. Muir, was unanimously adopted, "That in the opinion of this meeting it is desirable to form a trade guild of learning, with a view of promoting the delivery of lectures and the formation of classes to assist the members of trade societies (and other skilled workmen) in acquiring knowledge of history, political economy, technical education, as well as of literature, science, and art generally. That the various trades unions in the United Kingdom be invited to connect themselves with this guild, by a small annual payment, which should give all their members admission to certain courses of lectures and to classes, either without payment or on reduced torms, also to the libraries and reading rooms, discussions, and social meetings where there can be provided by the guild. That if the requisite funds can be obtained. on agent commanding the confidence of trade societies be engaged to visit their lodge meetings by permission, and invite their support for the foregoing objects." After some discussion, a provisional committe was formed for the purpose of carrying out the desired objects .- English Exchange.

Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, and Job Printing of every description, ex-

Zoetry.

PERSEVERANCE.

Young man, toiling on obscurely, Struggling 'gainst an adverse tide, With a high and honest purpose Which the mocking world deride; Faint not, fear not, brave the current. Face the tide, however rude, Truth will triumph, thou wilt conquer, God will ne'er forsake the good.

Do the proud deride their calling. Mock thine efforts at the start, With a scotting coldness, galling To thy proud and honest heart? Persevere! Attain a station With the gifted and the great : Those who now scorn thy vocation, Then will gladly kiss thy feet.

Has the venomed breath of slander, On thy lonely name been blown, From the scrpent soul of envy That would keep the worthy down? Persevere! with manly patience, Time will heal the wound you feel. From thy name such taint will vanish As the breath from burnished steel.

For encouraging example, Scan the names on history's page, Those who most their race have honored. Giving glory to their age : Names of Newton and of Franklin, And a hundred more as bright, Names that gain increasing glory With the world's increasing light.

Persevere! Unceasing effort, Humble though, and weak it be, May o'ercome whate'er opposes, And work miracles for thee; Be assured reward will follow. Good will come to him who delves. Honest industry will prosper.-Heaven helps those who help themselves

Tales and Sketches.

JOHNNY.

Johnny was a very important personage in the family; none the less so for being wholly unconscious of the fact. It was "Johnry run here," or "Johnny run there," from morning till night. And he did run; down to the mill for father; over to the store for mother; round the corner, to the tailor's shop for Susan; besides upon many an errand for lazy Jack. Johnny hardly ever went to school, because he was always going somewhere else. Johnny hardly ever went to school, because he didn't get up in time," "his head ached," or "he didn't like the teacher."

Johnny's mother meant to do right, but her life had been one long disappointment, and she couldn't bear it patiently. "She was poor and sick," and "had seen such troubles." It stared her in the face remorselessly; it came and took up its abode with her; it was not for a moment to be ignored or shaken off. She thought of it so much that it made her selfish, but she didn't know it. Johnny's father was a good-natured man, but weak. He had been tried and tempted and had fallenfallen so low that, one day, his little son, seeing him on the street, turned and ran home with a white and frightened tace, forgetting the errand for which he was entrusted. Susan was her comforter then, though her own heart was heavy enough; Susan, who worked hard from sunrise till bed-time-who swept and dusted, washed and ironed, baked and browed, besides making vests for the tailor's shop near by; Susan, who felt that she could take care of herself and Johnny too, if she could only get out into the great world, and look about her. It was a giant "if" that kept the door fastened upon her. Bolts and bars she would have scorned, but how could she leave a feeble. norvous mother? So she toiled, with little hope of reward, and saw her hard earnings swallowed up in the vortex of family necessities. She didn't complain. What was the use? She took up her burden daily; and if it seemed too grievous to be borne, the family were seldom the wiser for it.

"Johnny," said she one morning, pointing to a large bundle upon the table, "take those vests over to Mr. Walker's place, and wait for the money."

He shouldered the bundle with a business-

like air. "How much will it be?" "Oh, five dollars, or more."

"I wish 'twas a hundred. If 'twas a hun-

dred, Susan, I'd have a pair of shoes." "How do you know you would?" laughed Susan, at the same time looking anxiously down at the little feet. "What's the matter

with those shoes? How they look!" "I guess they didn't wear well; this piece trips me up." And he showed a huge gap

between the sole and upper leather, through which the bare toes were peeping. "This won't do," said Susan, in her quick decisive way. "I think we can afford a pair

of shoes, if we haven't got a hundred dollars. Run along now, and I'll see about them this evening. "And Johnny," called a faint voice from

the bed-room, "step in to Doten's and get my camphor-bottle filled, will you?"

"Yes'm," answered Johnny's cheery voice "Where's your money?"

"Oh! you'll have enough. Take some of Susans'; and I'll pay her back."

Susan's lip curled involuntarily.

"Mother," cried Jack from his perch upstairs, "can't he go down to Randall's and see if my boots are mended?"

"Can't you go yourself?" asked Susan. "No, I can't."

"Yes, I'll go," replied Johnny. "Shall I pay it all out of yours, Suson ?" he enquired, looking into his sister's darkening face.

"I suppose so; it's always the way." Poor Susan! It was hard, for her own

boots were wearing out, and her best dress was threadbare and shabby. Her words and tone were ungracious enough, but she tried to smile as she met her little brother's questioning gaze. "You shall have your shoes, remember that."

So the little fellow trudged off, well pleased. Arriving at the tailor's he exchanged his bundle for another nearly as large, and was off. He was a man of business, was Johnny, and never let the grass grow under his feet. The bottle was filled, and Jack's boots paid for; but how to carry them all was a puzzling question, until the ingenious shoe-maker suggested putting the bottle into one of the boots, which was done.

Jack laughed heartily as the comical little figure staggered in with its load. Johnny joined in the merriment, as he caught a glimpse of himself in the small looking-glass,

but Susan's face was very sober. "You look like a beast of burden," said she. "Stand and let me unload you."

"The "beast" seemed disposed to cut up a few antics, but he thought of the camphorbottle and his worn shoes, and restrained himself. He submitted patiently to the unloading, then stretched himself out upon the floor.

"Johnny," called the feeble voice again. "Yes, mother," he answered quickly, starting up.

"Couldn't you bathe my head awhile, as Susan used to? She never gets time for it now."

He ran down stairs for some cool water, then he folded the cloth as he had often seen his sister do, and for half an hour he sat perched upon a corner of the bed (such a little, little corner!) passing his thin fingers over the white temple and faded hair. At last the tired eyes closed. She was asleep. He crept softly down and went into the sittingroom, where Susan stood, looking anxious and perplexed.

"Do you know where Jack is?"

Johnny shook his head.

to-morrow, won't they Susan?"

"Mr. Blake has forgotten us to-day. We haven't a thing in the house for dinner." Shall I run over to Townsend's?"

"Yes, if you will, Johnny. I hate to ask

She gave him his errand, smiling a little

sadly, as she took the money from her purse. "Your shoes are in here, yet, Johnny." He laughed gaily. "They'll be on my feet

She stooped and kissed him. She watched him from the window until he was out of sight. She stood there very quietly, waiting till he re-appeared with the ever-present bundle (not a large one this time, alas!) in his hand. She looked so very grave as she opened the door, that Johnny was almost frightened.

"What are you thinking of, Susan?" "I'm thinking how good you are, and how hard you work for us all. Next week you must go to school, Johnny. We must manage

it somehow.'' What will mother do?"

"Poor mother! Perhaps she'll be better," replied Susan, evasively, resolved to carry her point at all hazards.

The errands seemed numberless that afternoon, and never were poor little Johnny's feet in greater requisition. He found time, however, to take his old slate from the shelf where it had lain neglected so long, and almost got an answer to the long example in addition which Susan had "set him."

Supper was over at last, but not until the dishes were washed and put away could the brother and sister start upon their shopping expedition.

Johnny was a happy as a king, and frisked about like a young monkey, until suddenly brought to a stand still by the troublesome

"Take care," cried Susan. "You're as bad as Lizzie Lambert's baby. Hadn't you better time. take hold of my hand, sonney?"

"I guess so !" (ironically) and off he started upon a run. It was a very lame, one-sided run, however, and he stopped at the first corner, and waited for Susan to catch up.

The shoe-store was reached and the purchase made. They were course, thick shoes, humble enough—but the best that the poor girl's half-exhausted purse would allow. In Johnny's eves, however, they were beautiful, They fitted to a charm-and he put out his newly shod feet triumphantly.

"Can anything be done with these!" asked Susan, hesitatingly, holding up te old ones. "No, they aren't worth it. The leather

was poor in the first place. It's always cheapest to buy a good shoe."

"Of course it is if you have the money, said she with a sigh. "Come Johnny-Why, what are you doing?" as she saw the little fellow take off his new shoes, and wipe them carefully with his bit of a handkerchief. "Put them right on again. We're going now."

"Oh-Susan! In this mud? Can't I wear my old ones.?"

"What a silly boy!" laughed Susan-"These horrid old things?"

"Do let me,-can't I?"

"Why, yes. I suppose you can. Make the most of them to-night, for you'll never see them again."

So the "horrid old things" went on, for the last time. She could laugh at him now, as he stumbled along hugging up his new treasure so lovingly.

They were very merry upon their homeward walk, stopping at the shop windows to admire the pretty things, some of which seemed perfectly gorgeous in the blazing gaslight, to Johnny's unaccustomed eye.

"If I had a hundred dollars, Susan," said he, "I'd buy that big yellow jar at Doten's. I'd put it up in our front window, and mother could look at it all the time."

Susan smiled at the thought of such an establishment for their small panes. "You'd have to build a house for it, Johnny," said

she, as they turned away. "So I would! I'd build a nice one, I'd-

"Be careful, Johnny," as the little figure, its eyes half-blinded stilly by the bright gaslight, started to run across the street, down which two spirited horses were coming rapidly. "Oh, there's plenty of time-I can run.

There was plenty of time as he said, and Johnny was fleet of foot, but, ah! he forgot the treacherous sole. It gave him no warning until he had reached the middle of the street, then he stumbled and fell, just as the horses were close upon him.

They were going furiously, and could not stop. There was a piercing shriek as the pitiless hoof came crushingly down upon the small ankle. Then Johnny was very still.

A kindly crowd gathered at once. Very tenderly they lifted him from the ground (be was not a heavy weight), and carried him home, Susan walking silently before, pale as death. She made up the little bed in the sitting-room, and they placed him upon it; then the old white-haired doctor came, and she went hither and thither for the necessary articles as he called for them, hardly conscious of her mother's frightened questions, which, however, she answered quietly. She made no outcry, shed no tear, only when some one put into her hands the precious shoes (alas! they were muddy after all), she forgot herself for an instant, but almost immediately became calm again.

Ouce Johnny opened his eyes, and whispered her name, then closed them again, unconscious.

All the long night she sat there watching. "He must be kept very quiet," the doctor said. "It was a bad break-very bad. He might walk again, sometime; but just at the ankle so-it was bad." And Susan shuddered as she thought of the active little feet, and wondered how they could bear it.

The next day he was brighter, and asked for his shoes. She polished them until they shone again, and placed them in a chair by the bedside.

"Where are the old ones?" he inquired at

length. "In the fire," replied Susan half spite-

"Ugly old things! They threw me down. If I'd worn my new ones, Susan, as you said- "

"I wouldn't talk about it now, dear."

"But it was too bad," (in a plaintive tone). "It wouldn't be quite so bad, Susan, if I could just move my foot a little. Could I?"

"No, Johnny; try and be patient. I'll find a nice story;" and she took up Jake's new Reader (there were very few books of ny kind in the house), and read until the

heavy eyelids closed again. Four long, long days followed, during which fatigue and constant pain made Johnny rest-

"He was so tired !" he would say wearily ; he hated to have his foot all boxed up like that; it was so large, too, as large as his father's; he couldn't wear his new shoesnever. And then the poor little fellow would moan in a hopeless kind of way that it almost broke Susan's heart to hear; or, perhaps, cry

And then she would wet the heated band age, and bathe the fevered cheeks, and scothe him with loving words, or tell him some funny story, until he forgot his troubles for a

But on the fifth morning the good old doctor looked very sober. The limb was doing well, but the boy was sinking. Very gently he told Susan of his fears, as they stood together, looking at the motionless figure upon the bed. There were tears in his eyes, as he saw her white haggard face, but there were none in hers.

All that day Johnny slept quietly, but toward night he woke. The blue eyes followed Susan lovingly, as she made preparations for the evening meal. "How busy she was,and how smart. He didn't believe many boys had such a sister." So the eyes watched her proudly. She couldn't resist them, but paused often in the midst of her work for a smile or a

"How well he looked! The doctor was too anxious altogether." Alas ! poor Susan !

Father and mother went to bed as usual-Jack brought his comforter, and lay down upon the floor near them (he was very kind to Johnny now), and Susan took her accustomed seat beside her patient.

"Susan," said he, looking steadily at her, "you won't send me to school now, will you?" "Not quite yet," she answered, trying to

to smile.

"You never will," he said quietly. "I heard what the doctor said.'

She was silent. "Won't it be funny," cried the little voice, almost exultant, "to go to God's school! I shan't be afraid of Him, shall I, Susan?"

"I hope not, Johnny." "But I shan't, I know I shan't. I like

Him. He's good to me." Brave, loyal, little heart! She thought of the short life, so full of trial and hardship, and couldn't speak.

"Susan," said he after a pause, "you're real good."

It was too much. She laid her head down on the pillow beside him, and cried as if her heart would break. "I'm not good, she sobbed; "I'm wicked, wicked. I wish I was going with you. How can I live without you oh, Johnny, Johnny!"

He looked troubled. "You'll come too, Susan, sometime, won't you?"

