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

Vol. II.—No. 51.

#### TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1874.

No. 103.

#### Enbor Aotes.

The slaters of Newcastle struck work on Monday morning March 2, for an advance of wages. The masters have offered 3s per week extra on present wages, making 36s, and piece price in proportion. This was refused.

On the first Tuesday in May, the State Executive Committee of the Workingman's Labor Union of Tennessee will meet in Nashville, for the purpose of organizing and determining upon a time for a State committee to select a candidate for Governor, and make such other arrangements as they may deem necessary for the success of the party in that State.

The cutlers employed by the well-known firm of Joseph Rodgers and Sons, cutlery manufacturers, Sheffield, have turned out on strike. Shortly before Christmas the firm gave notice of a reduction of 1d. in the shilling in the wages of the men, who refused to accept it. The firm have since been completing orders on the old terms, but on Wednesday, expressed their determination to enforce the reduction. The men thereupon refused to take out work. Their idleness will soon affect other branches of the trade.

The report of the registrar of trades unions of England for the year ending 31st, December, 1872, just issued, shows the growth of these societies since the passing of the Act on the 29th, June, 1871. During 1872, 66 unions were registered, making 68 since the passing of the Act. Ot these, 65 returns were made. The funds of these amounted to £112,298, with an annual income of £121,488, received from 217,128 members.

A conference of representative working men coming from the principal towns of the west of England and South Wales was held at Bristol March 9th, in favor of international arbitration. The number of delegates present was upwards of seventy, and they came from trades unions and other organizations of working men, numbering on the whole upwards of 89,000. Resolutions approving of arbitration as a substitute for war were unanimously adopted, and a petition to Parliament agreed upon.

The Locomotive Engineers' Advocate of Pittsburgh says :

Taken altogether, the strike on the Erie Railway has been the most wide-spread of any since the commencement of the present labor difficulties. Among the strikers now, and within the past thirty days, on that road, were the freight brakesmen, carpenters, track hands and freigh handlers, and all they ask for is their back pay-what "is justly their own. At a meeting in Buffalo, large additions were made to the number of strikers, until there are no brakesmen, carpenters, painters, or freight house employees of the road on this division. It was stated at the meeting that all they demanded was to be paid arrearage and have a fixed time set for payment of wages, and be promptly paid. A resolution was passed denouncing any attempt to interfere with passenger trains. The different organizations refuse to return to work until a part of their number is restored the amount paid before the reduction, which was from \$1.75 and \$1.50 to \$1.40' and \$1.25 per day. The strike has since been settled.

On Monday March 9th a general conference of Scotch miners' delegates was held in Glasgow, when it was reported that in all the districts the employers had caused notices to be put up stating that in some cases after the 14th, and in others after the 21st, there would be a reduction of wages. The amount was not stated but the general idea was that it would be more that is. a day; it was reported the miners of Fife and Clackmannon were already working at a reduction of 1s. Mr. Macdonald, M.P., then addressed the meeting, and, after dealing with the criticisms of some of the Scotch and English papers, counselled the men to consider thier position well and set their house in order as a reduction in the rate of wages was inevitable. It was then unanimously agreed that a friendly conference should be asked with the employers in order to settle the matter without coming to any dispute. A committee was appointed to correspond with the miners-owners, and arrange if possible, on a conference

The Chicago Workingman's Advocate of the

cause is the cause of the oppressed. In time gone bye, their purse strings have never been drawn when an appeal for help was made to them. They now ask not only of their fellow craftsmen, but of workingmen in general, that that succor which they afforded in the past will be extended to them in their emergency. We know the merits of the case, and we have no hesitancy in stating that a more just cause of complaint against petty tyranny was never presented. In fact, no labor organization can afford to see them crushed. They are 'good, true, No. 1, reliable union mechanics, fighting in a cause that every man with a grain of selfrespect in his composition would fight for. All contributions will be greatly acknowledged by John Roche, No. 130, Forquar St., Chicago, to whem all communications should be

MR. D. J. O'DONOGHUE, M. P., ON THE FRANCHISE.

