# MUMCIN

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

Vol. II.—No. 27.

#### TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1873.

NO. 79.

UNIONISM AND INTER-NATIONALISM.

Did the International Society in any legitimate way represent the cause of labor in England, or elsewhere, we should be sorry to say, a discouraging word to its proceedings. This, however, is not the case; on the contrary, this society, by the absolutely insane talk of its representatives met at Geneva, as well as by the frantic projects it solemnly discussed, degrades in the eyes of the world, and brings into contempt, a cause upon a right understanding of which much of the future welfare of the world depends. Hitherto the trades societies of England, amid much misunderstanding and conflict, have been laboring hard to discover, if possible, solid grounds of agreement upon which labor and capital may meet in a friendly spirit, and permanently arrange matters which now most seriously divide them. The task is a difficult one, but they are accomplishing it slowly. By constant efforts, many of which have been utterly misunderstood, the workingmen have been leaving behind them violence and intimidation of every kind. All covert action has been long ago discarded, and by the means of their trades unions, managed as they have been by sensible men of experience, they are beginning to find the way to settle the differences that arise by referring them to arbitration. In this there has been a remarkable progress in the right direction, and with this our workingmen, as a rule, are so pleased that at all their councils, congresses and great demonstrations, that the principle of arbitration for the prevention and settlement of disputes, is exalted and enforced. In fact unionism amongst workingmen, is, even by employers, beginning to be regarded as the very best means of promoting a moral discipline amongst our workers of the highest use to themselves, and of the utmost importance to employers whose principal gain arises from a constant, uninterupted perseverance in connection with the operations of industry.

If the spirit and experience out of which this improvement has come could be communicated to the workingmen on the Continent of Europe, incalculable blessings might spring from it. If some few of our best men could be admitted to some international congress of workingmen where it was their business to teach, and the duty of the others to listen, such a new direction might be given to the thought of foreign workmen as would be a blessing to themselves, and to all connected with them in the pursuits in which they are engaged. They would get to see how destructive of profit in industry violence or disturbauce of any kind is. They would come to of combination that any good to the laboring classes is to be derived, but from the wise. practicable and equitable thought such power is used to enforce. This is what English workingmen are daily dicovering, and it is because this light becomes stronger hour by hour that feel an interest in human justice did not on they have found their way from the anarchy their behalf urge the claims of reason and and misery of disunion into union-why they humanity? These poor blind and narrow are finding their way from strikes and lock- higots did not see that by such an exision ments of arbitration—and, above all, it is the as the grand final escape from the harrassing mark of social inferiority. Mr. Hales went and wasteful antagonisms of a blind competitive strife between labor and capital.

This is a gospel of labor which the advanced workingmen of England have it in their power to teach, and which it is the duty of all who live by labor to learn with as little delay as doings of these Geneva Internationalists possible. But what, it may be asked, does equally absurd; but why lose time, or bring the Geneva meeting unfold as England's share in the International Labor Congress? At that workingmen by referring to it? What was gathering, if its character answered even in luttered there was not English thought such the slightest degree to its name, or to its pretensions, England, as the foremost industrial sub-division of any class within our island nation of the world, if her people took any in- limits. Delvers in the earth, or on the earth, terest in it, would, have counted its repre centatives by the score, and what these representative men had to say would have gone to or linen, or iron, would trest it with contempt. the root of the labor question practically and Paupers in our work houses would regard it methodically. Every step of the difficult path | as a sign of the madness of the outside ever which the workers of England have world. Hulking casuals, loafing round a travelled with bleeding feet would have been made less painful for those emulous to follow vocated such doctrines, for attempting to in the tame track. Instead of this there were two men from England, if we are to credit the it. The newspapers only seem to like it, newspapers, and, we believe, they are, on as it furnishes a kind of confirmation of the this point, absolutely correct; one a German, degrading and silly charges they have been and neither having the least connection with in the habit of bringing against trades any one of the great industries of the country; unionists. The Times can point to these both personally unknown to the great body of Genova debates and show what wild trades unionists, who constitute the force, in theories in regard to the social life of

England.

There is nothing meant here against the two delegates. They are probably very sincere and honest men, but in connection with the industrial struggles of England they are not representative men; they are not accepted anywhere as such; they are not delegated in that character, nor are they paid by anybody of trades unionist to represent them-in fact they no more represent the trades unions of Great Britain any more than they do the House of Lords, the bar, the medical profession or any other profession or interest in which they have no connection, in which they have no acknowledgement. Being accredited to teach nothing these gentlemen keep modestly silent, and when they did take part in the proceedings it would have been better had they been dumb. How men going from England could have remained present at some of the discussions that took place, is in itself surprising. Imagine a number of men, not in Bedlam, discussing the propriety of a "general strike!" of a universal suspension of labor!! In England the thoughtful portion of the working people would regard such a proceeding, were it practicable, as hopeless lunacy, or as a malignant wickedness which nothing could excuse. Not by organized idleness can relief come to any class of the community. Multitudes of the workingmen of England are quite satisfied that the required relief can only come by organized labor. Not by leaving undone necessary things, but by doing them, not how ever, by doing them foolishly and blindly, but deliberately and wisely. Hence the experiments that are taking place throughout England in co-operative production. Factories built by the people and owned by the people, workshops organized by workingmen, where the profit is the subject of equitable distribution between labor and capital, and where the workers, being in many cases also the owners of the capital, harmonize the old discordant relationship and seek to end forever the old selfish oppression of labor by capital. This is the lesson England's workingmen are trying to learn experimentally, and this would form part, and an important part too, of what they have to teach. But as for a general strike as a means of bringing about a social "revolution" a general going out of sun, moon and stars into blank darkness might as well be debated.

Again, what can be hoped from people who naving ideas to form and disseminate, discuss seriously the propriety of cutting off the aid of all men who are not actual workers? who made a distinction between "heads and "hands," and counsel the hands to drive away the heads? Such talk is a ridiculous could permit such a thing to be discussed, above all other men, require to have somebody to think for them. Pitiable by their imbecility, what could they be but thralls and drudges, if men of sense and sympathy who outs into the friendly and peaceable settle- they were in the most effectual way in which it could be done cutting their class off from reason why the thoughtful workingmen in the great human family, and branding labour England are looking to co-operative production for ever with the damning and degrading with those who were cutting off the thinkers, and, in doing so, proved his rather unfitness to represent the progressive and robest thought

of any class of English thinkors. There was much else connected with the shame into the faces of sensible English as actually exist in any class of men, or any or whatever class, would laugh at such a thing. Workers in cotton, or wool, or silk, workhouse door, would kick the men who adspoil their trade by bringing the passes into

thought and action, of the labor movement in the world are affect amongst working men The Daily News, in gentler tones, shows off the superiority of our "great middle-class" by the use of so convenient a foil. In fact, if the newspaper press had arranged the whole thing, and paid for it, its purpose could not have been better served, as it fully justifies the libels and slanders current in its columns as to the ignorance and errors of English working men. The same may be said of the share taken in these proceedings by Continental working men. If the despots of Europe, if the worst foes of popular liberty in Europe, had swept together their paid agents, and instructed them to gibber the wildest nonsense as popular faith, such persons could not have exceeded in folly what these half-insane patriots uttered. Indeed it would be impossible to conceive anything better calculated to injury any and every good movement from which the masses of the English people expect to derive benefit, and with which they in any way sym-

Under ordinary circumstances, these Geneva ravings would not be worth notice; but at the present day when the labor question is commanding the attention of the public in all directions, and when the enemies of labor are unusually active in misrepresenting it, and defaming those actively engaged in its promotion, foolish and pretended friends should not be allowed to give countenance to their folly to the evil representations of open enemies. The proper way to meet such a state of things is for legitmate and acknowledged representatives of English trades unionism, to openly disavow such proceedings; to tell the men who arrogantly pretend to represent them that they have no claim to do so, and at the same time to stamp with their disapproval, the rabid nousense they have put forth, and which has been used for damaging comment in our English newspapers. Some step of this sort is necessary, and ought to be taken.—Lloyd Jones in The Bee-Hire.

## LABOR IN RUSSIA.

While it is admitted that the Czar is promoting, as far as possible, the material progress of Russia, there appears to be growing difficulties in one important direction with which even he cannot cope. Agricultural labor is, according to the Birza, a prominent Russian Journal, in s bad state. "The difficulty which is experienced," it says, "in obtaining mon to work in the fields is a chronic disease of our country which increases in severity from year to year, and against which it is bsolutely necessary to find remedies. Dur ing the first few years after the abolition of serfage this evil was believed to be transitory; but it is now worse than ever. The landowners, especially in the south, complain of the scarcity and high prices of labor, and have made every effort to extricate themselves from the difficulty, but without success. No persuasion or offer of higher wages could induce those workmen who wished to enter upon a town life to remain; the employment of soldiers on agricultural labor only partially supplied the want, and the attempts to engage foreign workmen failed owing to the dishonesty and ignorance of the agents em ployed. Many of the landowners were consequently coliged to give up looking after their estates themselves, and they let the land to wealthy merchants or peasants. The former then sub-let the property in small plots, an arrangement which secured a profit to the landlord for the time, but was injurious to the cultivation of the entire estate. Some landowners give to their workmen a third of the harvest yielded by the estate. Others attach the peasants to the estate by giving them assistance in the shape of money, &c.; many have brought over whole families from Galicia to settle on their land, and some have endeavored to dispense as much as possible with manual labor by the use of machinery." The Birza attributes the deficiency in the number of for the following harrowing account of a agricultural laborers in the Empire to the fearful fall. Friday afternoon three or four following Causes: 1. The railways, which have greatly decreased the number of other conveyances, and thereby withdrawn from house had its roof finished, but the interior the agricultural labor market a number of was yet a skeleton of joists, except a few men who were formerly employed as boards placed upon the upper storey, joists waggoners, &c. 2. The development of for the convenience of the workmen. Upon

money without requiring either much labor or much knowledge. 3. The increase in the number of factories. 4. The new mines, especially those which contain coal. 5. The increased number of farms. 6. The management of estates either by stewards or by unpractical proprietors. 7. The low rate of wages for agricultural labor. 8. The existence of agents or "middlemen," who treat the laborers more hardly than the proprietors themselves.

#### CURRENT EVENTS.

Vermont talks of increasing its Governor's wageslabove the present rate of \$2.75 a day, so as to raise him nearer equality with journeymen mechanics.

A Berlin dispatch announces that the betrothal of Prince Alfred and the Grand Duchess Mary of Russia will be celebrated at an early date. The marriage has been fixed for January next.

The Autumn assizes for the county of York were opened on Tuesday, with a very heavy Criminal and Civil docket. There are thirty-six criminal cases, and ninety-six cases of a civil character.

There is now in Paris, in the National Printing Office, dressed as a workman, in white blouse, the Prince Macso, one of the highest personage in Japan. He has been directed by his sovereign to learn the art of printing, and is doing so in every branch.

Fears are entertained of a war between Japan and Russia over the occupancy of the Island of Saghalien, which covers the mouth of the Amoor River. Since 1858, when the Russians obtained a foothold through fishing and concessions, the two empires have disputed the control of the island. It is believed that in case of a rupture with Russia, Japan will have the assistance of China.

Sir Sidney Waterlow, the present Mayor of London, at the Annual Festival of the employees of Waterlow & Son, railway and commercial printers, one of the largest establishments in London, addressed the men as those who " held the barhandle while he the roller." He said that he owed his present success in life to the great practical experience he gained in early life of the printing business, with which he was connected many years.

An American paper, says :- From 1861 to 1870 there were 822,000 German emigrants who came to our shores; in the decade previous there were 951,667 emigrants of the same class. .According to the tables of the last census there were in 1870 in the United States 1,690,410 emigrants from Germany. The journal from which we gather these interesting facts and figures estimates that there are about five millions of Germans, and their immediate descendants living in this country.

A new political party was organized in San Francisco on the 26th ult., calling itself the People's Independent party. The convention was very large, and everything worked harmoniously. The platform declares that they are opponents to corruption and monopoly; denounces the present system of distribution of land and land grants to railroads, and other corporations: favors an eight hour law; opposes Chinese immigration, and opposes the election of the President for more than one term of four years. The last resolution endorses the noble stand taken by Governor Booth in behalf of popular rights against the encroachments of unscrupulous politicians and railroad corporations. After adjourning, the delegates marched in a body to the residence of Governor Booth, who delivered a stirring speech to them. The people's movement is progressing.

The Hamilton Spectator is responsible carnenters were engaged working on a house in the upper storey in the west end. The

was going on, a fine little blue-eyed son o one of the carpenters was playing, when he was suddenly and mysteriously missed. Quickly the father discovered the reason, and flinging by his saw let himself down the temperary ladder and down to the cellar where he found the poor little fellow stretched out among the broken pieces of joists and other rubbish eating away like a young buzzard at one of the workmen's dinners that had been hidden there in the morning.

M. Dupont, a newspaper printer of Perigueux, has refused an application on the part of his men for an advance of wages. There are accordingly "out on strike." On his paper, L'Echo de la Dordogne, he pays compositors about \$18 monthly. M. Dupont explains for himself his view of what constitutes the state of life to which it has pleased Ged to call French workingmen: "A workman, even with a family, can very well live in a single room. His anxiety for higher wages is scarcely intelligible. Good rough diet is best for him, and he and his family can do very well on 8d. & day, having soup three times. One change of blouse and trousers is sufficient, On Sunday he puts on clean things, which he will wear through the week till Saturday night, when his change will be ready for next morning." Is it any wonder that the Commune grew to such gigantic proportions, when a newspaper expressed such sentimenta?