"I hope so, but there are so many days first, so many, many days?"

"Don't cry so. You musn't!" he pleaded anxiously. "God's good to you. He likes you. He does, truly, Susan."

She stopped, suddenly remembering with keen self-reproach, what the doctor had said about keeping very quiet.

"I know He does, darling. I'll try and remember it for your sake."

She took the little, thin hand in hers, and stroked it gently. He fell asleep with a smile upon his lips, and when he awoke, some hours afterwards, there was a look upon the placid face that she had never seen there before.

"Jack," she called softly.

He was up in an instant. "Wake father and mother-tell them to be

anick." They came at once—they caught a glimpse of the dying eyes before they opened upon the glories of the celestial city. There was a loving glance for all, but the last look and smile

were for his sister. Susan would suffer no hand but hers to touch him. Lovingly, almost reverently, she smoothed the tangled Lair, and folded the small hands, but her tears fell like rain upon the poor, bruised feet. Dear, little, loving, patient feet! Always willing, though often tired. Well, they were at rest now.

A week afterwards she found the old slate. with the sum nearly finished, just as he had left it, and in an instant the childish words came back to her, "Won't it be funny to go to God's school?"

"God's school keeps here, too," thought poor Susan, trying to see the crooked figures through her tears, "Perhaps we may be schoolmates, Johnny."

And again she seemed to hear the little voice, this time with a world of comfort in its clear, sweet tones, "God's good to you. He likes you. He does, truly, Susan."

SAVED BY LIGHTNING.

"It looks like a shower, don't it Reuben ?" said a young, fair looking matron, standing in the doorway of a cabin just as the sun was drooping behind the tree tops to the west, in an American state.

A young man, hardy and strong, was coming up from the "clearing" down by the river, with the axe he had been wielding all through the day thrown over his shoulder. These words from his wife saluted his ears as he came near, and caused him to turn his head, and glance away to the southward. where a great bank of sable clouds was piled high against the evening sky.

"Yes, Ruth, it does look like it," he answered. "I thought I heard it thunder just

before I left work.' "It looks as though it would be a heavy one," she said, a little apprehensively, for to tell the truth, she was a little cowardly in this respect.

To this her husband made no reply, but playfully pushing her aside from the doorway, he entered the cabin, and at once took down his rifle from the hooks where it was hanging. "What have you seen to shoot, Reuben,"

she said. "Don't go out again to-night, for supper is waiting now."

"I am not going," he answered quietly. "I am only making sure that my rifle is in good order. But still I may have occasion to use it before morning."

The young wife turned pale.

"You don't mean to say that the savages are here again?" she asked.

"You may as well know the truth, Ruth. said her husband, looking her full in the face. "There are redskins hanging about here, and I'm afraid they mean us mischief. I've seen no less than three at one time within an hour, skulking along in the edge of the wood. Their motions tell me we'd better be on our guard to-night. Were they friendly, they would have come out openly to me, or to the cabin."

"Oh, Reuben, what shall we do?" and her eyes sought the bed, where a rosy-cheeked boy of some two summers was lying fast asleep.

"We must do the best we can. The cabin is stout and strong, and II doubt about their being able to break in, should they try it. But you must have a lot of courage, Ruth. Maybe it won't be needed, and I hope it won't Now let us make sure that the cabin is all tight, and then we will have that supper which you say is waiting."

He spok cheerfully, but could not dispel the fears that filled her heart, and made her face as pale as death.

The heavy oaken shutters of the two small windows were put in place, and made secure there, and then the door was closed and barred, and a large stick of timber, that was kept . for that purpose, was placed against it. When the preparations had been completed, Reuben announced that he was ready for his supper. This was soon placed upon the table, and it must be confessed that 'the danger which hovered over them did not in the least diminish his appetite. But Ruth could hardly swallow a mouthful and she wondered how it was that her husband could. She was thinking only of the danger that menaced them, and listening for the slightest sound that came from without.

The darkness increased, and the sound of distant thunder broke upon their ears. Through a chink in the shutter they saw that the cloud in the south was fast rising and spreading itself over the heavens, hastening on the fast coming darkness.

"We shall get a good shower," said Reu-

"I hope so," answered his wife. "If there is, it may keep the savages under cover of the forest to-night."

"Hark!" said Reuben. "what was that?" Both were silent, and held their breath to listen. It was footsteps without. Ruth trembled with apprehension. Then another and another was heard.

"They have come," cried Ruth in a low

"Yes," said Reuben. "Hark! let us see what they mean to do."

A minute later and the door was shaken violently. Then a savage without exclaimed in broken English, "White man open door: Ingins want to come in."

To this appeal Reuben made no answer. . He had no idea of granting the request, and words he knew would do no good. Again the demand was made. But, as before, no answer was returned. The mutterings of the thunder were nearer and deeper. The tempest was coming. Suddenly there came so fearful a blow upon the door, that it made the entire cabin tremble, while Ruth gave utterance to a shrill cry of alarm.

"Courage," said her husband : "they are trying to batter the door down, but I hardly think they can do it. They cannot so long as the prop holds as well as it does now."

"It is not for myself I fear," she said. "It is for our child, Reuben."

"We will do our best to save him, and our own lives," he answered. "Even though the door give way, with my rifle I can do much to save us."

Once more a terrible blow was dealt upon the door, and at the same moment came a vivid flash of lightning followed by a peal of thunder that seemed to shake the solid earth. So tremendous was the blow the savages dealt that the prop against the door gave way, and the door itself trembled as though it were coming down. The heart of Reuben sank within his breast. Another such blow must place them at the mercy of the savages. Only his rifle would stand between them and death. But at this moment Providence interposed its hand. As though the peal of thunder had been a signal for the tempest to confidence, the rain came down in torrents. Not knowing the execution their last blow had done, the savages hesitated as the storm broke upon

. A little way from the cabin stood a large oak that the settler had spared for its beauty and grateful shade. To the shelter of this the savages fled, to wait until the tempest was over. Thus our friends had a respite for a time. Hastily Reuben replaced the prop, and did his best to make the door secure again.

Ten minutes passed and the rain came down as though there were a second deluge upon the earth. He heard nothing of the savages ; but he thought he knew where they were, and that the attack would be renewed as soon as the rain had cleared.

Suddenly there came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a report that seemed to shake the earth as though it were a leaf suspended in mid-air. For a long time they sat half dazed and stunned by the report; and when at last they were themselves again the rain had ceased. A bright light shone without, and Reuben gazed through the crevice to see what it meant.

The oak was riven into a thousand pieces, and its trunk was on fire. Scattered among the debris, lay the mangled forms of the savages. The same blow that blasted the oak, had deprived them all of life.

In after days, Reuben and Ruth told their grand-children how it was they were saved by lightning.

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

Good Fun.-A young lady gives a recipe for having fun. She says :-- Invite half a dozen boys and girls to your house when your ma and pa are away; put a shilling in a dish with molasses an inch deep in it, and offer it to the boy who gets it with his mouth. The more the boys who try to get it the more fun will there be.

A lawyer, to avenge himself on an opponent, wrote "Rascal" in his hat. The owner of the hat took it up, looked ruefully into it, and turning to the judge, exclaimed, "I claim the protection of this honorable court; for the opposing counsel has written his name in my hat, and I have strong suspicion that he intends to make off with it."

THE BREAK OF DAY.

Gathering up the star-gems That fall from the brow of night, Morning over the hill-tops Scatters her golden light; All over the dowy valleys. Laughing up and down, Are playing the shimmering sunbeams Shook from her shining crown.

All through the deep, deep forest, Silent, and chill, and grey, They glide like a band of spectres, Weaving the web of day. The blue-bell down in the meadow Timidly looketh up, And showers of quivering light-drops Dance in its purple cup.

The tall pine tree on the upland Raiseth its bristling spires, And light like a crown of glory Earth's alender fibre fires. But onward the morning hieth, With dew on her twinkling feet, And the moon comes lazily creeping Alone in the hazy heat.

A CO-OPERATIVE COMMUNITY.

There is an Iowa colony that seems to come nearer the realization of man's long dream of peace and bliss on earth than any other similar community, that ever existed. They actually believe that they have solved the problem of combination and co-operation. They call themselves "Amanes," and are Germans, dating back their organization 200 years or more. A colony of them came to this country about 40 years ago, and settled upon an old Indian reservation of 6,000 acres, near Buffao, N. Y. They found it too small for their numbers and purposes, and moved West. They have now 30,000 beautiful acres on the banks of the lowa river, about seventy miles from the Mississipi--woodland and prairie pleasantly diversified. They went to this place sixteen years ago, and have made wonderful progress in agriculture and various other industries. The colony now numbers about 1,300. They have everything in the way of property in common, but recognize the accepted forms of family life, and each family has a separate house or apartment. Those who join the community contribute all their property to the common stock, and if they become dissatisfied they receive back just what they put in without interest or wages, and leave. So property cannot well become a bone of contention, and no one can regard himself as a prisoner when he is free to go where he pleases. The objects of the Amane society are religious associations, industrial and domestic co-operation, and the special advancement of the useful arts. The members dress plainly, live plainly, build plainly but substantially, and are in no respect ornamental. They have extensive vineyards, make and drink wine and lagor-beer, and drunkenness is unknown among them.

They appear to have no vices whatever, commit no crimes, and have no use for courts. There is, however a committee of arbitration to settle minor disputes when they arise, as they sometimes do. The government is administered, and the whole business of the community is supervised, by a board of thirteen trustees, who are elected by the votes of all the adult population, and hold the common property. Each department of industry has its manager, who is responsible to the board trustees, by whom he is appointed. This is what they have done in sixteen years. They found wild lands, and began their work just where nature had left off hers. They have bridged the river, made good roads, planted hedges of white willow, built a canal nine miles in length, nearly parallel with the river, to supply their needed water-power; several flouring mills, woollen factories, machine shops, starch, sugar, and vinegar manufactories, all fitted out with fine machinery made by their own machinists. They have built five villages on the tract, and two of them are stations for the Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, which comes to their doors. They have good schoolhouses, and plain churches, and two grain elevators at the railroad stations, each of a capacity for storing about 80,000 bushels of grain. The children are kept at school until they are fourteen, then they are taught a trade, or agriculture, and their education is continued in night schools. English is taught, but German is the medium of communication in business life. The women assist in light out-door work, especially in the vineyards. Early marringes are discouraged, and men are not considered of suitable age for wedlock until they attain the maturity of 35 years. There is a great deal of intelligence in this community, but no brilliancy of any kind .- Missouri Republican.

A MARVELOUS MACHINE.

Mr. Thomson, a well-known Edinburgh civil engineer, has for many years paid special attention to the properties and capabilities of ndia-rubber. He was the first, some twenty ago, to apply tires of this substance to the wheels of trucks &c., at railway stations, in order to deaden the sound; and to him we are also indebted for the more recent discovery that India-rubber, when in great masses, flattens on a road or floor, and, by presenting a greater extent of bearing surface, causes any superincumbent weight to be distributed over

carried out the idea of providing the whoels of a steam-engine, to run on common roads, with India-rubber tires of immense thickness. In consequence of the soft, elastic property of such tires, the wheel surface may, according to the condition of the road over which it passes, "present the broad, quiet tramp of the foot of the elephant, the gentle step of the feline race, or the web-footed effect of the aquatic animal when walking on the morass.'

When the first patent road-steamer was tried, some three years ago, its success was complete, and far exceeded Mr. Thomson's expectations. Ind the beginning of 1870, the War Department, having heard of some of its performances, commissioned Mr. Anderson to proceed to Edinburgh to examine it personally, and to report upon its capabilities for military purposes of various kinds; and it is from this report, dated the 8th of April, 1870, and from a second report, dated the 14th of May, 1870, and signed conjointly by Mr. Anderson and Mr. Bailey, Assistant Controller, that we have obtained most of our information regarding this marvelous machine.

The road-steamer has two driving-wheels about five feet in diameter, on which almost the whole weight of the engine rests; and a smaller wheel in front, which is for steering purposes, and is so completely under control as to answer the slightest touch of the hand Each wheel has a broad iron tire, with narrow flanges, upon which is placed a soft, vulcanized India-rubber ring, about twelve inches in width and five in thickness, the flanges keeping it in place. Over the india-rubber there is placed an endless chain of steel plates, three and a half inches wide, which forms the por tion of the wheel that comes in contact with the rough road; and this particular chain is connected with what may be called vertebra at each side of the wheel.

The India-rubber tire and the ringed steel plates have no rigid connection, and are at perfect liberty to move round independently of each other, or even without the concurrence of the inner ring of the wheel which they both inclose. This remarkable combination contributes materially to the great success of the wheel. Small tubes are perforated in the iron tire of the wheel, to admit the atmosphere under the India-rubber. Without such holes, it was found that "the weight of the load was sufficient to exclude the atmosphere, so that one side of the India-rubber would thus be made to adhere to the iron with the full atmospheric pressure, while the other side would have to stretch and bag outward." An ordinary wheel, if it is a rigid structure, presents to the road only a small surface; but this wheel conforms to every irregularity for a space of nearly two feet, by the weight of the engine causing the India-rubber to collapse, and thus producing so great a change of

The road-steamer's boiler is of the vertical, tubular type, made entirely of steel, very simple, and of great strength. An ingenious device in connection with the exhaust tube almost completely suppresses the noise caused by the escape of steam. It has received the somewhat undignified name of the "pot boiler," from there being a copper pot for holding water within the furnace; and it is so contrived that if the boiler contains any water, the pot will have a full supply. By this arrangement, the centre of gravity is thrown so low that the engine can run up an incline of one in ten, oa go along at an angle of thirtyfive degrees, looking as if it must tumble

Road steamers of various powers are constructed, the smallest being those of eightorse power.—Once a Week.