We had intended publishing the following speech of Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, M. P. for Ottawa, in our last issue, but were unable to do so. After various members had spoken upon the Income Franchise Bill, Mr. O'Donoghue said,-

MR. SPEAKER,—This measure is one that I am called upon to offer a few remarks upon before it goes to a vote in this Bouse. I have been struck with surprise at the action of the Conservative party in this House, in reference to this very necessary measure in the interests of the workingmen of this Province. This party, so far as it is represented on the floor of this House, by the Hon. member for Lincoln, as well as the Hon member for North York and North Leeds, I find is totally opposed to such legislation. Well, Mr. Speaker, I feel very much disappointed by their action. I was one among the workingmen who believed that the Conservative party in Ontario was the party from whom would emanate the measures which were to elavate the country. However, Rome was not built the political status of our class. But a charge has come over the spirit of my dreams in this respect, for what do I find. I find, Sir, that this House has paid particular attention to the capital interest of the country-Banking, Railways and Legal Legislation-notably in advocated by the Hon. member for London, exempting Bank Stock from taxation, as well as substantially and in effect depriving the be progressive enough to see that such is the people of this Province of the right of trial by case, and take up the question. I am also jury : but, the Franchise Bill-a measure of the utmost importance to the laboring classes is sought to be forced through the House at this late hour of the session, thereby preventing a full and comprehensive discussion

of its merits and demerits. Mr. Speaker I feel satisfied in saying from his, my place in the House, that the men of the Province will make a note of this opposition to and neglect of measure calculated to improve their status in the community in a political point of view. It has been asserted, by the Hon. member for North York, that the effect of this measure would be to give the right of franchise to laboring men. Now, I ask why should laboring men not have a vote? Are they not good citizens; are they not educated enough to exercise the franchise intelligently? If supposed to be disqualified on either of the above grounds, I think I will be able in a few short remarks, to show that these grounds are not tenable. In the first place, I may ask when the country was threatened with invasion, who was it that in fact a shadow only of what is required; and composed and from what class was the great I sincerely hope the Government will see fit to body of the Volunteers drawn on that occasion? Was it from the ranks of the legal profession? I think not. Was it from the Bankers and Mercantile classes? Again I say, no Sir. The country is well aware that it was not, but rather from the workingmen of the Province-laborers, mechanics, and others of their class-and from the rental population. Oh, no, sir, the legal profession had to stay at home to mind the law and the profits-they are firm belivers in the adage that "he who does not fight but runs away, may live to fight another day." Now, Mr. Speaker, there is still another little item to which I wish to draw the attention of gentlemen representing rural constituencies on the floor of the House, and it is this, whenever one of their class takes the floor to express his opinion, a perceptible sncer is always apparent on the countenances of the other Hon. gentlemen who compose this Hon. body. I also have noticed that the members of the legal profession, in all their 27th March, says :- The Crispins of Chicago remarks would lead the country at large to

