

# Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1873

NO 44

## MASS MEETING OF WORKINGMEN.

On Tuesday evening the long talked of mass meeting of workingmen was held in the St. Lawrence Hall. For a long time past there has been a felt necessity amongst many of the workingmen that an opportunity should be afforded for a public expression of sentiment upon the various public questions that were before them, and were of such importance to them as a class. The measures that had been proposed, though ostensibly made to appear in their interest, were not such as were satisfactory to the operatives as a whole, and hence the necessity that existed for an opportunity of recording their opinions. To what an extent these feelings predominate amongst the workingmen, the mass meeting gave a practical demonstration. At the time the chairman took his seat the hall was filled to its fullest extent, and throughout the entire discussions the feeling of the meeting was unanimous. The length of the programme kept the meeting to rather a late hour, but to the last the interest was well sustained. The presence on the platform of delegates from our sister cities of Ottawa and Hamilton, gave a marked tone to the meeting, and showed conclusively that it was no mere local gathering, and that in the action taken on Tuesday night the workingmen were a unit.

The Chair was taken by Mr. John Dance, of the Ironmoulders' Union, Toronto, and the following delegates occupied seats on the platform:—D. Robertson, Stonecutters Union, Ottawa; D. J. O'Donoghue, Typographical Union, Ottawa; F. Walters, Moulder's Union, Hamilton; R. Ingledew, Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners, Hamilton; R. Parker, Canada Labor Unity, Hamilton. There were also present Messrs Leversley, A. Lloyd, A. Mowat, A. McClinchy, J. E. Winnett, J. C. Shields, D. Chambers, J. Hewitt, A. Scott, A. McCormack, A. Smith, J. S. Williams, etc., etc.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, said they had met for the purpose of discussing various measures which had been introduced into the Local Legislature, materially affecting the interests of the working classes. He begged that each speaker might be accorded a fair and patient hearing on the question that would come up for consideration. He had pleasure in calling upon Mr. Donald Robertson, of the Stonecutters' Union, Ottawa, to move the first resolution.

### THE LIEN LAW.

Mr. Donald Robertson, who on rising to address the meeting, was received with considerable applause, moved:

That this meeting, while acknowledging the spirit which prompted the introduction of the Mechanics' Lien Law into the Legislature of Ontario, begs to record their judgment that the bill, as it now stands, utterly fails in its provisions to protect skilled and other labor; and further, that what we require is a general lien law applicable to all classes of labor covering from one day's wages upward and to be collected in a summary legal manner.

In introducing the motion, he said that he had no doubt that the Hon. Mr. Crooks, in devising the Mechanics' Lien Law desired to benefit the mechanics of this Province, any he could therefore have no objection to amend it. He (Mr. Robertson) contended that it utterly failed to protect the mechanics, inasmuch as they were debarred from taking a lien against the work upon which their labor had been expended. Even if the claim were over \$50, as set forth in the bill, it could only be collected when the work was done at the request of the owner himself. Another objection against the bill was, that as it stood, it only provided redress for persons employed on the erection of buildings, and for persons furnishing materials for the same. He considered this most unfair, as all trades were entitled to the same protection, and the poor but honest laborer had as much right to have justice done him as the most skilled artisan in the land. In the second section he found that the names of the owners of property must be recorded. This was right enough, but he would like to see an additional clause defining who were the owners of church property, or any property

vested in a committee, for the purposes of the Act. Numerous instances had occurred in Ohio where there was a difference of opinion among lawyers as to who were the actual proprietors of such property under these circumstances. He trusted that before the bill passed a third reading steps would be taken to impress upon the Hon. Mr. Crooks the great dissatisfaction of the workingmen with the measure. If they were to have a lien law let them have one of use, under the provisions of which a mechanic could take a direct lien against the building of property, and not be compelled to proceed in a round-about way that in 99 cases out of 100 would not enable them to recover a single cent. In conclusion, he said that if the bill were altered to allow the mechanic to make direct claim against the building, it would be a deal better, but if passed in its present state it would be a direct insult to the intelligence of the workingmen of Ontario. (Applause.)

Mr. O'Donoghue, in seconding the resolution, said he could not but look upon the bill as it then stood as a sugar-coated pill—very sweet on the outside, but bitter indeed in the middle. It had been said by some that the measure had been introduced in order to gain their suffrages. This was possible, but he thought the time had arrived when the workingmen should have something to say in regard to the planning of laws affecting their interests. There was no doubt that when the election times came round, they would be patted on the backs by all parties, and that was an acknowledgment they were worth something in the market. They should now understand their value as a marketable article. (Applause.) The workingmen wanted no class legislation, but they wanted justice, and they must have it. He would like to see the workingmen represented in Parliament. The city of Hamilton had returned a workingman to Parliament, and there was no reason why Toronto should not do the same. It was the only way to obtain justice, as the nominees of capitalists were sent to the House pledged to a certain policy. He had read in the papers that the framer of the bill had stated that he could not extend its provisions, as it would not suit his constituents. Who were his constituents? Not one class alone, but every class, and if that gentleman were honest to the people he would not be prevented from doing justice to the whole community. The measure was totally inadequate to meet the wants of the working class. How many workingmen were there who could afford to let their wages run up to the amount of \$50. Why, they would starve before that time. What was wanted was a bill that would cover them for each week's wages—for a single day's if necessary (applause), and a summary way of collecting it even as a landlord could collect his rent. He could assure them that if no adequate measure could be obtained in the Legislature, their fellow workmen at the capital would leave no stone unturned to obtain one for the Dominion. Mr. O'Donoghue, on taking his seat was loudly applauded.

The resolution was then put and carried unanimously.

### EMPLOYERS AND EMPLOYEES.

Mr. R. Parker, of the Canada Labor Unity, Hamilton, moved the following resolution:

Whereas certain bills have been introduced into the legislature of this Province affecting the existing relations between employer and employee, and rushed through with careless haste, without in any sense whatever consulting one of the parties thereto, and whereas the present construction of the Arbitration Act, and the act for the workmen to participate in profit are in no way calculated to improve the present condition of the laborer in this Province. Be it resolved that since these acts have met the existing wants of the toilers of this country, the workmen cannot be parties to such measures in their present construction.

Mr. Parker in the course of his remarks said that if the Legislature wished to benefit the country, it would have to turn its attention towards developing the natural resources of the Province. The agricultural produce raised in the country was for the most part exported, and what was

wanted was a manufacturing people to consume it. This could only be obtained by protecting the interests of the workingman, and what had the Government done towards this end? They had given them the Lien Law and the Master and Servant Act. He then proceeded to read several portions of the last mentioned Act, and attracted attention to that part of it relative to the formation of a Board to which disputes between employers and their servants could be referred. The Act said in regard to the memorandum to be signed in such cases, "and no defect in the form of said memorandum or in the filing and registration thereof, shall invalidate the efficacy of any of the proceedings to be taken under the provisions of this Act." So that if no workman's hand was attached to the instrument it made no difference. Again, nothing in the Act authorized the Board of Arbitration to establish the price at which workingmen were to be paid. Thus power was taken away from the Board to settle the only difference that was likely to arise between masters and servants. The resolution said that those acts did not satisfy the wants of the toilers of our country. And did any one ever consider what those words "our country" embraced? He then, at great length, dwelt upon the vast extent of territory and the resources of the country, stating that within its area it contained all the elements that could possibly be desired for the building up of a great nation. In the east its maritime provinces contained vast beds of coal, that only required the miners' operations to bring to light, that would be sufficient to carry on the manufacturing interests of the country, and the west could furnish all the ores and metals that could be needed, while the vast belt in the North-West Territory could furnish homes for millions. The agricultural resources of the country were beyond comparison. All that was needed was, that the resources of the country should be developed, that wise laws should be enacted for the protection and encouragement of population, and not such apologies of legislation as they had spoken of to-night. After further remarks he concluded by saying that for practical purposes the bill was not worth the paper it was written upon.

Mr. E. Winnett, of the Coachmakers' Union, Toronto, seconded the motion in an able and comprehensive manner; and the resolution when put was unanimously carried.

### CONVICT LABOR.

Mr. Andrew Scott, Toronto Amalgamated Engineers, moved:

That, whereas in the proper disposal of Convict Labor in this and other countries, great difficulties are frequently experienced in which the interests of the citizens are invariably involved, and inasmuch as the question, has been brought directly home to the people of this Province by the recent contract said to be entered into by the Ontario Government and the Canada Car Company, whereby the said company has secured the prison labor virtually for the period of fifteen years, this meeting unhesitatingly declares such a transaction by the Ontario Cabinet, with its consulting the representatives of the people, to be a gross injustice and calculated seriously to injure those tradesmen whose labor will be taken out of their hands by the convicts; they are taxed to support, and will ultimately prove prejudicial to all classes of skilled labor, both directly and indirectly. This meeting further views with grave suspicions the results of contract system, the leading tendencies of which are the aggrandizement of the pockets of a few speculators at the expense of the people, and the corruption and demoralization of the convicts. A hearty public expression of entire disapproval with the whole course taken by the Ontario Ministry in its dealings with this important public question is hereby given.

Mr. Scott at some considerable length commented very severely upon the character of the contract said to have been entered into by the Ontario Government with the Canada Car Company, and characterized the system of convict contracts as most pernicious to the country.

Mr. McClinchy seconded the resolution, which was carried.

### THE FRANCHISE.

Mr. Walters, of the Ironmoulders' Union of Hamilton, moved:

Resolved, that we the working men of this city in mass meeting assembled, do view with approval the general principles involved in the

steps now being taken by the Ontario Parliament in introducing measures to extend the franchise and the adoption of the ballot system of voting, but would recommend the exchanging of that clause in the franchise bill which places a direct tax upon the scanty income of the laborer, as a basis of such extension of the franchise.

Mr. Walters alluded to the pleasure that it afforded him to represent the Iron Moulders' Union of Hamilton upon a Toronto platform, and believed that a more frequent interchange of sentiment among the different branches of industry would tend to fasten more securely the bands that bind together men of union principles, and also tend to promote a closer feeling of brotherhood among men. He then proceeded to speak to the resolution he had submitted. It was with peculiar pleasure that he had read it, because it gave him an opportunity of saying that workmen knew when they received a good measure and could appreciate it accordingly. The previous speakers, in their resolutions and remarks had taken exception to, and in fact, strongly denounced the action of the Ontario Government, in as far as the measures spoken of did not at all represent what their titles would lead one to believe the provisions of those measures, and that while professing to be measures in the interest of the working classes, were so only in name, in practical working they would operate directly against those interests. But the resolution he had submitted would convince all that workingmen were not mere grumblers, taking exception to whatever was proposed; but this would show that when a really good measure was introduced they knew it, and were ready to receive it and appreciate it. The measure proposing the extension of the franchise was emphatically a true reform; affording, as its provisions would, the opportunities for so many young men of intelligence of taking part in a practical way in the politics of the country, a privilege from which they had hitherto been denied. He then after a somewhat length dwelling upon the advantage of an extension of the franchise, resumed his seat amid loud applause.

Mr. Hewitt of this city, in seconding the resolution said that considering the hour, the amount of business, and those from a distance who wished to be heard on this great question of labor, he would merely come forward to show that he favored the resolution; and while he endorsed the principle involved in the extension of the franchise, he could not but raise his voice in unionism with the sentiments of the resolution against the basis of such extension, namely—a tax upon the scanty pittance of the laborer. An income-tax is, at best, a very unjust and imperfect way of securing a revenue; but it is most mean in its workings when it strikes at the petty 200, 300 or 400 dollars of the laborer whose toil has been already burdened by providing indirectly the whole running expenses of the State, and supplying in the same manner the luxurious wants of the very many expensive, useless, non-producing families in our midst. After dwelling at some length on man's right to govern himself, he concluded by saying that the only just, equitable basis for the franchise was intelligence, morality, and worth; and that all those who are neither paupers nor criminals are violently deprived of their natural rights under the present system.

Mr. Ingledew, of the Amalgamated Carpenters of Hamilton also supported this resolution in an able and argumentative speech, in the course of which he said that it had long been his ambition to feel himself in the land of his forefathers a free man and a citizen; and as the measure proposed was of a character to reach the intelligence and worth of the community, he flattered himself that the day was not far distant when he should feel himself a citizen of some country. He addressed the sentiments of the last speaker with regard to the income-tax, and also with regard to the proper basis of a franchise. He felt that the present half measures that it has been the duty of this meeting to condemn to-night, would never have come before the people in their present form, if intelligence, worth, and manhood was the basis of

government, instead of money. He further said that newspaper oracles would be more careful of the feeling of the masses than they now are. The labor of the country would not be insulted ever and anon by fulsome articles written by the biggest goose-quill on the staff of the great *Globe* and retain its political pre-eminence. Progress and reform is the order of the day, and he hoped that the sentiment expressed in the Legislature by Mr. Clarke, of Wellington would have due influence upon the legislation of the country, that nothing short of universal suffrage could be a reform measure. The gentleman resumed his seat amid great applause.

### MUNICIPAL ASSESSMENT ACT.

Mr. J. S. Williams, Toronto Typographical Union, moved:

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

The Speaker said that owing to the lateness of the hour, he could only refer to some of the objectionable clauses of the proposed amendments to the Municipal Law. The fourth clause proposed that the election of Mayor should be decided by ballot, under the direction of the City Clerk. One of the city journals in commenting on this clause made an attack on the ballot system in that it allowed a man's hands to be greased, and then he could laugh at the people behind the cloak of secrecy afforded by the ballot; but it was not upon these grounds he raised his objections, but he contended that the office of Mayor should be conferred direct from the hands of the people. He had no sympathy with the invocations that had been made against the system of ballot, in that its secrecy afforded opportunities for dishonest practices. His experience of human nature led him to believe that an individual who would so far forget his manhood as to allow his hands to be greased in any such connection, would reap no advantage from the secrecy of the ballot, but would just as readily command his price by selling himself to the highest bidder. He also alluded to exception that had been taken to the election of Mayor by the people on the ground that the people could be more readily bought. The same paper strangely asserted that though the people might be independent enough to vote for Alderman, yet were not sufficiently independent to be entrusted with the election of a Mayor. The 7th clause provided that authority be asked to permit the Council to provide for gratuities to officers, after twenty-five years continuous service in the corporation employ, payable out of the funds of the city. He considered this a most pernicious proposition. A man received an engagement in connection with the corporation. For twenty-five years he renders continuous service, engaged seven or eight hours each day, in the laborious work of paring his finger nails, or making a few entries on a book, or more laborious still, in watching an unfortunate understrapper lest the public purse should suffer from the poor man's idleness. By that time his feeble frame is so exhausted that he cannot stand the dreadful pressure a day longer, and he is to be shelved on gratuities of out the public funds! (Applause.) He (the speaker) protested against this foisting of worn-out officers upon the heavily taxed rate-payers. In the ninth clause it was provided that the term of office of Aldermen be extended for three years, instead of one year, and that the whole Council go out every three years. He thought that such an enactment would tend to the organization of rings. In another clause the proposal was made to tax each person upon the whole of his income, and the franchise was thrown in as a sop to pacify the ratepayers. The tax hitherto levied upon any amount in excess of \$300 was burdensome enough, but the proposition to tax the whole of a man's income was an iniquity not to be tolerated. Was it to be expected that the poor working man,

(Continued on fourth page.)

Poetry.

LABOR.

BY ELIZA COOKE.

Let man toll to win his living,  
Work is not a task to spurn.  
Poor is gold of other's giving,  
To the silver that we earn.

Let man proudly take his station  
At the smithy, loom, or plough;  
The richest crown-pears in a nation  
Hang from Labor's reeking brow.

Though her hand grows hard with duty,  
Filling up the common Fate;  
Let fair Woman's cheek of beauty  
Never blush to own its state.

Let fond Woman's heart of feeling  
Never be ashamed to spread  
Industry and honest dealing,  
As a barter for her bread.

Work on bravely, God's own daughters!  
Work on staunchly, God's own sons!  
But when Life has too rough waters,  
Truth must fire her minute guns.

Shall ye be UNCEASING drudges!  
Shall the cry upon your lips  
Never make your selfish judges  
Less severe with Despot-wilks?

When we reckon hives of honey,  
Owned by Luxury and Ease,  
Is it just to grasp the honey  
While Oppression chokes the bees?

Is it just the poor and lowly  
Should be held as soulless things!  
Have they not a claim as holy  
As rich men, to angel's wings!

Shall we burthen Boyhood's muscle!  
Shall the young Girl mope and loam,  
Till we hear the dead leaves rustle  
On a tree that should be green?

Shall we bar the brain from thinking  
Of ought else than work and woe?  
Shall we keep parched lips from drinking  
Where refreshing waters flow?

Shall we strive to shut out Reason,  
Knowledge, Liberty and Health?  
Shall all Spirit-light be treason  
To the mighty King of Wealth!

Shall we stint with niggard measure,  
Human joy, and human rest?  
Leave no profit—give no pleasure,  
To the toilers human breast!

Shall our men, fatigued to loathing,  
Flod on sickly, worn and bowed?  
Shall our maidens sew fine clothing,  
Dreaming of their own white shroud!

No! for Right is up and asking  
Loudly for a juster lot?  
And Commerce must not let her tacking  
Form a nation's canker pot.