M. Riviere's report against Bazaine says 11,000 soldiers of the army, surrendered at Metz, died while prisoners in Germany. It would have been preferable and more glorious if these lives had been lost in a sortic from the city. The honor of the army is symbolized in its flags. Bazaine, instead of destroying those flags and thereby lessening the humiliation of the surender delivered them to the enemy. The accused held no review, and never visited the ambulances. The Duke de Aumale, President of the Court Martial, vesterday ordered Bazaine's justificatory memoir to be read. It deals briefly with only the chief points of the indictment; relates events and leaves the charges unanswered. It holds the lieutenants resposible for bad execution of the movements ordered; regrets that they have now turned against him, and concludes with the statement that events were stronger than the writer, whose conscience reproaches him with nothing. The President invited the prisoner to rise and remain standing during the reading of the heads of the indictment. The Marshal exhibited deep emotion when the part was reached wherein he is accused of not doing everything prescribed by duty and honor.

A MADMAN. - A terrible occurrence took place in this city on Saturday of last week. It was that of a man, whose name: is John Connolly, in a dengerous state of delirium tremens. The mariac had posted himself about midnight in the upper story of the hotel and commenced the demolition of everything within his reach. Being armed with an axe the condition of any person who approached him was dangerous in the extreme. Several ineffectual attempts were made at dialodgment: and two constables and a citizen attempted to hamper his actions by means of a mattress, but without success. John F, Flannagan, the man assisting the police, happened to come too near the madman, and he had his skull literally split open by a blow from the axe. Afterwards stationing himself on the narrow stairway the infuriated being threatened with instant death any one who approached him. Several shots were fired by different members of the Police force for the purpose of intimidation, but without producing any effect. For several hours he was allowed to remain at his guard upon the stairs, hoping that he might eventually succumb from exhaustion, till at last Sergent Williams suggested that hand hooks should be brought from the fire hall, and the unfortunate brought to bay. The attempt was successful, and soon the gyves were upon his wrists and himself within the. jail. Dr. Newcombe attended Flannagan, from whose head several fractured bone were removed, and all the attendance given petty trades in the towns, which bring these boards, not far from were the work him which his case required.

#### Fortry.

#### ODE TO LABOR.

The following verses were printed and distributed at the recent Trades demonstration in Edinburgh :-

Onward we march, with hope in every brosst, A hardy, dauntless, unrepining band, United firm to raise the toil oppress'd,

And spread contentment o'er a well-loved land !

Nor fear we those who Labor's claims would and the state of t And brother man defraud of his well earned right!

Till justice triumphs never shall we rest! Our brawny arms, our intellects are strong

And hoary pages shithfully attest
That Britons will not always suffer wrong Then, oh ye rulers! merit fame's applause, And to the rich and poor give fair and equal laws in the

What makes our country prosp'rous, grand, and great?

Tis iron sinews, souls that will not yield! Kings, emperors, nobles-all the pride of state Have grown and flourished 'neath the plebian's shield!

Who fights our battles?—ask our foreign foes, Whose hordes have backward reeled before our deadly blows!

Not from the lap of luxury and ease Have sprung the heroes of immortal fame;

The lowly ranks, alike in war or peace, Have shed a lustre o'er our country's name. 'Neath humble roofs the purest virtue dwells, And oft with noblest thoughts the roughest . bosom swells!

'Tis we that work and weave the web of life; 'Tis we that sweat from infancy to age; 'Tis we that, fearless, battle through the strife-

We are the stars upon the world's great stage!

The Press, the Loom, the Factory, and the Mine,

By our all-potent charm, for highest good combine.

The British Workman is no grovelling worm Gross ignorance his powers no longer bind; The beaming eye, the agile, well-knit form, Proclaim aloud the Heaven illumined mind. No feudal serf appears before us now,

Calm dignity and strength is stamped on every brow.

Nor do we fear the pampered, pompous crew Who every soul-exalting thought would spoil;

No joy or love the sluggard ever knew So sweet as that felt by the sons of toil. Oh, Powers benignant! give the poor man

health. And leave the rich and proud their heart-corroding wealth.

No suppliants we to beg with fawning look !-The tyrant's hour of vicious work is gone. Erase in haste from England's statute book Each code that wrings from Innocence a groan.

Sooner shall empires into dust be hurled Than Truth's proud step be stayed, or Freedom's flag be furled!

Full oft beneath the plainest garb is found Nature's best gem-the true, the tender heart,

That leaps and dances at each cheerful sound And yet for human woe can keenly smart. Falsehood must fail! whate'er the sophists

. A nation's toiling hands must be that nation's stay.

Oh, Hope! spread broad thy gloom dispelling light,

Point to the goal, and banish all despair! The path of Progress must be ever bright, For Heaven is kind, and earth is rich and

fair. Halt not, then, brothers; spare not toil or

pain : wytysle c ! We struggle for our rights —our rights we soon

shall guindi at Africbiat ? Late from some see him to

## Tales and Sketches. Letter date in the hore

## ALICE LINLY.

CHAPTER VII.

"Look at these beautiful flowers, girls, cried Willie Linly, bursting into their room as they sat there on the afternoon preceding the party, busy at their simple preparations.

"For me I know," exclaimed Dora, bounding from before the glass, and attempting to seize theen Turn d'uste lean to f.

"No you don't this time; just be quiet, Miss Dora : you'll have to share Mr. Etherington's favours to night . ... Compliments to the fingers mischievously, .... Here, Ally, you're to his close embrace with deep and passionate the elder, take your choice. Jasmine or, white fervour. He stooped over the face, which

rose-buds?"
The girl was so "full" that she could hard-The girl was so "full" that she could hard kiss upon the trembling lips.

ly speak, but she murmured, "No let Dorn Alice, look up, love!"

take her choice it makes no difference to

"I don't believe that!" said Willie stout-ly. "Who used to think so much of her tea-

"Well then, Dora; I believe I will take the buils; you are fond of the jasmine, I know.

"Yes—quite as much as of the others," replied the girl, rather sobered by her late mistake, "only you'll put them in for me, won't you!" "Let me separate them," said Willie,

searching for a pair of scissors. "Oh, no !" exclaimed Alice, springing for-

ward, "let me," and the took the flowers from her brother's hands with trembling, almost with reverence. .

How her taper fingers thrilled as they came in contact with the white blossoms. She would have given worlds to have kissed them, and laid them, if but for a moment, in her bosom, but Willie's sharp, all-seeing eyes were there, and she dared not.

When she stood before the glass that even ing, she loosened the long bands of silken hair which she had worn quite plans since nor father's death; and once more turned their glossy shundance over her stender fingers. How natural the action seemed; it brought back thoughts of other days, when she was gay and happy... How wretched she had been since till now and a happy tear gemmed her soft eye, and nestled in the petals of the pure bud in her hand. She shook the flower, but it still lingered; and she placed it among the mazy curls with a half sad half-saucy smile, which called up the long-forgotten dimples from their hiding places. And then she donned the white muslin dress, which disclosed the soft, snowy neck and rounded arms, and stood before her brother to hear his "critique."

"My sweet sister!" said he, and he drew her to him, and pressed his lips to hers with the lingering pressure a lover might use. "The 'light of other days' is brightening again," he whispered, playfully.

At the door of Mrs. St. Clair's drawingroom they encountered Etherington.

"May I not relieve you of a fair charge, Mr. Linly?" said Conrad, and he offered his arm to the happy Alice. She laid her small fingers within it, but he drew them with a gentle pressure closer to him, and led her to his sister.

"Charming! charming!" exclaimed Mrs. St. Clair, with unbounded admiration; and Alice blushed more deeply than ever as she turned away, and heard on every side the same exclamations.

You do not like this—you would prefer the library or conservatory," said the low voice of Etherington; and Alice forgotheard not the noise around. The place seemed suddenly so quiet, only his words were audible.

"Shall we go?",

"Yes," she replied, in a tone the echo of his own.

At the door of the conservatory they met Mrs. Horton.

"Do you know my aunt?" exclaimed Conrad, in some surprise, observing their mutual and friendly recognition.

"Your aunt!"

"Yes," replied that lady, taking upon herself to answer, "we became acquainted an age ago, when Miss Linly was here on a visit. and just before her departure. I gave you a party, Ithink, did I not ? Oh, yes! I did, I recollect now, for I was going to introduce you to Conrad, and you would not let

He glanced at her inquisitively, and the girl's eyes fell beneath his gaze, but Mrs. Horton rattled on.

"So now you are in town again—to live Mrs. St. Clair tells me. The first I heard of of your being here was to-night. Too bad, that you should have been here so long, and I not know it! how you must have missed your good aunt's society! it was rather unfortunate that just as you removed to town she should go away." or tiff so he heard

Here the lady broke off abruptly, and turned to her nephew.

"Isn't she perfectly exquisite, Conrad !be sure you fall in love with her."

"The deed is done," he whispered, bending his proud head so that none could hear save the one to whom he was speaking; and as Mrs. Horton passed on, he drew Alice within a recessed window in the conservatory, and questioned her as to the reason why slie declined his acquaintance. The girl murmured a few words inaudibly, and became silent. og to mættebenis i Managra, detter

"Why, Alice?" he asked again. "I-I cannot tell; do not ask," she re

"I could not answer my own heart," she faltered, "for it asked the question long

ago, Well, then, sweet Alice, I will not if and his low voice thrilled with deeper meahing, "if you will answer another," and he bent down and whispered something in ac cents so low that the ear of the listener must have been attuned to love to hear them. Alice spoke not she could not; but the filight of Misses, Linly, "he continued, snapping his love" trembled in her eyes, and he drew her rested on his bosom, and imprinted a holy

murmured Alico.

I have never loved Dora, not from the first moment; and she has never loved me. reses at Brookfield? Choose ... choose ... choose ... She has not as yet fould out that she pos-

Beligger anneald dobte mid there wil over any one or seed of well; grief

acses a heart. It has not found its echo;

but I have found mine—and in you! Alice, my astar, and droin, love me; be mine—my lite.

And Alice, called by his words, elevated by his estatic gaze and the truth, murmured, "Tam yours"

CHAPTER VIII.

"Well, Ally, my bird, you have fine feathers now, if you never have them again, said Harry Linly, as he lounged away an idlo hour in the boudoir of Mrs. Conrad Etherington. The girl was busy at an old employment -running her slender fingers through her brother's wavy curls and she merely laugh ed; a sweet, happy laugh, which reminded one of old times and her, girlhood, and said with an rech glance ("Just so, prother

"And a happy bird she is," ohimed in Willie, appearing at the door, "are you not, Aliy?" illi ed aha us

""So happy !" murmured the young maiden; the bright tears gathering wilfully in spite of her efforts.

Who sent for you, youngster !" asked Harry of the boy, "interrupting our tete-to tete."

"Stand back," answered Willie, drawing up with an air of offended dignity, "you forget who I am! I count myself somebody since my relationship to Mrs. Etherington."

"Madam," said he, advancing and falling on one knee with a ludicrous assumption of respect, "I was commissioned to deliver this packet to you by your husband."

"What is it?" said Alice, reaching out her little hand eagerly for it. "Doubtless some "trifle rich and rare,"

interrupted Harry. "I am astonished at your curiosity, Mrs. Etherington; such childishness ill befits your state and dignity; pray how often do you receive these missives.

"I'm sure I cannot tell," laughed the young wife, placing in her bosom the little note accompanying the gift.

"I dare say not; but it won't last long wait till the honeymoon is over."

"Why how long a limit do you allow that happy period; Harry, since I have passed three months of wedded life already?"

"Ah! I grant you a longer time than common, my belle, on account of your having so perfect a husband; to say nothing of your own self. sweet sister," his tone changing to one of deep feeling as he pronounced the last words and kissed her pure cheek, where the wild-rose bloom was deepening day by day with the intensity of her happiness.

"It shall be life-long, dear Harry, as he said not very long ago. Please Heaven," she added, reverently.

. "Shall it not, dearest?" she asked an hour later, when she lay folded in her husband's arms, and he bent over her with deep devo-

Of course he said "Yes," no other answe could be made to those trusting eyes.

Sweet Alice! we cannot do better than leave her now-while the sun still streams brightly on her path while friends near and dear are around her, and she rejoices in the fulness of changeless love.

THE END.

## NORA.

In his shabby frieze jacket and mud-laden brogges Patrick Conner was scarcely an at tractive object as he walked into Mr. Bawn's great tin hardware store one day, and presented himself at the counter with an-

"I've been told ye advertised for hands, yer honor." r honor." "Fully supplied, my man," said Mr. Bawn.

not lifting his head from his account book. "I'd work faithful, sir, and take low wages, till I could do better, and I'd learn-I would that."

It was an Irish brogne, and Mr. Bawn al wave declared that he never would employ an incompetent hand. Yet the tone attracted him. He turned briskly, and with his pen behind his ear addressed the man who was one of fifty who had answered his advertisement for four workmen that morning.

"What makes you expect to learn faster than any other folks—are you any smarter ?" "I'll not say that," said the man, "but I'd

be wishing to; that'ud make it aiser. " ... 18: "Are you used to the work?"

"I've done a bit of it."

" Much?"

"Much?"
"No, yer honor. I'll, tell up lie. Tim
O'Toole hadn't the like of this place; but I know a bit about this." "You are too old for an apprentice, and

you'd be in the way, I calculate," said Mr. Bawn, looking at the brawny arms and bright eyes that promised strength and intelligence: "Because I know your countive never do their, best! No I've been taken in by Irish hands before and Lewont have another," my " mountain an ha and all of her

"The Virgin will have to be after bringing them over in her two arms thin," said the man despairingly, "for I've tramped all day for the last fortnight, and niver a job can I get, and that's the last ponny I have yer honor, and it's but half a one.

As he spoke he spread his palm open with

an English half-peany upon it.

Solding of WHO!

rested by the odd speech, as he turned back again.

"Jist Nora and Jamesy." "Who are they said the cone's me wife, the other me stid," said the cone's me wife, the other me stid, "stid me stid the cone of the cone of

spoke, and Mr. Bawn looked at them, and then in his face.

"I'll hire you for a week," he said, "and now as it is noon, go down into the kitchen and tell the girl to get your dinner a hungry man can't work.'