THE BED OF THE OCEAN.

The wonders of the sea are as marvellous as the glories of the heavens.

' Among the revolations which scientific the Christian philosopher, than those which relate to the physics of the sea.

They not only lead us into the workshops of the inhabitants of the sea-show us through their nurseries and cometaries, and enable us the very chamber of the deep; they treat of facts which go to show that the roaring waves and the mightiest billows of the ocean repose -not upon hard or troubled beds--but upon custions of will water. That everywhere at the bottom of the deep sea the solid ribs of the earth are protected as with a garment from the abrading action of its currents, and the cradle of its restless waves by a stratum of water at rest, or so nearly at rest that it can neither wear nor move the lightest bit of drift that once lodges there.

The tooth of running water is very sharp. But what are all the fresh water-courses of the world, by the side of the Gulf Stream and other great "rivers in the ocean"-and what is the pressure of fresh water upon river-beds, in comparison with the pressure of ocean water upon the bottom of the deep sea?

And why have not the currents of the sea worn away its bottom? The pressure of water upon the beds of our mightiest rivers is feather-light in comparison with the pressure of the deep sea upon the bottom under it.

Let us see what the pressure is where the sea is only 3000 fathous deep-for in many places the depth is even greater than that. a much larger area. Hence he conceived and It is equal there, in round numbers, to the

pressure of six hundred atmospheres, piled up smallest blade of grass to the mightiest monevery square foot of solid matter beneath the pile with the weight of 1,396,000 pounds, or 648 tons.

The better to comprehend the amount of such a pressure, let us imagine a column of water just one foot square, where the sea is 3000 fathoms deep, to be frozen from the top to the bottom, and that we could then, with the aid of some mighty magician, haul this shaft of ice up, and stand it on end for inspection and examination. It would be 18,000 feet high; the pressure on its pedestal would be more than a million and a quarter of pounds; and if placed in a ship of 640 tods burden, it would be heavy enough to sink her.

There are currents in the sea where it is 3000 fathoms deep, and some of them—as the Gulf Stream—run with a velocity of four miles an hour, and even more. Every square foot of the earth's crust at the bottom of a fourknot current 3000 fathoms deep, would have no less than 506,880—in round numbers, half a million-of such columns of water daily dragging and rubbing, and scouring, and chafing over it, under a continuous pressure of 648 tons.

Water running with such a velocity, and with the friction upon the bottom which such a pressure would create, would, in time, wear away the thickest bed, though made of the hardest adamant.

Why, then, has not the bottom of the sea been worn away? Why have not its currents cut through the solid crust in which its billows are rocked, and ripped out from the bowels of the earth the masses of incandescent molten matter that are pent up and boiling there?

If the currents of the sea, with this four mile velocity at the surface and this hundredof-ton pressure in its depths, were permitted to chafe against the solid matter of its bed, the Atlantic, instead of being two miles deep and 3000 miles broad, would, we imagine, have been long ago cut down into a narrow channel that might have been, as the same ocean, turned up on edge, and measuring two miles broad and 3000 deep. But by this the proportion of land and water surface would have been destroyed, and the winds could not have sucked up from the sea-for the lack of area to play upon-vapors for the rains; and the face of the earth would have become as a desert without water.

Now there is a reason why such changes should not take place—why the currents should not uproot nor score the deep bed of the ocean-why they should not throw out of adjustment any physical arrangement whatever in the ocean; for in the presence of everlasting wisdom a compass has been set upon upon the face of the deep, its waters were measured in the bollow of the Almighty hand, bars and doors were set to stay its proud waves, and when He gave to the sea His decree that its waters should not pass. His command. He laid the foundations of the world so fast that they should not be removed for ever.

The currents of the deep sea are therefore so adapted and arranged that they should not wear its foundations away. Its bed is protected from abrasion by a cushion of still and heavy water. There it lies-that beautiful arrangement-spread out over the bottom of the deep, and covering its foundations as with a garment, so that they cannot be fretted. If the currents chafe upon it now here, now there, as they sometimes probably do, this protecting cushion is self-adjusting; and the moment the unwonted pressure is re- | that it was burning at the bottom. moved, the liquid cushion is restored, and there is again compensation.

This discovery suggests that the streams of running water in the sea play rather about its surface than in its depths.

The greatest depth at which running water is to be found in the sca is probably at the narrowest part of the Gulf Stream, as, from its mighty fountain, it issues through the research has lately made concerning the crust | Florida pass; and the deep-sea thermometer of our planet, none are more interesting to shows that even here there is a layer of cold the student of nature, or more suggestive to water in the depths beneath, so that this "river in the sea" may not chafe against the solid bottom.

What revelations of the telescope, what wonders of the microscope, what fact relating to the physical economy of this terrestrial to study their economy-but conduct us into globe, is more beautiful or suggestive than

this secret from the hidden paths of the sea? No marks of running water have as yet been scene to mind. found impressed upon the foundations of the sea beyond the depth of two or three thousand feet. Should future researches or all it it this as a fact, it will prove of the greatest value in submarine telegraphy.

What may be the thickness of this cushion of still water that covers the bottom of the we must leave it for future investigation.

LOOK UPWARD.

Young man, look up! Let every thought, every action, place you a little nearer heaven; and while you raise yourself you may be able to assist the weaker ones around you, whose faltering steps bid fair to take the downward road, for the monotony of onward, onward, he'll call himself this forenoon." ever up the rugged hillside, may seem very tedious to some. But, when the summit is at last reached, and we find ourselves resting among cooling zephyrs and gazing upon thous ands of untold beauties, we feel that our joy paid for the weary climbing step by step.

The sun attracts all vegitation, from the Taking up the boots and examining them,

one above the other, which would press upon | arch of the forest. All plants and flowers point upward as they rise, and open their bright little blossoms to meet the approving smile of the creator of all things. Who has not rested upon the shady banks of a pond or lakelet on a summer day, and watched the pure white lilies, like so many bright-eyed angels, floating upon the river of time, waiting to guide some lost spirit to a haven of rest? Who has not gazed upon these lovely flowers, and thought how they spring from the black, murky depths, and arise slowly and steadily through the deep, dark waters, regardless of the many strokes they receive from the numerous tinny tribes, as they pursue their course upward, ever upward, until their broad, green leaves reach the surface, and expand, as if preparing a place for the purest and most beautiful flower that God ever sent to remind man of his great and glorious pres-

> Now can man, blessed as he is with powers of thinking and reasoning, gaze upon nature in so many beautiful forms, and allow himself to sink lower than the beasts of the field? Cast into this world a helpless little babe, we see nature stretch forth her ever-willing hand, and raise him through infancy and childhood,

In the first year of their pilgrimage we behold human beings in their most beautiful form; they stand in their innocent leveliness a true image of God; but as years roll by, and the time of self-reliance reaches them, they hesitate, they waver, and are tempted at last to take the first step downward, and then the way is easy enough. Sin extends her soft, white hands, invisibly gloved in treachery and blood, to guide him down into darkness more impenetrable, until his soul is lost, and and his body sinks into its grave, polluting the very earth that falls upon it.

Look up ! I repeat, and if you feel that you are already on the downward path, arrest your steps at once. The task is easier at the present moment than it will ever be again. Try each day to do some kindness for yourself or some suffering mortal, no matter how small it may be. Let your life be such that when the end draws near, and you are about to enter the valley of shadows, you may feel that your good deeds have already arisen to the Throne of Grace, and prepared for you a place at God's right hand.

FEATS OF AN INEXPERIENCED COOK.

Uncle Enoch, the hero of the annexed incident, was not an experienced cook, as we shall presently show. He and Tom B. once went on a clamming and eeling cruise, to stay several days.

They carried provisions with them, and took possession of a small house built for the convenience of such parties, where they could lodge and do their own cooking.

One day, when they had been at work hard digging clams until the sun was getting well up to noon, Enoch started to the house to make preparations for dinner. The bill of fare for the day was to consist simply of rice. Some half an hour later, his partner, with an appetite sharp set, walked into the shanty. He was struck with astonishment at beholding their two little camp pans heaped up with half cooked rice, and a pyramid of the same on the inverted pot lid.

Enoch was holding a ladle full in his hand, and staring aghast at the rice in the pot, which was swarming over the rim like a cloud of white ants, while a suspicious odor indicated

"Where'n the thunder'll I put all this swamp seed," he exclaimed, in despair. "I've filled all the dishes in the shanty, but I don't gain on it much."

Tom saw how the case stood, and became volcanic with suppressed laughter.

"How much rice did you put in the pot, uncle Enoch?"

"Well, I filled her up level full-1 thought I'd cook enough, as we might be pretty hungry.'

"You old woodenhead! Didn't you know that rice would swell in boiling?"

"Swell?" he repeated, as if his mind was just grasping a new philosophical fact. Swell! yes, yes; so 'twill. Wall, it's too lat now to stop it. I reckon we'll have to let her swell." And to this day Tom B. "swells," even to the point of explosion, whenever he recalls the

"LAYING IT ON TOO THICK."

THADTEMAN'S TIB AND HOW IT RESULTED. AMUSING STORY.

if at certain times the telling of a little lie may be found convenient, it often proves a source of trouble or aunoyance afterwards, deep sea, is a question of high interest; but | sometimes serious and sometimes bordering on the ridiculous. Such was the case with a Preston bootmaker, who at the time when top boots and Wellingtons were the prevailing fashion, was considered at the head of his eraft. One morning he was busily engaged behind his counter cutting out, when a servant man entered the shop, and, placing a pair of boots on the counter, thus accosted him:

' Our gaffer has sent these boots, and says

"Why, what's the matter with them?" inquired the bootmaker.

"Oh, he says you told him they were your own make, un he swears they're nothing but sals work, or else they wouldn't have ripped is incomparable, and that we are doubly re- up as these have done. But he'll call hunself,' and the man left.

the tradesman thus communed with himself: "Now then I'm in a hobble, for they really were a pair of sale boots; but as I said they were made specially for himp I must stick to it;" and calling the errand boy, he said? "Go and tell Jim O'Brian I want him, and he must come immediately."

Presently Jim, who was a good workman, and an excellent specimen of the gentle craft, put in an appearance, and the master said:

"Now, Jim, I want you to do me a service, and I'll give you a shilling. You see this pair of boots; they're a pair I passed off as bespeke, and they are but flimsy sale boots. Well, the gentleman is going to call, and I want you to own them as your make; for it will never doto let him know that they are sale work. Go into the back shop, and when he comes I will call."

To all these suggestions, though detrimental to his honor as a workman, Jim promised a ready compliance, having sundry squibs in perspective.

Presently the door opened, and the subject of their conversation entered, and inquired if his man had brought a pair of boots. Being answered in the affirmative, he upbraided the bootmaker with having sent him a wretched pair of sale boots instead of those of his own make. The bootmaker denounced the impeachment, and insisted that they were positively his own make; and called out for poor Jim to corroborate his statement. Jim appeared with his hands in his coat pockets, and the tradesman, looking sternly at him, said:

"Look here, my man, these are a pair of boots of your make, and a nice piece of workmanship they are. I tell you what, my good fellow, you mustn't think to pass off this sort of slim work here-it will not do for me. The greatest botch in the town wouldn't own these as his make; and you, that profess to be a don craftsman, have proved yourself nothing but a flimsy botch."

Now, this was laying it on too thick for Jim O'Brian, who justly prided himself on being one of the best workmen out of London. His Hibernian blood immediately fired up into open revolt; and, giving his employer a look of withering scorn and contempt, replied:

"Is it Jim O'Brian that's goin' to stand an' be called a botch for the price of a shillin'? Take yer durty shillin', an' to the divil wid it." Then giving the counter a blow with his fist, he shouted in his loudest tones:

"My name is Jim O'Brian, sur! as can work ony man in Preston, sur! and --

"Jim, Jim, hold!" interposed the thoroughly discomfited tradesman. "Oh, to the divil wid yer blarney, and yer

durty shillin' too !* Then turning to the gentleman, he said:

"They are a pair of durty sale boots, sur; an' the mane fellow wanted to give me a shil-

lin' to own them as my make !"

The indignant Irishman then bounced out of the shop, leaving the disagreeably astonished bootmaker looking the very picture of foolishness, and in a state of feeling that may be more easily imagined than described. The scene proved too much for the gravity of the gentleman, who left the establishment after enjoying a hearty fit of laughter .- Preston Adrertiser.

A BEAUTIFUL INCIDENT.

A good while ago a boy named Charlie had large dog which was very fond of the water, and in hot weather he used to swim across the river near which the boy lived. One day the thought struck him that it would be fine fun to make the dog carry him across the river, so he tied a string to the dog's collar, and down to the water's edge, where he took off his clothes; and then, holding hard by the dog's neck and the bit of string, he went into the water, and the dog pulled him across. After playing about on the other side some time, they returned as they came; when Charlie looked for his clothes, he could and nothing but his shoes. The wind had blown all the rest into the water. The dog saw what had happened, and making his little master let go the string, by making believe to bite him, he dashed into the river and brought out first his coat and then all the rest in succession. Charlie dressed and went home in his wet clothes, and told his mother what fun he and the dog had had. His mother told him that he did very wrong in going across the river as he had done, and that he should thank God for making the dog take him over and back safely; for if the dog had made him let go in the river he would most likely have been drowned. Little Charlie said, "Shall I thank God now, mama?" and then he kneeled at his mother's knee and thanked God; and then getting up again he threw his arms around the dog's neck saying, "I thank you, too, dear doggie, for not letting me go." Little Charlie was afterwards Admiral Sir Charles Napier.