to the polls to vote just as they are told; that in fact they are not capable of, or are not the Canada Labor; League. Although apcompetent to judge as to who was fittest to be sent to Parliament to legislate for the best interests of the country. Now from an intimate knowledge of that class, I am prepared to assert, that on all questions affecting the welfare of the country, they are just as competent to offer a pretty correct opinion as any other class of the community, because, Sir, nearly every workingman in our country is a reader of a newspaper, and consequently has learned to judge of persons and things as they find them. The best evidence of the interest of the workingmen in the welfare of the country, is supplied by the fact that as a rule they are not migratory. Now, Mr. Speaker, with regard to this measure itself, and as to whom it will affect, I may as well here say, that it will not meet the end which it was brought down. What the country wants is a franchise bill based on income. Now it is a well-known fact that the consumers if the imports of the country are the persons who pay all the taxes on such imports. I myself am altogether opposed to assessing the little income of the producers of the capital of the country; but since the necessities of the country are such as to require its taxation, we are willing to pay taxes as by statute now provided on an income really required to feed our families-but we want the right to vote based on what we earn, and not based on the moity which may be assessed. We base this claim on the fact too, that every cent we carn is, by the fact of its distribution as soon as earned, for the benefit of the country at large; while bank stock for instance is lecked up and exempt from taxes. The reason for this exemption is stated to be that, if not exempt, capitalists would remove to other countries. Mr. Speaker, I feel satisfied that the same argument is a sound one to urge, as to why the income of workingmen should not be taxed, as this taxing of the poor man's wages will certainly tend to drive him out of in a day, and as coming events cast their shadows before, I feel satisfied the time is fast approaching, when the right of franchise will be extended to all subjects of Her Majesty, who are of age, based on intelligence, as and it only is waiting a Government who will perfectly satisfied, that no ill would result to the country by the adoption of the system of Manhood suffrage, and for this reason, that its effect would only be materially felt in cities and towns, and that, under whatever form of franchise, the rural constituencies will always have a preponderating influence on the floor check on any legislation that may be held to be detrimental to their interests-not that I anticipate any such legislation emanating from the representatives of workingmen in this House. This measure, Mr. Speaker, is a very crude one, and was brought down at this late hour of the session, I take it, merely to fulfil the letter of the Address from the Throne. I am sorry to find that it does not display the care shown in the preparation of the Ballot Bill: and I have no hesitation in saying that the laboring classes will repudiate this bill in toto, and will not feel complimented by this measure of the Government. They will not be satisfied with such ill digested legislationwithdraw this Bill and come down to the House next session, with a measure bearing evidence of sincerity in their efforts to improve the political status of the workingmen, and embodying such a basis as I have here indicated. If still forced, however, Mr. Speaker, I will feel it my duty to vote for this measure -not because it is what is required, but because I wish to record my approval of the principle of voting based on income.

MEETING OF WORKINGMEN AT MON-TREAL.

On Friday evening last, a meeting of workingmen was held in Perry's Hall, Montreal to hear an address from Mr. D. J. O'Donoghue, M.P.P. for Ottawa, first vice-president of the Canadian Labor League.

Mr. A. Macdonald occupied the chair, and warmly welcomed by those present. His adare now engaged in an unequal contest with believe that workingmen are mere tools in the dress consists of an exposition of the princip-

special reference to the Twork performed by proving of trades unions, he deprecated strikes which, he said, always proved injurious to employers and employed. He pointed out the advantages that must accrue to the workers by sending representatives of labor to our legislative assemblies, and gave some shrewd and practical suggestions in regard to the selection of workingmen's candidates. It; was unwise to look to matters of creed on this pointwhatever good result followed the improvement of the laws it applied alike to Protestants and Catholics. The great thing was to get a man who possessed sound principles, and one who would not swerve from their advocacy. Then all creeds of workingmen should combine for the common welfare to elect him as their representative. As encouragement to Montreal to move in the matter, he stated that at the next general election in Ontario several more workingmen would be elected. Mr. O'Donoghue touched , also upon the emigration question, and stated that the result of his efforts in the Ontario Legislative Assembly had been to abolish the six dollar grant to skilled artisans who come into the Province. Canada had quite enough of skilled labor; and this money only induced persons to immigrate who drove established workmen out of the country. There was plenty of room for agricultural labourers and domestic servants, and he would almost agree with these classes being brought to the country by entirely free passages. In conclusion he gave some practical suggestions concerning the establishment of unions, and trusted that at the next conference of the Canada Labor. League, representatives of labor would be present from Montreal. In moving a vote of thanks to the speaker, Mr. James Howley delivered an exhaustive address on the representation of labour question, in the course of which he made some excellent suggestions as to the method by which the workingmen of the country should seek to advance themselves. It reflected great credit on the working classes of England that when the opportunity was afforded of electing representatives they chose men of not only mental capacity, but also of unblemished character. Mr. Odger and Mr. Bradlaugh were rejected with scorn, whilst Mr. Macdonald and Mr. Burt were triumphantly returned, proving conclusively that however other classes or political parties might disregard personal character or attainments, these were indispensible requisites for the suffrages of the real workingmen. Mr. Howley also warned workingmen against the whole race of election "bummers"-none of whom, it was particularly impressed, are workingmen-who are the bane of elections, and if not destroyed are likely to become the ruin of representative institutions.—The vote of thank was cordially rendered to Mr. O'Donoghue, and after a similiar compliment had been paid to the Chairman, the meeting closed.