And with an Irish blessing the new-hand obeyed, while Mr. Bawn, untying his apron went upstairs to his own meal.

Suspicious as he was of the new hand's integrity and shifty, he was agreedly disappointed. Connor worked hard and actually learned fast. At the end of the week he was engaged permanently and soon was the best workman in the shop!

He was a great talker, but not fond of drink or wasting money. As his wages grew he hoarded every penny, and wore the same shabby clothes in which he had first made his appearance. "Beer costs money," he said one day, "ivery ciat I spind puts off the bringing Nora and Jamesy over; and as for me clothes, them I have must do me-better no coat to me back than no wife and boy by me fireside; and anyhow, its slow work saving."

It was slow work, but he kept at it all the same. Other men, thoughtless and full of fun tried to make him drink-made a jest of his saving habits, coaxed him to accompany them to places of amusement, or to share in their Sunday frolics. All in vain. Connor liked beer, liked fun, liked companionship; but he would not delay, that long looked for bringing of Nora over, and was not "mane enough" to except favors of others. He kept his way, a martyr to his own great wishliving on little, working at night on any extra job he could carn a few shillings by running errands in his noontide hours of rest, and talking to any one who would listen, of his one great hope, and of Nora and Jamesy.

At first the men, who prided themselves on being all Americans, and of turning out the best work in the city, made a sort of a butt of Connor, whose "wild Irish" ways and verdancy were indeed often laughable. But he won their hearts at last, and one day, mounting a workbench, he shook his little bundle rapped in a red handkerchief, before their eyes, and shouted : "Look boys, I've got the whole at last ! Whoroa? I've got it !", All felt sympathy in his joy, and each grasped his great hand in cordial congratulations, and one proposed to treat all round, and drink a good voyage to Nora.

They parted in a merry mood, most of the men going to comfortable homes. But poor Connor's resting place was a poor lodging house, where he shared a crazy garret with four other men, and in the joy of his heart the poor fellow exhibited his handkerchief, with his hard earned savings tied up in a hard wad in the middle, before he put it under his pillow and fell naleep. When he awoke in the morning, he found his treasure gone. Some villain more contemptible than most bad men are, had robbed him. To the fact that a challenge when the

At first Connor could not even believe it lost. He searched every corner of the room, shook his quilt and blankets and begged those about him to "quit joking and bring it

But at last he realized the truth.

"Is any many that bad that it's thaved from me?" he asked in a breathless way. And some one answered : and the Hander

"No doubt of it. Connor. It's sthole!"

Then Connor put his head down on his hands and lifted in his voice and went. Tt was one of those sights which men never forget.: It accord more than he could bear, to have Noraland his child "put." as he expressed it, "months away from him again."

But when he went to work that day it did seem to all who saw him that he had picked up a new determination. His face seemed to say; "I'll have Nora with me yet." At noon he scratched out a letter, blotted and very strangely scrawled, telling Nora what had happened; and those who had observed him noticed that he had no meat for dinner. Indeed, from that moment he lived on bread, potatoes and cold water, and worked as few men never worked before. It grew to be the talk of the shop, and now that sympathy was excited, every one wanted to help Connor. Jobs were thrown in his way, kind words and friendly wishes helped him mightily; but no power could make him share the food or drink of any other workman.

That seemed a sort of charity to him, Still he was helped along A, present from Mr. Bawn, at pay day got Nora, he said, "a week nearer," and this and that and the other adment-lazy, good for nothing fellows who ded to the little hoard. It grew faster than the first and Connor's burden was not so heavy. At last, before he had hoped it, he rwas able to say, "I am going to bring them over," and to show his handkerchief, in which as before, he tied up his carnings ;; this, time, however. only to his friends. Cautious among strangers he hid the treasure, and kept his vest buttoned over night andiday, until the tickets were bought and gent. Then every man, woman and child capable of hearing or understand. ing, knew that Nora and her haby were com-Bring whom over," asked Mr. Bawn, aring. Licenter of the licenter of the mother looking out upon the

There was John Jones who had more of the brute in his nature than usually falls to the lotte in his nature than usually falls to the lotte man even he, who sooly hurled his man even he, who sooly hurled his miner at an offender two the light hew to Court the sool to Tom Harker, the meanest had a nature to had never been known to give anything to any one before toward particle an old jacket for a pair of all vases which a nedler thought in his of gilt vases which a pedler brought in his basket to the shop, and presented them to Connor for his Nora's mantlepiece. And here was idla Diok, the apprentice, who wetually worked two hours on Connor's work, when illness kept the Irishman at home one day. Connor felt this kindness and returned it whenever it was in his power, and the days flew by and brought at last a letter from his wife. wife.

She would start as he desired, and she was well, and so was the boy, and might the Lord bring them safe to each other's arms, and bless them who had been so kind to him. That was the substance of the epistle which Connor proudly assured his fellow workmen Nora wrote herself. She had lived at service, as a girl, with a certain old lady, who had given her an education, the items of which Connor told upon his fingers. "The radin' that's one, and the writin' that's three, and moreover she knows all that a woman can." Then he looked up at his fellow workmen with tears in his eyes, and asked :-

"Do ve wonder that the time seems long between me and her, boys?"

So it was-Nora at dawn of day-Nora at night-fall—until the news came that the Stormy Petrel had come to port, then Connor, breathless and pale with excitement, flung his cap in the air and shouted.

It happened on a holiday afternoon, and half a dozen men were ready to go with Conner to the steamer and give his wife a greeting. Her little home was ready; Mr. Bawn's own servent had put it in order, and Connor took one peep at it before he started.

"She hadn't the like or that in the ould country," he said. "But she'll know how to kape them tidy."

. Then he led the way toward the dock where the steamer lay; at a pace that made it hard for the rest to follow him. The spot was reached at last : n crowd of vehicles blockaded the street; a troop of emigrants came thronging up; fine cabin passengers were stepping into cabs, and drivers and porters, and all manner of employees were yelling and shouting in the usual manner. Nora would wait on board for her husband—he knew that.

The little group made their way into the ressel at last, and there, amid those who sat there watching for coming friends, Connor searched for those so dear to him, patiently at first, eagerly but patiently; but by and by growing anxious and excited.

"She would never go alone," he said, "she'd be lost entirely. I bade her wait, but I don't see her; boys I think she's not 

"Why don't you see the captain!" asked one, and Comor jumped at the suggestion. In a few minutes he stood before the portly, rubicund: man, who nodded to him very kindly.dag . w direct it make

"I'm looking for my wife, yer honor," said Connor, "and can't find her."

"Perhaps she's gone ashore," said the Cap-

"I bade her wait," said Connor.

. "Womon don't alway do as they are bid, you know," said the Captain. "Nora would," said Connor, "but maybe

she was left behind. Maybe she did not come: I somehow think she didn't." At the name of Nors, the captain started.

In a moment he asked:
"What is your name?"

"Pat Connor:" said the man;

"And your wife's name was Nora?" "That's her name, and the boy with her s Jamesy, yer honor, "said Connor.

The Captain looked at Connor's friends, they looked at the captain. Then he said

huskily a firm my man; I have got something to tell you."

"She's left behind," said Connor. "She did start with us," said the captain: 40

"Where is she?" said Connor: The captain made no answer.

"My man," he said, "we all have our trials; God sends them. Yes, Nora started

with us." connor said nothing. He was looking at

the captain now, white to the lips.

"It has been a sickly season," said the captain.

"We had illness on board—the cholera;

tain. "We had illness on poard—the choicers, you know that?"

"I didn't," said Connor; "I can't read; they kept it from me."

"We didn't want to frighten him," said

one man in a half whisper.

You know how long we lay in quaran-

tine?" The ship I came in did that," said Connor. "Did ye say Nora went ashore? Ought to be

looking for her, captain,"
"Many died," went on the captain, "many children. When we were half way boy was taken very sick—

Jamesy, "gasped Connor.

Jamesy, "gasped Connor.

said the captain, "and we did all we could. . but at last he died; only one of many. There ... were five buried that day. But it broke my

water. "It's his father I think of," said she: "he's longing to see peer Jamesy."

Connerground. conet i men dis centi a "Keep up if you can, my man," said the captain, "I wish any one else had it to tell rather than I. That Night Nore was taken ill also; very suddenly. She grow worse fast. In the morning she called me to her " 11

Tell Connor, I died, thinking of him," she said, "and tell him to meet me" and my man, God help you, she never said any more in an hour she was goue."

Connor, had, risen; he stood ap trying to steady himself looking at the captain with his eyes as dry as two stones. Then he turned to his friends:

"I've got my death, boys," he said, and then dropped to the floor like a log.

They raised him and bore him away. In an hour he was at home in the little bed which had been made ready for Nora, weary with her long journey. There, at last, he opened his eyes. Old Mr. Bawn bent over him; he had been summoned by the news, and his room was full of Connor's fellow work-

"Better, Connor?" asked the old man.

"A dale," said Connor. "It's aisy, now; I'll be with her, soon. And ye, master, I've learned one thing, God is good; He wouldn't let me bring Nora over to me, but He's taking me over to her and Jamesy-over the river; don't you see it, and her standing on the other side to welcome me—"

ide to welcome me—"

And with these words Connor stretched out his arms. Perhaps he did see Nora-Heaven only knows-and so he died.

## JOHN HOWARD PAYNE.

BY JOHN G. SAXE.

At the unveiling of the statue to John Howard Payne, the well known author of "Home Sweet Home" in New York Central l'ark, a short time ago, the following poem by John G. Saxe was read :

To him who sang "Home Sweet Home," ... In strains so sweet the simple lay Has thrilled a million hearts, we come A nation's grateful debt to pay. Yet, not for him the bust we raise: Ah, no! can lifeless lips prolong Fame's trumpet voice? The poet's praise Lives in the music of his song!

The noble deed we fondly seek To honor with applauding breath; Unheeded fall the words we speak, Upon "the dull cold ear of Dream." Yet, not in vain the spoken word Nor vain the monument we raise : With quicker throbs our hearts are stirred To catch the nobleness we praise.

Columbia's sons—We share his fame ; "Tis for ourselves the bust we rear, That they who mark the graven name. May know that name to us is dear : Dear as the home the exile sees-The fairest spot beneath the sky-Where first upon a mother's knees He slept, and where he yearns to die.

But not alone the lyric fire Was his; the Drama's muse can tell His genius could a Kean inspire; A Kemble owned his magic spell ; A Kean, to "Brutus" self so true. (As true to Art and Nature's laws) He seemed the man the poet drew, And shared with him the town's appleuse!

Kind hearts and brave, with truth severe O nature rare! But pilgrims here Will oft nest say, in pensive tone, With reverent face and lifted hand, "'Twas he-by Fortune forced to roam-Who, homeless, in a foreign land, So sweetly sang the joys of home!"

DIAMOND CUTTING-A NEW INDUS-TRY IN NEW YORK.

THE SHAPES IN WHICH DIAMONDS ARE CUT. Leaving the klover at his delicate labor, we were afterwards conducted to the cutter or snyder. Three workmen were engaged in shaping the diamonds after the rough forms indicated by the work of the cleaver. Regarding these shapes, a word is here necessary. The brilliant displays the luster of the stone to the greatest advantage, is described as obtained by two truncated pyramids united together by one common base, the upper pyramid being much more truncated than the lower. The faces are called facets, and, including table and culasse, may number sixty-four. The rose diamond has a crown but no collet, that is. one side is flat; and it is usually made from stones and fragments which could not. without loss, form good brilliants. Then there are table diamonds, which are flat and have little luster, and bastard diamonds or those of mixed shape. The brilliant and the rose are the general types, and those with which we have in the following description to deal.

THE CUTTERS.

The same form of box used by the cleaver is before him, and the diamonds are fastened by cement, as before, in the ends of spindles. The cutters labor is purely "diamond cut diamond." The stone to be cut is held in its setting firmly in the left hand, while the cutting piece is moved by the right. Both gems are of course affected by the mutual abrasion, but the attention of the workman is directed

to but one.... Very slowly the faces away; no measurements are taken or angles calculated. The eye in the only guide, and it seems to be a faultless one. As soon as the first atone was indicated, the diamond liked for cutting it, id-operated upon, bo that dismond No. 2 is, in turn out by No. 3, this by No. 4, and so on, Again the gome were handed to us for examination; all mica like sheen was gone; and, were it not for their form, they presented no different appearance from rough quartz pebbles . Whe friction dull them, for they are ground tipgether, with considerable force; the workman being obliged to protect his hands by thick coatings against the rubbing action of the tool.

ing original sections of the ac POLISHING THE DIAMOND THE SETTER,

The polishing operation next claimed our attention; and ascending to an upper story, we found the polishers or slypers at their work, each man with a machine before him. In addition, to these workmen is the setter, and with him we have first to deal, (f. At; one side of the room was a small charcoal, furnace, in which a number of metal acorns seemed to be roasting. Each of the latter consisted of a copper cup about an inch and a half in diameter, provided with a stem of stout wire of the the same metal and filled with plumber's solder. As they rested on the glowing coals. the setter occasionally tried the hardness of the solder with his forceps until the metal became of about the consistency of putty. Quickly removing an acorn, or, to use the technical name, a "dopp," from the fire, he placed it upright in a small stand. Then he fixed a diamond exactly in the center of the plastic metal, and, with his fingers coolly molded the latter in conical shape around it. Burning seemed to have no terrors for him, and although when the dopp was plunged in water it hissed at a great rate, the hand of the workman showed no effect of the heat. Each brilliant large or small, has to undergo this operation once for each facet; that is, the setter must reset it so that every one of its facets in succession may be exactly horizontal and outside the holding metal, in order that each face may receive its, proper polish, an operation requiring no small amount of delicacy and skill. monthly on the mediane 20.