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

NO TICE.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not hold ourselves resaonsible for the opinions of correspondents. 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, no mecessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN.

Trades Assembly Hall.

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

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1873.

THE BALLOT.

It may appear somewhat singular

that, while very many in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec are watching with the greatest interest the bearing of present legislation on the subject of the Ballot, and looking eagerly for the time when that system of voting shall have become a fixed fact, in the belief that it will afford over the system of open voting, greater liberty of action to many, as well as tend to promote purity of elections—we say, it may be somewhat singular, that under these circumstances a bill has been adopted by the Local Legislature of Nova Scotia to repeal the Ballot Act of 1870. This action on the part of the Nova Scotia Legislature is certainly most surprising, for to our mind, in the debate on the question, there were not sufficient reasons advanced for the repeal of the bill. In fact, it was admitted by many of the members that they had never given the subject much thought, and they hardly knew how to vote; whilst others confessed that they voted against the ballot because the sentiment of the House appeared to be against it, though they themselves had seen no reason to abolish it. The general arguments used against the ballot were the hackneyed objections that have been in use and done service for many years, with the additional statement thrown in, that there has been more bribery and intimidation under the Ballot Act than there was previously under the system of open voting-a most extraordinary assertion, which was not even attempted to be sustained by "stubborn facts" by those members who advanced it. It would be passing strange, indeed, if the experience of Nova Scotia in this respect should prove an exception to the general rule, that the ballot, where it has received a fair trial, has demonstrated the fact that under its system not only have elections been conducted more quietly and with greater facility, but with far less bribery and corruption. This has been the result in those Provinces of Australia, where the ballot has been tried for some years, and such has also been the general result in | tions should be adopted."

its operations, so far as experienced in England.

.We do not, however, suppose that the action of the Nova Scotia Legislature will have much influence in retarding the progress of the introduction of the system in our Legislature. The bill, which has received its first and second readings in the House of Commons, appears to be explicit and comprehensive. Its principle features are as follows:-

Ballot cards are to be provided, on which the names of the several candidates are to be printed in strict alphabetical or dictionorder, and in separate or distinct colors. Ballotting compartments are to be provided at each polling place for the convenience of voters, and these voting places are to be so constructed that each voter may mark his ballot card alone and secretly without any interferance or interruption.

Each polling place will be supplied with a ballot box, the key of which shall be in the custody of the Deputy Returning Offi-

Ballot cards, previously initialed by the deputy returning officer, will be delivered to persons entitled to vote, and the number of such voter on the voter's list marked thereon. Each voter, immediately upon receiving the card, shall retire alone to one of the ballotting compartments and strike out the name or names of those for whom he does not intend to vote. The card will then be folded and delivered to the returning officer, who shall, without unfolding the same, or in any way disclosing the names of the candidates or the crasures made, verify his initials on the back thereof and forthwith deposite the same in the ballot box, publicly, in the presence of all persons entitled to be present.

No person will be allowed in any ballot-ting compartment with any voter. In case of voters who are blind, or physically incapacitated from marking the card, it shall be the duty of the deputy returning officer to accompany him to one of the compartments, and there assist in striking off the names of those for whom he does not desire to cast his vote, folding up the ballot card as before directed.

Ballot cards containing a greater number of names unerased than the number of persons for whom each voter is legally entitled to vote, or which are so marked as to render it uncertain which name the voter intended to strike out, or which is not duly initialed as provided, shall be rejected at

the close of the poll.

When the poll has been declared closed, the ballot-box shall be opened and the cards counted in presence of witnesses, and a written statement prepared of the number of votes cast for each candidate. The ballot cards are then to be sealed up, and with the statement and voter's list transmitted to the returning officer.

Persons charged with personation may be taken into custody and dealt with as the law directs. This Act shall commence and take effect

from the date of the passing thereof. With reference to the numbering of the ballots, we are rather of opinion that it will prove a defect. The object in so doing, we presume, is to give an opportunity for scrutiny in case of contested elections-but its defect is this, that it | We often hear the expression, "Men will also afford an opportunity for finding out how men have voted; and it is just possible that contested elections may possibly be carried on by the opponents of the ballot, for the purpose of | power of a man, which asks him to work bringing it into disrepute. It may be in a polluted atmosphere for a number remembered that it was this feature of of hours continuously, it some instances Peers in passing it at the last-it was not quite secret after all. However, the future progress of the bill will be earnestly watched by ahose who are in

THE UNIVERSITY RACE.

favor of the ballot system of voting.

The race between the Oxford and Cambridge boat crews took place on Saturday. The race took place over the usual Thames course from Putney to Mortlake, a distance of four miles and two furlongs. The start was made at 31 minutes past 2 o'clock. Cambridge | so that the people may get back to labor. took the lead immediately at a very The sham public opinion which is now rapid stroke, and were a fair distance created by a false and selfish social ahead of their competitors at Bishop's system, the fierce battle of unsound Creek, 3 furlongs from the starting point. Here the Oxford boat spurted vigorously and drew up, passing the rated the idea of labor being degrading, Cantabs at the Soap works, a mile and four furlongs from the Aqueduct bridge. The steady stroke of the Cantabs soon after began to tell on their opponents, and in a few moments Cambridge had resumed the lead. The race was practically over at Corney Reach, Cambridge thereafter maintaining the lead and winning easy by three lengths. The Oxford crew rowed from 39 to 43 strokes per minute, and the Cantabs from 38 to 42 strokes. The time of the race was 20 minutes and 35 seconds.

In the House on Tuesday, Mr. Witton moved a resolution: "That in the opinion of this House, the principle of voting by ballot at Parliamentary elecNEW TRUTHS.

The South Wales colliers have unconsciously announced a great truth. We are fast approaching the time when the world will recognise the right of the manual laborer to be better paid than the so-called middle class, which will be called upon also to see the difference between labor and industry. Labor is industry, but it does not therefore follow that industry is labor. The collier who digs coal, the puddler who makes iron, the pavior who gives us streets, and the bricklayer who constructs our sewers, will have to be paid for their work in proportion to the disagreeableness of the labor. We can see this broad distinction between the distributor and the producer—that up to the extreme point the producer is creating new wealth, and that, beyond the point of absolute necessity, the distributor, by enhancing the price of commodities so produced, absorbs the new wealth to the extent of the excess. No one will pretend to say that we need all the shops that we have, or all the clerks or the warehousemen-to say nothing of the indiscriminate and nondescript additions which are all to be found in the lower ranks of the middle class, who call themselves commission agents or salesmen, or hangers-on and "waiters upon Providence." The severe task-work of the world is, in fact, handed over to a section of mankind, who have to sustain the curse of labor as it was pronounced of old. The real pressure of the social question arises where industry and labor meet each other and struggle for a partition of the profits to be extracted from the consumer. Any one who will watch a ton of coal from the pit-mouth to the fire-grate of the consumer, will be able to detect that coal is used as an excuse for the industry of an excessive number of persons, who contrive to make a living by dealing with the article. So it is with all our great producing industries. It is the existence of this class which makes all the mischief; but it never happens that the people who boast of their intelligence are willing to pass to the work of manual laborers. We have had strikes amongst engine drivers, and engine driving is not a work beyond the capacity of an intelligent man, but it is disagreeable and toilsome, and therefore we do not see engine drivers deprived of the work by the competition of middle-class men. who have the courage of their opinion,' but we have yet to realize what men are who have the courage of labor. Labor, which calls for all the muscular the English ballot which consoled the at the risk of his life, is one thing Industry, which asks a man to get to an office or a market at nine in the morning, to leave at half-past five, and to go home dressed in broadcloth, is a comparatively pleasant occupation. It is no answer to say that the middle-class man has great anxieties about his industry. So he may have, for he is always in a false position; but the manual producer has exactly the same anxieties to sustain in connexion with disagreeable manual labor.

> We want a man of the order of the prophet to trumpet forth this great truth, economical ideas, and the pernicious hatred of manual labor which has geneout of which we get verdicts of conspiracy and sentences of imprisonment pronounced by the middle class, has reached the point at which humanity calls for its extinction. Humanity is, after all, the great law which ought to regulate the transactions of mankind with each other. It unfortunately happens that the laws of humanity are exactly the last which are thought of by "Society." Society, the society of broadcloth, makes the laws, and dictates to the people below the salt what they shall do, how they shall obey, and how they shall be paid. It is the tyranny of this layer of social order which seeks to degrade labor, and Society never hesi-

not obedient to the interests of broadcloth. The man who is wanted to play the part of Liberator must have genius, the tongue of fire which can produce "the thoughts that breathe and words that burn," so that the icy slabs of custom may melt in presence of the truth. Such men have been produced, and they can be produced again. O'Connell touched the harp of Ireland, and made himself master of the strings. When he spoke the nation rose like one man. John Bright, before he went to Court and put on the plush, showed us how the great tribune could appeal to the people in their hearts. Garibaldi and Mazzini made a nation, and left emperors, and kings, and statesmen to make the nation a kingdom. Washington fired the hearts of the colonists when they cried out against unconstitutional taxation, and called in existence one of the greatest nations of modern times. We want such a man now—a man of prescient sagacity, eloquence, and daring, to proclaim the eternal truth that labor is the great foundation of Society, and that the right to labor is only concurrent with the obligation on the part of all men to work. It by no means follows that all the disagreeable toil of the world is to be done by one section of men. It does not follow that the easier and more agreeable work of distribution should fall to the lot of another, a favored section. It is not even certain that in the day to come the employer will be permitted to go out and employ at his discretion a hundred men. There is no reason why bodies of men should not associate themselves together to sell their labor by contract, not at so much per day, or per hour, but by contract for the ton, or the yard, or the square foot. Such men may detail one or mere of their number to do all the clerical work of the association, and they may then, in an age of education, be able to provide industry for the hapless victims of accident and constitutional infirmity. We may go further, and see the day not distant when co-operation in production will follow the splendid successes which have already flowed from co-operation in distribution. We are by no means at the end of the career of labor yet; as yet we are only on the threshold, and it needs only firmness and intelligence on the part of the working classes to order the advent of a new day. This is the time of preparation, but events are going so fast that there is no saying how soon it will be accomplished. It will be finally accomplished when the whole of the working class has resolved that manual labor shall be highly paid in proportion as it is disagreeable or toilsome and exhaustive. The collier is entitled | manner that works far more injury to to be paid in proportion to the disagreeable character of the work and the risk he runs. So is the puddler, the seavenger, and the men of the great army of labor who so nobly offer up their lives and limbs, in risk, to do the great work demanded by the national progress of the country. When they have done their duty they are entitled to paid in proportion to the realized profits. Of course such a prospect is not pleasant to the idlers who now sponge upon the consumers, or to the distributors, who contrive by cunning to make a living between the producer and the consumer. But they have the remedy—they can go

INTEMPERANCE.

Gentle reader, do not get mad and throw the Journal away, because we dare to put such a heading to an article: but keep cool, read what we have to say, and if our ideas are not correct, if we make misstatements, or if you are convinced we are enroaching on a subject that belongs to each member individually, and we have no right to touch on it, then sit you down, put your ideas on paper, send them to us, and we will give them vent through the Journal. We imagine we can hear you say-"That's fair!" so keep right on.

This season of the year, when man requires more of the necessaries and more of the comforts of life, is in our opinion, the proper time to study out has health both for himself and family, the cause of so many being in a condition and yet, when the idle time comes, is

tates to put the laborer in prison, if he is | that prevents them from being able to secure any of the comforts and but few of the actual necessaries. It has become a fixed fact in our trade that nine months or less then forty weeks, is the average time our members are employed during the year-from the first of January to the thirty-first of Becember. wages of a mechanics in any trade should net at least \$1,000 per year; and our writers on political economy, the writers for the press, philanthropists, statesmen, all set that down as the lowest figure a man with a family can comfortably live on. In our trade, averaging, say, forty weeks work, it follows, of course, that to make \$1,000 we must get \$25 per week on an average; and as we only get about two-thirds of that amount, we are forced to content ourselves with \$666 per year, and are defrauded out of \$334 —or else every statistician and supposed good authority on the subject has made a great mistake, and \$1,000 is too much. The cause of molders having only forty weeks' work in the year we do not propose to discuss; but the fact is, that under existing circumstances they can not have more. Another fact is, that their idle time is certain to be in the winter, when, as we before said, man requires more necessaries and comforts of life; himself, wife, children, and other dependents, require more clothing, more heat, and more food. He is out of work; and the chances for their getting these necessaries depend almost altogether on the fact of whether he received for his forty weeks' work enough wages to allow him to be prepared for his idle spell. If he did, all is well; if he did not-then, if his credit is good, he can perhaps pull through without actual suffering; but if he has neither money nor credit, then the condition can be better imagined than discribed.

> Molders do not receive, on an average, \$1,000 per year, and, as a consequence, the majority are always pinched in winter, and always will be pinched, until the word we use as a heading for this article is thoroughly understood and appreciated-not by a hundred, not by a thousand, but by the whole ten thousand molders in the country.