Work on bravely, God's own daughters!  
Work on staunchly, God's own sons!  
But 'till ye have smoother waters,  
Let truth fire her minute guns.

Tales and Sketches.

THE OTHER SIDE.

NEW TRADES UNION STORY.

BY M. A. FORAN.

PRES. C. I. U.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Marmane family consisted of but father, mother and daughter. Some years previously they had lived near Elgin and were neighbors of Vida Geldamo's people on the mother's side, and from this circumstance arose the close and intimate friendship between Vida and Mary, as the former, during her school days, spent nearly all her vacations in and around Elgin. Mary Marmane's connection with the Geldamo family sprung from choice and not necessity, as Mr. Marmane was a very well-to-do farmer. He was not wealthy—at least not in the estimation of the world—still his land was productive, his stock numerous, and no incubus in the shape of debts or mortgages disturbed his peaceful serenity of mind. He was as wealthy as he desired to be. As a general thing farmers are poor—very few of them ever become burdened with a great share of this world's goods. As a class they are independent but not wealthy. Reliable statistical data teaches us that the productions of land (labor deducted) amount, per annum, to only about three per cent. of its value. But speculators, money lenders, bankers and the gods of finance generally, demand twelve and even fifteen per cent. for the use of money; in other words, money increases on an average twelve per cent., the odds, therefore, against the farmer are four to one, and in this we find a reason why, as a class, they are not as wealthy as bankers and speculators. The interests of farmers—being laborers—are identical with the interests of all workmen.

Though raised on a farm, Mary Marmane was far from being coarse or illiterate. She possessed a delicacy of feeling, an educated refinement of mind seldom found among the belles of the elite society. Still in girlhood she was a wild, romping, happy, blooming child of nature, full of vim, vivacity, verve and life, delighting in out-door escapades and sports, fond of roaming in the wide fields, chasing butterflies and plucking wild flowers, at home on a horse's back, and not afraid to ride even unbroken colts or any species of quadruped. As she grew older she assumed the household duties—could bake, cook, or churn butter better than her mother, was a capital seamstress—made all her own dresses, arranged her own linen, and sometimes helped her father on

the farm, kept all the accounts—in a word, was never idle or unemployed. And yet, amidst all those duties, she found time to read and study, and become pretty well versed in all the needful modern arts and sciences. She could sing well, could play the piano artistically, and could talk understandingly upon all ordinary topics. She had many suitors for her hand, but was heart free when she first pitied—then loved Oscar Wood.

When Mr. Geldamo and Vida left Chicago, she went home to her parents and settled down to her old life. Her love for Oscar was her secret; she was at times sad and melancholy, but never in despairingness. She loved in the abstract, platonically—the feeling we sometimes experience for a hero or heroine—the creation of some master mind. But the resurrection of her—to her—dead hero—the restoration of Oscar to sanity and his presence under her father's roof, suddenly changed the theme of her thoughts, the course of her dreams. At first she was happy beyond measure; her guileless soul seemed to already enjoy the bliss of the angels, but a cloud arose when she thought of this affection as it really was—a unitary love; she loved, but did he? Custom and conventional tyranny forbade her to seek his love or declare her own. Would she unsex herself by wooing him? Common sense said no, but a voice from the tomb of feudalism said yes, and as society at present, moves as this voice directs, she crushed her swelling heart with the vice-like grip of false duty to her sex, and she determined, and resolved that no living being should, from her lips, learn of the love she bore Oscar Wood. Her family were already aware of his sad story, as she had imparted it to them, but they knew no more.

The homeless wanderers were now in good hands; their future for the present would at least be cheered by the soothing presence and kindly deeds of sympathetic humanity. Little Amy was lovingly and tenderly cared for, but it was doubtful if any care, tenderness or medical skill could now stay the ravages of the fell consuming destroyer which had already fastened upon the pulsing mainspring of life. Her thin transparent skin, fair hair, rosy delicate complexion, and extreme sensitiveness, indicated a system constitutionally liable to consumption; in fact this dread insidious disease had already planted in her lungs the tubercular germs of dissolving life, and the fatigue and exhaustion experienced since she left the asylum, followed by the severe drenching brought on an acute attack of lung fever, which developed the disease in all its fury and virulence. Still the physician was hopeful—thought a change of climate would effect a cure, but it was necessary that she be so far restored as to be able to withstand the travel.

Oscar was for the first few days quite weak—unable to leave his room, which, by the way, was unusually large for a sleeping apartment. On the fourth morning he woke up, very much refreshed, and feeling quite strong. The sun had just arisen, and the large room was filled with golden, mellow light. He arose, dressed himself, and tried to think it all over, as he sat in a huge arm chair which he drew to a window looking out upon the velvety lawn. He thought and pondered for some time. What would he do? What could he do? Certainly not leave his little sister. He knew the doctor had been there night and morning since they came. No, he could not do that, but then his proud spirit rebelled at the idea of being a burden to the good people under whose kindly protection Providence seemed to have placed them. What would he do? Glancing out the window, he beheld Mary Marmane on the little rustic bridge, gazing as he first saw her, dreamily into the glassy, gurgling, ever-moving mirror. What could he do? Go to her? Yes, he went to her, though he knew not why. When he first saw her, she was plainly attired, but whatever of artificial adornment she wore then, she wore none now—an unassuming morning dress, plain but neat linen collar and cuffs—there she stood, her hair floating in sheen-like waves in the light breeze of that bright September morning; there she stood a slightly obscured Hebe or Pandora, her only adornment her naked beauty, crowned with that loveliness which

"Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,  
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most."

"Pardon me, Miss Marmane, if I intrude upon your thoughts or yourself, but seeing you here, I thought I would speak to you about my—about Amy," were the words Oscar respectfully spoke as he came up, hat in hand.

Mary quivered slightly, and did not look up immediately. When she did look up, a little tinge of crimson, which had darted into her face, was slowly fading away.

"I am glad to see you so well, Mr. Wood," she replied.

"I must thank my kind benefactors for that," he answered, very humbly.

Mary was one of those beings who do good for their own sake, and who feel more than rewarded by the consciousness of having performed a meritorious deed.

"Mr. Wood, do you like selfish people?"

"No," stammered Oscar in surprise.

"Selfish people live and work for reward, and thanks are a reward for service. What- ever you may think of us, do not think us selfish. Do not thank us."

"Yes; but, Miss Marmane, would it not be base ingratitude—the worst form of selfishness—on my part to be oblivious to all that has been here done for us?"

"You need not be oblivious or unthankful, but why make any fuss about it? They who would refuse to give of God's store to God's

suffering children, are not fit to wear the image of Him whose mercy and justice they abuse. But come. Amy will be glad to see you," and silently they wended their way to her bed-side. She was awake when they entered the room, and her face and eyes showed how pleased she was because they had come. The doctor had the lung fever pretty well under control, but the fever, inseparably connected with the disease, was beginning to manifest itself. Her pulse and breathing were very hurried. But what struck and appalled Oscar was the cadaverous and emaciated appearance of her countenance.

"How did you spend the night, dear sister?" asked Oscar, after he had kissed her tenderly.

"Very well. I was not lonely; I had such blissful dreams or visions. Mother was here, dear Oscar, and a great number of angels beside, whose effulgence filled the room with heavenly light. They will come again to-night, and mother said they would come another night and take me home." Oscar hung his head and sobbed aloud. Mary left the room, but came back presently, and said to Oscar that breakfast was then being served. Though he felt like anything but eating, he arose, and mechanically followed her to the dining-room, where she left him and returned to Amy.

"You must not talk so to Oscar, at least not for the present," she said a little reprovingly.

"I am sorry for Oscar," Amy replied.

"Are you sorry for him?" she next asked. Mary was slightly amazed by the question, but she finally answered in the affirmative.

"You are so good—you are all good. May I call you sister?"

"Why of course you may," cried Mary, in a burst of tears. "You know we are all children of one Father," she added, as she kissed the child over and over again.

"And will you be Oscar's sister too?" She asked this question very coaxingly. Mary kissed her again, and left the room with a swelling heart.

After Oscar had moodily swallowed breakfast, he went out again into the lawn to think it out. In a short time he was joined by Mr. Marmane, who made him this proposition:

Mr. Marmane said he had been for a long time looking for a man to take his place on the farm. "I am growing old, and I want to secure a good, reliable man to act as overseer on the farm, and I think you will suit me capably. If you will try it one year, I assure you we will not quarrel about the compensation."

Oscar thankfully accepted the old man's offer, and as idleness was killing him, he said he would begin immediately, and thus it was settled.

As the days went by, the old folks became more and more attached to the new farm hand. He was so gentle, kind and amiable, and withal so wise and provident, that he completely won their hearts. He was the theme of every gossiping tongue in the neighborhood; but, strange to say, no one spoke an unkind or disparaging word of him, and as every one praised him, the Marmanes grew fonder and prouder of him.

A month had rolled away. Mary's love had grown stronger. It filled her soul—gave her a new inner life, but still there was no outward sign that he was more to her than any of her numerous suitors. Oscar was not a suitor, though he loved her madly from the first. He thought her too good, too wise, too refined for him, and then again he thought it would be infamously ungrateful to fall in love with his benefactor's daughter.

Men may not declare their love in words, but they can lily conceal it from an observing woman. Mary was not long in divining that her love was reciprocated. Every word that Oscar spoke to her, every look he gave her, spoke to her soul the language of love.

Meantime Amy was slowly but surely eking out the sands of her earthly existence. Her countenance had grown more emaciated and cadaverous, her breath and pulse more hurried. The cheeks were now very prominent, the eyes very hollow and languid. But through all her suffering, her mind remained clear and active. Mary was seldom from her side, and the old folks were all a father and mother could be.

Time flew on. October came. The leaves began to fall. The death song of the flowers—

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year,  
Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown and sear."

was being sung by rustling leaves and autumn winds. Amy had grown much worse. One bright afternoon she sent for Oscar, and with a heavy heart the poor fellow went to her bed-side. Mary was singing an old Scottish song, a favorite of Amy's mother, when Oscar entered. The air and words had a powerful effect upon him. They brought him back to the days when Amy, his mother and himself were happy in their Canadian home.

"It was to please me she sang it," pleaded Amy. "You are not angry, Oscar?"

"Why no, little angel, I am only sad," he answered, seating himself by her side.

"Sister Mary, I would like to sit up for just a moment." Mary took the little thing in her arms, and tenderly placed her in a large armed rocking chair, in which a great number of pillows were arranged. Oscar sat on one side of the big chair, Mary on the other.

"Sister Mary, your hand; Oscar, yours." They complied. "I will leave you very, very soon," she began again. "You may have deceived each other, but you have not deceived little Amy. You love sister Mary, Oscar, and sister Mary loves you, and as I love you both,

I will not go home until you are married." She placed Mary's hand in Oscar's, and then leaned back among the pillows. The lovers arose and looked curiously, but lovingly at each other. They were quivering from head to foot, and blushing like peonies.

"Mary, you know I love you; is there any hope for me?" pleaded Oscar. She still held him by the hand, but the only answer to his question was a tightening of the fingers, as she led him towards the parlor, where her father and mother were discussing some project. She knelt before them, and Oscar knelt by her side. The old folks wore much surprised—amazed. But it was a pleasing surprise, for as soon as they comprehended the situation, they blessed them, God blessed them, kissed them and cried over them, and then went and kissed and blessed Amy, and were supremely happy.

Amy now insisted that the marriage should take place immediately. In vain they told her she might live months, and there was no need of such haste, but she begged, and coaxed, and pleaded so softly and sadly, that they had not heart to refuse her.

"Everything in life is so uncertain," she argued. "Something might part you," and then the poor child began to cry, and so affected the old folks that they declared the ceremony should take place at once.

They were married that very evening, and Amy, dressed in white muslin, a bunch of wild flowers on her breast, and a wreath of garden flowers on her head, was propped up in her big arm chair, and acted as one of the bridesmaids. When the man of God had ended, the happy lovers turned first to little Amy. A serene, pleased smile, was on her thin worn face.

"Mother—the angels. Love her, Oscar—love"—the lips continued to move for a few seconds longer, and then ceased forever.

Dead, dead. Happy, thrice happy release.

An angel kind Heaven here sent,  
To bless this world of sin,  
Burst her mortal, clayey cernent,  
And homeward flew again.

(To be Continued.)

RACHEL AND AIXA;

OR,

The Hebrew and the Moorish Maidens.

AN INTERESTING HISTORICAL TALE.

CHAPTER XXXIX.—Duguesclin's Prison.

Some evening after the incidents before related, three men, habited as sailors, landed from a fishing-boat anchored in the Guadalquivir, nearly opposite the Golden Tower.

They were Bouchard (the ex-inkeeper), and the French adventurers, George and Richard, alluded to in a preceding chapter. The three had landed here several successive evenings trying to get an interview with Duguesclin, still a prisoner in the custody of Burdett. They were bewailing their hard lot in being able only to catch a glimpse of their favorite hero, from his window, when two other persons dressed as pilgrims approached, whose attention was also directed towards Duguesclin's tower.

The two parties soon became communicative, and it appeared that the two pilgrims were no less anxious for the release of Duguesclin. They would not, however, reveal their names; but learning that by means of a bribe they could get admission to Burdett, they proposed to release him by one of them remaining in his stead. They then gave some money to the French adventurers, desiring them to provide arms and provisions, and when their boat was completely equipped, to come to the Golden Tower, and assist the prisoner to escape.

The adventurers agreed to everything, but they were fearful that the gaoler would not admit them; when one of the pilgrims gave them each a beard off his rosary, as a pass-sign, and the two then bent their steps towards the portal of the Golden Tower.

Scarcely had they disappeared when Master Pouchard and his companions, who were felicitating themselves on their good fortune, were surrounded by six men, who had been concealed among some casks and piles of wood that were lying near.

The new comers, holding swords to the breasts of the unfortunate adventurers, ordered them to make no resistance, but quietly to exchange clothes, and surrender the beads that the pilgrim had furnished them with as a pass, promising that not a hair of their heads should be injured.

But when it came to the question of the beads, the three partisans plainly saw that a defeat of their plans was intended, and boldly refused compliance; Bouchard attempted to escape, but was struck on the shoulder and fell groaning on the ground.

The courage of the other two availed them nothing, they were speedily disarmed, gagged, and bound, and their cloaks taken off, in which were found two of the beads, but on searching the unlucky inkeeper his head had completely disappeared.

Meanwhile one of the men had crept round to the entrance of the tower to reconnoitre, and quickly returned to his chief, who, it will have been readily discovered was Don Pedro.

Pursuing his custom of roaming disguised through the streets of Seville after nightfall, attended by his foster-brothers, he had accidentally witnessed the encounter of the adventurers and the pilgrims.

"Well," said he, as Pierce Neige came to his side, "have they entered the tower?"

"Yes, great brother," answered Pierce Neige, "I heard the chink of gold through the wicket."

"The gaoler has then taken the bribe;" said Don Pedro, "well, we shall enter by the same means."

Then he ordered Diego Lopez to conduct the two prisoners to the chamber in the Golden Tower, under that of Duguesclin.

The king and Ruy now dressed themselves in the cloaks and woollen caps of the pretended sailors, which effectually disguised them; when looking hastily round to see that he was alone with his brothers the king informed them, to their unspeakable surprise, that the pilgrims who were now with Duguesclin in the tower were his illegitimate brothers, Don Enrique, and Gonzales Mexia, whom he had recognised from his hiding-place.

The brothers uttered a cry of mingled rage and joy, when he heard that their enemies were so completely in their power. "I know not," observed Don Pedro, "whether fortune wishes to serve, or only to tempt me, but she now offers me one of those opportunities that do not present themselves twice in a man's lifetime—she delivers unto me, at a single blow, my two most formidable enemies."

"And what do you intend to do, sire?" asked Blas.

"I shall let them depart," answered the king, with a strange smile.

The brothers were confounded on hearing this. The king's plan was to suffer Don Enrique and Duguesclin to embark, and to accompany them with the sons of Paloma; then, when they had reached the middle of the stream, to upbraid his brother with his treason and perfidy, to judge him, and finally to sentence him.

"And we shall be there to execute the sentence, brothers," said the mower.

"The usurper is not pre-destined," observed the king; "if he wishes to justify himself I will listen to him; if he solicits my pardon, I may probably grant him his life."

The foster-brothers were unanimous in counselling the death of Don Enrique, and they were yet shouting, "Death to the usurper! death to the bulldog of Brittany," when the king put a stop to their denunciations by saying it was time for him and Ruy to enter the tower, and directed the others to repair to the boat.

As the king and the mower advanced, they stumbled over the body of the unfortunate Bouchard, lying cold and stiff in their path; they were going to roll it into the river, but fearing it might be again cast ashore, Ruy deposited the body against the foot of the wall, completely out of sight, and they then went together up to the castle gate.

Meanwhile Don Enrique and his companion had penetrated to the cell of Duguesclin.

While the gaoler was counting the money with which the former had bribed him, he was suddenly surprised by Governor Burdett, who told him to keep watch at the outer gate, as the Black Prince was expected, and then betook himself to a room adjoining that in which the prisoner was confined, and where he was then conversing with his visitors. Here, thanks to sundry loop-holes in the wall, which had been drilled for the purpose of espionage, he succeeded in discovering the rank of the visitors, and the purport of their conversation.