#### THE POLISHERS,

were seated before long tables, on which were swiftly rotating horizontal disks fastened on vertical spindles, the lower ends of which revolved in antifriction steps. The disks, we were told, revolved at the rate of 2,000 turns a minute, and yet the bearings kept perfectly cool. The machine is an invention of Mr. Hermann's and an improvement upon the old apparatus used in Amsterdam, a specimen of which he exhibited to us. The construction of the latter seemed very rade and primitive, being formed almost entirely of wood; the bearings, it is stated, were continually heating and wearing out.

and wearing out.

The disks or shires are circular plates of a composition containing both iron and steel, and are made and turned in the establishment. They are ground, in lines, at an langle from center to circumference, so as to hold the oil and diamond dust used in the polishing opera-

Three diamonds, set as above described, are ground at once, by each polisher. The stem of the dopp is fastentd in tongs or clamps, the extremity of the latter being supported by legs an inch or so high. Two thirds of the dust ground off in the cutting is allowed to polish each diamond, and this, mixed with oil, is applied to the stone by the quills which the men seemed to be phelgmatically chewing. The adjusting of the gem on the disk requires wonderful accuracy in order, that exactly the proper facet be ground and no piore; for the slightest mistake might cut away an angle and produce serious damage to the stone. The reader will share in the astonishment we felt on learning that this extremely delicate work was done by feeling. So sensetive is the touch of the artist that he tells, by pressing on the stem of the dopp exactly whother it lies true against the shive or not, and by his fingers adjusts the stone over incredibly minute angles and distances. This goes on till each facet is brought to the requiste brilliancy. "Standing by one of the machines, we saw, as the diamond was removed from time to time from the disk,. the bright spot on its dull face gradually enlarge, as heavier weights were put upon the tongs to press the stone with increased force against the shive. Sometimes the gen defies all efforts, the hard outer coating refuses to yield, and then it is passed from hand to hand; and for weeks each workman tries to conquer it. Sometimes they fail; at others, a bright spot at length appears, and the difficulty is

RENEWING INJURED STORES.

It is to this portion of the establishment that injured stones are sent for repairing. . We were shown a number of diamonds; that had been through the Chicago fire. They had becooled: A white hard film had formed over them, necessitating as careful repolishing as an unfinished gem. We were told that it is a common fault among jewelers to thus hurt the stones during the process of setting them. The difficulty can be easily avoided by allowing the diamonds to cool gradually instead of plunging them at once into cold water. It is the sudden transition and not the heat that does the injury.

ABOUT THE WORKMEN AND THEIR PAY. Our examination here concluded, for polish-

bering thirty five in all, we learned, were all countaceam, Ethner granular, ling which wells an indistinct idea of the learned was a present in examples from that the exception of the developed eyes are present in examples from that the moon was a ling up gates, cleaver, were paid by piece work. Their shallow water. In deeper water, from 10 to and keeping do are but speci wages reach from 60 to 200 dollars a week. 370 fathoms eye stalks are present, but the mens of the arduous labors that are performdepending on the skill and experience of the artist. The greater number of carats manipu. placed by rounded; calcare bus berminstions to lated and the more diamonds there, are to the ithe ptolks, In examples from 500 to 700 Walking on, we next behold a sad process carat, the higher the price paid for the work.

The establishment is necessarily organized with great strictness, and every diamond is weighed, registered and fully traced throughout its entire course. / Large and valuable atones, before being operated upon, atomade. the subject of a consultation between the head of the company, the cleaver, chief cutter, and chief polisher. Each gives his view, and thus the question of shape, color, etc., is carefully determined

WHERE THE DIAMONDH COME FROM.

The diamonds are principally imported hither from Brazil. . South African gems have caused no very marked effect in the market. They are fine, but, it is stated more difficult to cut than those from South America. The Arizona swindle created considerable excitement when the first "salted" stones reached the trade, but of course the dismay of the diamond merchants was allayed when the fraud was exposed.

#### DIAMOND CUTTING IN ENGLAND.

We notice that diamond cutting has recent ly been introduced in Birmingham, England where there is every prospect of the art reaching a flourishing state. Recent advices informs us that a huge diamond has been discoved and brought from the Cape. It weighs 288g carats in the rough, and when cut will be half as large again as the world renowned

#### PROSPECTS OF THE ART.

We see no reason why the art which we have described should not grow in this country to be an important branch of national industry. To Mr. Hermann, now the President of the New York Diamond Company, a corporation of wealthy gentlemen, founded by himself, belongs the credit of its establishment among us, and the consequent enabling of the artizans of the United States, who may be instructed in his ateliers, to compete with and success fully rival the monopoly which, for centuries, has maintained an exclusive and undisputed supremacy in the old world .- Scientific Ameri-

#### VOICE AND SOUND.

It is a curious fact that musical sounds fly farther and are heard at a greater distance than those which are more loud and noisy. If we go on the outside of a town during a fair, at a distance of a mile, we hear the musical instrument; but the din of a multitude, which is so overpowering in the place, can scarcely be heard, the noise dying on the spot To those who are conversant with the power of musical instruments the following observation will be understood : Will

' The violins made at Cremons, about the year 1600 are superior in tone to any of a latter date, age seeming to dispossess them of their noisy qualities, and leaving nothing but the pure tone. If a modern violin is , played by the side of one of those instruments it will appear much the louder of the two, but on receding a hundred paces, when compared with the Amati, it will scarcely be heard. The voice of man is endowed with purity of tone in a higher degree than any of the vocal animals; by which, in a state of nature, he is enabled to communicate with his fellow at a stowed upon children a power of voice, in proportion to their size, ten times greater than the adult. In a state of nature this serves them as a defence and protection; for it is well known that children have, by their cries, alarmed and kept off the attack of the furious animais.

## IMPROVED SHOEMAKER'S PINCHERS.

Mr. William H. Hanna, of Chico, Butte county. California, has recently patented, through the Scientific American Patent Agen cy, an improved form of shoemaker's pinchers. The distance between the ends of the laws and the pivot is considerably shortened, so as to secure, greater power of grip... For the same purpose, the lever is extended beyond the extremity of the handle. On the under side of the lever is made a projection; so that the jaws act as a fulcrum against the last and thus preserve as large a range of movement as can be afforded with the ordinary instruments with much longer jaws. The upper lever is placed in about the same plane as to jaws. so that the line of draft coincides with the lever, and the lower handle does not come in contact with the last, as is commonly the case before the leather is sufficiently strained. The teeth abut against the turning face of the jaws so as to bring the bite near to the pivot, thus enabling the upper to be drawn as close as is desirable to the last: It is stated that there is no slipping off of the tool in cases of unusual strain and it is not liable to tear the leather or hurt the hand.

## THE EYES IN DEEP-SEA CREATURES.

In his "Notes from the Challenger," Wyville Thomson says: The absence of eyes in many deep-sea animals and their full develop- stillness of the night. ment in others is very remarkable. I thave

me is the last reposer . The workmen, num mentioned the case of one of the stalk eyed shades of the night have fallen can form but animal is apparently blind, the eyes being red by festive yenthrustid grahing maidens have lost their special character, have become fixed; and their terminations combine into a strong, pointed rostrum. In this case we have a gradual modification, depending apparently upon the gradual dimunition and final disappearance of solar light. On the other hand Munida, from equal depths has its eyes unsually developed, and apparently of great delicacy. It is possible that in cortain cases as the sun's light diminishes, the power of vision becomes more scute, while at length the eye becomes susceptible of the stimulus of the fainter light of phosphorescence?-Scribner's. the torotte since their

#### WANTED A CHANCE,

The people who say that all they want is a chance—are you old enough to have found them out? Of all miserable souls these used to appeal most quickly to my sympathies. :Of course there are plenty of genuine cases-I think I am expert enough now to detect them at a glance. But I am inclined to think that the vast majority of chance-wanters are the people most active in throwing chances away: never saw an earnest man long in want of a chance. The trouble is in the man, not in the situation. The individual of all others who has talked to me with the most persuasive pathos about the lack of fortunate circumstance, is the man whom I have found most ingenious in evading his opportunities. If the poor devil had pursued the art of action with the same inflexibility and industry that characterized his cultivation of that of inaction. the world might have mistaken him for a genius. I have seen him occupy days and wecks in the most remarkable series of moral, mental, and physical skirmishes with duty and opportunity, in which his inexhaustible fertility of resource, perseverance, and valor in a bad cause proved ever victorious.

In fact, a chance could never approach nearer than the outposts—he knew well the enemy's colors, and took him at long range. \* \* " "Speak of the devil," and so forth. I was about to carry out the above striking military simile, when my young friend called to borrow a little matter of \$-, and to say that he had been looking all summer for a situation, that he was willing to do anything honorable, and that all he wanted in the world was a -

-Excuse me, sir, -here's some money for you, but I am busy and can't talk .- " The Old Cabinet," Scribner's for September.

## MOONLIGHT.

"There's mischief in the moon," sighs the poet; and after the walk we indulged in last night, I think we agree with said poet.

No invitations had been received from fair ones to "meet them in the lane, when the clock strikes nine"; but, nevertheless, we did meet them, to an slarming extent.

It was Sunday evening, and the churches had given back to the world their multitudes of hearers. Paterfamilias had reached home, and was anxiously inquiring for Arethusa-"where, oh where was she?"-or mater familias searched in vain among the lambs for Rueben's face, and sighed for the days when he cared no more for the moon than he did now for the kind advice in regard to night air and its injurious effects that she so lavishly bestowed upon him.

Among the moon's victims, perhaps the gates suffer to the greatest extent. We had, in our innocence, wondered why so many of our neighbor's gates were in such a dilapidated condition of late-hinges minus, and a general look suggestive of earthquake pervading their atmosphere; but the mystery was solved ere we had proceded for.

I am not a walking, geometry, nor even a pocket edition of Davies' arithmetic, but we would venture the assertion that we beheld at least four hundred and ninety-five festive youths and maidens standing out in the damps and dews, with a heroism worthy of a better cause, swinging on the gates., Twas a sight to make the angels weep, those poor innocents, fearing lest the gates should become rusted from disuse, exposing themselves to the danger of being moonstruck, or devoured by ravenous mosquitoes!

The gate mystery explained to our satisfaction, we next were struck by the sight of those poor unfortunates who either have no gates to swing on, or else feel it their "mission" in life to keep down the sidewalks. Nobly, too, did they perform their parts, marching up and down the street. Jane clings very closely to William's arm, feeling doubtless that he may fall off the sidewalk! William appreciates her anxiety, and, with a cloud of happiness o'erspreading his lovely countenance—in the soft and silvery moonlight resembling a summer's sunset he mut ters.-

"Jane, Jane! is your pa well?" Jane smiles a heavenly smile, the ruby lips part, and the angelic whisper, "No. he's down with the measles," breaks the solemn

One who does not venture forth after the and see specimens of work.

when the moon shines bright."

fashome, in snother locality, the operative sion approaching consisting of three proc rinhèrs, stwo. of which iteers endeavoling to 🖺 impress upon the third "that (hic) that "Helt" was (hip) er 'Morjcau." Number three, not quite so far over, the bay, gently replied that it was "the moon;" but number one and two were bound to go to "that er (hic) "Merican (hic) light." Moral: Look not upon the wine when 'tis moonlight, was new too'

But, hark! what sound is that? A serenade, with the beauties of the Fifteenth Amendment illustrated as an additional attraction. A serenade with both black, and white performers. There, neath the pale moon, all distinction of color were cast aside, and merit alone indulged in a "front seat."

We listened, and as we gazed, such a night was one to make the sternest general rejoice. But, alas! 'twas too glorious to remain long "among us," and a gentle shower of boots, soap, brushes, and other implements descended. after which, the cats, oh, where were they?" Tis with eyes blinded with tears that I write it, but there are beings who cannot appreciate heavenly melody.

The streets are nearly descried, and we retrace our steps. The clock in the steeple says eleven, and the gates are swinging alone in their glory. One gentle fledgling, however, has lingered, and is just emerging from her mansion. A little flutter is heard as the door some opens and Adolphus (and Ange) lina are seen in the distance. A soft, sweet murmur, like unto that of the little brooklets. then the whisper, "Oh, what a horrid moustache! Don't muss my collar so!" is heard; the door closes, and Adolphus rushes out into the night, whistling, "Good-night,

This is the unkindest cut of all, and, after shedding a tear or two, we hurry on, only to stumble over one of our 'Morican friends, who is serenely reposing upon the sidewalk, gazing up at the 'Merican light, and chanting, "Thou art so near, and yet so far."

We sadly left him alone in his glory, and ested not till we reached our palatial "third floor back," when the scenes of sorrow and suffering that we had witnessed caused us to -sleep.

#### LOSING AN UMBRELLA.

A man, says the Danbury News, may lose friends, home, position, fortune. They are different from an umbrella. He may lose them; he is sure to lose that. But he keeps on buying or borrowing them. If he buys one some one borrows it, and returns it to the wrong man without knowing it. If he borrows one, some one steals it outright, and he has to borrow another from another source to make it good. We don't understand it. Nine of every ten men who, to-day possesses com; brellas, are not the owners of them. : Heaven only knows where the owners are. Perhaps they are dead—perhaps in exile, and perhaps, which is more likely, they are under other umbrellas. People would borrow an umbrella when they wouldn't borrow anything else. They will borrow the stick while the slide is in it. While it bears the remotest resemblance to an umbrella, they will borrow it, and-keep it. We never yet saw an umbrella so reduced but that some one would take it in. The only time an umbrella is really invaluable is when you want it, and that is the exact time it fails to appear.

When the sun is shining brightly and the dust is about five inches thick on the level, an nimbrella is the most repulsive object in christendom. On such occasions it meets you at every turn. You shut a door, and down it comes and spreads out and trips you up. You haul down your linen coat from the closet and find something is holding to it. It is that umbrella. You move the flour barrel to look for a rat, and out comes that miscrable umbrella and scrapes your shins. It raps you on the head in the stairway and trips you up in the hall and falls down on your head from the garret, and when it ain't doing anything else it stands in the corner and wrings its hands and swears at society.