# CURRENT EVENTS.

It it rumoured that there is trouble between Roumania and Turkey, growing out of the action of the former in fixing customs teriffs with other European powers.

Several deputies have presented resolutions in the Lower House of the Reichsrath, requiring the Government to expel from the country the Jesuits and all orders affiliated therewith.

Two negroes were executed in Sumter, S.C., on Friday for the brutal murder of a young white man about eight weeks ago. One of the deceased men died bravely while the other was terribly frightened and cried for mercy in the most pitcons manner.

On Tuesday an old man, named Ames, was killed at Lawrence, K., by his son-in-law, named Pierce; the result of family trouble. Pierce was arrested and confined in the Calaboose until the next morning, when the mob took him out and hung him.

It is reported that King Victor Emmanuel burned an address sent to him from a number of citizens of Trieste because it contained treasonable sentiments towards Austria, and that he will send to the Austrian Government a formal disavowal of sympathy with the

Hon. Marshall Jewell, the United States Minister, has signed a declaration respecting trade marks. It gives to American manubriefly introduced Mr. O'Donoghuo, who was facturers equal rights with those of Russia, thus completely protecting the interests of Americans. This is the first treaty signed in their employers. It is right vs. might. Their hands of skilful mampulators who drive them les and utility of trade organizations, and had both the Russian and English languages.

A society of temperate drinkers has been formed at Ottawa. It is against their rules to drink except sparingly, and treating is not allowed. Each man must pay for his own drink. This is undoubtedly a move in the ight direction. The absurd system of "treating" everybody, and getting "treated" in return, is a fruitful source of immoderate indulgence.

After the water was drawn off the Welland Canal, on Saturday, the body of a man was found with his hands tied behind him. Foul play is consequently suspected. The deceascd presented the appearance of having been a contractor—perhaps robbed and murdered. The body of an infant, confined in a pine box, was also found in the canal.

Marshall Serrano, in a dispatch to the War Office, says his loss in an engagement yesterday was 188 men killed and wounded. His troops maintain the positions they captured from the Carlist insurgents. Having massed, he relinquished his intention of carrying the town of Pedro Abanto till the movement now being performed by his right wing is complet-

The Washington House of Commons on Foreign Relation, on Saturday voted to report and recommend the House to pass a resolution requesting the President to intercede with the Government of Great Britain for the pardon and release of John Coupar of Ohio, who is now confined in jail in England under sentence of life imprisonment for participating in

A conference of representative workingmen coming from the principal towns of the West of England and South Walcs was held at Bristol recently, in faver of the principal of international arbitration. The number of delegates present was upwards of 70, and they came from trades unions and other organizations of workingmen on the whole upwards of 80, 000. Resolutions approving of arbitration as a substitute for war were unanrmously adopted, and a petition to Parliament agreed upon.

Under the caption of "The Woman of the Future," the New York Commercial Advertiser says :- "The women of New York are undergoing treatment at the hands of sundry lady lectures of the medical persussion. They have received a good deal of sound advice, and much valuable instruction in hygiene, diet &c., has been imparted. But occasionally something is said which bids us pause and wonder what is signified by these alarming words. Thus when we are told that woman should be able to say, 'I wont,' and 'I will,' and that in proportion as they are strong they control, we see the potents of a coming revolution, in which 'the woman of the future' will assert her natural superiority, and dominate the race. The little hints, also, about cultivating the 'left' hand, are very suspicious.