Intemperance, in the common acceptation of the term, means a too free use of whiskey, which not only robs the purse, but robs the body of health and the brain of the wisdom which workingmen especially should always exercise: but intemperance is not confined to whiskey or beer drinking. The man who, knowing exactly the amount of wages he will receive during the year, and makes no effort to prepare for his two or three montns' idle time, is intemperate in the use of his money in a the trade and to himself than he who drinks whiskey. We care not what use he puts it to, whether in fine clothes, extra feeding, balls, theatres, carriageriding, or the thousand other ways of getting rid of money; the intemperance of such a man, even if he never touches strong drink, will work double the injury to the trade end to the Union than will the whiskey drinker. When such a man gets out of work, he will do almost anything before he will give up his style of living, He may have brought up a family in such a manner, that they expect and will demand that their style be kept up, work or no work; and the result is invariably a growler in the Union. He becomes a perfect slave to his cravings. If there is talk of reducing wages by the bosses on one side, and of resistance by the Union on the other, his impecunious condition forces him to take the employers side, and almost invariably makes a "scab" of him if he only imagines he will secure a week or two's work more than he otherwise would. This is the species of intemperance we have most to dread. Men must learn to live within their income, before they can ever hope to permanently increase that income. They must not in the middle of January or the first of February, be out of money and in debt -an easy prey for their employers; knowing that from two to three months' idle time is a foregone conclusion, they must be prepared for it; and he who

To Communication on Convict Labor, handed in too late for this week's insertion.

Communications.

HAMILTON. (To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) Sir,-Some of the shops here are arranging already for the Saturday half-holiday. This causes a change in 'the working hours each day, as the time is so arranged that the full number of hours constituting a week's work shall not be diminished, thus insuring the men against loss of money, while they still can enjoy the pleasures of one afternoon in the week. It is pleasing to see this willingness upon the part of the men to purchase their pleasures with a little self-depial. But while a great number of the sons of toil will be thus enabled to enjoy themselves during the summer, it is sad to think of the number of men and women to whom Saturday brings no relief may, the very reverse, how many are tortured to the last verge of endurance behind the counters of the retail stores in the cities and towns of Ontario. I believe that the working class, at least that part of it that will be at leisure on the Saturday afternoon, can do much toward enabling those referred to above who cannot help themselves at the present time, but who can be placed in such a position by a little forethought, and it may even require a little self-denial at first, yet I feel sure that if the course is once adopted that it will produce the happiest result. What I mean is a fixed determination to purchase nothing on the evening of Saturday. Now this can be easily managed. All the shop ping can be done in the afternoon, and if the storekeepers once find that this is carried into a system they will soon see it to be to their interest to close early, and thus give their assistants a chance to taste the pleasures that others enjoy. No sane man will contend that all the business of any city or town cannot be done without stretching Saturday into 18 or 20 hours work, when the largest establishments in the Province can manage to get all their business performed without loss or inconvenience, it only requires a little, a very little exertion, and the same course can be pursued by all. In this matter the women can do a great deal; in fact, I may say that it lays mainly with them, and I appeal to them to use their influence in the right way, and thus the greatest evil of the present will soon cease to exist. It is a fact that more evil is done after eight o'clock on Saturday evening than on the other five evenings of the week. And why is this? Is it not because young persons are drawn out of their homes by the present custom of keeping the stores open on this evening? I ask fathers and mothers if they cannot bear me out in this assertion, and to them I say that the cure lies in your own hands. If householders and house keepers will not purchase, storekeepers will find it to be their safest course to close early. I have made it a point on two occasions to remain for two hours on a Saturday evening—first, in a large rotail dry goods store and again in a jeweller's store, and I am fully persuaded that on both occasions the stores were kept open at a loss—in fact, it was so acknowledged in the last instance; but then, said the storekeeper, "it is the custom." Now, let the men who will during the incoming summer months be in the enjoyment of the forementioned pleasure remember that it is possible to do a great good without the outlay of a single cent, and let the women aid in this good work, for it is not good for man to be alone. Let united action on this subject distinguish the present season, and those who toil as our servants will be able to enjoy some of the pleasures of their

I remain yours,

WORKMAN.

March 31st, 1873.

employers.

NEWMARKET.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR. - Thinking that an occasional letter from this town might be interesting to the readers of your journal, I therefore send you a report of a temperance lecture delivered here on Thursday last, by Mr. E. E. Parrott. The attendance was good, considering the fact that there were other gatherings the same evening, amongst others that of the Ladies' Aid Society. Precisely at eight o'clock the meeting was called to order by formally nominating Mr. Coot as Chairman. That gentleman, in a tics had shown that three-fourths of the of amusement.

the fact that he had been a member of the temperance body for several years. After singing and prayer was concluded, Mr. Coots referred to the prospects of the temperance cause in our midst. Although but a few months in existence, and comparatively unknown, yet he felt assured the list of new members would so swell as to cause a difficulty in finding a hall adequate to

their wants. He stated that ten had signed the pledge at their last meeting. Mr. Parrot was then introduced, and who on rising, said it was a talent not given to all speakers to know when to speak, how to speak, and when to be silent. He trusted the audience would not expect too much from him, as he felt completely exhausted. having been lecturing almost daily for the past twelve months. With God's help, however, he would endeavor to acquit himself of the onerous duty assigned to him. British Templarism in Canada had been some 45 years in existence. During that time some of the fairest and noblest of our race had been dragged down to violent and premature deaths through the use of strong drink. The Templars were doing a good work, as the decrease of crime, shown by the court records, tended to prove, but much yet remained to be done. The accursed liquor traffic was blighting the prospects of Canada's best children. Absolute temperance was the only safeguard against the vices of Satan. Speaking to a moderate drinker recently, he learned, with much surprise, that he defended his course by saying, "I only take a little occasionally, just for sociability." Now was not that man equally as quilty as the poor drunkard who drinks to excess! He had been only a moderate drinker at one time, too, and doubtless never intended to became a drunkard. No matter by what name it was known, it was alcohol all the same. Whether it was drunk from the crested cup of the Governor, the glass goblet of the middle classes, or the brown jug of the poor man, no one could deny its deleterious and debasing influence. Every one required a character; and even the drinking class tacitly admitted this by employing only those youths who bore a good character. Teachers would not be employed in schools who could not produce satisfactory testimonials, and the magistrate could not hold office unless his character was stainless. Drink tended to let loose all the passions and vices, leaving the poor inebriate to run a career of misery, ending in death. "No matter," said the late Dr. Channings, "how poor and wretched my abode is, if I have a Milton and a Shakespeare there to enlighten me, as well as a Franklin to enrich me with his wisdom, I shall be happy." Would anyone suppose that would be the gave evidence of the esteem in which he case with the drunkard? Intemperance was held. The procession was fully a mile stamped depravity on the noblest and fairest work of God, leaving a mere wreck of be deeply regretted, and his memory will what might have been one of the foremost long keep green in the recollection of his men in our legislative halls. In the bloated countenance and feeble frame, what is so shocking as this figure presents—the wreck of man. Nature has an undoubted influence in domestic circles, love being the reigning element whereby a happy home is known. Happiness and usefulness depend partially, if not altogether, on a career in which temperance is acknowledged and strictly enforced. Home-sickness was not the most agreeable of feelings. It was a happy thing to be at home; to feel and know that some one was anxious after your welfare. None but those who have experienced it can realize the happiness and pleasure a traveller feels when nearing the land of his birth. But home can also be rendered the most inscrable of places. For instance, enter af dark, wretched, damp room, see the dying wife, who was once wealthy and respectable, the light of her household, and the pride of her parents. She had married a moderate drinker. Time glided on, young children grew up around them, and all were happy. But the dark clouds gathered on the horizon and in a short time the handsome residence was changed for a miserable garret-room, all through intemperance. This is no imaginary picture; would to God that it was. It was one seen frequently, and few there are in Canada who have not witnessed such. In 1868, the Dominion Parliamentary reports showed that 2,000,000 bushels of grain were converted into alcohol in Canada. This vast quantity, at a fair price, would have unfurled the banners of

the Cross in heathen lands. Instead of

this, it was converted into liquid poison to

be consumed in our country. There were

1,371,000 galls. of liquor used in Canada

that year. Allowing a gill to each man,

and five minutes in which to drink it, there

were 570 years of precious valuable'time

crime committed in Canada resulted from it. We might feel disposed to shower abuse on the Government, but it would be needless to do so. Parliament granted the license, the distiller brewed the drink, and the rum-seller sold it. Who is the guilty party? Who is deserving of censure? But we have influence, and it becomes us to use it. Let us support only those who are known temperance men. King Alcohol must tremble in our legislative halls in Toronto and Ottawa. We have a right to sacrifice political scruples on great questions. A precedent was given in Parliament during Confederation, when two prominent politicians sacrificed party considerations to what they knew was right. We must release our fair country from the ravages of this curse. The poor drunkard says: "Sweep the drink away and I'll be free." We should go up like Christians and do our duty. We would show our loyalty as Canadians by removing this evil, and setting our country free. Prohibition must eventually crown our energies.

A vote of thanks was then tendered the speaker, who in reply said he did not think he had merited the act of approbation. He was happy to see many familiar faces again, after an absence of three years. The year before last 128 new societies had been established in Canada, which was thought a large number then; but last year they had 175 more thriving lodges to add to the list. One was recently opened in Manitoba, one in Salt Lake City, and two in Australia. Some were in the habit of styling temperance people second-rate men. If Lord Dufferiu was a second-rate man, where are they going to find their first? (Applause.)

After some remarks from Mr. Coot, relative to purchasing the Christian Church in this village for a Temperance Hall, the meeting was closed by Elder Garbett pronouncing the benediction.

Trusting the above may be read with interest by many,

I remain, yours, etc.

W. J. P.

THE LATE GILBERT M. BROWNE.

The funeral of the late G. M. Browne took place on Sunday last. The deceased was Acting Captain of No. 7 Company, 10th Royals, a prominent member of St. John's Royal Black Encampment Knights of Malta No. 74; Maple Leaf Encampment No. 84; an officer of L. O. L. No. 621, and an active and efficient member of Toronto Typographical Union No. 91. He was a young man of great promise, and by his genial and kindly disposition endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. The large number who attended his funeral in length. His sad and untimely end will numerous friends.

ANNIVERSARY DINNER.

The Amalgamated Society of the Carpenters and Joiners of Hamilton, intend holding their Anniversary Dinner at D. Black's Hotel, on Friday, April 18th. We have to thank the committee of arrangements for the kind invitation extended to us to be present, and if we can so arrange business, shall be very happy to accept it. The dinner is sure to prove a very successful social gathering.

TRADES' ASSEMBLY.

The regular meeting of the Trades Assembly will be held in their Hall, on Friday evening, April 4th. It is expected there will be a large attendance of the delegates. Arrangements are being made for its second anniversary celebration; and as business of importance is to be transacted, all trades should be fully represented. In our next issue we shall give further particulars of the proposed celebration.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The excellent bills offered at the Academy of Music, continue nightly to draw large houses. The two new stars, Miss Rosa Lee and Miss Ella Arnold very deservedly received an enthusiastic reception. Messrs. Howard & Egbert, in their Irish and Dutch characters have proved a de cided hit. Fanny and Harry Wood gain in popularity with every appearance; whilst the other artistes in their songs and dances, are always equally acceptable. .It affords us pleasure to notice, that under the able management of Mr. Z. R. Trig. anne, the best of order and decorum prevails. The entire management is such that the ladies who nightly attend the lost! The man who could ignore these Academy do so without incurring the hands, are busy, and book-binders are facts was not worthy the name of a Cana- slightest danger of hearing anything being somewhat busier than last week. dian. Readers of the public prints could said that would give the slightest offence. not fail to see the list of miseries resulting Under such management, the Academy mainly from intemperance. Careful statis- cannot fail to become a most popular place

QUADRILLE CLUB SOCIAL.

The Will o' the Wisp Quadrille Club intend to close their school, which has been carried on with such marked success during the winter, by giving a grand social in the Agricultural Hall, on Thursday, the 10th of April. From the popularity which the Club has carned for itself since its inauguration, it is safe to say the social will prove a perfect success.

AWFUL CATASTROPHE AT SMYRNA.

A fearful disaster has occurred in Smyrna. On Sunday night, the 9th inst., at 10 o'clock, the Cafe Kivoto, built upon piles on the sea, broke down suddenly during a performance given by a company of acrobats. The proprietor of the cafe says he only sold 108 tickets, but the people saved declare that there were 200 persons present. Most of them were of the poorer class, and there were not many young men of respectable families. At 10 o'clock a loud crackling was heard, and within five minutes the entire cafe had disappeared under water. A few of the persons near the entrance contrived to escape, and some persons saved themselves by jumping through the windows into the sea. The boatmen rowed up in numbers, but their efforts to save life were in vain. Sureya Pasha, the governor-general; Ibrahim Agha, chief of police; and Tahir Bey. commander of the gendarmerie, who were at once on the spot, exerted themselves strenuously, but fruitlessly, with the same object. The search after the dead bodies the next day was a sad spectacle; the acrobats were withdrawn from the water in their showy costumes of the previous night; the limbs of all the bodies were contracted with pain. Two hearses were engaged the whole of the day in conveying the remains discovered to the hospitals. The total number of bodies recovered up to the Tuesday was 80, and it was supposed there were 50 more in the water. An English captain, two Turkish merchants, a young man of good connections, and Italian captain, a telegraph clerk, and commercial clerks, were among the victims. The police have closed all the other cafes built upon piles on the sea. One man saved has lost the use of his speech. The company of acrobats consisted of seven persons, of whom three were women, and one of these latter only survives. The Government will institute proceedings against the proprietor of the cafe, who did not pay heed to the warning of the danger which was given him in time.

LONDON TRADES.

"I hold there is no more miserable condition upon earth, and no more contemptible condition, than that of the idle man.' (Speech of Mr. Gladstone at Croydon, March 5, 1873.)

If the Prime Minister of England never again opened his lips, the above words will immortalize him in the grand field of labor, yet Mr. Gladstone has left his brilliant aphorism incomplete-he should have tilled it up by saying, "the idle man who wishes to work, able to work, and in vain searches for work, starvit for want of work, in debt for want of work, wife and children in tatters and famishing for want of work, is still a more wretched Ishmael.