## TRUE ENOUGH.

What wonderful power has the true wife over home and husband! No man ever prospered in the world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors, or rewards his labors with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his occupation, meet difficulty, and encounter. danger, if he knows that he is not spanding. his strength in vain, but that his labors will be rewarded by the sweets of home! Solicitude and disappointment enter the history of every man's life, and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy bours, while for his months of dark ness and distress no sympathizing, partner, is

For all kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing, go to the WORKMAN Office. Call

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Ottawa, July 31st, 1873

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERI

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE. Commissione

26-tf ADVERTISEMENTS. Each insertion, ten cents per line. Contract Advertisements at the following rates -Hell column, for 6 months...... 80 00 One column, for 3 menths...... 50 00 ...... 17 00

All communications should be addressed to th Office, 124 Bay Street, or to Post Office Box 1925. We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do ne add ourselves resnonsible for the opinions of correspon

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET.

# Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

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

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

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

## OTTAWA.

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

Bree-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Tuesday. Lime stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Wednesday Masons and Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Thursday Trades' Council, 1st Friday. Printers, 1st Saturday. Tailors, 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Harnessmakers, 4th Monday.

## ST. CATHARINES.

Meetings are Held in the Temperance Hall, in the following order:-K. O. S. C., 1st Monday. Tailors, 2nd Monday. Coopers, 4rd Tuesday.

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

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

## TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

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

## The Ontario Workman.

A TORONTO, THURSDAY, OCT. 16, 1873.

## TO OUR READERS.

With this issue, we enter upon the second half of Volume II. of the WORK-MAN, and would take this opportunity of requesting our subscribers to at ence forward the amount of their subscriptions. We make this urgent request because funds are just as much needed to carry on the publication of a newspaper as any other business transactions. Though many of our subscribers would appear to think a newspaper should be published for the fun England is in force here,—the same of the thing, yet very decidedly we do law which led to the incarceration of not so think; and therefore we trust the six Scotch Trades Unionists "for or the putting down a few cartfuls of that all those who are indebted to us looking in the face of a non-unionist" for their subscription will liquidate is in force here, and that we have not Niagara's thundering cataract.

their "indebtedness without delay, in order that we may be in a position to successfully carry on our operations, Having thus called attention to this matter, we sincerely trust that those to whom these remarks are addressed, will pay heed thereunto, and the truth of the maxim be illustrated, "a word to the wise is sufficient,"

#### STAND BY THE UNION, MR. ARCH.

Outside of the "Pacific Railway Scandal" and the Canadian Premier, there is no other subject or individual at the present moment receiving more attention from the Toronto Globe than the English agricultural labor movement, and its distinguished and highly honored champion, Mr. Joseph Arch. During his sojourn in our midst, our welcome visitor has everywhere been met with that frank Canadian cordiality which the importance of his mission and the happy popularity of the missionary certainly merits. He has been, during the past few weeks, the muchcourted guest of the highest, the wealthiest, and we may also say the humblest in the land. From the Governor-General down to the honest trades' unionist, have flown expressions of admiration towards this truly remarkable laborer, and feelings of profound sympathy with his thousands of followers in the old land are manifested at every turn. Without imputing to Mr. Arch any want of ability to carry out the grand designs of his errand to Canada and the States, or in the smallest way inferring that he is upon any point whatever unreliable, we would come short of our duty as the organ of those workingmen who are nobly combined for the accomplishment of the self-same objects that induced him to gather together into one mighty union the separate and scattered forces of the suppressed and impoverished tillers of the ground, if we failed to enlighten him upon the actual condition of his fellow unionists here, and call upon him, at any sacrifice, to "Stand by the Union." It can hardly be expected that his cursory visit will afford him ample opportunity to mingle with the different trades organizations existing in this country to such an extent as might reasonably be desired. When we consider the social standing of many of his flattering advisers, and the many cunning suggestions he is compelled to listen to, we are fearful lest our great friend of unionism should unknowingly be led to form an unjust or incorrect estimate of the existing relations between capital and labor with us. Certain sections of the press would fain make him believe that in this country there existed no social distinctions, that all are upon an equality, with no trace to be found anywhere of the feelings of animosity which disturb the harmony between employers and employed in the mother country. It is well that he should know, however, that such, unfortunately, is not the case with us, and we fearlessly assert that if Mr. Arch had time to give serious attention to this important matter, and meditatively to survey the rugged nature and magnitude of the field before him-the number and strength of the mighty hosts in fierce battle array against trades unions-with their standards upraised their flags unfurled, and all emblazoned with the decisive words, "Victory or death "-we are sure he would pardon our liberty in calling upon him at this juncture to "Stand by the Union!" We are confident that there is not to be found amongst us one who is familiar with the outrageous attacks that, within the past two years, have been made, and are even at this moment being made on the principles of trades unionism, who will presume or dare to set aside as exaggeration or mere hyperbole such strong language as this.

the two clerical magistrates to send to jail sixteen women and their babies in

far to search for the disposition on the part of employers to carry these cruel enactments out to the letter, is sufficiently proved by the recent arrest of a number of prominent members of the Toronto Typographical Union for the grave offence of being connected with a Trades organization, and also the

prosecution of members of the K.O. S. C. at Orillia. Although on that memorable occasion the Dominion Government came to the rescue, and, with the Trades' Union Bill, wrested from the hands of our unmerciful employers this cruel and deadly weapon of persecution by legalizing Trades' Unions, it is much to be deplored that there are still remaining on our statutes those same harsh and oppressive measures, such as the Criminal Law Amendment, and the Masters and Servants Acts, that are the source of loud murmuring and continued discontent among the laboring class in the old country; at the same time, we cannot but give expression to our conviction that, so far as Canada is concerned, the modification of those enactments rests, to a great extent, with the workingmen themselves, repeated assurances having been already given by those in authority that so soon as the former stated their wishes in the proper form, they would be attended to.

Had Mr. Arch been with us at the time of our struggle for the nine hours day, and witnessed with his own eyes the multitude and strength, the equipment and armour of the forces arrayed against us, and read for himself the unduly inflated and loudly-trumpeted abuse which the workingmen received from the Globe, or had he been permitted to sit as a silent but interested listener at any one of the many secret meetings that were held with closed doors, under the presidency of George Brown, the managing director of the Globe, and an extensive' employer of agricultural labour, to boot, and heard—as some of us heard-the language of bitter irony and contemptuous derision with which the importation of English and other for eign workmen was deprecated, because forsooth, they are considered educated in the principles of unionism, he would not blame us if we call upon him now in all the earnestness of our souls to stand close by the Union.

Mr. Arch will easily perceive from the whole drift of the Globe's reasoning that the object is to get the labor market here flooded with those Englishmen with no conditions whatever, save to "make money" for yourself if you will, but by all means make it for your employer. Talk not about the building of houses for the comfort and accommodation of the toiler, or about the restriction of the hours of labor. "No more fatal blunder could be commiated." "Is the toil properly remuneraated? That is what the laborer has a right to ask, and if the question be answered satisfactorily there need be no further question as to its duration." Yes, Mr. Arch you are right, it is "slaves" that are wanted, not freeborn Britons.

Then, again, the Globe's own correspondent at London has undertaken to edify us in Canada upon "Agricultural Trades' Unions," the "Collapse of the movement," "Disinclination of laborers to emigrate," etc. After a sharp criticism upon Mr. Arch's oratorical powers, wherein are pictured many deficiencies, we are lectured upon the inconsistencies of Trades' Unions; and, of course, this well-known anti-Unionist predicts the failure of the whole movement, asserting that "practically, Mr. Arch's journey across the Atlantic is a confession of failure." We care not to enter upon a refutation of the silly arguments he brings to bear on this subject. His ungenerous and unpalatable remarks will, in our opinion, affect the growing stability of Trades' Unions as much as The same unjust laws which enabled the erection of a puny rampart of straw could aid in arresting the progress of a blazing conflagration, or the holding up a frail and brittle reed could break the force of a raging hurricane, loose sand to roll back the waters of

THE INTERNATIONALS.

We publish elsewhere an able article from the pen of Mr. Lloyd Jones on the subject of Internationalism, as it relates to the English workingmen. There is little doubt, however, but that the Internationals is now generally regarded with far less dread than the bare mention of the name first produced, more especially since they have shown themselves divided into two sections. The original society, so far as we are aware, was formed for the purpose of uniting labor in self-protection against encroachments by capital. Employers first gave the suggestion by holding out the threat of foreign competition. For this the obvious cure or safeguard' was an international understanding among the workers. Had the association been confined to this object it would, in all probability, have answered its end. But the introduction of the political element changed very materially the character of the association - more especially when we remember that, whilst in England amongst the operative classes there are very many who know how to distinguish between their politi cal claims and their social rights, this distinction does not appear to prevail to anything like the same extent amongst the toilers in foreign countries. This was manifested in some of the debates during the session at Geneva, notably when the question of a general strike was discussed, during which much wild talk was indulged in, when anarchy and authority were debated by a number of the delegates with more heat than judgment. The discussions at the recent session gave evidence of the existence of two classes—one "the politicians, who, being workingmen, seek the amelioration of their condition solely by political action—even revolutionary if necessary-for a reform or the subversion of the State; the other, the social reformers — trades' unionists who, tired of the painful physical conflicts of the continent, are anxious by the organization of their numbers to improve their condition by higher wages and shorter hours of work." These opposite elements cannot be united; and we believe their meetings, wherever and whenever they may be held, can but afford opportunity for making apparent the radical differences that exist between them. To the first of these sections, certainly the workingmen of England can have nothing to say; and while it may be easy to understand how difficult it is for men not to become revolutionists when even their most simple and best-meant efforts to better their condition by peaceful means are put down by force, as on the continent; still the English workingmen are not revolutionists, and can have no sympathy with, and nothing but condemnation for, any proposed way of working out any, even the best, ends by revolutionary means. In so far as the second class is concerned, however, could the experienced, tried trades' unionists of Enaland be brought into connection with the mon of the continent who are trying to follow their example, in the face of just such difficulties as they themselves have had to surmount, undoubtedly the best results would flow from such a meeting, because the right spirit by which such a union should be sustained, could be explained, and the necessary detail in connection with every part of the business pointed

#### RAILROAD CONDUCTORS' INSUR-ANCE ASSOCIATION.

The Railroad Conductors' Life Assurance Association of the Dominion of Canada, which has been in existence for something over a year, has just paid its first assessment to Mr. Richard Booth, Conductor Midland R. R., who met with an accident in May last, whereby he lost his arm above the elbow. The amount of premium paid for total disability was \$600. This Association is undoubtedly a good one, and certainly every Conductor running on our Canadian lines should enroll themselves as members of an institution that has thus shown its practical utility office.

at a time when assistance was so much needed.

#### THE TAILORS' STRIKE.

On Monday last, a deputation from the Toronto Trades' Assembly, consisting of Messrs. J. Hewitt, J. S. Williams and J. Nesbitt, waited upon the merchant tailors between whom and their late employees difficulty still existed, with a view of endeavoring to bring about a reconciliation by means of arbitration, being empowered to state on behalf of the operative tailors that they were willing to meet with the employers and discuss the question at issue, and, after discussion, should their claims be found to be in any degree exorbitant, they were prepared to make such concession as the arbitrators might decide upon. The deputation were kindly received, and their message listened to. and after an interview, during which the pros and cons were talked over, so far as they could be by parties unacquainted with the technicalities of the trade, the deputation withdrew, with the promise of receiving, by letter, the decision of the employers whether or no they would receive a committee of the men. During the afternoon the ultimatum was received, and it was to the affect that, while they acknowledged the propriety of the course suggested by the deputation, they could not, at the present, fall in with their wishes, for the reason that they considered such action would affect the merchant tailors of the Province, and they were not appointed by them to take any steps that would alter the present rates. The letter further intimated that, while they would have nothing whatever to say to the men as a society, did they return to their work they would, as individuals, consider their "supposed grievance."

So the matter stands. We cannot but regret that the merchant tailors have come to the conclusion they have, inasmuch as their action can only prolong and embitter the struggle. That action gives an entirely new phase to the difficulty-it is now, with the employers, evidently not so much a matter of dollars and cents, as an attempt to crush out of existence the operative tailors' society. That action now gives the men a claim upon the sympathies and assistance of all trade unionists that they did not have before the endeavor was thus publicly made to adjust the difference by arbitration,and so decidedly refused by the employers. There is now but one course open to the mon, and we are assured they are fully decided upon following that course; and while it is matter of regret that this state of things should continue, the blame for its continuance should be attached to the proper parties.

#### ACCIDENT AT THE NEW POST-OFFICE.

An accident occurred last week to one of the painters employed on the new Post Office, now in course of erection on Adelaide St., through his falling from the second storey window on to some curbing stones. Though the distance was not very great, still he has received injuries to his side and back, and it will be some time before he will be able to resume his work. We are pleased however, to learn that he belongs to the Painters Union of this city. and will receive \$4 a week during his illness.

## POSTPONED.

In consequence of the uncertainty as to whether Mr. Joseph Arch will be in this city to-morrow, (Friday) the banquet at which the workingmen proposed to entertain him has been postponed till further notice.

We desire to call attention to the advertisement of Dr. Wood of Ottawa. For the cure of cancers Dr. Wood has a wide reputation, and the success of his treatment should lead those who are suffering from that dreadful malady to consult him without delay.

Book and Job Printing executed with neatness and despatch, at the 'Workman

#### REMINISCENCES.

(Written for the Ontario Workman by W. J. DRIVING ON THE ERIE CANAL.

Comparatively few renders of the WORKMAN will understand the meaning of the word "drive" as used in this instance. Suffer me, kind reader, to enlighten your benighted understanding. I have a vivid recollection of what it means. Should any one feel incredulous of what I am about to narrate, let him niske a trip from Buffalo to Troy or Albany as a driver on a canal boat, especially at this season of the year, and if there is not a keen remembrance of the trip left in his mind, then, indeed, his experiences as a "driver" will have been vastly different from mine.