He descended overjoyed, to the court-yard, and at the same moment the gaoler opened the gate to the Prince of Wales, who demanded to be conducted to the cell of Duguesclin.

Burdett came forward with a triumphant air, and with much preamble acquainted Edward with the discovery he had just made of the presence of Don Enrique and Mexia in the Tower. "Now," added he, "the triumph of Don Pedro will be complete."

To his utter astonishment, Edward, so far from rejoicing at this new capture, was much displeased.

"Have you, then, so soon forgotten our adventure in the Morabethin, and the insulting boldness with which Don Pedro mocked and tricked us?" said he to Burdett.

"I have not so short a memory, noble prince," answered the latter, "and I have not waited until now to avenge myself. Don Pedro will send his messenger in vain to seek the beautiful Rachel in my house. Let him dare to demand to see her, and I will show her to him so pale, so weak, so faded, that he shall think he sees her ghost escaped from the grave."

Edward expressed his horror of a man who could seek his revenge by torturing a woman. "But as for me," he said, "I have ample reason to complain of the ingratitude and breach of faith of Don Pedro, whom my sword has re-created King of Castile and Leon."

In fact, the imprudent raillery and scornful bearing of Don Pedro had so rankled in the breast of the prince, that he had resolved to withdraw from the cause of a man whom he could only regard as a reckless libertine—as one who unscrupulously trampled on all laws, human and divine. He saw that the king was impatient to see him depart; and he determined, before he went, to set Duguesclin free; not so much to leave Don Pedro a formidable enemy to contend against, as because his own vanity had been wounded, by hints thrown out that he kept the bulldog of Brittany prisoner through fear of his prowess. He, therefore, commanded Burdett to connive at the escape of Duguesclin, as he could not openly liberate him without ransom, promising him a suitable reward for his compliance.

The Late Comer, who at first feigned some scruples on the score of his fidelity to Don Pedro, was overpowered by this last argument, and vowed that though he should have to throw his prisoner out of the citadel, he should have his liberty.

"It is well," said the Black Prince; "when you have filled the commission I have confided to you, come and render me an account." So saying he passed out of the tower as privately as he had entered it.

The cell into which the gaoler had conducted the pretended pilgrims was lighted only by a little window, through the close thick bars of which the light could hardly penetrate. There was another door besides that by which they entered, which closed on a steep, narrow staircase, leading down to the water-gate, washed by the Guadalquivir.

The cell in which the warrior was confined was of bad repute. It was rumored that several illustrious prisoners confined in it had been found in the morning strangled or hung; and that fishermen had frequently seen mysterious shadows flit around the water-gate in the dead of the night. It was for this reason that Duguesclin appeared every evening, and waved his hand from the window, to let his friends know that he was safe.

The cautious Barillard, on introducing the pilgrims, had left no light, and the latter waited, anxiously listening, until the sound of his departing steps had completely ceased.

Bertrand, pushing forward two stools, began to ask questions concerning his wife, his country, and affairs generally, and all with such genuine cheerfulness, that it could easily be perceived he was in no way cast down at his reverse of fortune.

At length the visitors made themselves known, and the courageous Breton, who feared more for them than himself, besought Don Enrique to make good his retreat out of that fatal tower while he was able; but the latter declared that he had come solely for the purpose of liberating his ablest supporter, without whose aid he would not even try to recover the lost crown.

Duguesclin answered sorrowfully that his bravest followers fell at Navarretto, and that, even if he were free, he knew not where to raise a new army; but Don Enrique assured him that if they could only obtain his freedom, all would go well, for that several foreign Powers had promised him assistance.

The prisoner, on hearing this, remarked that the Black Prince had hitherto refused to release him either for silver or gold.

"In that case, Bertrand," said Don Enrique, "do not hesitate to flee. We have prepared everything for your escape. Change costumes with Mexia, speedily, and, thus disguised, you will certainly not be recognised."

"I cannot accede to the proposal," replied the Breton captain.

"A vessel waits for us at the foot of the tower," continued Enrique, "and three men who are devoted to you, will convey us across the river. Do not delay, the gaoler may enter every moment."

"Do not persist further, sir," said the prisoner, with a melancholy smile; "the temptation is certainly great, but, before I could obtain the pleasure of seeing visitors, I was obliged to swear that I would not attempt to escape; and you know that I am a slave to my word."

They now heard footsteps approaching, and the door opened, admitting the two boatmen, accompanied by the governor and the gaoler, who carried a little iron lamp.

"Sir Bertrand," said the Late Comer, "here are two Breton marines on a pilgrimage, and they begged so hard to see you, that I could not find in my heart to refuse them."

While Duguesclin gave them a frank welcome, the pilgrims eyed the pretended Bretons with suspicious glances, not recognising in them the men they had employed, when they ingeniously let his head fall on the ground, and Don Enrique, picking it up and examining it, returned it with a smile to the clever rogue. All his suspicions were dissipated.

Don Pedro sought the darkest corner, trembling with impatience and passion, as his looks fell on his brother and Duguesclin.

As to Burdett, he was cogitating how he could favor the flight of the captives without compromising himself with the King of Castile. At length an ingenious plan suggested itself to his mind. Pretending that Duguesclin's late reverses had distinguished all animosity in his heart, he proposed that they should turn the little cell into a banquetting hall, and drown the remembrance of their past quarrels in friendly glass—inviting the pilgrims and the two Bretons to witness their reconciliation, and join them in their conviviality.

Bertrand was about to refuse, for he dreaded every instant that Don Enrique would be discovered, but the latter, hoping that the proposed carouse would create some circumstance in their favor, signalled to him to accept it.

The little table of the prison was soon covered with provisions, and skins filled with the best wines of Andalusia; but the cell was only lighted by the little iron lamp which the gaoler hooked to the wall before returning to his post, and which, fortunately for those who desired concealment, gave only a feeble glimmer.

Mexia, at the command of Don Enrique, seated himself by the side of Burdett, and plied him frequently with wine. Don Pedro and Ray remained behind, scarcely able to restrain their furious impatience, but on a cordial

invitation from Duguesclin to seat themselves at the table, they drew near.

Bertrand filled six goblets to the brim, and said, "Let us drink to better days, comrades." Don Pedro advanced to touch the other goblets with his own, when his knee-bone cracked in a manner peculiar to him, and, though unobserved by Don Enrique, instantly betrayed him to Burdett and Duguesclin.

The start of surprise that the recognition elicited, passed unnoticed, both by Don Pedro and the rest; such a meeting of the brothers was, however, a strange incident for Duguesclin, both coming in disguise, the one for his destruction, the other for his deliverance. At first Duguesclin was almost tempted to end the contest between the brothers by rushing on Don Pedro, and casting him at the feet of the usurper; but the dread of Edward's vengeance withheld him, and he contented himself with narrowly watching every movement of the pretended boatman.

As to Burdett, the unexpected presence of the king overturned all his plans, so he resolved to let events take their course, unless, as occasion served, he could give Enrique an underhand assistance, that would not subject him to direct accusation.

Meantime Gonzales had kept on filling up the glass of the governor, who had thus a good excuse for feigning himself sleepy and stupefied. Then he half accused somebody of having drugged his wine, and proceeded to tell them a story of a former governor, having been similarly served half a century before. In the progress of this tale he contrived to give them directions how to escape, informing them of the door that led to the water-gate, and indicating the key at his girdle that opened it. Then, leaning heavily on the table, he let his head fall on his arms, and presently began to snore most audibly.

(To be continued.)

#### INDIAN SAGACITY.

A Spanish traveler met an Indian in the desert; they were both on horseback. The Spaniard, fearing that his horse, which was none of the best, would not hold out to the end of his journey, asked the Indian, whose horse was young, strong and spirited, to exchange with him. This the Indian refused. The Spaniard, therefore, began to quarrel with him. From words they proceeded to blows. The aggressor, being well-armed, proved too powerful for the native. He seized his horse, mounted him, and pursued his journey.

The Indian closely followed him to the nearest town, and immediately went and complained to the nearest judge. The Spaniard was obliged to appear, and bring the horse with him. He treated the Indian as an impostor, affirming that the horse was his property, that he had always had him in his possession, and that he had raised him from a colt.

There being no proof to the contrary, the judge was about dismissing the parties, when the Indian cried out:

"The horse is mine, and I'll prove it!"

He immediately took off his mantle, and with it instantly covered the head of the animal. Then he thus addressed the judge:

"Since this man affirms that he has raised this horse from a colt, command him to tell of which of his two eyes he is blind."

The Spaniard, who would not seem to hesitate, instantly answered:

"Of the right one."

"He is neither blind of the right eye," replied the Indian, "nor of the left!"

The judge, being convinced by a proof so ingenious and decisive, decreed him the horse, and the Spaniard to be punished as a robber.

#### A PRACTICAL JOKE.

A rather contemptible trick was played on one of our young clerks the other Sunday night. He bought a cut-glass bottle of cologne, with a glass stopper and pink ribbon, to present to a young lady he is keeping company with; but on reaching the house, he felt a little embarrassed for fear there were members of the family present, and so he left the beautiful gift on the stoop, and passed in. The movement was perceived by a graceless brother of the young lady, who appropriated the cologne to his own use, and refilled the bottle with harts-horn from the family jar, and then hung around to observe the result. In a little while the young man slipped out on the stoop, and securing the splendid gift, slipped in again to the parlor, where, with a few appropriate words, he pressed it upon the blushing girl. Like a faithful daughter she at once hurried to her mother, and the old lady was charmed. They didn't put up scent stuff like that when she was a girl; it was kept in a teacup, and was held together by samples of all the family's hair. But she was very much pleased with it. She drew out the stopper and laid the petals of her nostrils over the aperture, and made a pull at the contents that fairly made them bubble. Then she laid the bottle down, and picked up a brass-mounted fire shovel instead, and said she, as soon as she could say anything,—

"Where is that sneaking brat!"

And he, all unconscious of what had happened, was in front of the mirror adjusting his necktie, and smiling at himself. Here she found him, and said to him,—

"Oh, you are laughing at the trick on an old woman, are you, you wall-eyed leper!"

And then she basted him on the ear. And

he being by nature more eloquent with his legs than his tongue, hastened from there, howling like mad, and accompanied to the gate by the brass mounted shovel. He says he would give anything on earth if he could shake off the impression that a mistake has been made.

#### EDUCATION.

Mr. Gladstone's opinion on education is valuable. Probably, in worth, it exceeds that of the opinion of any other living man; for, by natural and acquired gifts, he is, eminently, qualified to form a correct idea of the best method of mental culture. His opportunities for observation have been abundant; and he has, lately, been called upon to deal with the subject on a large scale and in a practical manner; whilst his mind is more free from bias in favor of any system than could be hoped for in the case of an actual teacher. He expressed his views, a week or two ago, at Liverpool; and it is worthy of note that he referred to a bulky manuscript which, probably, contains his matured thoughts on the question. Speaking of the end, to the attainment of which educational efforts should be directed, he used the following language:

He most strongly felt that the education should be as much as possible general, and as little as possible special. (Hear.) They were educated not simply lawyers, clerks, engineers, or he might say, tailors and shoemakers, but they were educated men, who would have duties to perform in this life which they ought to discharge properly towards God and man. (Cheers.)

This passage embodies the conceptions of those who maintain that education is, in itself, an aim; and that our youth should be trained, not so much with regard to their future pursuits in life, as to the strength and maturity of their faculties, for the sake of such strength and maturity. There is no doubt that the popular view is in opposition to this statement of the object of education. At first sight there seems to be considerable weight in the objection to employing the time of a boy in learning much which he can never, directly, apply to the ordinary business of his after years. It is urged, with considerable show of force, that if the same time were devoted to subjects intimately connected with his future profession or trade, he would, on entering the world, take up his position with assurance, a preparedness, and a power of immediate usefulness for which his previous studies had fitted him. The transition from school to business would be no more than putting into practice the teachings of his master. This view when examined, proves to be an application of the doctrine of trade with more strictness than those who hold it might suppose. What is it to save a requirement that schools shall produce a marketable product, and that the measure of their value shall be the speed with which the talent of their pupils can be converted into money's worth? If it were possible to sever the acquisition of wealth from its use or enjoyment; if our people were divided into two classes, one class the acquirers and the other the distributors of money, it is possible the principle contended for might apply to the former, though, for obvious reasons, only partially; but where the same man discharges both duties, for each is a duty, it seems unwise to train him for one alone.

Naturally, a man's business or profession is an absorbing pursuit. It engrosses his thoughts, employs his talents, and, in the end, is apt so to twist and warp his mind that he ceases to care for much outside its bounds. Should he ever stray in thought beyond its limits, a sense of strangeness and feebleness oppresses him. Fruitless efforts to apply the rules, the reasonings, and methods of his cherished occupation to the phenomena of new regions of thought, breed a disgust which forces him back further within the charmed circle of his daily tasks. To use an old illustration, he has put on colored spectacles and declares that the natural hue of the landscape is such as he sees it. No argument can convince him that the tint is that of the spectacles. We often hear complaints, and these too from the opponents of the wider scope of education, that such and such a person has very narrow views, and he can talk of nothing and think of nothing but his business, and that he cannot be got to take a broad view of any question. Yet the complainants would advocate the training of a boy's mind with strict reference to his subsequent profession or commercial career. They would begin by compressing the tender, pliable faculties within a straightened mould, holding out, to the student, the hope of future success in proportion to their accuracy of adjustment to its form and limits. They would keep the young creature looking through a microscope; and, afterwards, wonder that, though he can see a world in a fly, yet, in respect to larger objects, he can form no trustworthy apprehension of proportion or distance.

How fatally the sympathies of a man will thus be contracted, must be evident to the most superficial thinker. How it must impair his social usefulness and deprive the community of the benefit of his intellectual endowments need hardly be insisted on. His abilities, in leisure moments, will not be employed for the public good. Within his sphere of labor he may shine like a star; but the sphere is a small one, and no ray will fall on the outside world. Besides, the educational method we are combatting, actually, subjects society to a grave danger. Recreation is a necessity; it is as much a condition of human existence as work; and the scheme of culture which

makes no provision for seasons of idleness is defective. It is well to teach a man how, profitably and honorably, to employ the hours of toil; but he should be further furnished with the means of amusement. Mere cessation from labor, save when the powers have been overtaxed, is, in itself, no enjoyment; whilst the lack of occupation is felt to be strange and wearisome. The burden of mere inactivity must be got rid of; and the sufferer is too apt to seize upon that means of relief which comes readiest to hand. As he has never been taught there are other sources of intellectual solace and other forms of mental activity than those called into requisition by business, he will, in all probability, fill up the vacant hours with sensual indulgences, at which Society will stand aghast, not recognizing the fruits of its favorite system of education. Some men, of great and varied acquisitions have shocked the world by their conduct; but they, for the most part, enjoyed an immunity from labor, and were thus removed from the position of the masses. It is also worthy of remark that, on the whole, the best educated among this favored class have been the most free from vice.

We would have a boy educated with reference to his future manhood, and that only. We would strengthen and cultivate all his capacities, that his manhood should be the more complete. He should be regarded, rather as the man that will be, than as the future doctor, lawyer, tradesman, farmer or mechanic. Incomparably, the human being is worthier than any one phase of its activity. We protest against the prevailing desire to cramp and cripple minds to make them the more immediately marketable,—to cut their wings, let the faculties should be less securely available for earning wages. We cannot bring ourselves to substitute training for culture. In the phrase of Mr. Gladstone, let education be "general," not "special;" let it, as far as possible, be co-extensive with all the intellectual needs, searchings, longings, and aspirations of manhood.

#### CLERICAL ANECDOTE.

Old Parson Gately was a man of method, and a long course of ministerial experience had taught him that, to be effectual, his ministrations must be to the point. If he would remove a specific evil, he must combat that evil even as the man in the fable broke the sticks—he must pull it from the bunch of collected evils, and break it singly; and so with others, until all were broken. If he would remove intemperance, he had learned that tilting against the gross wassail of Belshazzar was not the way to do it—he must tilt against the habit as he found it with his own people. When the old man settled in Winchenon he found himself in charge of a goodly congregation, and he meant to edify them. When he fancied he had made himself well acquainted with the character and composition of the flock he gave notice from the pulpit that, in order to meet the needs of all those under his spiritual guidance, and in order that due attention might be given to each need, he would preach a series of discourses upon especial topics. The first he should address to the old people of his flock; the second, to young men; the third, to young women; and the fourth, to the unregenerate.

On the occasion of the delivery of the first sermon the house was well filled, but not a single elderly person was present. At the second, to Young Men, every lady of the parish was out—a perfect stampede and avalanche of calico and delaine—but not a masculine youth appeared. At the third, on the contrary, meant for Young Women, the young men were out in regimental array, while the damsels remained away. And at the fourth discourse, to the Unregenerate, only the parson, the sexton, and the organist were present.

"What do you think of it, parson?" asked the sexton.

"I think," replied the old man, scratching his head, "that my people come to church to hear the sins of their neighbors exposed, but are not willing to be preached to of their own. This present captivity shows how well they know themselves!"