The good people of Philadelphia are getting auxious about the proposed Exposition to be held in that city, in celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birthday of the great American nation. The city of Brotherly Love has promised a million dellars and is asked for another million; the State will give a million and two millions will be raised by subscription. Congress is also asked for an appropriation. But what troubles the promoters of the Exposition is not how to raise the necessary funds but whether Congress will give it an international character. When that is decided it is evident that the managers will not lack for funds to go on with the buildings even if Congress refuses an appropriation.

In the English House of Commons on Thursday, Mr. Anderson asked how many Ferian convicts were still undergoing imprisonment, where they were imprisoned, and whether. Government was or was not of opinion that the time had come for their release. Mr. Cross, replied that the total number of these prisoners was sixteen. Two were now undergoing sentences for the Manchester murder, but none for the Clerkenwell outrage. Two others were under sentence of imprisonment for fifteen years, one for seven years, and eleven who had been soldiers were sentenced for life, having been convicted of supplying arms to and otherwise assisting the insurgents They were distributed as follows, Three were in England, eight in one part of Australia and two in another, and three in Ireland. Mr Cross ended by declaring that the Government had no intention of interfering with the ... execution of their sentences. This announces ment was received by the House with cheers,

## Loetry.

ON THE MORROW.

I envy not my lord his lands, His timbers on a thousand acres, While I have stalwart heart and hands To plough life's main and stem its breakers; His castle walls built centuries past May have a halo dim of glory, While round my lowly cot is cast No legened worthy song or story; But this I know, for all below, Both great and small, there's joy and sorrow; And if my way be dark to-day,

There may be sunshine on the morrow. I envy not my lord his state, En blazoned wide in heralds' pages-His proud descent of Norman date, Or earlier barbaric ages :-The only dignity I know Is that which springs from native merit, And gods, if gods dwelt here below, Would not ashamed be to inherit; Riband and star mute symb is are Of savage conquest steeped in sorrow; I'll fight my way myself to day, And reap the harvest or the morrow.

I envy not my lord his gold; It cannot buy one solid pleasure. Nor eke out Nature's copyhold When death comes in to take our measure: And who would feast on viands rare, Then kneel to heaven in seeming sable, While thousands drooping in despair Crave for the refuse from his table? A pampered purse is but a curse When 'twill not lessen human sorrow: Content each day I work and pray For grace to help me on the morrow.

That ancient heirloom is the best Which nothing gains by brick or mortar; That rank will stand the longest test No college on our shield can quarter; No rent-roll, purse, or scrip can vie With argosy by Wisdom freighted; Let all the world's vain pomp pass by ! To be a man-the God-created-By far transcend all minor ends For which cliques strive in scorn and sorrow And though the way be dark te-day There may be sunshine on the morrow.

#### Tale's and Sketches.

#### TAKING IT FOR CRANTED.

With marks of rough, stormy life all over him, a man of about fifty years, gray and sunburnt, sat in my office. I found him there when I went in one morning not long ago.

"Here is somebody waiting for you, Elwell," said Mr. Bigelow.

- I looked around, and the man rose and held

"Averill-my name is Averill," said he, looking sharply at me out of a pair of shrewd gray eyes. "I am an old friend of your mother; but I have not met her for a matter of

five-and-twenty years. So I thought I'd call and ask after her and her family." "I am glad to see you," said I. "Are you

a relative of my mother?" "No," replied Mr. Averill. "We were of the same name, but not connected—unless it may be very distantly. I used to know her and her folks, though, as well as I did my own sisters, and better, too. Let's see-where

is your Aunt Augusta now?" "She is living with her children in Portland," said I.

"Pretty well, is she, do you know? asked Mr. Averill.

"Very well when we heard last. Aunt Augusta has good children and a pleasant home, and seems quite happy."

"Um-m-m! That is nice," said Mr. Averill, fumbling at a rough nugget of gold that hung as a charm from his watch chain.

I hadn't much to do that day, so I talked off and on with my visitor till it was time to go home, and then took him along with me. I left him in the sitting-room and went to find mother. She was mixing biscuits for supper, looking through her glasses, and singing a snatch of some old, half-forgotten love-ditty of her youth. .

"Mother!" said I, breaking in upon her song. "Come in the other room. An old friend of yours wants to see you."