In the fall of 1861, when the great internecine strife in the neighboring republic, was first making itself felt along the northern frontier. and when the price of labor was beginning to rise with the demand for men to fill the armies of either side, the idea entered my head that the proper thing for me to do was to go to Buffalo. My knowledge of the world at that time was somewhat more circumscribed than at present, though I fancied I knew pretty much all that was worth knowing. Still I bethought me it was necessary to spread my wings for a further flight than I had hitherto attempted, seeing that I had sailed a couple of summers on Lake Ontario, on a small schooner, and the respect of my chums was to be retained. A favorable opportunity occurring, that determination was put into execution.

Now be it known that in the small parts on

the northern shore of Lake Ontario, at that

time a trip to Buffalo was spoken of among the embryo sailors as one would speak of a pilgrimage to the Holy City. To go to Buffalo was to achieve distinction of no mean order, and a guarantee that for a season at least you would be looked upon as one whose opinion on nautical matters must be consulted. Still, I went to Buffalo to "ship" or, in other words, to engage as a hand before the mast on any vessel that might be about to sail. Having a little in my possession, it naturally occurred to me that I should see the lions, which idea was quickly put into execution. I have no intention to inflict upon my readers an account of what I saw or did on that occasion. Suffice it to say here, that I did see the sights-Five Points included. My twentyfive dollars—the size of my pile-just lasted me about three days. But what of that? My reputation depended upon "cutting it fat," an operation which was performed to my entire satisfaction. On the fourth morning I got up and felt my pockets. Alas! like the last rose of summer, my dollars had faded and gone; and then it occurred to me that I had better be gone to. No doubt my visage presented a woe-begone appearance, but I bethought me, things had not gone so far but redemption was possible. A ship! a ship! I started for the docks, I had paid them but one visit previously, sauntering down carelessly, with all the airs imaginable, as though there were at least a thousand dollars in my pocket, and looking at each vessel with a critical eye, as though I might possible become the purchaser of one. Now, however, vastly different feelings pervaded my breast, especially when hardly a dozen masts could he seen, when a day or two before, there were hundreds. The fact was an easterly wind had been taken advantage of by the skippers, many of whom had their vessels loaded, and waiting for just what had come-a fair wind. Anyway they had gone, vanished, and there I was, without money or ship, and of course without credit. What was to be done I knew not. I went back to my boarding-house and tried to look cheerful, but am afraid it was a poor attempt, as there was a decided cooling off in the manner of the landlord that after noon,-that good publican knowing by intuition that my funds are played out. Feeling that something must be done, and that quickly, I picked up my hat in desperation and started forth, not knowing or caring whither. so that I got work. Finding myself on a canal bridge, I stood there for some minutes watching the countless multitude of boats passing up and down, my thoughts being anything but comforting; when, suddenly, out of the Babel of sounds around me there came to my ears a loud, sharp "Hello!" I paid but little attention to the circumstance at first, having no idea that the owner of the voice could feel an interest in me, a stranger, lounging on a canal bridge.

"Hello, there, you young fellow on the bridge."

No mistake this time. He did want me after all. Looking round I saw a heavily loaded canal boat coming slowly down toward the bridge, its motive power being furnished by a team of horses on the tow-path, accompanied by their driver,—the only person on board being the "capting" who also acted in the capacity of steersman. It was the former who had hailed me, and who, when he had succeeded in securing my attention, con tinued :-

"We want a driver. Will you come along?"

By this time I was down on the tow-path, and explained that driving was not exactly my forte, never having driven a horse in my life, to say nothing of taking charge of a "driver," who, as I afterwards ascertainel, was part owner of the boat, his brother, firm. However, the result was that I hired mad and broke the tow-line; they became un. Oct. 13th, 1873.

boat was stopped, I ran up to the boarding house, got my dummage on my shoulder, and with a light heart and purse made my way down to the boat, having little thought of the troubles in store for me. My things were soon on board, and myself on the tow path. Having received instructions with regard to passing boats, etc., I was left to myself. The weather was beautiful, and meeting but few boats, I was getting along splendid. Here let me describe some of the routine of a "driver' on the Eric ditch." The boats being continually on the move, require a relay of horses, one team doing duty on the tow-path, while the other is resting in the stable, in the bow of the boat. They take alternate six hours of work, or in canal talk "six hours on and six off." This plan enables the boat to go ahead night and day, week-day and Sunday, if Sunday there is along the canal, -I never saw any observance of the Sabbath, either on the boats or ashore. One may say that six hours work and six hours rest are not so bad. Oh, no! the theory is a good one, but the practice is altogether different. After the driver has performed the required six hours towing, the boat is stopped, a bridge from the stable to the tow-path is thrown out, the fresh horses and driver come ashore, the old ones go aboard, and the boat goes ahead again. The stabled horses must be well rubbod down, cooled, watered and fed, the driver gets something to eat, and can then take some rest, but all this has \*used up at least an hour. He is called an hour before time to feed and water his horses, clean out the stable, and be ready for his "trick" on the tow-p th again. So one will see; there is not much time to spare.

Miceany VAL

I mentioned that the boat was deep loaded. so deep in fact that she dragged the bottom the greater part of the way, almost every boat passing us. In a day or two I had learned to harness and unharness the horses, and began to think myself au I fait in the business. We had got down to Lockport I think, when my first mishap occurred. A boat bound up had stopped at the landing for groceries or whiskey, or both, and the horses were standing a little way up from the edge of the canal. which was here built up like a dock, straight up and down, while the driver was up in the tavern getting his "red-eve." Instead of driving my team between the other horses and the canal, I drove between them and the tavero, and as they were standing with their backs to the water my tow-line kept forcing them backwards as we went shead. I was going along whistling merrily, when I heard a shout, and looking round saw the team we had just passed backing up till their hind feet were alm st on the edge of the dock. At the same instant the driver, a seasoned-looking individual o'er whose head perhaps forty aum mers had passed, dropped his whiskey and ran for his horses.

He said not a word until he had rescued them from from their perilous position, and then gave full vent to the most terrific volley of oaths it was ever my fortune to hear, and what made me pay special attention to him was the fact that I furnished the subject matter for the profanity. No sooner was the team placed on safe ground, than he "went for me," whip in hand, and I "went for" a railroad bridge about three miles ahead. Just then the good old text rose wividly to my mind, "Fice from the wrath to come," and several other pacific injunctions.; though I cannot say that the recommendation to offer the check to be smitten presented itself to me later, must be taken up by the working in a very favorable light at that particular men. It has done immense good in the moment. It was a fair, square race; Young Canada v.s. Old Yank, and the hearty cheers of the onlookers, amid cries of "Go it, young fellow," "After him, old Canastoto," which latter place my pursuer bailed from. Need I say my pursuer was distanced, and had to return to his boat wind-blown and crestfallen. However, judging discretion to be the better part of valor. I waited till my boat came up, and after receiving an admonition from the "Capting," took hold of the lines once more.

A few days broke the charm of novelty, particularly as bad weather came on, and we had two days' rain. Oh, it was so nice to go ploughing along in the mud on a cold, wet night. Of course it was-I used to have very kindly thoughts of home about that time, as I wiped the mud out of my eyes and looked for the north star and Canada. The drivers are on no account allowed to get on their horses, but this rule is often broken, especially on a dark night. I remember one dark rainy night, we met a boat coming up whose driver was fast asleep on the back of one of the horses. I was out of temper with everything, and from pure malice drove up my horses, when I should have stopped them, the consequence was that my friend the driver of the other team was thrown from his berth by the stumbling of the horses against our tight tow-line. There was a splash and a spluttering, and a muttered oath or two, as he scrambled out of the water, but as I knew he dare not raise a row about it, I went ahead,

Down below Syracuse, the boat-which had been catching the bottom every now and then -stuck fast, and at first I was glad, for I thought to have a rost. Vain hope! The team. This did not discourage the quendam horses had to be taken to pull astern, ahead, abreast, till after about five hours' vexation, the captain got mad and swore at me. I got the "capting" being the other partner in the mad and whipped the horses, the horses got

se driver at twenty dollars per month. The hitched and ran away, one going up, the other going down the canal. They were recaptured after a four-mile chase, and the boat was happily got off. Below Utica there was a "jam" of boats, and I had a rest of twelve hours, but after that until we arrived in Albany it was a "hard row to hoe," and one I will keep shy of in the future. Once behind a steamer towing down the Hudson it was all serenc. I enjoyed everything hugely-the beautiful scenery on North River, New York city, Brooklyn, etc. Although I have seen them since, they fail to inspire the sense of delight I experienced when as a boy they first mot my gaze.

There was nothing for it, but to come back with my boat, at least to Syracuse, which I did. There I bade adiou to the Eric Canal came to Oswego, and finished the season on Lake Ontario. My reputation with the "boys" was greatly enhanced by the trip, and though I would not like to go through the same again, still I suffered no great harm by my "Driving on the Eric Canal."

#### THE LABOR CONGRESS.

The Toronto correspondent of the Bos ton Pilot, after alluding to the recent Labor Congress held in this city, and giving an outline of the proceeding says:

Altogether the proceedings of the Con gress were characterized by broad, liberal sentiments, and if a similar course is followed in the Conventions to come to that inaugurated by this Convention, much good is to be expected from the representatives of labor coming together from all sections of the country and consulting over their proper interests.

#### Communication.

#### ST. CATHARINES.

(From our own Correspondent.)

ANNUAL FAIR.

The annual fair of the county of Lincoln was held last week, and was undoubtedly a great success. The entries in the various sections were numerous, and the attendance of visitors very large. We are glad to say that a considerable number of the prize poultry were sold to an American gentleman at quite a high figure. The want of space forbids us going into particulars, but we cannot omit stating that the new stove factory of this town exhibited quite a number of kitchen and parlor stoves which were greatly admired, and secured several prizes, the firm of McIntyre & Son, made a tine display of beautifully got up furniture, and also obtained several prizes. The band of St. Patrick's Society discoursed some fine music during the day, to the great satisfaction and pleasure of the

THE LATE LABOR CONFERENCE IN TORONTO.

The workingmen of this town are much pleased with the results of the late Labor Conference, and yet, although, we as working men have much reason to feel proud on what we have already attained. It must be obvious to every thinking mind that several subjects were omitted that well deserved a calm and thoughtful discussion; such as Co-operation, Temperance, etc. The first subject is one that, sooner or Old Country, and why should it not do so in Canada. The second is, if anything, still more important, the man that can spend, as some working men do, nearly one hundred dollars a year on drink, knowing what will ultimately be his end, is a man for whom one can have little sympathy. Let the working men be temperate, and along with union principles, all will go well.

AMALGAMATED CARPENTERS AND JOINERS.

We have much pleasure in stating that there is every probability of a branch of the above society being established in this town during the coming winter. There are at present several intelligent union men in connection with the trade in town, who are doing all they can to set the matter affoat. We wish it every success, and fully trust that they will be represented by a delegate at the next Labor Conference.

## HAMIL'S SERENADERS.

This troupe visited St. Catharines, last week, and gave two or three entertainments in the Town Hall, to excellent houses, the hall being filled every night. The entertainment, as a whole, was of a very pleasing nature, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who had the good fortune to be present.

## STATE OF TRADE.

Trade generally speaking, is in a flourishing condition, nearly every branch of industry having as much as they can get through, this state of matters is much needed, as wood and coal are at present very high. We would strongly advise the "Saints" to organize a coal and wood society, similar to the one in Montreal, which we believe has been a great bonefit to the working classes generally.

ST. CATHARINES.

NECESSARY ORGANIZATION.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) Sir. I see by your issue of the 2nd inst., that the Trades' Unionists of the Dominion have made the first great step. towards bringing together the various organizations of Labor, so that there may be in the future periodical meetings to discuss any questions that may arise, either social or political. But before we can expect much from the Canadian Labor Union, its component parts, or the various trades which composes such Union, ought to become united throughout Canada. As the different trades are situated at present, the greater part have Local Unions in the different cities that are independent of each other. I may, just for illustrations of my meaning, citc the Stonecutters. There are two or three different Unions of Stonecutters in Montreal. I see by the WORKMAN, that there are two distinct societies in Ottawa, one being Freestone and the other Limestone cutters, (I see that they have entered fully into the spout of the Congress by sending delegates); while I myself, am a member of one in Toronto, although I do not see their Union has been represented by delegates at the Congress. Now, Mr. Editor, it must be evident to you, before any great results can arise from a Labor Congress, the individual trades ought to be united first. The first starting of Trade Unions in the Old Country, was done in a local manner, but it soon became evident that for any trade to attempt to raise themselves in one society without assistance from other places was useless, so it lead to the uniting of the different towns and cities together, so that they could be governed by one executive. And now look at the result. Those Unions, which number their members by tens of thousands, have virtually became a power in the State; notwithstanding the persecution that they have had to undergo from time to time, and from such Acts of Parliament as the Criminal Law Amendment Act. Now. fellow-unionists, do you expect to do in Canada what they could not do at home? Why not gain by the experience of former years, and let each trade that is in Canada be as one body, not split up into different societies? The fuedal days are past, workmen now-a-days go from one place to another, and think very little about it, but it does not benefit Unions for a workingman to be continually paying fresh entrance money to be admitted a member of the society belonging to his trade. Under the present system amongst the stonecutters in the Dominion, it has a tendency to check the spread of Unionism; whereas, if they had only one organization, there would soon be some Lodges opened wherever trade would demand it; as there they would only have to apply to open a lodge, whereas, now, they have to start a new society. I hope that between this and the next meeting of the Congress, that this state of things will be altered. If unity is to be strength, let each trade be united in itself, and then they will be able to fact in concort on all great matters affecting their interests, and also to do battle, if necessary, for the great movement—less hours; for the nine hour movement must long be universal before we can reasonably expect eight. Hoping the Congress will meet with

future success, is the wish of Yours, &c.,

H. GIBBON. Detroit, Mich., Oct. 8, 1873.

Don't fail to call and see Eaton's magni ficent stock of shawls.