#### A LUDICROUS INTERRUPTION.

One of our Western dioceses is presided over by an eloquent and earnest preacher, who has a habit, as he approaches the end of his sermon, of closing his manuscript and finishing his discourse by an extemporaneous appeal to the consciences of his hearers. On the occasion of one of his visitations to the pioneer settlement of his spiritual jurisdiction, he appointed service in a school-house which stood on a beautiful enclosed common, which was a fine range for the cattle of the neighborhood. It was a beautiful Sunday afternoon in June, warm, but breezy, and by no means oppressive. The neat, white school-house was well-filled with an attentive audience, and all the windows (which reached near the ground) were raised in order to admit a free circulation of air. Among the cattle that had collected on the shady side of the school-house was a rough-looking, but venerable old donkey. He remained quiet and contented near one of the side windows, opposite to the bishop, during the reading of the service. The bishop announced his text, and preached an impressive sermon, and, as his habit was, after expounding his text, and before entering upon the practical exhortation, he closed his manuscript. Looking attentively around his congregation, and waiting for an instant until there was per-

fect silence, he said in a deep, low and impressive tone:

"And now, beloved, what think you of these things?"

The words were scarcely out of his mouth when the donkey thrust his head through the opened window and gave out one of those horrid, terrible, unearthly screams, that no creature but one of his can, and of which no words can convey an adequate idea. The bishop, though a man of coolness, was very much flurried. His face turned all colors, and he could not utter a word; while the congregation stuffed their prayer-books, handkerchiefs, hands—everything, into their mouths, in order to keep in the universal explosion. The boys and girls laughed outright. Very soon, however, an oppressive silence prevailed, and the bishop, biting his lips, commenced, in a solemn and deep tone:

"I say, my brethren, what think you of these things?"

Once more, at the very instant, came the deafening, terrible screech of the melancholy looking beast, as if in answer to the bishop's question. This was too much. In less than a minute, the sermon, benediction and all, was ended, and the building was emptied, and the people, convulsed with laughter, were making their way homeward.

#### A MOVING STORY.

Houses are scarce in Columbus, Ga. We don't mean to insinuate that there are not a good many houses there. We only want to say that it is difficult to find a vacant house if you wish to rent one. It was not always thus in Columbus. Time was when vacant houses could be met any day running around the streets with tears in their attics, trying to prevail on people to occupy them. But Columbus is looking up. Several families have emigrated there recently, and caused a tremendous flutter in the house market. And a report that two or three other families are preparing to move in has had the effect to still further advance prices. Landlords hold on to their houses like a drowning pup to a floating dog kennel in a freshet. They wait for bigger rent.

House-hunting is the prevailing industry of Columbus at present. A great many stories are told about it, even when it is a one story house. The mere suspicion of an intention to move subjects a man to unnumbered annoyances. The bell is kept ringing from morning till night by fools who want to know if the house is rented, and after the family, worn out with responding, close the house and retire to rest, men come and encamp in the front yard, so as to be on hand as soon as anybody is stirring.

It is not an unusual sight to see a violent struggle going on in the hall-way between one family doing its best to move out and another strenuously endeavoring to move in. An outgoing ottoman plunges violently into an incoming sideboard, and a length of stovepipe jabs fiercely into a piano. A centre table (sheble) has a hand-to-hand fight with a washing machine, and a kitchen stove disputes the entrance of the family photographs.

There was a public meeting in Columbus recently. A man rose and said,— "Mr. President, I move—"

"When?" shrieked fifty voices at once; and then the meeting broke up in the greatest confusion, all crowding around the man that was going to move, anxious to secure the vacant house.

No man dies in Columbus now, if he can help it. He can't depart in any kind of peace, because so many are prowling around the premises to rent the place. It is no unusual thing to see furniture shoved in at the back window while the coffin is carried out the front door.

A friend of ours recently moved to Columbus. He has searched unavailably for a house ever since he has been there. He has spent so much time, and grown so disconsolate in looking up a house, he fears he will never be able to look up again. He keeps all his friends searching too. He met the police judge one day, a friend of his.

"Did you find a house?" he asked.

"Yes," said the judge; "I found a house this morning for being disorderly—twenty-five dollars and costs."

Our friend got on the track of a consumptive man who had not long to tarry. Every day he walked past the sick man's house, and day by day he remarked, with a little inward chuckle, that the doomed man looked thinner. It was evident that he would get thinned out. Our friend entertained no animosity toward the man, but as we said before, he wanted a house.

At length the man died. Our friend, who was lurking around a neighboring corner, saw the procession winding away towards the cemetery. He is not without a heart. He would not obtrude upon a sacred grief—that is not immediately—he would wait until the stricken widow returned from her sorrowful journey. He did. And as she alighted from her carriage, at her door, buried in grief that refused to be comforted, he edged alongside of her, and whispered in her ear:

"Any body engaged the house?"

She turned her streaming eyes upon him and sobbed:

"I rented it to a gentleman at the grave!"

Governess to Pupil:—Where does tea come from? Naughty Little Boy.—Out of the teapot.

Go to the WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay street for Cheap Job Printing.

(Continued from first page.)

...ing out a hard existence on a miserable assistance of \$400 a year, could pay the five or six dollars which would be levied under this clause. The speaker, in conclusion, exhorted them by their vote that night to show their unqualified disapproval of such a scheme. (Applause.)

Mr. Levesley seconded the motion, which was carried unanimously and with loud applause.

Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, of Ottawa, then, in a few appropriate remarks moved the following resolution:

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

Mr. McCormick of Toronto, seconded the resolution, which was unanimously carried.

It was then resolved that copies of the resolutions should be sent to the Ontario Government, and the proceedings terminated with votes of thanks being passed to the City Council for the use of the hall, and to the Chairman for the able manner in which he had conducted the business of the meeting.

At the conclusion of the meeting, a number of gentlemen joined in honoring the delegates from Ottawa and Hamilton, by a complimentary supper, provided by Mr. Ruffignou. We regret we cannot give a lengthened report of the proceedings. For three or four hours, however, there was an uninterrupted flow of congeniality, toast, song, and speech following in rapid succession. The company separated after each having expressed the pleasure afforded them by the occasion.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

For Annam	\$2 00
Six Months	1 00
Single copies	5c

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Single insertions, ten cents per line. Each subsequent insertion, five cents per line.

Contract Advertisements at the following rates:—

One column, for one year	\$150 00
Half " " "	85 00
Quarter " " "	50 00
" " " "	35 00
" " " "	25 00
One column, for 6 months	80 00
Half " " "	45 00
Quarter " " "	25 00
" " " "	15 00
One column, for 3 months	50 00
Half " " "	30 00
Quarter " " "	17 00
" " " "	10 00

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

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MacMILLAN.

Trades Assembly Hall.

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

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1873.

PARTICIPATION IN PROFITS.

The Hon. Mr. Crooks has been singularly fortunate in introducing to the House, during the present session, measures with titles which were high-sounding and particularly attractive to the operative classes, but the practical intent of which, when stripped of their verbiage, instead of being, as might be expected, measures that would tend to operate to the advantage of the mechanic and laborer—are so far as they are concerned, nothing but a delusion and a snare. Of such a nature, as we have already pointed out, is the Mechanics' Lien Law, which is simply no mechanic's Lien law at all; of such a nature is the bill to facilitate the adjustment of

disputes between masters and workmen; and of such a nature, too, is the bill to provide for the participation of profits. The bill is of two clauses, and the first and leading clause is to this effect:

"It shall be lawful in any trade, calling, business, or employment, for an agreement to be entered into between the workman, servant, or other person employed, and the master or employer, by which agreement a defined share in the annual or other net profits or proceeds of the trade or business carried on by such master or employer, may be allotted and paid to such workman, servant, or person employed, in lieu of or in addition to his salary, wages, or other remuneration, and such agreement shall not create any relation in the nature of partnership, or any rights or liabilities of co-partners, any rule of law to the contrary notwithstanding; and any person in whose favor such agreement is made, shall have no right to examine into the accounts, or interfere in any way in the management or concerns of the trade, calling, or business in which he may be employed under the said agreement or otherwise, and any periodical or other statement or return by the employer, of the net profits or proceeds of the said trade, calling, business or employment, on which he declares and appropriates the share of profits payable under the said agreement, shall be final and conclusive between the parties thereto and all persons claiming under them respectively, and shall not be impeachable upon any ground whatever."

We believe the principle of a participation of profits is correct, and one that is in general favor among the intelligent operatives of all kinds, because under such a system the interest of the employee becomes more closely allied with that of the employer, than can possibly be done under the present wages system. In fact, such an agreement, by which the employee becomes to a certain limited extent the partner of the employer is a considerable step towards the principle of co-operation; and, all things being equal, would undoubtedly tend to introduce more fully not only the elements of skill and attention, but also the element of zeal, into the general routine of occupation. But this will never be accomplished by the provisions of the bill, because, on the face of it, it gives an undue advantage to the employer over the employee under an agreement of the kind mentioned. An agreement is to be entered into between an employer and his employee, whereby the latter is to receive a certain per-centage of the profits accruing from the business; but the mere word of the employer is to be taken as to what those profits might be; and that statement could not be deposited in a court of law, or anywhere else, and the employee could have no right to examine into the accounts or interfere in any way in the management or concerns of the trade. This is the most extraordinary piece of legislation we have heard of, and places the workman more fully at the mercy of the employer, because many a one, under the delusive promise of a participation in profits, might be induced to accept lower wages.

THE BALLOT.

Last week in the Assembly, the Ballot Bill was brought forward for its second reading. The debate that ensued was somewhat lengthy, a large number of the members taking part in the discussion. Some exceptions, were, of course, taken to the principle of the system; but the general impression appeared to be strongly in its favor. Mr. McDonald's amendment for a six months' hoist was defeated by a division of the House with the following result:—

YEAS.—Messrs. Boulter, Boulbee, Cameron, Code, Deacon, Fitzsimmons, Hamilton, Macdonald, Meredith, Merrick, Monk, Monteith, Rykert, Tooley.—14.

NAYS.—Messrs. Ardagh, Barber, Bethune, Caldwell, Christie, Clarke (Norfolk), Clarke (Wellington), Clemens, Cook, Craig (Glen-garry), Craig (Russell), Crosby, Deroche, Farewell, Finlayson, Fraser, Gibbons, Gibson, Gow, Grange, Guest, Harey, Lauder, McKellar, McKim, McLeod, McManus, McRae, Mowat, Oliver, Pardee, Patterson, Paxton, Prince, Read, Robinson, Scott (Ottawa), Sexton, Sinclair, Smith, Snetsinger, Springer, Striker, Waterworth, Webb, Wells, Williams (Durham), Williams (Amherst), Wilson, Wood (Brant), Wood (Victoria).—50.

But those who have been in expectation of the passage of the bill this session will be doomed to disappointment; for after the motion for its second reading had been carried by the same vote, Mr. Clarke coolly informed the House that his object in introducing the bill had been attained, and it was not therefore his intention to proceed further with it this session. Thus after the

time of the House had been consumed in the discussion of the bill, and the principle of the measure so unmistakably approved, for some reason the time for its adoption was considered inconvenient, and so it has been withdrawn. This is legislation with a vengeance!

THE LIEN LAW.

"The enactment of such a bill, of which the above are the leading features, cannot but prove a great security and boon to the working classes, and will provide them with the means of protection from incapable or fraudulent contractors, a class from whom they have in the past been wholly unprotected, and who have recently entailed much loss and injustice upon their employees. As we have been the only advocate in the press for the passage of such a law, we feel pleased to see that the Government of Ontario have seen fit, without any unusual outside pressure, to afford to our mechanics and workmen, that protection to which they are justly entitled."

We clip the foregoing extract from an article in the Ottawa Free Press of the 6th instant, for the purpose of pointing out a few of the errors contained in it. In the first place, the general intention of Mr. Crooks' bill is not "most comprehensive, and does not provide "ample security for the payment of work done" by the mechanic, and the enactment will prove anything but a great security and boon to the working classes. In proof of this, our columns have given strong expressions of dissent from the working classes themselves on the subject. Their opinion is very much to the contrary, and perhaps the editor of the Free Press will kindly enlighten them in the matter. So far, also, as the Free Press being the only advocate in the press for the passage of such a law, the subject was fully ventilated through the columns of the WORKMAN long before the Free Press expressed its opinion in favor of a Mechanics' Lien Law.

TORONTO MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

Among the many institutions in Toronto worthy of more than a passing notice is the Mechanics' Institute. Established 43 years ago, it has, in that time, in a quiet unobtrusive way, been the means of doing much good, supplying reading matter and night school education to all who choose to avail themselves of its benefits at a really nominal cost. Our attention has been more particularly drawn to it at the present time from the fact that the Directors have availed the services of the most brilliant lecturers who have ever visited Toronto. To most of our Old Country readers the name of Professor Pepper is familiar as a household word, recalling as it does, the London Polytechnic, with its varied and instructive entertainments. The Professor has only been engaged for three nights; but we trust his success will be such as to warrant a further engagement later in the season. Succeeding Professor Pepper, we have Edmund Yates, the distinguished novelist, upon whom, it is stated by a leading English paper, the mantle of Dickens has fallen. The subjects of his two lectures are of special interest to lovers of literature, and those interested in British politicians. The last on the list is the world-renowned divine, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, who is engaged for one night only. We need say nothing of him or the subject of his lecture to insure a crowded house; indeed, the difficulty, we apprehend, will be in obtaining a place sufficiently large to give all an opportunity of hearing him.

We trust all these talented gentlemen will meet with a hearty reception, not merely because of the reputation they bear, but that the Directors of the Institute may feel encouraged to enlarge their course another season.

We cordially recommend the Mechanics' Institute to the consideration of our readers. The benefits to be derived from its Reading-room, Library, etc., are well known; and when one remembers that these can be obtained for the paltry sum of 5c. per week, it is difficult to understand the apathy displayed by the working classes in enrolling themselves among its members. One feature in its Constitution is especially worthy of note, providing, as it does, that at least one half of the Directors should be mechanics, or those engaged

in a manufacturing art. By this wise provision a fair share of its management devolves upon the class it is more particularly intended to benefit. If they fail to take an interest in the Institution and avail themselves of this clause it is a matter for great regret.

COMPETITION.

"By what authority does any man, or body of men, undertake to dictate upon what terms I shall work for another?" This is a question often asked by workmen who desire to avoid the obligations and responsibilities adopted by Trades Unions. The same question might be asked by any dishonest man who desired to evade the legal restrictions and moral responsibilities of the community in which he lived, or of society at large. Who would be so insane as to question the right of the PEOPLE, or of any portion of this great Republic, to peaceably assemble, form themselves into associations, and make laws and regulations to improve their social, moral and intellectual condition. Let us ask who objects to men possessing nominal, not to say, real capital, organizing banking and insurance companies, and making laws, not to govern themselves only, but those also who deposit their moneys with the former, and buy policies from the latter. Under our present system of finance and civilization, which we have mainly borrowed from Europe, it is right and proper for such things to be done, and the legislation of our country grants them special privileges. But when the labor of the country, the working, or laboring population attempt to do the same thing, it is cried down as a species of agrarianism, and those who participate in the movement are denounced as demagogues; and that, too, not only by those in power, but by the very men whose interests are advanced by the means they denounce.

But to our question. We contend that, as society at large has a right to make laws for the preservation of the whole, so also, has every community that composes society, a right to make laws for the protection and preservation of its special interests, so long as those laws and regulations do not conflict with the interests of society in general. In all civilized nations the right of property is recognized, and laws are enacted for its protection. Now, labor is the property of the laborer, and it is the right of the laborer to dispose of that property as he pleases, so long as he does not dispose of it to the injury of others, or to the detriment of the community in which he lives. Well, if this be his privilege individually, what is to prohibit him from exercising the same collectively? If one hundred men have property in the shape of labor to dispose of, and they assemble together to agree to certain conditions upon which they will dispose of that property, who will deny them that right? We hold it to be an incontrovertible fact, that the laborer being the original proprietor of his labor, has a right to fix the price at which he will sell or exchange his labor, and according to the laws of nature, and a well regulated condition of society, The majority of laborers in any one of our industrial departments, have a right to proscribe upon what conditions others shall participate in the same department of labor.

"But," say our opponents, "labor is not bought and sold like other property, it is only hired." Just so, a certain portion of labor is exchanged for a stipulated price, because it cannot be sold. But is it because it is labor, that the possessors of it are to be deprived of the right to regulate and fix its marketable value?

It is claimed that supply and demand regulate the price of labor; so it should of merchandise, flour, coal, rents, &c., but it is very evident it does not. Do not our merchants' exchanges, our corn and flour exchanges, and our stock exchanges regulate and manipulate the price of things, regardless of the natural effect of supply and demand? We could point to hundreds of instances where we have known merchandise and produce to be withheld from the market for the purpose of affecting the price in the mar-

ket. And what keeps up our auction houses, if it is not the proceeds from sales made in violation of the so much talked of laws of "supply and demand."

If the laborer stood upon the same footing as the capitalists, in regard to his property there might not be so much clamor about the relations of labor to capital. Let us suppose a merchant purchases twenty cases of goods, and during the season he disposes of only fifteen out of the twenty—he makes a fair per-centage upon the investment. The remaining five cases he either reserves for the next season, or, if they are perishable, he sends them to the auction house and whatever they bring is net profit. But how is it with the laborer. His capital is his labor, and his labor his capital. Now the capital of the laborer is not a commodity like that of the merchant or manufacturer, and unlike their's cannot be invested or sold at auction. The labor of the laborer, or as we shall term it in the future, the "laborer's capital," when once expended is consumed forever; he can never regain it, for it is part of his nature a part of his physical power, which he gives out for a stipulated price—a price which a narrow-minded selfishness denies him the right to regulate. However this ignoring of the laborer's right, by a class, does not deprive him of that right—it is still assailed and violated as if it never had been denied. And it is this same class who deny the laborer full rights and privileges that prate so much about "supply and demand and competition; and would like to keep the latter doctrine alive among working people to impoverish them, as we shall show hereafter.