The present state of trade, and its prospects in the Metropolis, are most encouraging, yet, from what has transpired within the last few days, the "idle men" who are likely to throw themselves out of work this year will number many thousands.

The notice served on the master builders, as well as the shoemakers, is not likely to be met by a grant of the terms set forth without a long and bitter struggle, and there are indications of other trades striking for higher wages and less hours, and should a large foreign importation of labor take place, as is believed, the employers will make shift with those hands.

Steam-engino makers were never more busy than at present, and some idea of this trade may be gathered from the declared value for last year's export, amounting to £2,603,390.

The boiler-makers, particularly at the East-end, are working overtime.

Shipbuilders, both iron and wooden, are fairly engaged, and heavy orders are looked Engineers and moulders are well on, and

as fuel is likely to get cheaper these trades cannot fail to be flourishing. The cabinet-makers, furniture-makers, carvers and gilders, have no reason to com-

plain, and the coach-making branches are also well employed. Printers, both society and non-society

Plumbers are busy, as well as the several

brass and copper trades.

The harness-makers and saddlers have CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS, had a meeting for an advance of wages, but 42-to

nothing has come of it to alter the state of

The tailors and shoemakers are very busy. The glass-blowers and their branches are earning excellent wages. Silversmiths, watch-makers, engravers, and goldsmiths are somewhat brisker than last week.

Carpenters and joiners are likely to feel the effects of the machine competition, and there appear to be a great number seeking employment.

Lamp-makers and gas-fitters are very active, and likely to remain so; and I perceive that a new patent lamp is to light up the street lamps of St. George's, Hanoversquare, with parasin oil in lieu of gas. If this be generally adopted in the Metropolis, it will throw out of work a number of gas-makors.—Labor News.

WM. WEST & Co.-We beg to inform our nunerous readers that this firm have received their Spring Stock of Boots, Shoes, etc., and are selling them at prices that will accommodate the working classes, as Messrs. West & Co.'s motto is "Small profits and quick returns. Remember the placeign of the "Golden Boot," 200 Yonge st.

The wives of the working classes are pecially invited to visit Eaton & Co.'s for the purpose of inspecting his Cheap Prints.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE-TORONTO TIME. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

FROM THE EAST. Belleville Train—9.37 a.m. Express—11.07 a.m. Mixed—6.57 p.m. Express—11.07 p.m.

FROM THE WEST. Night Express—5.15 a.m. Mixed from Berlin—10.45 Express-6.30 p.m. Mail-1.05 p.m.

GOING WEST. Express—7.30 a.m. Express—11.45 a.m. Mail—3.45 p.m. Mixed—5.30 p.m. Express—12.05 a.m. Express—5.37 a.m. Mixed—12 05 a.m. Belleville Train—5.37 p.m. Express—7.07 p.m.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY. COING WEST. Express—7.00 a.m. Do. 11.50 a.m. Express-8.00 p.m.

FROM THE WEST. Accommodation-11.00a.m Do. 11.50 a.m. Express 1.15 p.m.
Accommodation—4.00 p.m. Mail—5.30 p.m.
Express—8.00 p.m. Accommodation—9.30 p.m

PROM THE WEST.

TORONTO AND NIPISSING RAILWAY. GOING NORTH. PROM THE NORTH.

Connects with Midland Railway for Lindsay, Beaver-on, Peterborough, &c. TORONTO, GREY & BRUCE RAILWAY.

GOING WEST. ail—7.30 a.m. Do. 3.45 p.m.

Mail—11.30 a.m. Do 8.50 p.m.

New Advertisements.

A MALGAMATED SOCIETY

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

The above Society intend holding their ANNIVERSARY DINNER at D. Black's Hotel, Hamilton,

On Friday, April 18th, 1873. Tickets, 75 Cents. Dinner at 7.30.

R. BONNEY, Sec.

DAVID'S

COUGH BALSAM.

An infallible remedy for COUGHS, COLD, and all affec-tions of the Lungs and Throat.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. JOSEPH DAVIDS.

Chemist, &c., 170 King Street East.

TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That in consequence of the men who were employed on the orection of the Presbyterian Church, not having been yet paid, the members of all Trades Unions and others are requested not to engage at all with the Con-tractor who now has it, or any Contractor who may hereafter have said Church, until all arrears are paid. By Order, R. H. GRAHAM, Secretary.

Ottawa, March 1, 1873.

THE JOURNEYMEN FREE STONE CUTTERS' ASSOCIATION, of Ottawa City, and immediate vicinity, hold their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Rideau and Nicholas streets, on the first and third Monday in each month. The efficers elected for the present quarter, communicing Monday March 3, 1873, are as follows:—President. Robert Thomismson: vice-President, Joseph Hugg: Financral Scartary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, George Bissett: Treasurer, Robert Poustic, Tyler, James Walker; Trudes Council, Donald Robertson, James Walker, Joseph Hugg: Trustees, Donald Robertson, John Casoy, William Gark.

JOHN KELZ.

MERCHANT TAILOR 358 YONGE STREET,

Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand 30-oh

${ m NEW}$

SPRING

GOODS.

T. EATON & CO., Invite inspection of their early Spring Stock of

White Goods and Prints. Which they are now showing in enormous quantities

THE SONG OF THE MYSTIC.

The following tender little poem is by the Rev. Father Ryan, sometimes called the poet priest of the South:-

I walked down the Valley of Silence, Down the dim, voiceles valley-alone! And I hear not the fall of a footstep Around me- save God's and my own! And the hush of my heart is as holy As hovers where angels have flown.

Long ago was I weary of voices Whose music my heart could not win, Long ago I was weary of noises That fretted my soul with their din; Long ago was I weary of places Where I met but the Human, and sin.

I walked thro' the world with the worldly; I craved what the world never gave; And I said: "In the world, each Ideal That shines like a star on Life's wave, Is toned on the shores of the Real, And sleep like a dream in a grave."

And still did I pine on the Perfect, And still found the False with the True; I sought 'mid the Human for Heaven, But caught a mere glimpse of its blue; And I wept when the clouds of the Mortal Veiled even that glimpse from my view.

And I toiled on, heart-tired of the Human; And I mouned 'mid the mazes of men: Till I knelt long ago at an altar And heard a voice call me; since then I walked down the Valley of Silence That lies far beyond mortal ken.

Do you ask what I found in the Valley? Tis my trysting-place with the Divine; And I fell at the feet of the Holy, And about me a voice said : "Be Mine !" And then rose from the depths of my spirit An echo, "My heart shall be thine."

Do you ask how I live in the Valley? I weep, and I dream, and I pray; But my tears are as sweet as the dew-drops That fall on the roses in May; And my prayer, like perfume from the censor, Ascendeth to God, night and day.

In the hush of the Valley of Silence, I dream all the songs that I sing; And the music floats down the dim Valley, Till each finds a word for a wing, That to men, like the doves of the Deluge, The message of Peace they may bring.

But far on the deep there are billows That never shall break on the beach; And I have heard songs in the silence That never shall float into speech; And I have had dreams in the Valley Too lofty for language to reach.

And I have seen thoughts in the Valley-Ah me, how my spirit was stirred ! And they wear holy veils on their faces-Their footstsps can scarcely be heard; They pass through the Valley, like virgins, Too pure for the touch of a word.

Do you ask me the place of the Valley. Ye hearts that are harrowed by care? It lieth afar between mountains, . And God and His Angels are there-And one is the dark mount of Sorrow. And one the bright mountain of Prayer.

LANGUAGE AND THOUGHT.

The following is the conclusion of an article, written by the late Professor Grote, recently published in Good Words:

"We should not think of language, partly as a thing mean and of no account, and partly as a matter of display, refinement, and ornament, but throughout as one, as a thing of the most noble use, at once helping us to understand ourselves, and bringing us into intellectual fellowship with others. When we think so, we shall be worthy to read books and a few books, if we can only get a few. will stand for many, for they will overflow with meaning to us. And if we are auxious about having our own thoughts clear, it will not be very easy for language to deceive us. Philosophy is to good sense very much what literature is to talk or language. Many of the best results of both philosophy and literature are near at hand with us if our minds are active and earnest, and if, in default of opportunity for the study of philosophy and literature, we try to do a little in the way of think ing and imagining for ourselves. For while true genius is God's highest and rarest intellectual gift, one important constituent of genius is to a certain extent in our power for the willing it, and that is, the baving our own view of things, the seeing things in our own inward eye. I do not mean necessarily er probably seeing things differently from others, but only not with their eyes. Let us think what we think, and not mercly say we do. Then our language will mean something. and it is its meaning something which is the specially important thing about it. For language is really misused when any of the accidents of it, its elegance, its classicalness, whatever it may be, is looked at by itself, and the attention is turned away from its real work, the carrying its message from one mind to another. This is not so very easy always,

the complaint of philosophers about lan-

is the fault in the main language in the mind, or the manner of thought.

"The best books were written when the fewest were read. Now that they are written, it would be foolish and ungrateful not to value them, but equally foolish to think that by them is the only way to the spirit which produced them. Take them as a great blessing and means of enjoyment; as what, if you do not make the most of, so far as you are able, you are foolish; but do not take them as what they are, uccessary for intellectual development, for very little of them would suffice for this if only the mind is not suffered to sleep. And if we want something to talk about, let us think about words. Our stock danguage is a great book in our minds, always ready for us to read, suggesting to us all kinds of images which a Milton could do no more than put together, and full of homemade philosophy of the kind which Socrates brought to bear against the book philosophy of the Sophists. We have all this in our mouths without giving it a thought, while we are murmuring that our minds are empty and stagnant, because what we want of other people's thoughts is perhaps denied us."

CLOUDS.

One of the saddest thoughts that come to us in life is the thought that in this bright, beautiful, joy-giving world of ours, there are so many shadowed lives.

If suffering came only with crime, even then we might drop a tear over him whose errors wrought their own recompense. But it is not so, alas! Then we should not have it to record that the noblest and most gifted are often among those who may count their fate among shadowed lives. With some it is the shadow of a grave long, deep, and narrow, which falls over a life, shutting out the gladness of the sunshine, blighting the tender blossoms of hope.

With another, it is the wreck of a great ambition. He has builded his ship, and launched it on the sea of life, freighted with the richest jewels of his strength, his manhood. Behold, it comes back to him beaten, battered, torn in some horrible tempeft, "the wreck of a first trial."

With some others, disease throws its terrible shadows over the portals, and shuts out the brightness and joy of the outside world from the sufferer within. But this is the lightest shadow of all; for it teaches the heart lessons of endurance and faith, and through its darkness the sufferer sees even the star of promise shining with eyes that tell of the glories beyond. Of all shadowed lives, we find it in our hearts to feel most for those which are darkened by an unhappy marriage.

Unhappy marriage is the quintessence of human bondage. It wounds daily our fondest and sweetest impulses; it trifles with and buries our holiest and dearest affections, and writes over the tomb thereof: "No hope." It embitters the victim with the thought that lost forever to his or her life is a glory of a great love; closed forever to him or her the portals of a happy home-that fountain of freshness and delight, at which the souls must needs drink to gather strength for the heat and burden of the outside battle.

HOME INFLUENCE.

There is no selfishness where there is a wife and family. There the house is lighted up by mutual charities; everything achieved for them is a victory-everything endured is a triumph. How sweet are the links - how tender the "cords of love" which bind them together. With what disinterested fondness the mother labors to provide all requisito comforts for the family, and with what implicit confidence do they, in turn, rely upon her for the expected supplies! How many vices are suppressed that there may be no bad example ! How many exertions made and fond endearments tried to recommend and inculcate a good one? Happy the home where love and confidence bind all the members of the family together. The storms of adversity may rage round that dwelling and seek to scatter its inmates; but strong as a rock in the might of their nnited strength they will outlive the storm, and go on rejoicing in their happy state

MARRIAGE.

Marriage is to a woman at once the happiest and saddest event of her life; it is the promise of future bliss raised on the death of present enjoyment. She quits her home, her parents, her companions, her amusements-everything on which she has hitherto depended for comfort, for affection, for kindness, and for plea-

The parents by whose advice she has been guided—the sister to whom she has dared to impart the very embryo thought and feelingthe brother who has played with her, by turns the counselor and the counseled, and the younger children to whom she has, hithorto been the mother and playmate—all are to be forsaken at one fell stroke—every former tie is loosened—the spring of every action is changed, and she flies with joy in the untrodden paths before her; buoyed up with the confidence of requited love, she bids a fond and grateful adien to the life that is past, and turns with excited hopes and joyous anticipation to the happiness to come. Then woe to the man who ean blight such fair hopes—who can treacher-

guage may have shown us. That it is not so, | joyments and watchful protection of homewho can, coward-like, break the illusions which have won her, and destroy the confidence which love had inspired.

DEVELOPMENT OF THE HUMAN FACE.

The human face indicates the moral training of the owner, to the same extent that the human form denotes the extent of his physical exercises. This is proved by the appearance of man wherever found. The moral discrepancies between the varieties of the human race are as great as those in the physical. Those engaged in physical labor alone, have a stolid, menningless expression, while those parts of the body most exercised are fully developed. Those engaged in mental labor have a bright, intellectual countenance. The most savage people are always found to be the ugliest. Instead of their prominent features boing developed by mental exercise, they are deformed by violent unsubdued passions.

Those who are endowed with great sensibility have beautiful faces which are full of pleasing expressions; but very strong emotions of any kind are untavorable to regularity of feature. The refining effects of high culture, nided by religious feelings, are certain to subdue the evil passions, and enable the unfortunate and sorrowing to persovere through all

All persons can beautify their countenance if they will exercise a reasonable control over their passions and cultivate their moral nature. If they permit their mind to concentrate its efforts upon but one course of action or line of thought, they will necessarily develop more pron inently one feature while the others will become less distinct, and thus, as it were, deform the whole face.