## New Advertisements.

## VICTORIA WOOD YARD

VICTORIA ST., NEAR RICHMOND.

MESSRs. J. & A. McINTYRE still continue to supply the public with all kinds of Coal and Wood, at the lowest possible rates. All sizes Hard Coal nicely screened. All kinds of Soft Coal, in any quantity.

Narrow Gauge Wood by the carload. Wood cut and split to order, and promptly delivered by J. & A. McINTYRE, 23 and 25 Victoria Street.

## NOTICE TO TAILORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Operative Tailors of the city of Toronto are now on Strike, and members of the trude are requested to govern them-solves accordingly.

All communications in reference to the above to be addressed to Mr. MAIR, Secretary, No. 8 Bond Street. Toronto, Sept. 29, 1873. 77-tf



## RED RIVER ROUTE.

F. BRAUN.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Department of Public Works will ocase to forward Passeugers and Freight over this Route from and after the 10th Octo-ber next.

Department Public Works, Ottawa, 14th September, 1873.

## JAMESMBANKS.

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Stree: East.

Mechanics can find useful Household Furniture of every description at the above Salerooms, cheaper than any other house. Cooking and Parlor Stoves in gree variety?

#### SALEROOMS:

45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

#### EATON'S

## NEW

## SHAWLS.

600 Shawls to shoose from, protty, now, cheap.

#### COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY.

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS.

## City Directory.

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

#### Auctioneer.

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

#### Barristers, &c.

PEEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, AT-TORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. OFFICE-18 King St. East, Toronto. J. McPherson Rebve, Samuel Platt.

AUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS,
Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street.
33-hr

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

34-oh

ENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER,
Attorney and Solicitor, &c. Notary Public, &c.
OFFICE -68 Church Street.

#### Dentists.

EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—84 Bay Street, a few doors below Ring Street, Toronto.

W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6
TempERANCE STREET, first house off Youge
Street, north side.

P. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DEN-TIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental Col-lege. Office-Corner of King and Church streets,

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

C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 95 KING

Street East, Toronto, has given attention to
his profession in all its parts.

A. TROUTMAN, LD.S., DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Motropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a speciality.

G. TROTTER, DEN LAND.

53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toront
Street. RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street.

28-oh G. TROTTER, DENTIST

## Groceries.

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

## Bhusicians.

A G NEW, M. D., (SUCCESSOR Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto.

## Shoc Dealers.

McCABE, FASHIUNABLE STREET Cheap Boot and Shoe Emporium, 59 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-oh

MERRYFIELD, BOUT AND SHOP MAKER, 190 Yongo Street. A large and well-assorted stock always on hand. 59-oh MERRYFIELD, BOOT AND SHOE

McGINNES, 129 YORK STREET. All who wish to have good, nest, and comfortable BOOTS and SHOES, call at the WORKINGMEN'S SHOE DEFOT. 77-oh

## Tinware, &c.

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

## STEAM DYE WORKS

Clothes Cleaning Establishment, 363 AND 3631 YONGE ST., TORONTO, (Between Gould and Gerrard Sts.

THOMAS SOUIRE, Proprietor. Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch.

As Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice 30-ph

ELLIS, WHOLESALE dealer in HAIR and JUTE SWITCHES, Curls, Chignons, and Note.

The imitation goods are very fine, an cannot be detected from bai he l'Jiss're colved a large assortment of Hair Nets

All orders last at King street must be alled for at 179 Ionga street, four doors above Queen street, cast vide.

#### The Some Circle.

. E N in the valley N A

Not for me the precious flowers. They but bring me thoughts of gloom, Sorrowful rebukes are whispered, Tenderly, in their-perfume.

All their pure and lovely colors, Only fill my eyes with tears, Mocking the sad soul so darkened By the gathering sins of years.

Let the little children take them-Gentle, joyous, free from stain-I may wear the blessed lilies When I am a child again.

Not for me the solemn music Soaring with the holy psalm. Soaring till it reaches heaven Bringing back the heavenly calm.

How may I, remorseful, listen, • To the voices sweet and grand. While they have no loving echoes From my spirit's cheerless land?

For, unseen by human vision, I am wandering alone, In a dark and desert valley ..... Stumbling over weed and stone.

Never trill of summer songster ... Ripples on the gloomy air, Never tiny, smiling blossom Bids me lay sside my care.

Not a rose in all the desert Swings its censer full and aweet. Never cool and plashing fountain Laves the sore and tired feet.

Only little stars are shining, Drifting parted clouds smid, Telling me that God's great mercy Never can be wholly hid.

And, if ever joyful, ransomed, Out from all the barren scene, Walks my spirit blest, deserving. Into meadows fair and greeu.

Then may all these earth born blossoms Look at me in glad surprise, With no sad reproof or warning In their clear and happy eyes.

#### THE FIGHT AT THE WOOD-PILE.

One night at a late hour Dr. Bently, well known among the clergy of olden times, was disturbed at his studies by a rattling sound among some wood which, sawed and split for his study fire, had been left by the teamsters the afternoon previous, too late to be properly housed. He rose, went cautiously to the window, and saw a woman filling her apron with wood, which she hastily carried away. He resumed his seat and recommenced his study. Shortly after the same noise occurred, and on looking out the second time he saw a similar operation, the woman filling her apron to its utmost capacity. When she had gone he returned to his book with a tender pity in his heart for a destitution which sought relief in this lonely, dreary, not to say sinful manner, By and by he was startled by a crash of falling wood, and hurrying to the window, beheld the poor woman casting the very dust of the wood from her apron. He remained motionless, his gentle heart filled with commiseration.

She swiftly departed and soon returned heavily laden with wood, which she threw on the pile as if it were indeed "the accursed thing." The doctor's compassion and curiosity were now intensely excited. He followed her retreating figure till he discovered her residence, and thus ascertained who she was. What she was, was no mystery to him. The last hour had plainly shown him her virtue's lofty height.

He called early the next morning on Mr. B., the wood-dealer, and directed him to send a half cord of his best wood, sawed and split, to Mrs. ---, but by no means to let her know from whom it came, which was readily promised. Mr. B.'s teamster, who happened to be within ear-shot, though out of sight, was not so bound, and when he tipped the wood into the poor widow's yard, replied to her eager inquiry who sent it, by relating the conversation he had overheard.

The conscience-stricken woman, feeling that her sin and her repentence in the lovely darkness of the midnight hour were known and understood by another heart besides her own, hastened without delay to the house of the benevolent man to express her gratitude and her sorrow, and with deep humility and bitterness told him the temptation to which her extreme poverty had reduced her of breaking the eighth commandment.

"Sir," she said "though my house was dark and cold, though my heart was wrung with anguish at the sight of my poor shivering little one, I could not keep it! I could not keep it! My conscience would not let

"Say no more, my dear madam," said the good man. "I saw it all—I saw you conquer the devil in two fair fights."

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

The truest homes are often in houses not especially well kept, where the comfort and happiness of the inmates, rather than the preservation of the furniture, is first consulted. The object of home is to be the center, the point of tenderest interest, the pivot on which family life turns. The first requisite is to make it attractive, so attractive that hone of its inmates shall care to linger long outside of its limits. All legitimate means should be employed to this end, and no effort spared that can contribute to the purpose. Many houses called homes, kept with waxy neatness by painstaking, anxious women, are so oppressive in their nicety as to exclude all home-feeling from their spotless precincts. The very name of home is synonymous with personal freedom and relaxation from care. But neither of these can be felt where such a mania for external cleanliness pervades the household as to render everything else subservient thereto. Many housewives, if they see a speck on floor or wall, or even a scrap of thread or bit of paper on the floor, rush at it as if it were the seed of postilence which must be removed on the instant. Their temper depends upon their maintenance of perfect purity and order. If there be any failure on their part, or any combination of circumstances against them, they fall into a pathetic despair, and can hardly be lifted out. They do not see that cheerfulness is more needful to home than all the spotlessness that ever shone. Their diposition to wage war upon maculateness of any sort increases until they become slaves of the broom and dust-pan. Neatness is one thing, and a state of perpetual house-cleaning quite another.

Out of this grows by degrees the feeling that certain things and apartments are too good for daily use. Hence, chairs and sofas are covered, and rooms shut up, save for special occasions, when they are permitted to reveal their violated sacredness in a manner that mars every pretence of hospitality. Nothing should be bought which is considered too fine for the fullest domestic appropriation. Far better is the plainest furniture, on which the children can climb, than satin and damask. which must be viewed with reverence. Where anything is reserved or secluded, to disguise the fact is extremely difficult. A chilly air wraps it round, and the repulsion of strangeness is experienced by the most insensible.

There are few persons who have not visited houses where they have been introduced to what is known as the company parlor. They must remember how uncomfortable they were while sitting in it; how they found it almost impossible to be at ease, and mainly for the reason that their host and hostess were not themseives at ease. The children were watched with lynx eyes, lest they should displace or soil something; so that the entertainment of friends became very much like a social discipline. They must recall, too, how sweet the fresh air seemed out-of-doors, and how they inwardly vowed, in leaving that temple of form and fidgetiness, that something more than politeness would be required to incite them to return.

Home is not a man, nor a form, nor a routine. It is a spirit, a presence, a principle. Material and method will not and cannot make it. It must get its light and sweetness from those who inhabit it, from the sympathetic natures which, in their exercise of sympathy, can lay aside the tyranny of the broom and the awful duty of endless scrubbing.—Scribner's.

## LIGHT CARES.

What a pity 'tis that young married folk will not emulate the example of Japanese housekeepers! They are troubled very little by household cares. A few mats, a chest of drawers for clothing, two or three quilts for a bed on the floor, some simple kitchen-utensils, and their houses are furnished. They have never known the use of a bedstead, a chair, or a table, as we understand these articles; and yet these people have all the virtues of civilization, and perhaps not quite all its vices. They are polite, generous, hospitable, perform their religious duties with exemplary piety, and, if cleanliness be next to godliness, they are much more godly than we are, for they are the cleanest people on the earth; according to the general testimony of travellers. We have certainly much to learn before our houses can be as immaculately next as theirs are. Their habit of doffing street boots and assuming slippers before entering a room does much towards keeping houses cleaner than our own. A poor Japanese housewife really enjoys more case, after her simple duties are done, than many of our wealthiest dames who are weighed down with the cares of an extravagant establishment. And as for young people just entering life-compare their lot with that of the people under discussion, and, and if an ease-loving person, you will soon render a verdict in favor of Japanese housekeepers.

## A MISTAKE IN LIFE.

There is no more prolitic cause of repining and discontent in life than that found in looking back upon by gone mistakes. We are fond of persuading ourselves and others that could other crises have been decided differently, our whole course in life would have been one of unmingled success, instead of the

HOMEKEEPING VS. HOUSEKEEPING. can tell how weighty may be the results of even trining action, nor how much of the future is bound up in every day decisions.

> The great error men make in this revision is in attributing their failures to circumstances; instead of to character. They see the mistakes which lie on the surface, but fail to trace them back to the sources from which they spring. The truth is, that crises are the occasions for bringing out predominating traits of character. They are tests of the nature and qualities of the man, rather than the causes of future success or failure. Chances are lost and opportunities wasted; advisers ill-chosen, and disastrous speculations undertaken; unhappy marriages contracted; but there is nothing properly accidential in these steps. They are to be regarded as the results of unbalanced character as much as the causes of future misery. The disposition of mind that led to these errors would certainly, under other circumstances, have led to different, but not less lamentable results.

> We see clearly in judging of others. We attribute their mischances without compunction to the faults that we see in them, and sometimes even make cruel mistakes in the investigation: but in reviewing our own course, self draws a veil over our imperfections, and we persuade ourselves that unavoidable mistakes or unfortunate circumstances are the entire cause of all our misfortunes. It is true that no circumstances are always favorable no training perfectly judicious; no friends wholly wis., yet he who is ever shifting the blame of his mischances upon these external causes, is the very man who has the most reason to trace them to his own inherent weaknesses or demerits.

> It is questionable whether the habit of look ing much at mistakes, even of our own, is a very profitable one. Certainly the practice of moaning over and bewailing them, and charging upon them all the evils that afflict us, is the most injurious to our future course, and the greatest hindrance to any real improvement of character. Acting from impulse and not from reason, is one of the chief causes of these mistakes, and he who would avoid them in the future will submit all his sudden impulses to the searching and penetrating ordeal of his best reason before acting upon them. Above all, the steady formation of virtuous habits, the subjection of all action to principle rather than to policy; the stern and unflinching adherence to right, as far and as fast as it is discovered, are the best safeguards against mistakes in life.

#### WHEN YOU ARE IN TROUBLE.

Don't try to quench your sorrow in rum or narcotics. If you begin this you will have to keep right on with it till it leads you to ruin or, if you try to pause, you must add physical pain and the consciousness of degradation to the sorrow you seek to escape. Of all wretched men, his condition is the most pitiful who, having sought to drown his grief in drink, awakes from his debauch with shattered nerves, aching head, and depressed mind, to face the same trouble again. That which was at first painful to contemplate will, after drink, seem unbearable. Ten to one the fatal drink will be again and again sought, till its victim sinks a hopeless, pitiful wretch.

Work is your true remedy. If misfortune hits you hard, hit you something else hard pitch into something with a will. There's nothing like good, solid, absorbing, exhausting work to cure trouble. If you have met with losses, you don't want to lie awake thinking about them. You want sleep, calm, sound sleep, and to eat your dinner with appetite. But you can't unless you work. If you say you don't feel like work, and go a loafing all day to tell Dick and Harry the story of your woes, you'll lie awake and keep your wife awake by your tossings, spoil her temper and your own breakfast the next morning, and begin to-morrow feeling ten times worse than

There are some great troubles that only time can heal, and perhaps some that can never be healed at all; but all can be helped by the great panacea, work. Try it, you who are afflicted. It is not a patent medicine. It has proved its efficacy sinco first Adam and Eve left behind them with weeping their beautiful Eden. It is an officinal remedy. All good physicians in regular standing prescribe it in cases of mental and moral disease. It operates kindly and well, leaving no disagreeable sequellae, and we assure you that we have taken a large quantity of it with the most beneficial effects. It will cure more complaints than any nostrum in the meteria medica, and comes nearer to being a "cure all" than any drug or compound of drugs in the market. And it will not sicken you if you do not take it sugar coated.