Mother looked up over her glasses.

"An old friend? 'Tisn't any of the Maine folks, is it?" she asked.

Because, if it was so much as a dog that had trotted across a corner of the State of Maine, on his four legs, mother would have run, with her arms out and a smile of welcome, without stopping to even washithe dough off her hands. As it was, with only an indefinite thought of seeing "an old friend," she went, with a dust of flour on her nose, and without her company

As soon as she had stepped inside the sitting-room door, she stood add looked at her guest, and he stood and looked at her.

"It is Sam, as true as you are born!" she

said, at last.

Then they both laughed, and then they both wiped their eyes, though they didn't seem like that sort of people, esspecially Mr. Averill.

I never knew mother to forget her housekeeping before, but this time she let the bis-

cuits burn till they were as black as my shoe; and when she mixed more she put in sugar at them before, they looked then. instead of salt, and left out the saleratus altogether. But her checks grow pink, and her capstrings flow, and she nor her guest seemed to know the difference.

"Oh, honey!" cried my mother, hopping up from the tea-table as soon as she was seated. "You haven't lost your sweet tooth, have you, Sam?"

"How you do remember! returned Sam, admiringly.

"I should think I ought to," answered my mother, with a girlish laugh. "The way you used to pick up walnuts to carry to the crossroads store and trade for molasses and make candy of! Speaking of the roads store, I wonder if you know our old storekeeper's daughter, she that was Sarah Curley, has lost her husband?"

"No, has she? Strange I never heard of it," replied Mr. Averill, appearing as astonished as though he had been hearing from his old neighbors overy week.

"Yes," said my mother. "She married one of old Si Seaver's boys, the oldest one, Jonathan, and he died suddenly,-all at once; well, it must be something like half-a-dozen years ago,-and left his wife and so many children-five children or clse six, I don't know which."

"You don't say !" ejaculated Mr. Averill, passing his honey plate for the third time. No, evidently he had not lost his sweet

After supper, mother washed up the dishes and talked, and Mr. Averill smoked his pipe and listened. It was the first time I ever allowed anybody to smoke in my house, but I had nothing to say now. I even filled his pipe and lighted it for him. And then he told the story of his life, which had been full of strange and interesting adventures. He was evidently a man who did not read much and who could not have written well, but he could talk; not always gramatically, perhaps, but always with force aud fascination.

It seemed that years and years ago, his father and my father's father lived in a town in the valley of the Kennebec. My mother's father was a large farmer and Mr. Averill's father was a very small farmer with a very large family. So his youngest son, Sam, came to work for my grandfather. My mother and my aunt Augusta were young girls-they were twins, and I suppose by the way they look now that they must have been pretty then. My mother was early engaged and married to my father; but there was Augusta, and there was Sam; and where one was you might usually find the other near at hand. Sam never said anything, he was not of a demonstrative kind, but he knew how he felt, and he supposed Augusta knew too.

So the year budded and blossomed and brought forth fruit, until at last Sam was down to Connecticut to take charge of a sawmill for an uncle of his. He wrote to Aunt Augusta and Aunt Augusta wrote to him; and now and then he came to Maine on business, always going to my grandfather's before he went home, and carrying himself towards Augusta like an accepted lover.

After a few years he found himself possessed of twelve thousand dollars, and immediately went work to spend it. He went abroad, to England and Rome and Egypt and Paris and Germany and Sweden and Russia and everywhere. When he came home at last it was with only fifty dollars in pocket. So next he went out among the copper mines of Lake Superior, and in time was again possessed of twelve thousand dollars.

"Now I will come home and marry Augusta. and settle down," said he to himself. But he didn't say it to anybody else. It never occurred to him that was necessary.

Meantime my Aunt Augusta had not stood like a rose in a pot, waiting for the gardner to come and pick it. She cast out her root and threw up the branches and bloomed as though it was enough to fulfill the laws of being and beauty for their own sakes.

In that simple neighborhood work was supposed to be the chief end of everybody. So Aunt Augusta learned vest-making, and then she went to Coos, where her brother Nathan lived, and set up for herself.