This doctrine of competition is one upon which certain economists have bestowed a vast amount of labor, and have produced volumes in its favor; but it is one in our humble opinion, which is more chimerical than real, in its application to wages labor. We can very well understand how, and why competition should exist in the commercial and manufacturing world, where men are speculating in millions of money, and bartering with millions worth of goods. Because they are then speculating on marginal profits, and can afford to rise and fall, according to the exigencies of the sale. But when it comes to the laborer's wages we fail to see either the necessity for or utility of it. In the labor world, the wages of the laborer are fixed, and rarely if ever afford him a decent living, much less a competence. The condition of the laboring masses has always been one of poverty, compared with that of those who live off the products of the laborer. In this position we are sustained by the writings, or convictions of eminent writers on political economy—one of whom—and one of the ablest among them says: "The haggardness of poverty is every where seen contrasted with the sleekness of wealth; the extorted labor of some compensating for the idleness of others wretched hovels by the side of stately colonades, the rags of indigence blended with the ensigns of opulence; in a word the most useless profusion, in the midst of the most urgent wants." When those scientists who first gave the world the true science of Political Economy bear such testimony as to the condition and fate of the wages population, can it be supposed for a moment that they ever intended the law of competition to apply to the wages laborer. The only effect competition can have among the wages population is, to reduce the price of that labor, thereby tending to pauperization, and its concomitant crime—a result that all time Economists, Statesmen and Philanthropists would deeply deplore.—Workingman's Advocate

MASS MEETING.

A mass meeting will be held on Friday night in the St. Lawrence Hall, when the Cordwood Question will be fully ventilated. We trust our readers will turn out en masse, because the question is one of the greatest importance to them. That a ring is in existence appears beyond contradiction, and no efforts must be spared to break it up.

The Provincial Lodge, Knights of St. Crispin are in session in this city during this week, being a secret organization. Its deliberations are carried on with closed doors.

Communications.

MONTREAL.

HAVE LABOR REFORMERS MADE MISTAKES?

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—In your issue of January 23rd, you Hamilton correspondent—"Workman"—takes exception to your remarks in a previous number, to the effect that "Labor reformers may have made mistakes in their efforts," &c., and, in defence of his argument, advances the defeat of the employees of the Wanzor Sewing Machine Company, Hamilton, in their struggle for the nine hours. Situated at a distance from the scene of action to which he refers, I am unable to discuss that individual case, but will confine myself on commenting on the line of action pursued in this city by the Nine Hour League during their struggle last summer, believing that the same causes have produced like results in the West—defeat.

That labor reformers have made mistakes, not in the principles which they advocate, but in the ways and means of obtaining their ends, the most ardent friends of labor will admit, and the sooner we set about correcting these mistakes, the sooner will success attend our efforts. The first mistake made was in being too precipitate. The nine hour agitation may be likened to the rapid flight of a meteor athwart the heavens; it made a fitful glare for a brief time, only to sink into oblivion. Leagues were hastily formed, enthusiastic meetings were held, considerable speech-making was done, in which the speakers expressed their determination to conquer or die; funds were collected, and a few months after found those bodies on strike, and what was the result? In almost every trade the strikers were defeated, and went back to work at the old time rate, worse than they were before, having lost their time, and being subjected to the sneers of those who were opposed to the movement. And why was this? Because in the first place the strikes were ill-timed, and in the second, because they were unprepared for a long and vigorous battle. Your correspondent tells us the employers prepared for the struggle; so did the employers here; but still the strike took place. What folly; what shortsightedness was here displayed. Wouldn't one be inclined to ridicule the idea of an unarmed mob attacking a fort filled with veterans, who had their guns loaded to the muzzle and the match burning, ready to open fire on the attacking party? Yet this is just what the Nine Hour League attempted, only in a different sense. If, instead of being so precipitate, they had been content to wait for a year, meanwhile keeping up the agitation and strengthening their supplies, there would have been a different tale to tell. When we consider what distress the loss of three or four week's work occasions amongst our class, I hold that no body of men should turn out on strike unless they are prepared to stand out six months at least, and, if needs be, give every man his full week's wages during the progress of the strike. When we consider that timid-hearted men are to be found in every community, it will be seen what a necessary precaution this is, to protect such from the landishments of employers. In our struggles, as in military warfare, it is our duty to make ourselves so powerful that our enemies will be afraid to encounter us. This state of efficiency can only be attained by patient persevering labor, by making very provision for an emergency, and when the auspicious moment for action arrives, then strike as one man, and if success is denied you then the leaders may blame the men; but until such is the case, labor reformers (I mean the leaders) cannot say that they have not made mistakes.

Another error made was in relapsing into seditious inactivity after the first rebuff, instead of setting their teeth together, determining to profit by the experiences of the past, and to better the instruction they had received. But, I hear your correspondent say, "If your followers desert you, what then?" Bestir yourself like a man; try and breathe into them some of the fire and ardour which animates you; show them, by your unselfishness and your desire to benefit them, that you are worthy to be their leader. History teems with instances where one man, by his bold, undaunted, persevering spirit, has swayed the masses by his will, and he who aspires to be a leader in the cause of labor reform must be possessed of these qualities.

But I have already taken up my allotted space. I shall return to the subject again, and if, in the meantime, my remarks elicit little criticism from my confederates, I shall have succeeded in my desire to have the question of "Strikes, and the cause of their failure," fully ventilated.—Yours, &c., J. B.

Montreal, Feb. 4, 1873.

If our numerous readers want bargains in Dry Goods EATON & Co.'s is the place to get them.

BRACEBRIDGE.

WINTER LIFE IN MUSKOKA COUNTY.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

DEAR SIR,—Things here are pretty dull at present. Winter has spread his showy mantle over the scene—rock and stump and fallen log all lie buried beneath the pure and spotless covering that wraps the landscape. The dark green foliage of the pine and hemlock refresh the eye, weary and dazzled by the gleaming snow, and seem to be a promise of the return of summer, without which the prospect would be dreary—indeed, their wide umbrageous branches catch the falling snow till it bends them downward, and they rise and fall with the wind like the foam-capped billows of the ocean. Winter's icy chain, strong as it is, has failed to check the rushing speed or hush the deafening roar of the waterfall as it leaps madly over the precipice, dashing its spray on the snowy banks, and then disappearing suddenly under a broad sheet of ice, glides quietly and silently along till it empties itself into the lake.

But gazing at waterfalls and snow-clad pines is all very well; they are very interesting for a week or two, at the end of a month they get rather stale, and before long one forgets to notice them or to consider them as anything out of the way, and to wish that "something would happen" to break the dull monotony.

A rather unusual event did occur the other day. All the farmers here are also hunters on a small scale: that is, they set traps and are well acquainted with the signs and habits of most wild animals. One of these amateur hunters having trapped a fine young bear weighing three hundred pounds, brought it into Bracebridge to have it sent through to Toronto; when there it was found that the box containing the bear was too large to fit the sleigh, and it was necessary to change it for a smaller one. A suitable box was procured, and they proceeded forthwith to persuade Bruin to change his quarters. But in this they had reckoned without their host, his bearship was not one whit inclined to submit to be hustled about at their good pleasure, so he firmly resolved to stay where he was. A crowd had by this time collected, and one man proposed that the small box should be placed at the entrance of the large one, in order to facilitate the transfer. This was done, and they commenced to hammer on the larger box with sticks, canes and stones, shouting at the same time. It was no wonder that Bruin felt rather surprised, and the smaller box sliding down, he protruded his head and shoulders out to see what it was all about. The cry was raised, "he's out, he's out," and in rather less than no time the courageous villagers departed with more haste than dignity, leaving the bear and his owner "alone in their glory."—I remain, etc., ERIN.

February 7th, 1873.

THOMAS SQUIRE'S STEAM DYE WORKS, 363 and 363½ Yonge street, has become one of the institutions of the city. Although only established three years in Toronto, Mr. Squire is over-run with business. The secret of his success, is because he does his work in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction. See his card in our advertising columns.

The Free-stone Cutters of Ottawa intend celebrating their second annual supper on the 24th of the present month, we believe in the Commercial House. A good time is expected.

The typos of Ottawa intend holding a Social in the Eink Music Hall, on the 14th inst. The boys are going to have a lively time.

The "Ottawa" Company, intend holding a grand ball in the St. Patrick's Hall, on the evening of the 25th. The Perth Fire Brigade have been invited as guests, and undoubtedly the ball will prove one of the most successful of the season.

Mr. Goodwin the contractor for the erection of the walls round the Parliament buildings, Ottawa, recently endeavored to force upon the men the system of monthly payment. The men very justly resisted such an encroachment, and suspended work. The matter, however, has finally been settled, the men receiving pay fortnightly as usual.

MEAKIN & Co.'s CHEAP DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING HOUSE, 207 Yonge street, three doors south of the "Green Bush" Hotel, and directly opposite Albert street, is the place for mechanics to make their purchases, as the goods offered are as good in quality as any in the market, and the prices asked unprecedentedly low. The laboring classes will find it decidedly to their advantage to patronize Messrs. Meakin & Co., as they will save money by so doing. The stock of goods at present on hand is large and varied. All kinds of clothing, ready-made or made to order. A first class cutter is kept on the premises. Job lots of clothing and dry goods for pedlars are offered very cheap. See advertisement.

Labor Notes.

The young married men of Rockland, Me., have organized a co-operative house-building association.

The Nail Manufacturers' Association of United States met at Philadelphia on the 8th ult. Representatives of the national interest were present from nearly all the Atlantic States. It was announced that 3,000,000 kegs of nails had been manufactured in the country in 1872.

Mr. Crawshaw, of Cyfarthfa, has conceded the old rate of wages to his furnace men, with the view of keeping the furnaces in blast so long as he can get coal. Mr. Fothergill, M. P., has done the same. The furnace men at the Rhyney works, as well as the mechanics, have accepted the reduction and are at work. They number 300 out of 4,000 workmen. There is no change in the workings.

The National Bricklayers Convention at its session at Indianapolis passed a resolution calling upon the United States Senators and members of Congress to provide for the payment of the extra two hours performed by the bricklayers employed upon the various Government works throughout the country in violation of the eight-hour law.

A trades' union dispute has occurred at Blackburn. A brushmaking firm engaged a third apprentice, and the innovation was resisted to the extent of the men leaving their work. The other brushmaking firms, finding that their employees were in favor of the strike, discharged the whole of their men, and we are told that "the masters have agreed to employ in future none but non-society men."

The directors of the various railways and canal companies at Manchester, having refused to entertain the memorials sent in to them some weeks ago by the goods porters, platelayers, guards, shunters, and switchmen, the Manchester district of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants have resolved to convene a great public meeting in the Corn Exchange on Saturday next. Several influential persons will be invited. The object of the meeting is to lay the grievances of the men before the public, and come to a definite decision as to the course which should be taken by them in order that decisive action may be adopted in the matter by the employes without further delay.

In consequence of the determination that the strike in the Welsh collieries should take place, the men have commenced to look out for work in other districts. Every train bears its freight of stalwart silent men, with shovel on shoulder, and no other luggage to speak of. There are streets in Morthyr but lately thronged at the dinner hour and evening by colliers and ironworkers, where none now dwell but the woman and children; the bread-winner being off "down the Rhondda Valley" and "Aberdare-way" in search of work. They are to come back again on Saturday night, and stay over Sunday, and presently, if the prospect of work "over the mountain" looks promising, the family will pack up their worldly goods and follow them.

At a meeting of the London Working Men's Council for Church Defence, held recently at 26, Parliament-street, the report of the deputation, which had waited upon the executive committee of the Church Defence Institution, was presented. It appears that the working men, at a very small expense, have organized a very efficient central committee, with several branches, have issued an appeal to their brethren of Great Britain, sent down deputations to several provincial towns, and devoted much time and energy to the work of Church defence generally. The Earl of Dartmouth has kindly consented to become their president, and the executive committee have assured them of their entire approval and warm co-operation in prosecuting to the utmost their good work.

The imprisoned gas-stokers are beginning to benefit by a revulsion of feeling. At the time London was suffering from an attack of semi-obscurety, the men on strike were all that was wicked and vile, now that our light is restored, we naturally see the rights of the matter more clearly. The men were wrong undoubtedly. The majesty of the law has been vindicated by the sentence passed upon them, the present duration of their punishment has been sufficient to teach them the required lesson, and now, unless they are released, they will be regarded as martyred innocents. This is just what should be avoided. Sticklers for the pound of flesh should ponder well upon the glorious maxim written by one William Shakespeare—"Oh! it is glorious to have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous to use it as a giant."

A lock-out recently took place among the miners employed at several of the coal and ironstone pits at Bedworth, in North War-

wickshire. It seems that the men and boys, five hundred in number, have hitherto been working nine hours per day, commencing at six in the morning, and leave at half-past four in the afternoon, with an interval of an hour and a half for meals. In the morning, when the men and lads employed at the pits in question went to work, they were informed that in future they would only be allowed three-quarters of an hour for meals, in return for which they would be allowed to leave work three-quarters of an hour earlier in the afternoon. The men declined to assent to this, and were immediately told that unless they did so they would be locked out. Consequently they returned to their homes. The result is that the pits are now standing idle, and, although Bedworth is the centre of a large mining district, scarcely any coal can be obtained in the town.

All present danger of a rupture in the South Staffordshire iron trade ended with the resolution adopted at a mass meeting of the men, held at Walsall, for the purpose of considering the masters' ultimatum. The meeting was addressed by Messrs. Capper, Ancott, Vaughan, and others, who urged generally that, in consideration of the men being unprepared for the strike, the masters' terms should be accepted, the men at the same time organizing themselves thoroughly and putting themselves in a position to press what they considered a just claim. Eventually it was agreed to accept the masters' terms under protest and continue work for three months at present prices, with the understanding that if by the end of that time a basis be not agreed upon to govern wages in future, the old method of 14 days' notice to terminate contracts should be resorted to. About \$25,000 were involved in the question.

THE SHIP-CARPENTERS AND CAULKERS employed at Campbell & Owens dry docks, Chicago, have come out successful after a four week's strike. An attempt was made to reduce the wages of the men from \$3 to \$2.60 per day, while at the same time they were paying men they employed at Quebec, \$3 in gold, for the sole and only purpose of keeping the men in this city under their subjection. But they were not to be treated in that way. With the exception of those workmen who have always been scabs at heart, they refused to work on such terms. The bosses again sent to Quebec for more men to whom they still offered to pay \$3 in gold, but the men of that city learning the facts, sent their agent back with a flea in his ear, after thoroughly warning his hide. So the strike ended, and the men retain their \$3 per day, while a few get 30 cents more, with a good prospect of an advance in spring. The spirit of unionism is still strong in many of the Ship-carpenters and Caulkers of Detroit. Long may it flourish. We cannot too highly commend the manly independence of our Quebec friends, in refusing to sell their mouthhood. The next time dirty work is expected to be done, we rather guess they will get a wide berth.—Workingman's Advocate.

PROGRAMME OF THE ANNUAL TRADES UNION CONGRESS.

The following is the programme of the above Congress, which met at Leeds on the 13th January:—

1. Examination of credentials, election of officers, and Chairman's opening address.
 

Legislative Action.
2. Report of Parliamentary Committee on Mines Regulation Bill, Arbitration Bill, Compensation Bill, Truck Bill, Factory Nine Hours Bill, and the Criminal Law Amendment Act, and the Standing Orders for future Congresses.
 

Future Legislation.
3. Criminal Law Amendment Act, Truck Bill, Factory Hours Bill, Compensation Bill—H. Compton, London.
 

Questions for Papers and Discussion.
4. "Trade Societies, their Necessity, Objects, and Usefulness; Trades Councils, their Necessity and Utility"—Mr. R. Knight, Liverpool.
 

"The Advantages of Amalgamated Societies"—Mr. J. D. Prior, Manchester.
 

"Trades Unions Federation as it affects the Interest of Labor"—Mr. James Naylor, Leeds.
 

"Trades Union Strikes and Productive Co-operation"—Mr. Andrew Boa, Glasgow.
 

"Trades Unions from a National Point of View"—Mr. George Potter, London.
 

"The Necessity for a Thorough Amalgamation on Federal Principles of Every Combination of Laborers, Whether Urban or Rural"—Mr. Wm. Banks, Boston.
 

5. Reduction of the hours of labor; limitation of overtime; apprenticeships; piece-work, as it affects workmen, employers, and the public—Mr. H. H. Hikes, Leeds.
 

6. Foreign competition and the introduction of foreign labor—their effects on British industry; emigration and unemployed

labor; convict labor, as it affects certain trades in this country.