## A BEAUTIFUL COMPLIMENT.

One of the most delicate witticisms uttered by Rossini on his death-bed is the following. It is characteristic of the affectionate relations prevailing between him and his wife: "What is the difference between you and a clock?" said the sick maestro to his faithful wife and nurse, when she had just told him what time it was; and as Madame Rossini said she was unable to solve the riddle, her husband told her the solution: "The clock indicates the hours to me, and you cause me to forget them.' Certainly a mot of which every tender bridepartial failure that it so often appears. None groom might be very proud!

FERN-PRESSING.

The girls should not forget that this is the time to gather and press green ferns. They are protty and refreshing to have in the house n cold weather, so easily obtained, and so little trouble to prepare, that it is a pity any body should be without a few bunches when the flower-season has passed. There are many modes of preserving them; but the one that seems most successful is to pick the ferns when they are young and tender; lay them between newspapers, or in large, flat books, and place them under very heavy weights, until the sap has entirely dried. Persons who gather them in August often leave them in press till Thanksgiving or Christmas : asserting that this long subjection to the weights keeps the color better than any other method. The safest way to secure perfect ferns is to take a book to the woods, and lay each one between the leaves as soon as broken from the stem. Even in a few minutes, ferns will curl at their tips, and after an hour or two, it is almost impossible to lay them flat. This process is very good for bright leaves, and makes them look less artificial than when they are varnished. Bunches of Autumn leaves are very beautiful evening decorations, if a lighted candle be set behind them. This brings out their brilliant tints, and gives them the appearance of having been freshly gathered.—"Home and Society," Scribner's for September.

#### MR. CAUDLE'S BREAKFAST TALK.

It is rather extraordinary, Mrs. Caudle, that we have now been married four weeks-I don't see what you have to sigh about—and yet you can't make me a proper cup of tea. However, I don't know how I should expect it. There never was but one woman who could make tea to my taste, and she is now in heaven. Now, Mrs. Caudle, let me hear no crying. I'm not one of the people to be melt ed by the tears of a woman; for you can all cry-all of you-at a minute's notice. The water's always laid on, and down it comes if a man only lays down his finger.

You didn't think I could be so brutal? That's it. Let a man only speak, and he's brutal. It's a woman's first duty to make a decent cup of tea. What do you think I married you for! It's all very well with your tambour-work and such trumpery. You can make butterflies on kettle-holders, but can you make a pudding ma'am? I'll be bound

Of course, as usual; you've given me the corner-roll, because you know I hate a cornerroll. I did think you must have seen that. I did hope I should not be obliged to speak on so paltry a subject-but it's no use to hope to be mild with you. I see that's hopeless.

And what a herring! And you call it a bloater, I suppose. Ha! there was a woman who had an eye for a bloater, but-sainted creature! she's here no longer. You wish she was? Oh, I understand that.

I'm sure anybody would wish her back, it's -but she was too good for me. "When I'm gone, Caudle," she used to say, "then you'll know the wife I was to you." And I do know

Here's the eggs boiled to a stone again! Do vou think, Mrs. Caudle, I'm a canary bird, to be fed upon hard eggs? Don't tell me about the servant. A wife is answerable to her husband for her servants. It's her business to bire proper people; if she doesn't, she's not fit to be a wife. I find the money, Mrs. Cau-

lle, and I expect you to find the cookery. There you are with your pocket handker chief again; the old flag of truce; but it doesn't trick me. A pretty honeymoon? Honeymoon! Nonsense! People can't have two honeymoons in their lives. There are feelings-I find it now-that we can't have twice in our existence. There's no making honey a second time.

No: I think I have put up with your neglect long enough; and there's nothing like beginning as we intend to go on. Therefore, Mrs. Caudle, if my tea isn't made a little more to my liking to-morrow-and if you insuit me with a herring like that-and boil my eggs that you might fire 'em out of gunswhy, perhaps Mrs. Caudle, you may see a man in a passion. It takes a good deal to move me, but when I'm up-I say, when I am up-that's all.

Where did I put my gloves? You don't know? Of course not, you knew nothing.

The Staffordshire potteries were recently without a supply of water for nearly a week. On August 28th the company's main burst near the engine-house, about ten miles off, and when the repairs were finished, after three days, the newly-connected pipes separated at the joints, and the district again became destitute of water. A hundred thousand people were thus for five days dependent for water upon the rain and such as could be got from stagnant pools.

Try and be patient while putting up your stoves. Throwing stovepipe down and jumping on it because it won't match is not the way to practice economy, although it does a fellow much good sometimes.

Book and Job Printing executed with neatness and despatch, at the 'Workman office.

BEAU HICKMAN.

A corespondent of the Chicago Tribune tells this story about the late Boau Hickman, which has never before appeared in print:

On one occasion, Bean being on a train without a ticket, he took a seat in the cars, and after the train had been in motion some time, stepped into the next car and called out loudly, "Tickets!" when every one, thinking him the conductor, held out their tickets. Beau only took up one, however, selecting that of a poor, honest old German farmer, and, passing into the next car, took a seat, sticking his ticket in the band of his hat.

In a few minutes there was the usual call again of "Tickets!" and the real conductor made his appearance. When he came to the old German farmer, he attempted to explain; but the conductor cut him short saying, "Show your ticket, pay your money, or get off the train." A good many passengers who had witnessed the transaction between Hickman and the farmer, and wondered at the time why their tickets had not been called for, now came to the relief of the German, and remonstrated protesting that the man had paid, and the conductor who had just passed through, had already taken up his ticket. The conductor, thinking, for a moment, said, "I'll bet Beau Hickman is on this train;" and sure enough, on entering the next car, there sat Beau, as large as life, looking quite innocent, and his ticket exposed in full view.

"Where did you get this ticket?" asked the conductor, pulling it out of Hickman's hat-

"It was given me, by a gentleman in the next car," frankly replied Beau.

"You ought to be ashamed to rob a poor old German farmer in that way."

"Politest and cleverest people in the world, on your road," said Beau, with his inimitable smile and low bow. "Why, would you believe me sir? I only need one, but every man in the car when they knew who I was, tendered me his

ticket; and the ladies—God bless them !—at least a dozen offered me theirs." The conductor passed him.

One of the most ingenious and daring thefts on record was perpetnated a short time since at the village of Brierly Hill England. A lad entered the store of a grocer of the place and bought a roll of bread, which he asked the man to stuff down the back of his jacket as his companion outside would take it away from him if he saw it. The grocer complied with the apparently innocent request, and having had his loaf placed in its original hiding-place the boy left. Hardly had he quitted the store when another lad rushing in exclaimed: "Do you know what that chap has done? he has prigged your watch!" The grocer looked in horror, and saw his watch chain dangling, and his watch gone. "There he goes!" said his informant pointin to the figure seen going down the street; and the shop-keeper immediately rushed out in pursuit, leaving the store unguarded. When he had reached the corner the supposed thief had vanished, and returning to the store he found that during his absence the informer had emptied the till and gone off with the mone.y The two thieves have so far escaped capture.

Noah was "monarch of all he surveyed" by the flood, and he had a long and successful

A fop, just returned from a Continental tour was asked how he liked the ruins of Pompeii. "Not very well," was the reply; 'they are so dreadfully out of repair."

A Judge at Montgomery, Ala., recently interrupted a very flowery young orator with-'Hold on, hold on, my dear sir! Don't go any higher! You are already out of the jurisdiction of this Court !"

It is said that the Nebraska Indians are allowed to ride free on all trains they can jump on while the latter are in motion. The tribe is being reduced very rapidly. This is by all odds the most effective and economical system of dead-heading on record.

Here is a Caucasian newspaper with a vengeance. The Birminghan (Ala.) News says. This is a white man's paper, edited by a white man, printed by a white man, paid for by white men, supported by white men, and it will support no man for office who refuses to stand squarely upon the platform that this is a white man's country and a heritage to him and his children forever." How such a moral albino as this can have nothing to do with printer's ink passes our comprehension. He should content himself with supplying his customers with white sheets of paper.

The "personal mention" with which the Omaha editors take pleasure in honoring thei friends is illustrated by the following choice morsel of recent"date. "W. M. Madden, commonly known as 'Fatty,' the great Ameri can traveller, arrived in this city recently, and sampled forty kegs of beer, besides attend ing the circus, and eating eight straight meals at the Wyoming."

EXCLUSIVENESS. - Host-"Nice party, ain t it major LeSpunger? 'Igh and low, rich and poor-most people are welcome to this 'ouse. This is "Liberty 'All," this is! No false pride or 'umbug about me! I'm a self-made man, I am!" The Major-"Very nice party, indeed, Mr. Shoddy. How proud your father and mother must feel! are they here?" Host-"Well no! 'Ang it all, you know, onemust draw the line somewhere!"

A correspondent of the New York Mail sens that " kinging a lady within an Elizabethan ruff on is about as much fun as embracing a circular sow in full motion: 

A Lady was asked the other day, why she chose to live a single life. She naively replied "Because I'm not able to support a husband."

Judge-"Have you anything to offer to the Court before sentence is, passed on you? Prisoner-"No, I had ten dollars" but my lawyer took that."

A Florida paper has ascertained that a healthy alligator can eat seven negro children inside of seven hours and not display any symptoms of disquiet.

When Shakespeare wrote about patience on a monument, did he refer to doctors' patients?" "No." "How do you know he didn't?" "Because you always find them under a monument.

A sentimental writer states "that it was a comfort for him to know that one eye watched fondly for his coming, and looked brighter at his approach," whereupon he was condoled as one having a sweet-heart with only one eye.

Mike, why don't you fire at those ducks boy-don't you see you have got the whole flock before your gun?" "I know I have, but when I get a good aim at one, two or three others will swim right up between it and me.'

"Hello, Bill!" cried a boot-black to a com panion yesterday, "heard yer old dad had broke his leg." "He did that," replied the "shiner" addressed, "and wasn't it bully for me, though! He was going to wollop me that very night."

"Where was Bishop Latimer burned to death?" asked a teacher in a commanding voice. "Joshua knows," said a girl at the bottom of the class. "Well," said the teacher "if Joshua knows, he may tell." "In the fire," replied Joshua, looking very grave and wise.

If you have a bad temper, lose it. If a good one keep it. If a doubtful one, make it certain. If a sweet one, use it for the benefit of your friends. If a jolly one, cultivate it for examples sake and the delectation of the community. If none at all avoid looking into the mirror lest yo see a goose.

Mrs. Weighty, as she ascended the second flight of stairs in her new residence, "I really cannot run up any more stairs."—"Of course not," testily answered her husband; "but if the stairs were dressmakers' bills, you could run them up very easily."-- "I do detest puns," exclaimed Mrs. Weighty, the next day, recounting the conversation to a friend.

BEFORE AND AFTER. Uncle Sam had a neighbor who was in the habit of working on Sunday, but after a while he joined the church. One day he met the minister to whose church

he belonged.
"Well, Uncle Sam," said he, "do you see any difference in Mr. P., since he joined the church?" . . w to able a selection

"Oh, yes," said Uncle Sam, "a great difference. Before, when he went out to mend his fences on Sunday, he carried his axe on his shoulder; but now he carries it under his

QUEEN'S WHARF. AND WOOD YARD. On hund and for sale de lowest rates, a sull and com-plete assortment of all descriptions of

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JOHN LOVELL, Publisher.

Montreal, 0th August, 1973.

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# Welland Canal Enlargement.

#### NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

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

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

ment Kilns.

Tenders will also be received for the enlargement and deepening of the prism of the present Caual between Port Robinson and the Aqueduct at Welland; work to be let in sections, each about a mile in length.

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

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

All Tenders must be made on the printed forms sup-plied, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfil-ment of the contract.

This Department does not however hind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender,

By Order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 4th Sept., 1873

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# PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN. That conformbly to the clauses of the Act 36 Vict., cap 9, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction at the House of Parliament, in this city, on the 21st day of October next, subject to the condi

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

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

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

flowing into the Saint John's.

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

The timber limits to be adjudged to the party bidding

The bonus and first year's rent of two dollars per

quare mile to be paid in each case before the sale is These timber limits to be subject to the provisions of all timber regulations now in force and which may be

the highest amount of bonus.

Department of Crown Lands. Woods and Forests.

Quebec, 12th August, 1873.

enacted hereafter.

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

P. FORTIN. Commisioner.

DARTIES intending to make application to Purliament for Private Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conforring corporate powers to ommercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing any thing tending to affect the right or property of other parties, and horsely notified that they are required by the Rules of the two Houses of Parliament, (which ar published in full in the Canada Gazette), to give 1100 MONTHS' NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in the Canada Guzette, and also his newspaper published in the County or union of Counties affected, sending copies of the Papers containing the Arst and last of such notice to the

Private Bill Office of each House. All l'etitions for Private Bills must be presented within the first three weeks of the Session. Will with ROBERT LAMOINE,
Clerk of the Senate.

J. C. Buck

Alexel parage

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Bovan, James
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Boyle, Master John
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Breen, Simon
Bringewater, Hiss Emma
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Brisker, W
Bristh, &
Brod e, Mrs R 8
Brooks, Miss Eelia
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35 Toppare, Oct. 16, 1879. Parties calling for any of the letters in the List be-low will please ask for Advertised Letters, and give the date of the Liet.

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Black, W W
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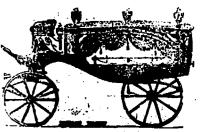
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