Coos was a little crumb of a town in those days; but it held up its head and had its stores, and its mills, and its shops, and its great white meeting-house on a hill, with galleries on three sides and square pows and a high box pulpit.

The first Sunday after Augusta went there, she climbed the hill, of course, and went in the front pew with Uncle Nathan and his wife. She was fashionably dressed in a black crape gown, a scarlet shawl and a white silk bonnet with pink roses inside. Her cheeks were as pink as her roses, and her eyes were as black as her gown.

There was no need that Mr. Keller should point her out to the young men, but he took the pains to do it. Mr. Keller, the minister, was a little lank man, as plain and gray as a door bug, and so afraid of the pomps and vanities that he wouldn't wear buttons on his coat. No sooner had his eyes fallen on Aunt Augusta, settling herself in the front pewlike a variegated tulip, then he dropped the subject he had started upon for his sermon, and began to preach against conformity to the world. He was a sincere, earnest man, and he preached with all his might, emphasizing and illustrating his words, by pointing with his blunt finger at the scarlet shawl and pink

Among those who were obedient to the ministerial forefinger was Abner Stanton, the village blacksmith!

Abner Stanton's heart was a good deal like his iron—not easily melted—but when once it had been hammered into a shape, there it was, fixed and steadfast. And to-day Aunt Augusta's eyes went right through it like red hot arrows as he peored around at her from behind one of the pillars in the gallery.

The next day he came to get a vest made. The day after, he came to bring the buttons for it; and the day after that, he thought, as he was going by, he would call and see if she had everything she needed, and how soon the vest would be done. It was not two days more before he was there again to bring a

"I happened to see it at the post office when I went after my paper, and so I brought it along. I could as well as not," said he.

The letter was from Sam Averill, telling about the luck he had had in mining, the weather, and the fact that he was well .- Nothing more; nothing about the home he was building in his fancy, and the figure that was always central in his thoughts.

"I hope," said my uncle Nathan, "you are not foolish enough to set your mind on such a rolling stone as Sam Averill. He has no continuity to him."

"If we are going to hunt for a man that has no faults in this world, we'll have a long road of it," returned Aunt Augusta, bearing down the heavy pressing iron upon her seam as though she were trying to crush the life out of something.

In less than a week, Abner Stanton called again. He thought perhaps Miss Augusta didn't know the swamp pinks were out, and so he brought her a handful, that he got on the way over from Cowesett.

Aunt Augusta had a weakness for flowerssile and my mother are alike about that-and she put a cluster of the blossoms in her hair ar once, and another at her throat, while Abner Stanton looked at her with admiration in every hair of his head.

always sit in a rocking-chair and wear swamp pinks," said he.

"Abner Stanton is a most excellent man, quoth Uncle Nathan, when he had gone his way, "an esquire and a head man in town. He's all wheat and no chaff. He'll make a first rate husband, and the girl who gets him will get a prize."

Aunt Augusta made some fierce clippings with her great tailor's shears, but she said nothing, and presently went up stairs to answer Sam Auerill's letter.

The next day Abner Stanton called to see Uncle Nathan on business, and she sent her letter to the office by him. So the months drifted along one after another like pictures in a magic lantern. Abuer Stanton came often on one excuse or another, or on none. He brought flowers and berries strung on grass, and sweet flag-root and bird's eggs. He was never intrusive with his love, but he made Aunt Augusta conscious of it every step she walked and with every breath she breathed. It was below her, above her, and all around her. He often brought her letters from Sam, and carried hers for him to the

"All things are fair in love," said he to himself. So now and then he forgot to mail; or to deliver one, dropping it in the fire instead. At last as his love grew hotter and impatient, he kept them back altogether, and still never allowed Aunt Augusta to lose sight or thought of himself.

Thus the the time passed, until Sam Averill, having made and lost and made again his twelve thousand dollars among the copper mines, came home to "marry Augusta and settle down."