It is the duty, as well as the interest, of every one to seek for a variety of mental recreation and pleasure, being careful to abstain from those of an immoral nature. A portion of time should be devoted each day to mental exercise and recreation.

A SWEET PHILOSOPHY.

The celebrated teacher, Rabbi Meir, sat during the whole of one Sabbath day in the public school, instructing the people. During his absence from the house his two sons died -both of them of uncommon beauty, and enlightened in the law. His wife here them to har béd-chamber, laid them upon the marriage bed, and spread a white covering over their bodies. In the evening the Rabbi came home. She reached him a goblet. He praised the Lord at the going out of the Sabbath, drank, and asked:

"Where are my two sons, that I may give them my blessing? I repeatedly looked round the school, and I did not see them there. Where are my sons, that they too may drink of the cup of blessing?"

"They will not be far off," she said, and placed food before him, that he might eat.

He was in a gladsome and genial mood; and when he had said grace after the meal she thus addressed him:

"Rabbi, with thy permission I would fain propose to thee one question."

"Ask it then, my love," he replied.

"A few days ago a person intrusted some jewels to my custody; now he demands them again. Should I give them up?"

"This is a question," said Rabbi Meir, 'which my wife should not have thought it necessary to ask. What! wouldst thou hesitate or be reluctant to restore to every one his own?

"No," she replied ; "but yet I thought it best not to restore them without acquainting thee therewith."

She then led him to the chamber, and stepping to the bed took the white covering from the dead bodies.

"Ah! my sons, my sons!" loudly lamented the father. "My sons, the light of my eyes and the light of my understanding! I was your father, but you were my teachers in the

The mother turned away and wept bitterly. At length she took her husband by the hand and said: "Rabbi, didst thou not teach me that we must not be reluctant to restore that which was intrusted to our keeping 2 Sec, the Lord gave, and the Lord has taken away, and blessed be the name of the Lord."

"Blessed be the name of the Lord!" cchoed Rabbi Meir; "and blessed be His name for thy sake too; for well it is written: 'Whoso hath found a virtuous wife hath a greater treasure than costly pearls. She openeth her mouth with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness."

AN ARISTOCRATIC COOK.

A writer in the New York Observer, speaking of the growing independence and impudence of domestics, relates the following anecdote:

Our republican notions of equality render the relations of servants more and more difficult and precarious. It is part of the penalty we must pay for the blessing of free institutions, where, as the Irishman said, "One man is just as good as another, and a little better." Laugh about it as we may, it is a fact, that servants now choose their own places, and feel more independent than their employers. Few ladies are able to be as independent as our friend Mrs. Jones. She called at Madame Thompson's "Emporium for Female Domestic Household Assistants, and General Agency for Urban and Suburban Families of Gentility," ously lure such a heart from its peaceful en- and asked for a cook. Presently was ushered the WORKMAN Office.

into the reception-room a gorgeously dressed woman of masculine proportions, who took a seat on the sofa by the side of Mrs. Jones and said :

"You wish a cook, do you?" Mrs. Jones intimated that her wants were

in that direction. "Well, that's my line : I can do French, Italian, or English cooking-anything but Yankco: I can make jellies, Char de Russe, pomme de terre, fricandeau, jibbletatu, comeand-go, ico cream, maccaroni, oyster sauce, maitre dotel, a la mode, picauti, and anything you like."

"What wages do you expect for all that?" meekly murmured Mrs. Jones.

"I have been having eighteen dollars a month, but things is riz now so; why, I had to give three dollars and a half a yard for this ere silk, and I should say I would have twentyfive dollars-Sundays to myself, and two evenings out in the week."

"Do you perform on the piano?" inquired thė lady.

"No, I don't. I never hearn it was wanted in cooking."

"Can you extravasate the antepenultimate of a defunct fowl?" "What d'ye say?"

"Do you speak Hebrew so as to teach the children German, if they learn French?" " No."

"You will not do for me; you can go.". And her cookship withdrew with drooping

One evening I sent to my cook "to have breakfast punctually in the morning, as I wished to go early to my work." She was prompt, but as promptly gave notice to quit, saying "she never stayed with people that worked for

THE INDIAN'S DREAM.

When the Indian went to see the white man he stayed with him all night. In the morning he says to the white man:

- " Me have dreamed last night."
- "Ah, what was it?"
- " Me dream you gave me your grey mare, and then you gave me rifle; that you gave me much powder, much ball, much shot.'
 - "Did you, indeed? What a dream!"
 - "Yes, me dream it all."

"Well, that's bad, for my wife always rides the grey mare, and she thinks she can't ride any other horse; but if you dreamed it, why, I suppose you must have her. And my rifle, too-my favorite rifle-you dreamed I gave you that, too?"

"Yes, me dream rifle, too."

"Well, if you dreamed it, why, I suppose you must take that, too, but it's very singu-

So the white man gave them all into the Indian's possession, but persuaded him to tarry with him one night more. In the morning the white man says to the Indian:

"I had a dream last night."

"No, did you?"

"Yes, but I did though. I dreamed that you gave me all the land between Pojunket river and Cataquinch mountains," about three hundred acres of the most beautiful land imaginuble.

"Ah! bones of my father! Well, if you dreamed it, why, I suppose you must have the land-but me never dream with you any more."

WARM WORK.

husband receives visitors in his studio: If a footstep is heard in the hall, before the door has time to swing open, a volume is across the poet's knee, and the perplexed, legal scowl on his brow. But the visitor, unless he is a favorite, does not remain long, although the judge talks eloquently of the science of law; lays his white hand familiarly upon his shoulder, and blandly insists upon his sitting still. Why does he not remain? The room is small; there is but one window, and that is closed. In one corner is a large bar-room stove. Behind this stove is a wood box heaped with dry fire wood. Mr. Miller arises when the visitor enters, shivers a little, says he is not well. feels chilly, opens the stove door, and fills the stove with wood. In a few minutes the stove is red hot, and the visitor sits fanning himself with McCormack's Almanacuntil he can endure it no longer, when he rises and goes out. The artist then closes the draught, opens the window, and resumes his work. "That is the only thing I can do," he would say to me: "they would sit and talk for hours if I didn't make it too warm for them." I give this for the benefit of industrious lawyers who are bored with visitors. But Joaquin was as quick and acute in perceiving originality in people as in books, and as careful in culling gems from conversation as from authors.

A story is told about a man who put the saddle hind part foremost upon his horse while in a condition of dizziness, superinduced by fire water. Just as he was about to mount a friend came up and told him to hold on a minute, because the saddle was on wrong and wanted refixing, The horseman gazed for a moment at the intruder, as if in deep thought, and then said: "You let that saddle alone! How do you know which way I am going?" And the gentleman passed on.

For first-class Job Printing go to

Sawdust and Chips.

THE HOME CIRCUIT,-Walking about with baby in the night.

One day when Mrs. Partington heard the minister say that there would be a navie in the new church, she observed that "she knew who the party was."

A young farmer being asked if he believed in a future state, replied, "In course I does, and I'm a goin' to enter it too, jest as soon as Betsy gots her things ready."

A cheap way for getting credit for liberality was devised by the managers of a fair in Illinois, who offered a premium for the oldest spinster present. Of course nobody claimed it.

After asking your name in the state of Arkansas, the natives are in the habit of further enquiring, in a confidental tone, "Well, now, what was your name afore yer moved in these

An old settler out West, who was elected Justice of the Peace, couldn't raise enough to pay an officer for swearing him in; so he stood up before a looking-glass and qualified himself.

"Pat," said an officer to his Irish servant, 'you clean my boots very carelessly. The right is always much brighter than the left." 'Shure, yer honour, and isn't that the foot ye always kick me with?"

Clever Child: "What's the difference, Pa, between a Tory and a Conservative?" Savage Father: "Precisely the same difference, my dear, that there is between a Crocodile and an Alligator-that's all !"

An American paper says a society has been formed in New York--not before it is wanted - called the Ladies' Anti-ambitions-to-figure in-the-newspapers with-no-useful-result andto-the-neglect-of-your-own-domestic-duties Socicty.

Joadkins says he first met his wife in a storm took her to the first party in a storm, popped the question in a storm, married her in a storm, and has lived in a storm ever since, but thinks the day of the funeral will be a pleas-

It is related that a judicious theatre goer that when, upon one occasion, a disturbance occurred in the gallery, and an obnoxious man was about to be thrown over the railing, he cried out: "Don't waste him; kill a fiddler with him !"

A Camden man, after waltzing six times with a lady at a ball, was asked if he was fond of dancing. "Oh no," replied the youth, "I don't care for it, but my doctor advised me to-day to take a sweat, and this is cheaper than a Turkish bath."

A gentleman describing a wedding the other day got off the following extraordinary sentence in regard to the bride: "In her bony face the twin roses of health and beauty shone." He probably meant to say bonny-but "the confounded printers!"

"Sir," said an irate little gentleman of about four feet eleven inches, to one of six feet two, "I would have you to know that I have been well brought up." "Possibly," said the tall man, looking down upon the short one, "but, you see you haven't been brought up far."

"I see," said a young lady, "that some printers advertise blank declarations for sale ; I wish I could get one." "Why?" asked the mother. "Because, ma, Mr. G-is too modest to ask me to marry him; and. per-The wife of Joaquin Miller tells how her haps, if I could fill a blank declaration, he

A smart boy having been required to write a composition on some part of the human body, expanded as follows: "The Throat-A throat is convenient to have, especially for roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his'n and ties it up."

In one of Voltaire's cynical romances a widow, in the depth of her disconsolateness. vows that never "as long as the river flows by the side of the hill," will she marry again. Time passes; the widow, less disconsolate. consults an engineer; and at last, means having been found for diverting the river's course, she allows herself to be consoled.

A Pittsburg man gave his daughter two loaded coal barges as a wedding present. It was not an elegant gift, and, for good reasons, was not put with the rest; but the results of the sale are said to have been more satisfactory than in the case where a blushing bride attempts to dispose of her elegant silver plate, and finds if came from the dollar

CONDENSED GARDENING.—The following condensed system of gardening is recommended for the study of ladies :- " Make your bed in the morning; sew buttons on your husband's shirt; do not rake any grievances; protect the young and tender branches of your family; plant a smile of good temper on your face, carefully root out all angry feelings, and expect a good crop of happiness."

"Admitting yourself out of Court" is a legal phrase signifying a liberality of concession to your opponent by which you destroy your own cause. This excess of candour was well . illustrated by the Irishman who boasted that he had often skated sixty miles a day. "Sixty miles!" exclaimed an auditor-"that is a great distance; it must have been accomplished when the days were longest." "To be sure it was ; I admit that," said the ingentious Hibernian.

Grains of Gold.

Capacity without any views significs nothing; great views without any capacity signify but little, and keep men in a state of mediocrity.

There is no greater obstacle in the way of success in life, than trusting for something to turn up, instead of going to work and turning up somothing.

A beautiful form is better than a beautiful face. A beautiful behavior is better than a beautiful form. It is more to be admired than the beauties of nature or of painting. It is the finest of the fine arts.

By relying on our own resources we acquire mental strength; but when we lean on others for support, we are like an invalid who, hav-. ing accustomed himself to a crutch, finds it difficult to walk without one.

He who maintains the right, though countenanced by the few, must forego all expectation of popularity till there should be less to censure than applaud in human conduct; and when this is the case, the millenium will have dawned.

It is not enough that we swallow truth ; we must feed upon it, as insects do on the leaf, till the whole heart be colored by its qualities, and shows its food in every fibre.

A lie always needs a truth for a handle to it, else the hand would cut itself which ought to drive it home upon another. The worst lies, therefore, are those whose blade is false, but whose handle is true.

A man with a good sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and good limbs, and a good head-piece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold, tough muscles than silver, and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses or

Never lose an opportunity of seeing anything beautiful. Beauty is God's hand-writing-a wayside sacrament; welcome it in every fair face, every fair sky, every fair flower, and thank Him for it, the fountain of all loveliness, and drink it in simply and earnestly; 'tis a charmed draught, a cup of blessing.

In any adversity that happens to us in the world we ought to consider that misery and affliction are not less natural than snow and hail, storm and tempest, and that it is as reasonable to hope for a year without winter, as for a life without trouble.

It was Theodore Parker who remarked that integrity is a virtue which costs much. It takes self-denial to keep down appetites of the flesh; it requires very much earnestness of character to keep covetousness within its proper bounds, not to be swerved by the love of Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches the praise of men, or official power over them. Any pleasure that costs conscience a single pang is really a pang and not a pleasure. All gain which robs you of your integrity is a gain which profits not; it is a loss. Honor is infamy won by the sale of your own soul. But what a womanly and manly delight does this costly virtue bring into our consciousness here and elsewhere.

After all that can be said about the advantages one man has over another, there is still a wonderful equality in human fortunes. If the heiress has booty for her dower, the penniless have beauty for theirs; if one man has eash, the other has credit; if one hoasts of his income, the other can of his influence. No one is so miserable but his neighbor wants something he possesses; and no one so mighty but that he wants anothers aid. There is no fortune so good but that it might be bettered. The sun that rises in clouds may set in splendor; and that which rises in splendor may set in gloom.

EARLY INFLUENCE.