7. Co-operation, and industrial partnerships—Mr. H. Slatyer, Manchester.
8. Representation of Labor in Parliament—the best means to secure it—Mr. A. A. Walton, Brecon.
9. How can the surplus funds of Trades Societies be best utilized for their general benefit; Trades Halls, their adaptability and advisability for the purposes of Trades Societies.
10. The application of arbitration and conciliation in trades disputes.
11. The necessity of providing a sufficient staff of efficient and practical inspectors to enforce the Factory and Workshops Regulation Acts.
12. Friendly Societies and probable legislation thereon, as a result of the Friendly Societies Commission.
13. The employment of women and children in agriculture, factories, and workshops; and the employment of soldiers in industrial trades and agricultural labor.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE—TORONTO TIME.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.			
FROM THE EAST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Bellefleur Train—9.37 a.m.	Night Express—5.15 a.m.	Mixed from Berlin—10.45 a.m.	Express—6.30 p.m.
Express—11.07 a.m.	Mixed from Berlin—10.45 a.m.	Express—6.30 p.m.	Mail—1. 6 p.m.
Mixed—6.57 p.m.	Express—11.07 p.m.	Express—6.30 p.m.	Mail—1. 6 p.m.
Express—11.07 p.m.			
GOING EAST.			
Express—5.37 a.m.	Express—7.30 a.m.	Express—11.45 a.m.	Express—11.45 a.m.
Mixed—12.05 a.m.	Express—5.37 p.m.	Mixed—3.45 p.m.	Mixed—5.30 p.m.
Bellefleur Train—5.37 p.m.	Express—7.07 p.m.	Express—12.05 a.m.	Express—12.05 a.m.
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.			
GOING WEST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Express—7.00 a.m.	Accommodation—11.00 a.m.	Express 1.15 p.m.	Express 1.15 p.m.
Do. 11.50 a.m.	Accommodation—4.00 p.m.	Express—5.30 p.m.	Accommodation—5.30 p.m.
Accommodation—4.00 p.m.	Express—8.00 p.m.	Express—8.00 p.m.	Express—8.00 p.m.
TORONTO AND NIPISSING RAILWAY.			
GOING NORTH.		FROM THE NORTH.	
Mail 8.00 a.m.	Mail—10.45 a.m.	Mail—10.45 a.m.	Mail—10.45 a.m.
Mail—3.50 p.m.	Mail—3.50 p.m.	Mail—3.50 p.m.	Mail—3.50 p.m.
Connects with Midland Railway for Lindsay, Beaverton, Peterborough, &c.			
TORONTO, GREY & BRUCE RAILWAY.			
UNION STATION.			
GOING WEST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Mail—7.30 a.m.	Mail—11.50 a.m.	Mail—11.50 a.m.	Mail—11.50 a.m.
Do. 3.45 p.m.	Do. 8.50 p.m.	Do. 8.50 p.m.	Do. 8.50 p.m.

New Advertisements.

QUEEN'S WHARF COAL HOUSE.

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

COAL )  
Coal Cover d and Free from Ice and Snow.

P. BURNS,  
Office corner Bathurst and Front streets.

CAUTION TO SMOKERS

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

GOLDEN BIRD'S EYE TOBACCO,  
Registered, 15c the 2oz. packet.

Masters' Celebrated Virginia Shag,  
Registered, 10c the 2oz. packet.

THE IMPERIAL,  
221 YONGE ST., TORONTO.  
W. MASTERS, IMPORTER.

THE CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY  
BOTH FOR  
New & Second-Hand Furniture.

A good assortment of  
SIDEBOARDS, LOUNGES AND HOUSE  
FURNISHING GOODS.

Of every description. Always on hand,  
CARPETS, STOVES, &c.

FURNITURE EXCHANGED.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE NEATLY REPAIRED  
Sofas Re-Covered and Chairs Re-Caned  
Call before purchasing elsewhere.

JAMES WEEKES,  
44 to 247 & 249 YONGE STREET

CLOTHING.

COATS, VESTS, PANTS, OVERCOATS,  
AND UNDERCOATS,

All Kinds of Clothing,  
READY-MADE OR MADE TO ORDER.

A First-Class Cutter kept on the premises.

A General Stock of Dry Goods,  
JOB LOTS FOR PEDLARS VERY CHEAP.

MEAKIN & CO.,  
207 YONGE STREET,  
Three doors below Green Bush Hotel, and directly  
opposite Albert Street.

44 to

## The Home Circle.

## LITTLE FEET.

And why do you knit, my childless friend,  
And why fly the needles so fast?  
The house is still  
As a frozen rill;  
There is an empty bed  
And a vanished head,  
A sobbing prayer  
O'er a vacant chair.

Have you found some little feet?

And why do I knit in my lonely home,  
And why fly the needles so fast?  
No step is there  
On my silent chair,  
But out in the street,  
In the snow and sleet,  
All up and down  
The busy town,  
I have found the little feet.

And this is why I knit in my home,  
And why fly the needles so fast;  
My little ones wait  
At the golden gate;  
Within the fold  
They feel no cold;  
But, soft and clear,  
Christ's voice I hear:  
Go, clothe my little feet."

## THE GOLDEN SIDE.

There is many a rest on the road of life,  
If we only would stop to take it;  
And many a tone from the better land,  
If the querulous heart would wake it.  
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,  
And whose beautiful trust ne'er falters,  
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,  
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope, though the clouds hang low,  
And to keep the eyes still lifted;  
For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through,  
When the ominous clouds are lifted.  
There was never a night without a day,  
Nor an evening without a morning;  
And the darkest hour, the proverb goes,  
Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life,  
Which we pass in our idle pleasure,  
That is richer far than the jewelled crown  
Or the miser's hoarded treasure;  
It may be the love of a little child,  
Or a mother's prayer to Heaven,  
Or only a beggar's grateful thanks  
For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life  
A bright and golden filling,  
And to do God's will with a ready heart,  
And hands that are swift and willing,  
Than to snap the delicate silver threads  
Of our curious lives asunder;  
And then Heaven blame for the tangled ends,  
And sit to grieve and wonder.

## HUMAN LIFE.

Swiftly glide our years—they follow each  
Other like the waves of ocean. Memory calls  
up the persons we once knew, the scenes in  
which we once were actors; they appear be-  
fore the mind like the phantoms of a night  
vision. Behold the boy rejoicing in the gaiety  
of his soul—the wheels of time cannot roll too  
rapidly for him—the light of hope dances in  
his eyes—the smile of expectation plays upon  
his lip—he looks forward to long years of joy  
to come—his spirit burns within him when he  
hears of great men and mighty deeds—he  
wants to be a man—he longs to mount the hill  
of ambition, to tread the path of honor, to hear  
the shout of applause. Look at him again—he  
is now in the meridian of life—care has stamped  
wrinkles upon his brow—disappointment  
has dimmed the lustre of his eye—sorrow has  
thrown its gloom upon his countenance—he  
looks back upon the waking dreams of his  
youth, and sighs for their futility; each re-  
volving year seems to diminish something from  
his little stock of happiness, and he discovers  
that the season of youth—when the pulse of  
anticipation beats high—is the only season of  
enjoyment. Who is he of the aged looks?  
His form is bent and totters—his footsteps  
move more rapidly towards the tomb—he looks  
back upon the past—his days appear to have  
been few, and he confesses that they were evil;  
the magnificence of the great is to him vanity  
—the hilarity of youth, folly; he considers  
how soon the gloom of death must overshadow  
the one, and disappointment end the other;  
the world presents little to attract, and nothing  
to delight him; still, however, he would  
linger in it; still he would lengthen out his  
days; though of "beauty's bloom," of "fancy's  
flash," of "music's breath," he is forced to  
exclaim, "I have no pleasure in them." A few  
years of infirmity, inanity, and pain, must  
consign him to idiocy or the grave; yet this  
was the gay, the generous, the high-souled  
boy, who beheld his ascending path of life  
strewn with flowers without a thorn. Such  
is human life; but such cannot be the ultimate  
destiny of man.

## WE MAY NEVER KNOW.

We may never know of the anguish hidden  
beneath smiling eyes. We may never know  
of the weary hearts beside us day by day,  
whose prayer is for strength to wait till God  
shall say, "Well done." We may sit down  
at the same fireside, clasp hands at the same  
social board, look into others' faces, but we  
cannot see the heart. And who may tell of  
the sad failures, the soul-sick pining for a  
Father's hand to lead beside the still waters  
of peace and rest?

Ah! never till we soar beyond the stars,  
and all the tears be wiped from our eyes, shall  
we understand that inscrutable mystery—the

human heart! Ah! despair not when life  
seems hard and dreary. By-and-by the sha-  
dows will fall apart, the fetters that blind us  
will be diservered, the burden be removed, the  
tired hands be folded, and sleep, with her  
healing wings, shall hover us, and rest be  
won.

Thank God for the rest of the quiet grave!  
Thank God for the home beyond it! and be  
sure, "when you awake in His likeness ye  
shall be satisfied then."

## THEY DRANK WATER.

Man is strangely enough, but rarely content  
to enjoy the rich gifts of nature in their first  
simple garb. He adapts it to climate and oc-  
cupation; he fashions it after his taste and  
makes it subservient to other enjoyments.  
Even the natives of Kamtschaka who, when  
first discovered by Russian sailors, were prob-  
ably the only nation on earth that had no  
other beverage but water, enjoying it after a  
manner not found in civilized countries. They  
commenced to drink it even before eating,  
taking nearly two quarts before their first  
meal; so they continued during the day, and,  
when night came, their last labor was to place  
a huge vessel of water by their bedside, and  
to fill it brimful with snow and ice. Next  
morning the bucket was empty. The Lapp  
and the Greenlanders, on the other hand, pre-  
fer it warm. Both nations keep a large cop-  
per kettle, or, where such luxuries are still  
unknown, a ponderous vessel of wood, adorned  
with bone knobs and hoops, constantly boiling.  
A large, well-carved spoon is ever ready, and  
from morn till night the thirsty natives are  
drinking the nauseous liquid.

## THE GOOD WIFE.

The heart of a man, with whom affection is  
not a name, and love a mere passion of the  
hour, yearns toward the quiet of a home, as  
toward the goal of his earthly joy and hope.  
And as you fasten there your thought, an in-  
dulgent, yet dreamy fancy paints the loved  
image that is to adorn it, and to make it sa-  
cred.

She is there to bid you—God speed! and an  
adieu, that hangs like music on your ear, as  
you go out to the every day labor of life. At  
evening, she is there to greet you, as you come  
back wearied with a day's toil; and her look  
so full of gladness, cheats you of your fatigue;  
and she steals her arm around you, with a soul  
of welcome, that beams like sunshine on her  
brow and that fills your eye with tears of twin  
gratitude—to her, and Heaven.

She is not unmindful of those old-fashioned  
virtues of cleanliness—and of order, which gave  
an air of quiet, and which secure content.  
Your wants are all anticipated; the fire is  
burning brightly; the hearth flashes under the  
joyous blaze; the other elbow chair is in its  
place. Your very unworthiness of all this  
haunts you like an accusing spirit, and yet  
penetrates your heart with a new devotion,  
toward the loved one who is thus watchful of  
your comfort.

She is gentle;—keeping your love, as she  
has won it by a thousand nameless and modest  
virtues, which radiate from her whole life and  
action. She steals upon your affections like a  
summer wind breathing softly over sleeping  
valleys. She gains a mastery over your sterner  
nature by very contrast; and wins you un-  
wittingly to her lightest wish. And yet her  
wishes are guided by that delicate tact, which  
avoids conflict with your manly pride; she  
subdues, by seeming to yield. By a single  
soft word or appeal, she robs your vexation of  
its anger; and with a slight touch of that fair  
hand, and one pleading look of that earnest eye,  
she disarms your sternest pride.

She is kind;—shedding her kindness as  
Heaven sheds dew. Who indeed could doubt  
it?—least of all, you who are living on her  
kindness, day by day, as flowers live on light?  
There is none of the officious parade that blunts  
the point of benevolence; but it tempers every  
action with a blessing.

If trouble comes upon you, she knows that  
her voice, beguiling you into cheerfulness, will  
lay upon your fears; and as she draws her chair  
beside you, she knows that the tender and  
confiding way with which she takes your hand  
and looks up into your earnest face, will drive  
away from all your annoyances all its weights.  
As she lingers, leading off your thought with  
pleasant words, she knows well that she is re-  
deeming you from care, and soothing you to  
that sweet calm, which such home and such  
wife can alone bestow.

And in sickness,—sickness that you almost  
covet for the sympathy its brings,—that hand  
of hers resting on your fevered forehead, or  
those fingers playing with the scattered locks,  
are more full of kindness than the loudest  
vaunt of friends; and your failing strength  
will permit no more, you grasp that cherished  
hand, with a fullness of joy, of thankful rest,  
and of love, which your tears only can tell.

She is good;—her hopes live where the  
angels live. Her kindness and gentleness are  
sweetly tempered with that meekness and  
forebearance which are born of Faith. Trust  
comes into her heart as rivers come to the sea.  
And in the dark hour of doubt and forboding,  
you rest fondly upon her buoyant faith, as the  
treasure of your common life; and in your  
holier musings, you look to that frail hand,  
and that gentle spirit, to lead you away from  
the vanities of worldly ambition, to the fulness  
of that joy which the good inherit.—Donald  
G. Mitchell.

## PARENTAL FALSEHOODS.

A few evenings since I was in company at  
the house of a friend, and among the party was  
a lady who had brought with her a daughter,  
of some five years, to play with the children  
of the hostess. This child of the lady guest  
was a bright, beautiful, buoyant sprite, the  
observed of all observers, and the pet of the  
company. Naturally enough, under the influ-  
ence of the occasion, the little Miss became  
joyous and jubilant, and, as her elders urged  
her on, she verged toward romphishness. Her  
mother who had to restrain her, with calm  
severity,—

"Kitty, if you do that again, I shall punish  
you when I get home."

And yet, in half an hour Miss Kitty had  
forgotten the admonition, and in a heedless  
moment the forbidden thing was repeated.  
Her mother looked sorrowfully upon her child,  
and the countenance of the little one fell, nor  
was she blithe again during the remainder of  
the evening. One of the company observing the  
dejection of the little girl, and guessing its  
cause, patted her on the head, and bade her  
not to be down-hearted.

"I'll ask your mother not to punish you,  
Kitty."

"O," cried the child, looking up with the  
light of a sudden hope fading out through  
gathering tears, "my mother will punish me—  
I know she will. She said she should, and  
she never tells lies."

The would-be comforter was hushed and  
confounded. Perhaps the simple reply of the  
erring child opened to her mind the view of  
her own remissness in matters of family govern-  
ment.

I thought, as I heard the reply of the little  
one, that it afforded a complete life-lesson  
which might be considered under two heads:  
First—Keep your word to your children. That  
is the great virtue which must shine in the  
domestic government. Second—Never threaten  
what you do not calmly intend to perform.  
This is the underlying rule of the whole govern-  
mental structure. It is very simple; but, like  
many other simple things, slight inattention  
gives it great complexity. It is vastly easier to  
preach than it is to practice; but it is, never-  
theless, a blessed thing to practice all the  
domestic virtues that are attainable.

## THE TRUE TEST.

How often we hear the remark, "I've been  
to see a friend." And how few ever fully feel  
the value of that word. When enemies  
gather round; when sickness falls on the  
heart; when the settled sadness of the soul,  
like death itself, comes down; when the world  
is dark and cheerless, then is the time to test  
the value and full meaning of the term. The  
heart that has been proved like true gold, re-  
doubles its energies when a friend is in danger.  
He who turns from suffering or distress betrays  
his hypocrisy, and proves his own self interest.  
Let the true friend that his kindness is appre-  
ciated, and has not been thrown away. Real  
fidelity may be rare, but it does exist, and its  
power is seen and felt. The good, the kind,  
the generous, are around us everywhere, if  
we would only seek them out. There are  
many who would sacrifice wealth and fame,  
everything but honor, to serve a cherished  
one, and they move through the world quiet  
and unrecognized because no opportunity has  
been offered to draw them out.

## THE FEAST OF JUGGERNAUT.

The Indian correspondent of the London  
*Times* thus alludes to the Hindoo feast at  
which he was present:—

"I saw nothing at all like licentiousness  
during my tour, and it is a curious fact that  
this is the one festival that empties all the  
zenanas. The women arrive in crowds, num-  
bering from thirty to forty each, in some cases  
from long distances, each woman bearing her  
offering of rice, flowers, fruit, etc., for the  
god. No good Hindoo dares to refuse his  
wife permission to assist in doing honor to  
Juggernaut, and it is possible that there may  
be improprieties, in some way, before the  
mass of the people reach home; though I am  
convinced there is nothing of the kind on the  
scale supposed by many good people in Eng-  
land, and what there is must be apart from  
the festival. The temple is in a large inclo-  
sure, and when I saw it last week, was  
lighted up. The inclosure was literally filled  
with people, mostly, if not entirely, women  
and children, all stretched on the ground  
asleep, or trying to sleep. Not a foot of the  
inclosure was unoccupied. In front of the car  
there is a much larger space of ground open  
to the road, and it was similarly crowded, and  
so were the sides of the roads, highways, and  
byways, for, I am sure, two miles. The full  
moon, shining from a cloudless sky through  
the picturesque bamboo, plaitain, and cocca-  
nut trees upon the white coverings—I can  
hardly say dress—and uptured faces, (the  
latter the very picture of placid serenity),  
supplied light and shade for a picture to  
which the practical life of Europe has no  
counterpart, or anything at all approaching  
one.