There can be no greater blessing than to be born in the light and air of a cheerful, loving home. It not only insures a happy childhood -if there be health and a good constitutionbut it also makes sure a virtuous and happy manhood, and a fresh, young heart in old age. I think it every parent's duty to try to make their children's childhood full of love and childhood's proper joyousness; and I never see children destitute of them through the poverty, faulty tempers, or wrong notions of their parents, without a heartache. Not that all the appliances which wealth can buy are necessary to the free and happy unfolding of childhood in body, mind and heart-quite otherwise, God be thanked! But children must at least have love inside the house, and fresh air, and good play, and some good companionship outside-otherwise young life runs the greatest danger in the world of withering, or growing stunted, or at best prematurely old and turned inward on itself.

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

An Irishman, while on his passage to England in search of harvest work, was observed to walk up and down the deck at a brisk pace, occasionally giving a look at the captain whenever he came in sight, as if to attract his observation. On being asked by the steward for his passage money, when nearing the port of destination, Pat replied, "Arrah, honey, be aisy now; sure the master won't do such a dirty trick as charge a poor shearer who has walked the whole way ?"

Deutistry, Surgical, &c.

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Remember the address,—

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THE ST. LAWRENCE BANK.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That a second call of ten per cent, on the subscribed stock of this institution has this day been made, and payable at the office of the Bank here, on or before the 11th proximo.

By Order,

K. F. LOCKHART.

Toronto, 12th March, 1873.

49-w

Cashier.



NOTICE

DEPARTMENT OF CROWN LANDS.

TORONTO, 5TH MARCH, 1873.

A N ORDER IN COUNCIL, DATED 19, A NORDER IN COUNCIL, DATED 19, April last, with the view of promoting settlement on lands of the Grown et present remote from the centres of traffic, provides that the Commissioner of Crown Lands may withdraw any lot or lots or portions of land, he may deem necessary from any timber fleense thereafter issued or ronewed, for the purpose of furnishing a supply of timber for saw mills manufacturing or to manufacture number for local consumption; the timber from lands so set apart for the supply of such saw mills to be ent and manufactured exclusively for such local demand, and so disposed of; that any infriction of such condition, directly or indirectly, will be followed in each case by cancellation of authority to cut timber or trees on the lands so set apart for the purpose mentioned, and that such lands shall be restored to the license from which they were withdrawn. which they were withdrawn.

R. W. COTT.

COMMISSIONER

Zegnl Cards.

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BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, ETC.

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Opposite the Court House,

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HENRY O'BRIEN,

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Attorney and Solicitor, &c.,

NOTARY PUBLIC, &c. OFFICE-68 CHURCH STREET.

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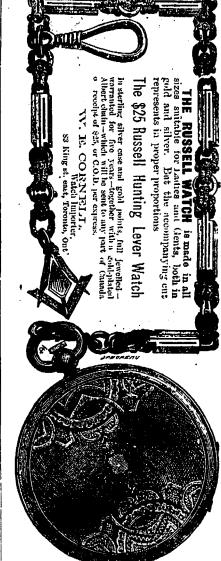
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Ottawa, November, 1872

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Trade unions are not of quite such recent origin as many people suppose. "I am credibly informed," wrote Mandeville, the author of the Fable of the Bees, 150 years ago, in his "Essay on Charity and Charity Schools," "that a parcel of footmen are arrived to that height of insolence as to have entered into a society together and made a law by which they oblige themselves not to serve for less than such a sum nor carry burdens, or any bundle or parcel above a certain weight, not exceeding two or three pounds, with other regulations directly opposite to the interest of those they serve, and altogether destructive to the use they were designed for. If any of them be turned away for strictly adhering to the orders of this honorable corporation, he is taken care of until another service is provided for him; but there is no money wanting at any time to commence and maintain a lawsuit against any master that shall pretend to strike or offer any other injury to his gentleman footman, contrary to the statutes.of their society."

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Gentlemen's own materials made up to order.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

Tuesday, 10th day of September, 1872. · PRESENT :

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon, the Minister of Customs and under the provisions of the ath section of the Act 31 Vic., cap. 6, intituted "An Act respecting Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order and it is hereby ordered, that the out-port of Peterboro', heretofore under the survey of the Port of Port Hope, be and the same is hereby constituted and orceted into a Port of Entry for all the purposes of the said Act.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clork Privy Council.

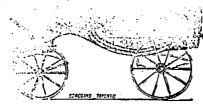
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MoCABE,

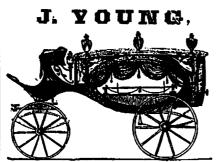
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CHOICE TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FRUITS AND SPICES,

Ports, Sherries, Clarcts and Champagnes: Hennessey's, Vine Grower Co.'s, Jules Robin & Co.'s Cognac Brandies: Dunnville's Irish Whiskoy; Bernard's Ginger Wine; Stewart's Scotch Whiskoy; Janaica and St. Jago Rum: Booth's and Bernard's Old Tom Gin; Do Kuypor and Houlman's Holland Gin: Bass's Palo Ale, Guinness's and Blood's Dublin Stoat; Montreal India Pale Alo and Porter: Epp's Homocopathic Gocoa and Taylor's Homocopathic Maravilla, Cocoa and Chocolate; James & Son's Domo Black Lead; Starch and Bluo; Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles and Sauces, etc., etc. ALSO, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

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N. B.—Mrs. McCARTHY'S business has removed to the above address. 26-hr

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HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest wices. Note the Address.-

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Having completed my new premises I am prepared to offer a complete assortment of

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Copies of the ONTARIO WORMMAN can be obtained Five Cents per copy?

PROCLAMATION. To all whom it may coneern, Greeting:

MONTHLY DISCOUNT SALE.

The Public are hereby informed that

McCABE, Proprietor of the Big Blue Boot Store,

No. 59 QUEEN STREET WEST,

Is prepared henceforth to sell Boots and Shoes of all shapes and sizes, of all qualities and prices, Fifteen Per Cent. cheaper than any other store in the city. He can afford to do so, as he buys for eash, and has come to the conclusion that he serves his own, as well as the public interest, by having large sales and light profits. He also intends having a Discount Sale to favor the working classes, on the first Monday of every month, when he hopes for the increased patronage of his numerous friends and customers.

We have a magnificant variety of goods not enumerated here, owing to the want of space. We would further say to the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that if they want fastionable, well-made and easy fitting boots and shoes, give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Respectfully, S. McCABE,

Respectfully, Sign of the Big Blue Boot, Fashionable Emporium, 59
Queen St. West, 3rd door West of Bay St.

P. McGINNES, 131 YORK STREET.

All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable

AND SHOES,

CALL AT THE

BOOTS

Workingmen's Shoe Depot,



DOMINION LANDS.

DEPARIMENT OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, OTTAWA.

NOTICE IS HERBY GIVEN,

That in pursuance of the Act 35 Victoria, cap. 23, intituled "An Act respecting the Public Lands of the Dominion," His Excellency the Governor General in Council, has been pleased to approve of the following regulations relating to the cutting of timber, for build-

ing purposes or fuel, in the Province of Manitoba. To settlers on Prairic Lands, who have no wood lot permits, may be granted the right to cut, free of charge, a reasonable supply of timber and fuel for their

Special permits to cut for market, will be granted to

parties at the following rates :-Oak Timber, 2 cents per foot, linear measure

Poplar " 1 " 66

" 25 " per cord. Fence Poles, \$1 per thousand.

These rates to be paid to the Dominion Lands Agent or some person duly authorized to receive them.

J. C. AIKINS,

Secretary of State. Ottawa, 3rd March, 1873. 51-t

MANITOBA AND NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES. After the 10th of June next, emigrants having through

tickets, will be sent from Toronto to Fort Garry, Manitoba, at the following rates: TORONTO TO PRINCE ARTHUR'S LANDING BY WAY

OF COLLINGWOOD OR SARNIA. Adults, 85: Children under twelve years of age, half price; 150 lbs. personal baggage free. Extra baggage,

35 cents per 100 lbs. PRINCE ARTHUR'S LANDING TO FORT GARRY. Emigrants, \$10; Children under twelve years, half

price; 200 lbs. personal baggage free. Extra luggage, Emigrants should take their own rations. Provisions will however, be furnished at cost price, at Shebandowan, Fort Frances, and the North-West Angle of the

THROUGH TICKETS FOR EMIGRANTS TO FORT GARRY VIA PRINCE ARTHUR'S LANDING, Can be had at Toronto, at the Stations of the Northern,

Great Western, and Grand Trunk Railways. Emigrants are requested to take notice, that packages of luggage are limited to 200 lbs. weight, for conveni-

ence of transport on the Portages. MERCHANDISE.

After 20th of June next, will be transported from Prince Arthur's Landing to the castern terminus of the Fort Garry road, North-West Angle, at the rate of \$2 per 100 lbs., or \$40 per ton of 2,000 lbs.

exceeding 300 lbs. in weight, and to be firmly bound or fustened. Horses, Oxen, Waggots, and heavy articles, such as castings and machinery, can be sent through to the

Each piece or package to be of convenient size, not

same point, on giving due notice and making special arrangements for the conveyance of the same. No wines or spirituous liquors will be taken over the route from Prince Arthur's Landing. By 'direction,

F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works Ottawa, March 26th, 1873, FINE WOODBINE, 88 YONGE STREET.

WM. J. HOWELL, JR., PROTRIETOR. AT Choicest brands of Wines Liquers, and Cigars onstantly on hand. 1 oh , 40-r

PROCLAMATION.

John A. Macdonald, Attornoy-General, Canada.

and intituled, "An Act providing for the organization of the Department of the Secretary of State of Canada and for the management of the Indian and Ordnance Lands," it is amongst other things, in effect, enacted that the provisions in the eighteenth and the four following sections, that is to say, the nineteenth, twentieth, twenty-first, and twenty-second sections of the said Act, contained, shall extend to such Indian Lands only as the Governor, from time to time, by Proclamation, published in the Canada Gazette, declares and makes subject to the sane, and so long only as such Proclamation remains in force.

AND WHEREAS it has been deemed expedient by Our Governor of Canada that the said provisions should be extended to the several tracts of lands hereinaften mentioned and called, known and used as Indian Reserves respectively, being Lands or Roads or allowances for roads running through any lands belonging to or occupied by any tribe, band, or body of Indians, situate and being within the Province of Ontario and hereinafter particularly described.

Now THEREFORE KNOW YE THAT WE, taking the same into Our Royal consideration, and approving of the extension of the provisions of the said sections of the said act to the said several Indian Lands hereinafter montioned and every part thereof, so inknew declare and make subject to the provisions of the eighteenth, intententh, twentieth, twen

All and singular the following Indian Lands situate in the Province of Ontario, that is to say:

"The Mohawks of the Bay of Quinte."

"The Chippawas of the Thames." "The Moravians of the Thames."

"The Chippawas of Sarnia, Kettle Point and the River Sable Reserves." 'The Oneidas of the Thames." and

"The Chippawas of Saugeen and of Cape Croker Reserves." Of all which premises all our Justices, Sheriffs, Bailiffs, Constables and other Officers of Justice, and all other our liege subjects are hereby required to take notice and to govern themselves accordingly.

notice and to govern themselves accordingly.

In Testinony Whereof, We have caused these Our Letters to be made Patent, and the Great Seal of Canada to be hereunto affixed. Witness, Our Right Trusty and Well Beloved Cousin and Councillor the Right Honorable Sir Frederick Territy, Farl of Defrerant, Viscount and faron Clandeboye of Clandeboye, in the County Down, in the Peetage of the United Kingdom, Baron Dufferin and Clandeboye of Ballyleidy and Killeleagh, in the County Down, in the Peetage of Ireland, and a Baronet, Knight of our most illustrious Order of St. Patrick, and Knight Commander of Our Most Honorable Order of the fath, Governor General of Canada, and Governor and Commander in Chief in and over the Island of Prince Edward, and Vice-Admiral of Canada and Prince Edward, At Our Governskey House, in Our City of Ottawa, in Our Dominion, this TWENTY-SIXTH Day of February in the Year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-three and in the Thirty-sixth year of Our Reign.

By Command

J. C. AIKINS, Secretary of State.

OVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA. Wednesday, 12th day of February, 1873,

GENERAL IN COUNCIL On the recommendation of the Hon, the Secretary of State for the Provinces and under the provisions of the 37th section of the Act 31 Vic., cap. 42, His Excellency in Council has been pleased to order that the following regulations for the protection of the timber on the lands of the Six Nation Indians and on the Reserve of the Mississague Indians of the New Credit Settlement, and to provide for the mode of determining the location of lands to be held, used and enjoyed by the said Indian

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-

Canada relating thereto be, and the same are hereby made and established.

under the provisions of the Acts of the Parliament of

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

No. 2.—Any timber or wood removed, taken or cut without such license shall be seized by the Local Superintendent, or the Forest Warden, or by my person duly authorized in writing by the said Superintendent or Forest Warden so to do, and wherever found, whether on or off the said reserves, may be seized and sold for the benefit generally of the band or bands, to whom the reserve may belong. No. 3.—And whereas, it is desirable to provide for the

lands whether located or otherwise.

mode of determining the location of lands, to be held, used and enjoyed by the said Indians, under the provisions of the Acts of the Parliament of Canada in that respect, it is therefore declared that in respect to the lands set apart for the uso of the Six Nation Indians, the Local Superintendent, acting in concert with the council of chiefs of the Six Nation Indians; and in respect to the lands set apart for the Mississaguas of the Now Crodit Settlement, the Local Superintendent, acting in concurrence with the head chief of the said Mississaguas, is horoly authorized to allot and locate to the various members of the bands for whose use respectively the lands or reserves so held, as the case may be, the various lots in such lands or reserves; and acting in concert, or with the concurrence more said, as the case may be, to settle, readjust and re-arrange such allotments and locations where disputes may arise, as to the original or subsequent alletinent or location of any such lands or reserves.

W. A. HIMSWORTH.

Clork Prive Council,