"For about half a mile on each side of the  
car the centre of the road was densely crowd-  
ed with men of all castes and positions in life,  
laughing and chattering with a noise that  
resembled nothing so much as the distant roar  
of the sea. And still the bands of women  
came strolling in from every road that led to  
the temple and the car; and right glad many  
of them seemed when they had relieved them-

selves of their loads, and thrown themselves  
down at the roadside to pass away the few  
hours before morning. They all—men or  
women—courteously made way for our horse,  
slowly led along the road. They made way  
also for each other. There was no drinking,  
no quarrelling, a few merry go-rounds going  
round, a few peep-shows open, books, and a  
thousand other articles for sale; several native  
Christian preachers denounced Juggernaut  
sturdily, and no one interfered with them in  
the least, but in many cases listening quietly,  
and going away as quietly. That is the scene,  
roughly sketched of the night before the  
bathing of Juggernaut. I do not think there  
is a people in the world who would so patiently  
have heard their God denounced under the  
very shadow of his temple—on the sacred  
ground certainly—on the night before his  
great festival. It is a marvellous scene, and  
would make the fortune of a good artist who  
could lay upon such a night for a sketch, as a  
few friends and I had for our view this year.  
I am bound to say that I believe the festival  
to have been often dreadfully characterized  
than even passably fairly portrayed in Eng-  
land. I am sure that if Dean Stanley had  
been present, and master of the Bangalee  
tongue, he would no more have preached to  
that people than I would."

## POLITENESS.

It does not cost us much, on the whole, to  
act at all times in the true spirit of politeness  
toward everyone around us; whether we are  
at home, or abroad, it is one of the best evi-  
dences of our good breeding. If we are cour-  
teous, if we always make it our rule in life to  
be so, we cannot exhibit to the world around  
us a higher order of excellence of behaviour.  
It is said that politeness denotes that ease  
and gracefulness of manner which first sprang  
up in cities. It appears to have originated  
among mankind with a desire to please others  
by anticipating their wants and wishes, and  
to studiously avoid whatever might give them  
pain. Be this as it may, it is coherently  
adapted to our natures to be so. It was im-  
planted within our being at the outset of our  
journey through life. Thus it is that it is  
brought out in that state of polish and refine-  
ment, which forever smooths away so much of  
our rudeness, so much of our rusticity under  
the genial action of human culture and devel-  
opment.

Politeness is no new order of gentility to  
the world. It has existed in various degrees  
through all ages ever since we have any knowl-  
edge of history. The ancient Egyptians,  
when they had emerged out of the dark abyss  
of obscurity, and had ascended up the hill of  
civilization, becoming at once the mother of  
letters and sciences and arts, were, it is gener-  
ally conceded by all writers, well-versed in  
that school of politeness which had germinated  
among them, and which had so naturally be-  
come a part of their fine accomplishments and  
of their attainments. Neither were the Gre-  
cians nor the Romans deficient in this respect.  
They were led along, hand in hand, with the  
noon of this perpetual sunshine calmly lying  
like the hush of a tropical day forever over  
their heads. It is of this refinement that Ad-  
dison has inquired,

"Where are these wondrous, civilizing arts—  
The Roman polish?"

The French, especially the Parisians, are  
acknowledged to be the most polite people in  
the world. We study the Parisian fashions;  
we pattern our costumes after them; and,  
above all things else, we like to imitate that  
rare finish of true politeness which our trans-  
atlantic neighbors always so well evince to us.  
Thus, from time to time, we improve ourselves  
in the art of this profession, while we contin-  
ually throw around us the golden halo of an at-  
mosphere whose mirrored surroundings seem  
to be none the less beautiful than the glory of  
ancient Eden.—*Waverley Magazine*.

## MAKING BABY RUDE.

The baby happened once in a pretty little  
caprice to slap father's face instead of kissing  
him when he stooped down for his greeting.  
Papa laughed, mama laughed, aunts laugh-  
ed, and baby thought she had hit a happy  
idea. After that she would slap papa instead  
of kissing him. Papa was very well content  
to feel the soft little waxen touch against his  
cheek. And it was very funny. It was also  
a nice little show for friends when they  
came in. Baby could at any time win a round  
of laughter and applause by visiting an expect-  
ant cheek with a blow for a kiss. She was  
such a sweet plaything! But there came a  
time when she ceased to be a plaything. What  
had been only arch and "cute" became down-  
right rude. If she now mortified her parents  
by her brusque, pert manners as a little girl,  
it was in doing precisely what they had taught  
her to do while she was a little baby.

## WHAT HE KNEW ABOUT THRESHING.

A young man from an Eastern city, who has  
been visiting rural friends in the vicinity, after  
seeing a farmer thresh out a "flooring" of oats  
the other morning, asked and received permis-  
sion to swing the flail a few minutes, upon  
assuring the agriculturist that he was "per-  
fectly familiar with the art of threshing."  
Expectorating upon his hands, the young man  
went at the oats, but at the first pass knocked  
the horn off from a new milch cow that was  
leisurely chewing her cud in a neighboring  
stall. The second swing caved in the head of

the farmer, who thought he was safe enough  
as long as he roosted on the top of the fanning  
mill in the other end of the barn; but without  
discovering the havoc he was making, the city  
artist kept at his labors; the third blow fell  
upon the oats, the fourth killed a sitting hen  
in a manger near by, and the fifth pass of the  
deadly weapon was the best of all, for it came  
around behind the young man boomerang  
fashion, and taking him under the lower jaw,  
knocked him down, and thus put a stop to the  
work of slaughter. The mere fact that the  
city "thresher" returned to consciousness an  
hour before the farmer did, allowed the former  
to get several miles out of town before his  
efforts at threshing oats were discovered by  
his neighbors.

## Sawdust and Chips.

The height of impudence—Asking a Jew  
what his Christian name is.

Take all the phools and good luk out of  
this world, and it would bother the rest of us  
tew git a living.

Notices have been placed on the outside of  
the street cars in Pittsburg, to the effect that  
the car will not wait for young ladies to kiss  
"good-by."

A man advertizes for "a competent person  
to undertake the sale of a new medicine," and  
adds, "that it will be profitable to the under-  
taker." No doubt of it.

Whiskey friends are the most unprofitable  
ones i no ov, they are always reddy tew drink  
with yu, but when yu git reddy tew drink  
with them, they aint dry.

A witness in a court of justice being asked  
what kind of "ear marks" the hog in ques-  
tion had, replied "He had no particular ear  
marks, except a very short tail."

A young man who attended a lecture on the  
subject, "Are we better than our fathers?"  
started for home, saying, "I'm going to get  
the better of mine somehow, any way."

"There's one thing," said a gentleman at a  
race, "that nobody can beat, and that is  
time." "Fuddle?" exclaimed a bystander,  
"every drummer in the land beats time!"

"I live in Julia's eyes," said an affected  
dandy, in Coleman's hearing. "I don't wonder  
at it," replied George, "since I observed  
she had a *stye* in them when I saw her last."

A well-known jokist of Macon says: "Since  
the advent of the epizooty, mince meat has  
declined eight cents a pound, and he has the  
nightmare every night after eating mince  
pie."

Lord Norbury's joke on the attorney is sar-  
age. A shilling subscription having been set on  
foot to bury one who had died poor, he ex-  
claimed, "Only a shilling to bury an attorney?  
Here's a guinea; go and bury twenty of them!"

"Oh, Mr. Butcher, what a quantity of bone  
there was in that last piece of meat we had  
from you," said a lady, very indignantly.  
"Was there, mum? But, hows-evever, the  
very best fat bullock I kill without any bone,  
I'll let you have one joint for nothing."

A Detroit prisoner, on his way to the peni-  
tentiary for larceny, was asked what he  
thought of his trial. He said, "When dat  
lawyer dat fended me made his speech, I  
thought shuah I was going to take my old hat  
and walk right out of dat cot room; but when  
de other lawyer got up and commenced talk-  
ing, I knew I was the biggest rascal on top of  
de earl."

A blacksmith was lately summoned to a  
court as a witness in a dispute between two of  
his workmen. The judge, after hearing the  
testimony, asked one why he did not settle, as  
the costs had amounted to three times the  
disputed sum. He replied: "I told the fools  
to settle—for I said the clerks would take  
their coats, the lawyers their shirts, and if  
they got into your honor's court you'd skin  
them."

Dr. Willot, lecturing in Boston the other  
night, told a droll story of himself. He said  
that at one time, when he was a connoisseur  
in bird-stuffing, he used to criticise other  
people's bird-stuffing severely. Walking with  
a gentleman one day, he stopped at a window  
where a gigantic owl was exhibited. "You  
see," said the doctor to his friend, "that there  
is a magnificent bird utterly ruined by unskill-  
ful stuffing. Notice the mounting! Excruci-  
ating, isn't it? No living bird ever roosted in  
that position. And the eyes are fully a third  
larger than any owl ever possessed." At this  
moment the stuffed bird raised one foot and  
solemnly blinked at his critic, who said very  
little more about stuffed birds that afternoon.

FEBRUARY MISCELLANY.—*Taurus, the Zodiac  
Bull.*

One of the best behaved animals in the  
whole zodiac is Taurus the zodiac bull. He  
is always laying down flat sunning himself.  
He dont hav enything tew employ hiz mind  
only in shi time. Fli time iz alwas a bizzy  
time with Taurus. The bull down here now-  
daze iz a sour headed old codger who goes  
swearing up and down the turnpike about  
sumthing, but in the daze of Virgil he had  
golden horns, and poetry in his veins. Menny  
folks have asked me what on earth they want-  
ed a bull in the zodiac for, and i hav alwas  
seed, it was just as necessary as tew hav bulls  
in Wall street. This always seemed to satisfy  
their questions prodigiously. Taurus gov-  
erns the neck in the signe ov the zodiac,  
which has given rise to that tender, and klassi-  
kal sentiment, called "bull necked."—*Billings'  
Alimnas.*

Dentistry, Surgical, &c.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—84 Bay Street, a few floors below King Street, Toronto.

J. A. TROUTMAN, L.D.S., DENTIST. OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church.

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST. GRADUATE OF THE PHILADELPHIA DENTAL COLLEGE. OFFICE—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto.

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST. OFFICE—Corner of King and Jordan Streets Toronto.

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST. 68 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, ONT. Opposite Toronto Street.

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST. 35 King Street East, Toronto.

G. W. HALE, DENTIST. No. 6 TEMPERANCE ST., TORONTO, First house off Yonge St., North Side.

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

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

Legal Cards.

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, ETC. OFFICE—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto street.

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

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

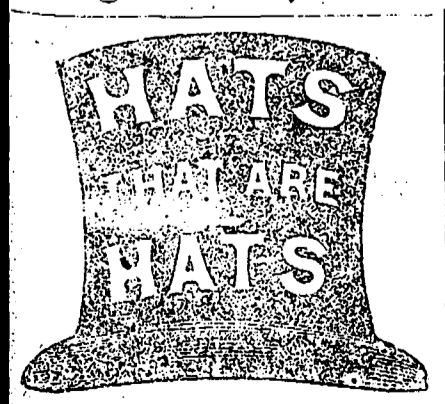
Miscellaneous.

WILLIAM BURKE, LUMBER MERCHANT, Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c. CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO.

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

Hats and Caps.

MATS. THE BEST PLACE IN THE CITY TO GET VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY. Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.



Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Auction Sales.

SALE OF LANDS BY PUBLIC AUCTION

Estate Bank of Upper Canada

The following lands will be sold by Public Auction at the places and on the days hereinafter named.

TERMS—One-fifth cash; residue in four equal annual instalments at 7 per cent. interest, secured by mortgage on the property.

TOWN OF SARNIA, IN THE COUNTY OF LAMBTON,

ON Thursday, the 13th day of Feb. next,

AT THE HOUR OF 12 O'CLOCK, NOON, At the Auction Rooms of E. P. Watson,

TOWNSHIP OF PLYMPTON. N. 1/2 of Lot No. 23, Con. S. 170 acres.

TOWNSHIP OF MOORE. Lot No. 2, Con. 7, 200 acres. Lot No. 1, Con. 2, 200 acres.

TOWNSHIP OF DAWN. Lot No. 30, Front Con., 134 acres. Lot No. 24, Con. 6, 200 acres.

TOWNSHIP OF SOMERA. N. 1/2 Lot No. 27, Con. 7, 109 acres.

COUNTY OF KENT. TOWNSHIP OF DOVER (EAST). N. 1/2 of No. 13, Con. 14, 100 acres. W. part of No. 24, Con. 5, 50 acres.

At the Town of BRANTFORD, IN THE COUNTY OF BRANT, ON Tuesday, 18th day of February, next,

at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, at the rooms of Messrs. WEBSTER & MATTHEWS.

TOWNSHIP OF BRANTFORD. Lots Nos. 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 10, 11, 12, south side Russell street, Holfordale. Lots Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, north side of Chestnut street, Holfordale. Lots Nos. 3 and 4, east side crescent street.

TOWN OF BRANTFORD. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, north side of Chatham street. Lots 1, 2, 3, south side Sheridan street, being subdivisions of west part Block 2, J. E. Wilkes' tract, 1-5th acre each. Lots 36 and 37, east side of Albion street, and rear parts of Lots 36 and 37 west side of Pearl street. Part of a grant from the Crown to A. K. Smith and Margaret Kerby; also, part of a parcel of 2 acres and 11-100 of said grant, formerly owned by Henry L. Turner, as described in a mortgage from A. K. Kerby to O. L. Macklem, dated 30th April, 1857, and quit-claim deed Kerby to B. U. C. S. 1/2 of Lot No. 2, east side Dumfries street. Lots 20 and 27, east side William street. Lot 30, west side Albion street.

At the Town of Clifton, IN THE COUNTY OF WELAND, ON THURSDAY, THE 20th DAY OF FEB. NEXT,

At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at the American Hotel.

TOWN OF CLIFTON. Lots Nos. 10 and 11, Block F, Brick Stores. " " 6 and 7, " S. " part of 10, " M. S. E. corner. " " 12, " R. " " 22, " S.

VILLAGE OF ALLANBURGH. Lots Nos. 20 and 21, on Keefe's Plan.

COUNTY OF LINCOLN. TOWNSHIP OF NIAGARA. Parts of Lots Nos. 6 and 7, on the Niagara river, 20 acres, as described in mortgage from Dr. Joseph Hamilton to the Bank of Upper Canada, subsequently foreclosed.

AT THE Village of Chippawa, IN SAID COUNTY, ON FRIDAY, the 21st day of FEBRUARY,

At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, at the British American Hotel.

Auction Sales.

VILLAGE OF CHIPPAWA.

Lot No. 2, south side of Wolland street. Lots Nos. 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22 and 28 Wolland street.

Lots Nos. 13, 14, (mortgage interest) 17, 19, 23, 26, 27, and 29 north side Wolland street. Lots Nos. 10, 17, 18, 30, and 200, south side of Main street.

All that part of 137, north side of Main street, not conveyed by Cummings to Bossa. Lots Nos. 50, 158, 155, 159, 129, 175, 177, 179 and 181, north side of Main street.

Lots Nos. 45, 47, 49, 53, 60, 62 and 78, south side of Water street. Grist Mill Lot (in rear of Bossa's Lot) north side of Water street.

Lots Nos. 25, 30, 41, 45, 47, and 49, north side of Water street. An irregular piece of land lying between Main street and Water street, and between Hopburn's and Lyon's Lot and the Creek.

Four Lots, lying between Water street and Chippawa River, to the north-east of Kirkpatrick's Lot. No. 1, East Church street.

7 full Lots shown on the registered plan of Chippawa, east side of Church street, without numbers. Lots Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9, west side of Church street.

Lots 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24 and 26, north side of Mechanic street. Lots Nos. 27, 29, 31 and 33, north side of Mechanic street.

AT THE TOWN OF WALKERTON, IN THE COUNTY OF BRUCE, ON Tuesday, the 25th day of Feb. next,

At 12 o'clock, noon, at the American Hotel. TOWNSHIP OF SAUGEEN. Lot No. 6, Con. A, 114 Acres. Lot No. 12, Con. 14, 100 acres.

By Order, C. GAMBLE. Toronto, Jan. 20, 1872.

Photography, etc.

TO MECHANICS. S. C. JOBY, PHOTOGRAPHER, 75 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. This is the place for Mechanics to get cheap pictures. All work done in the best style of the art.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

MACORQUODALE & CO., PHOTOGRAPHIC ARTISTS, TORONTO. HAVING REMOVED TO THEIR LARGE, COMMODIOUS PREMISES,

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

In all the varied and pleasing styles of the beautiful and elevating Art of Photography.

And with a due sense of the importance of securing the HAPPY SMILE AND SIMPLE GRACE OF OUR INFANTINE COMMUNITY, One of their Lights is Particularly Adapted

Note the Address. THE NEW IRON FRONT, 31 KING STREET WEST. Between Jordan and Bay Sts.

China and Glassware.

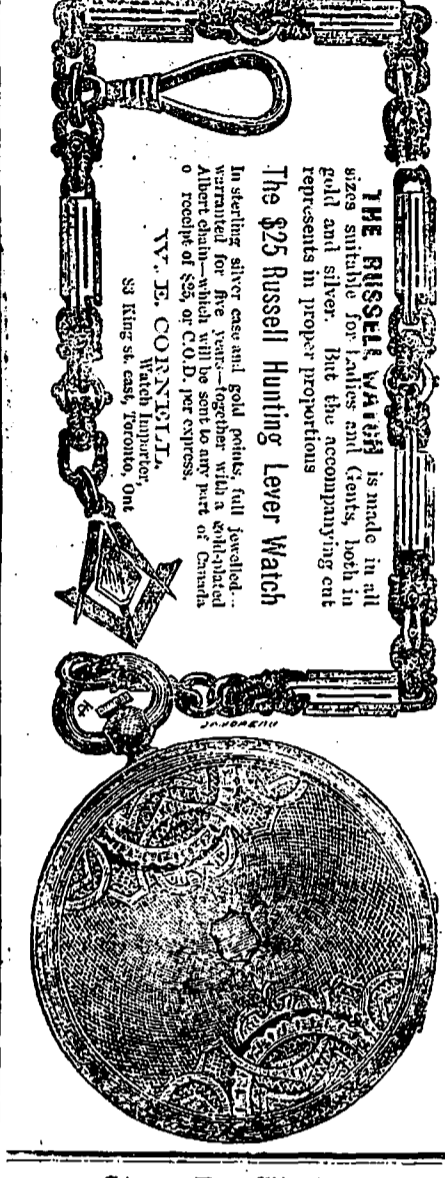
CHINA HALL, SIGN OF THE "BIG JUG," REGISTERED. Has now in stock a large assortment of Crockery and Glassware, to which he invites the attention of ladies and gentlemen furnishing.

100 patterns Breakfast and Tea Sets, 50 " Dinner Sets, 25 " Dessert Sets, 50 " Bedroom Sets. Also, Table Jugs, Fancy Teapots, Cheese Covers, Biscuit Jars, Game Pie Dishes, Spoons, Cutlery and Fancy Goods.

71 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. GLOVER HARRISON, IMPORTER. Miscellaneous. THE ALHAMBRA, CORNER YONGE AND SHUTTER STS. Noted House for Choice Drinks.

Jewellery.

J. SECSWORTH, Importer of Watches, Clocks, and Fancy Goods, and Manufacturer of Gold and Silver Jewellery. Masonic Emblems made to order. 114 YONGE ST., TORONTO. Spectacles to Suit every Sight.



THE \$25 Russell Hunting Lever Watch. In sterling silver case and gold points, full jewelled. Warranted for five years. Together with a gold-plated Albert chain, which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25.00 C.O.D. per express.

Steam Dye Works.

STEAM DYE WORKS 363 AND 363 1/2 YONGE ST., TORONTO. (Between Gould and Gerrard Sts.) THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor.

Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice.

Tailoring.

CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed.

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

The Press.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, FOR 1873. BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

The SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, now in its 25th year, enjoys the widest circulation of any analogous periodical in the world.

Its contents embrace the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the world; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, of New Inventions; New Inventions, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Notes, Facts, Recipes, Suggestions and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers, in all the various Arts.

Descriptions of Improvements, Discoveries, and Important Works, pertaining to Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Milling, Mining and Metallurgy; Records of the latest progress in the Applications of Steam, Steam Engineering, Railways, Shipbuilding, Navigation, Telegraphy, Telegraph Engineering, Electricity, Magnetism, Light and Heat.

The Latest Discoveries in Photography, Chemistry, New and Useful Applications of Chemistry in the Arts and in Domestic or Household Economy.

The Latest Information pertaining to Technology, Mathematics, Astronomy, Geography, Meteorology, Mineralogy, Zoology, Botany, Horticulture, Agriculture, Architecture, Rural Economy, Household Economy, Food, Lighting, Heating, Ventilation, and Health.

Miscellaneous.

E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOLS, SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. All Goods Warranted. 30-oh

PETER WEST, (Late West Brothers,) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER. Every description of worn out Electro-Plate, Steel Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new, Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to order. POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET. 35-ph

T. CLAXTON, Importer and Dealer in First-class Band Instruments, Violins, English, German and Anglo-German Concertinas, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Bows, Strings, Instruction Books, &c. 107 YONGE STREET. Special attention given to repairing and tuning every description of Musical Instruments. 28-oh

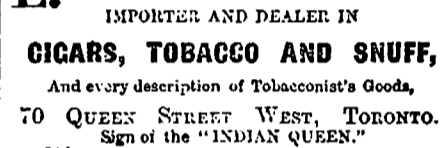
ANTHONY GILLIS, (SUCCESSOR TO T. ROBINSON,) FASHIONABLE HAIR DRESSER, 12 QUEEN STREET WEST. Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing and Hair Dyeing done in first-class style. Ladies and Children's Hair Cutting promptly and carefully attended to. 20-hr

MADAME VON BEETHOVEN'S MUSIC ROOMS, No. 48 KING STREET EAST, 1st FLOOR, (Over Dahn's Book Store.) MADAME VON BEETHOVEN begs to announce that she is now prepared to accept pupils for instruction on the pianoforte at her rooms between the hours of 9 to 1 and 3 to 6. Circulars, with full particulars as to terms, &c., can be had upon application at the rooms. Special arrangements will be made with Ladies' Colleges and Seminaries. 30-hr

L. SIEVERT, IMPORTER AND DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And every description of Tobacconist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN." 34-br

BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO, BY WILLIAM COULTER, On the shortest notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand. Remember the address—CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STREETS. 33-oh

BAY STREET BOOK BINDERY. No. 102, Late Telegraph Building. WM. BLACKHALL. Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, Toronto. 33-ho



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

MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S. FOR CHOICE DRINKS GO TO MAT'S. IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING, GO TO MAT'S.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Remember the address, 55 KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

Dry Goods.

ASTONISHING BUT TRUE

Heavy Winceys for 10c per yard, All-wool Flannels for 25c per yard. Splendid Fancy Dresses for \$1 50. Beautiful Japanese Silk Dresses, only \$4 50.

AT THE "STAR" Dry Goods & Clothing House

Corner King and West Market Streets. All Goods marked in plain figures.

GREAT DRESS SALE! OVER 60,000 YARDS

SLAUGHTERED!

Down below the Wholesale Cost Our "Buyer" is on his way to England to hunt up BARGAINS FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

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

181 YONGE STREET 181

GREAT STOCK-TAKING SALE.

We commenced on Thursday morning, 2nd January, 1873, to offer the WHOLE STOCK at a GREAT REDUCTION from the regular Prices, in order to make a Clearance, before commencing to measure for Stock-taking.

BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN.

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Scarlet Flannel, Stout Wine, and various types of cloth.

AND OTHER GOODS IN PROPORTION.

This is a genuine Sale and no humbug.

T. BROWNLOW, 181 Yonge Street, 4 doors North of Queen.

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

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

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest prices.

OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL. WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR.

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

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, THE CLERK'S OFFICE, Ottawa, Jan. 30, 1873.

Pursuant to the 5th Rule of the House, notice is hereby given that the time for RECEIVING PETITIONS FOR PRIVATE BILLS will expire on Wednesday, the 26th day of March next.

ALFRED PATRICK, Clerk of the House.

All newspapers will please insert above until the meeting of Parliament.

Go to the WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay street for Cheap Job Printing.

Take all the phoos and good luk out of this world, and it would bother the rest of us ew git a living.

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

WM. WRIGHT, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 277 Yonge Street, Toronto.

F. PEIRCE, DEALER IN PROVISIONS, Cured Meats, Butter, POULTRY, ETC., 100 1/2 Street, Toronto.

"THE ROYAL TEA MART" IS THE PLACE FOR CHOICE TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FRUITS AND SPICES.

Ports, Sherries, Claret and Champagnes; Hennessy's, Fine Grover Co's, Jules Robin & Co's Cognac Brandy; Dunville's Irish Whiskey; Barnard's Ginger Wine; Stewart's Scotch Whiskey; Jamaica and St. Jago Rum; Booth's and Barnard's Old Tom Gin; De Kuyper and Houiman's Holland Gin; Hiss's Pale Ale; Guinness's and Blood's Dublin Stout; Montreal India Pale Ale and Porter; Epp's Homoeopathic Cocoa and Taylor's Homoeopathic Maravilla, Cocoa and Chocolate; James & Son's Home Black Lead; Starch and Blue; Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles and Sauces, etc., etc.

ALSO, A FULL ASSORTMENT OF CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

H. K. DUNN, 65 QUEEN STREET WEST, OPPOSITE TERAULEY STREET.

The Central Family Grocery, COR. QUEEN AND TERAULEY STS

Offer great inducements to families and housekeepers in fresh Family Groceries and Provisions,

Comprising Teas of high quality and good flavor, fresh ground Coffee several grades, Cocoa, Chocolate, New Raisins, New Currants, New Candied Peel, Crosse & Blackwell's Jams and Fruits, Crosse & Blackwell's Pickles, Wray's Pickles, etc., etc. Corn, Peas, etc., Canned Lobsters, Salmon, Mackerel, Sardines, etc.

A full stock of Provisions always on hand—Butter, Eggs, Ham, Bacon, Fish, Flour, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Cracked Wheat and Buckwheat Flour.

ALSO, A LARGE STOCK OF FIRST-CLASS BRANDS OF LIQUORS,

Brandy from \$1 50 to \$4 Scaled Brand. Port Wine \$1 00 to \$4 Sherry Wine \$1 50 to \$3 Grape Wine \$1 00 Jamaica Rum \$1 50 to \$3 O. T. Gin \$1 50 to \$3

Holland Gin, J. D. Kuyper, a large stock of Bottled Liquors, Guinness' and Blood's Stout, Ale and Porter. Cash traders would do well to give us a trial. R member the place.

C. HUNTER, 32-te

CHINAMAN! AH SAUM.

The undersigned proprietors of the PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Would respectfully inform the public, that they have, at a great expense, secured the services of the Chinaman, AH SAUM, for the purpose of testing and mixing all their TEAS. Ah Saum, being a practical Tea mixer, and having had long experience in the Tea business, we feel confident that we can furnish to the public, an assortment of Teas in quality and price that has never before been known in this country.

We cordially invite one and all to call and try our Teas for themselves as to the truth of our Statements.

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

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

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

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

TO MECHANICS AND OTHERS. ST. JOHN'S TEA WAREHOUSE. D. MACDONALD

wish to inform his friends and the public that he has recently fitted up and re-arranged at considerable expense, this store

ON THE NORTH-WEST CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STS.,

has been opened up with an extensive and well-orted stock of Fresh Groceries and Provisions, WINES AND LIQUORS, of the Choicest Brands. FINEST FRUITS, Valencia, Seedless Sultanas, Layons, and other Fruits. TEAS A SPECIALTY.

The Subscriber having had many years experience in the Tea Trade has, as a consequence, peculiar advantages in buying his Teas, and can therefore supply his customers with the VERY BEST KIND OF TEAS

At Prices that will Defy Competition. Parties wanting Tea would do well to call at the ST. JOHN'S TEA WAREHOUSE before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the address: on the North-West Corner of Terauley and Albert Streets.

Goods delivered to all parts of the city. 35-te

D. HEWITT'S West End Hardware Establishment, 305 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO. CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOLS. 34-ob

Undertaking.

M. McCABE, PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER, 165 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, (OPPOSITE COLLEGE AVENUE.)

Hearses, Carriages, Scarfs, Joves, and Craps, furnished at Funerals. Fisk's Patent Metallic Cases on hand.

MURPHY & BOLTON, (Successors to S. Fawkes & H. B. Williams.)



FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS, 103 YONGE STREET, NORTH OF QUEEN STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

N. B.—Mrs. MCCARTHY'S business has removed to the above address. 25-hr



337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. REFRIGERATOR COFFINS supplied when required. 35-te

J. YOUNG, LATE FROM G. Armstrong's Undertaking Establishment, Montreal, UNDERTAKER,

361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals Furnished with every Requisite.

AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES. 37-te

Coal and Wood. BEST COAL & WOOD!

LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY, AT THE VICTORIA WOOD YARD, Victoria Street, near Richmond St. N.B.—LOW RATES BY THE CARLOAD 40-r

COAL! WITHOUT SNOW. BIG COAL HOUSE. OFFICE:

45 YONGE STREET. W. MYLES & SON. 30-te

COLEMAN & CO.'S COAL OFFICE

REMOVED TO 65 YONGE ST. 65 NEXT TO Henderson's Auction Rooms J. F. COLEMAN & CO (Successors to Geo. Chaffey & Bro.) 41-te

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c., IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF STEAM AND DOMESTIC COAL, DEALERS IN CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT. OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherbourne Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronto. 42-t

Boots and Shoes.

R. MERRYFIELD, Boot and Shoe Maker, 100 YONGE STREET. A large and well assorted Stock always on hand. 25-ob

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

BOOTS AND SHOES. Fifteen per Cent Below USUAL PRICES.

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

133 YONGE STREET. 133

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

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

The Public are hereby informed that S. McCABE, Proprietor of the Big Blue Boot Store, No. 59 QUEEN STREET WEST, is prepared henceforth to sell Boots and Shoes of all shapes and sizes, of all qualities and prices, Fifteen Per Cent, cheaper than any other store in the city. He can afford to do so, as he buys for cash, and has come to the conclusion that he serves his own, as well as the public interest, by having large sales and light profits. He also intends having a Discount Sale to favor the working classes, on the first Monday of every month, when he hopes for the increased patronage of his numerous friends and customers.

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

Respectfully, S. McCABE, Sign of the Big Blue Boot, Fashionable Emporium, 59 Queen St. West, 3rd door West of Bay St. 40-te

BOOTS AND SHOES. Now is the Time for Bargains.

Balance of Winter Stock must be cleared out to make room for a Splendid Stock of SPRING GOODS. THE BEST AND LARGEST WE EVER HAD. COME AND SEE. WM. WEST & CO. SIGN OF THE GOLDEN BOOT, 200 YONGE STREET. 39-te

P. McGINNES, 131 YORK STREET. BOOTS AND SHOES, CALL AT THE Workingmen's Shoe Depot, 4-hr

Miscellaneous. GEORGE ELLIS, Manufacturer and Importer of Hair and Jute Switches, Chignons, Curis, Wigs, Bands, Puffs and Perfumery. LARGE ASSORTMENT OF HAIR NETS. No. 179 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. BOX 767, P. O.

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

LOOK! LOOK!! LOOK!! MEERSCHAUM AND BRIAR PIPES, POUCHES, STEMS, CIGAR CASES, VESUVIANS, &c. CHEAPEST IN THE CITY, THE IMPERIAL, 324 YONGE STREET. 25-1k

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

Books, Stationery, &c.

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

R. MACKENZIE, 164 1-2 Yonge Street, NEWSDEALER, STATIONER, AND DEALER IN TOYS AND GENERAL FANCY GOODS. Special attention given to the delivery of the Evening Papers throughout the Wards of St. John and St. James. 40-ob

Furniture. BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS! 23—Queen Street West—23 NEW AND SECOND-HAND FURNITURE STORE.

Next to Knox Church. Special attention is directed to our Stock of Cheap Furniture, Stoves, &c. Mechanics will do well to visit this store before purchasing elsewhere. 25-hr ALEX. KING.

WEST END FURNITURE WAREHOUSES. JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER, 258 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT. Strict attention paid to repairing in all its branches. City Express delivery promptly executed. Household Furniture removed with greatest care. First-class Furniture Varnish always on hand. 32-ob

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

Several Building Lots on Berryman street and Davenport Place, Yorkville, at from \$200 to \$230 each. Several Building Lots on the Davenport Road, Yorkville, close to the Brick Schoolhouse, at \$400 each. About 60 building lots North of the Kingston Road, at from \$100 to \$250 each, according to size and situation. A Lot on Bathurst street, 53x125 feet. Price, \$320. A Lot on corner of Baldwin street and John street 30 x 120 feet to a lane. Price, \$600. CLARK & FEILDE, 35-te Jordan street

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, Wednesday, 18th day of December, 1872

HAS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL-IN-COUNCIL. On the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under and in pursuance of the provisions of the 6th Section of the Act 31 Vic, Cap. 5, His Excellency has been pleased to order and it is hereby ordered, that a new Inspection District be, and the same is hereby set off, and established in the Province of Ontario, to be composed of portions of the present Inspection Districts of London and Toronto, and known as the Inspection District of Windsor, and that henceforward the three Inspection Districts aforesaid shall be respectively constituted as follows:—

The Inspection District of Windsor to comprise the Inland Revenue Divisions of Windsor, Sarnia and Goderich.

The Inspection District of London, to comprise the Inland Revenue Divisions of London, Guelp, Paris, St. Catharines and Hamilton.

The Inspection District of Toronto to comprise the Inland Revenue Divisions of Algona, Collingwood, Toronto, Cobourg, Peterborough and Belleville.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council. December 27, 1872. 42-w

NOTICE. CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, Dec. 27, 1872.

Notice is hereby given that His Excellency the Governor General, by an Order in Council, bearing date the 26th inst., and under the authority vested in him by the 3rd section of the 34th Victoria, Cap. 10, has been pleased to order and direct that the following articles be transferred to the list of goods which may be imported into Canada free of duty, viz.:

Felt, Cotton, and Woollen Netting and Flush, used in the manufacture of Gloves and Mitts

By Command, R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs. Ottawa, Jan. 6, 1873. 42-w