Suddenly one day he appeared before my Uncle Nathan, travel worn, and brown and shaggy. My uncle received him with great

cordiality. "Sam. I am glad to see you!" said he. 'How have you fared all this great long

"Fair to middling. Where's Augusta?"

returned Sam. "Oh, Augusta! She is all right. You go

to the tavern and fix up, and I'll find Augusta. I will be around in an hour or so and call for you. Augusta will be proper glad to see you. and so will the rest of the felks. I don't know when there was such a surprise in Cooz hefore."

So Sam went off with his honest heart to find a razor and a wash-bowl, and my Uncle did a very mean thing. He went straight to Abner Stanton.

"Abner," said he, going into the smithy out of breath, "Sam Averill has come, and you must go right up and get Augusta to name the day, or you will lose her. I'll keep him out of the way as long as I can."

Abner dropped his hammer, without saying a word, and went up the street, rolling down his shirt-sleeves as he went. An hour after Uncle Nathan came home with Sam Averill. "Here is an old friend you will be glad to

sec, Augusta," said he, opening the door of my aunt's workroom, where she sat stitching the pocket of a primrose colored vest, and looking fresh as a hundred primroses herself. "It is Sam !" said she faintly, starting to

her feet and dropping her work.

It was Sam. Sam come at last, with his

"You are too late! An hour too late," said my Aunt Augusta, when he had told his or-

rand East. "I have just engaged myself to another man." "You haven't done right, Augusta," said

Sam. "You belong to me; you have always

belonged to me, and you ought to have waited till I came."

"You didn't say anything," returned my aunt, with a little pride. "How was I to know what you meant? You never spoke a word."

"I took it you knew my mind," returned Sam. "I never thought of anybody else. I never should think of anybody else, and it didn't occur to me you would. You must marry this person now you have promised him, of course. But it isn't right, and it never will be right."

"Mr. Stanton is a worthy man; just as good as gold, clear through to the core. I have always liked him, and you never said anything," repeated my poor Aunt Augusta, "I will be your friend, though, just the same.'

They said no more; there was nothing more to be said, and in a month Aunt Augusta and Abner Stanton were married. Sam Averill stayed till after the wedding, and then he went off, and had never been heard off again until to-day by Aunt Augusta's family.

He went to California, throwing his whole life into work; his work prospered, and he had come back now with houses and lands and gold and mines-a rich man. He had come back to find Aunt Augusta, and learn how the world had fared with her. For in all these years of buying and selling and getting gain, he kept the empty room in his heart that had once been filled by his love.

Aunt Augusta's married life had not been happy. It is very dangerous for a man to take in a mean habit temporarily, for it will stick to him, and Abner Stanton's character never recovered from the twist those intercepted letters gave it. I don't know what, but some thing was always going wrong between them. Even their children proved barriers instead of bonds. As he grew older, his natural economy "If you were a sister of mine, you should and thrift grew stronger and stronger, until as my mother said, "he got so close he could sit, and seven more like him, on a three cent piece." Finally one day, under some provocation, he told Aunt Augusta about the lost letters.

"You oughtn't to have told me that Abner," said she. "You ought not to have told me. I can never forgive you."

She never did. Always after, there seemed to be something separating them, cold and hard and transparent as ice, until at last they agreed to live apart. And so they did until the death of Mr. Stanton. Now Aunt Augusta was living surrounded by her children and grand-children, happy and comfortable.

Mother brought down thus the story of Augusta's life, while Mr. Averill listened, eager and excited? When she had finished, he knocked the ashes from his pipe, and starting up began to walk the floor.

"I will start for Portland to-morrow morning, and see what Augusta will have to say to me. I am of the same mind I always was. I've never hankered for a moment after any other woman, and I am as ready to marry her to-day as ever I was."

So the next day I saw him on the Portland train, gray with years, but youthful with expectation.

This time he did not waste his opportunity dust of travel yet upon him, he went directly to the house of Aunt Augusta's daughter, with whom she is flving.

"Where is Mrs. Stanton? I want to see her right away," said he, as soon as the door was opened.

"You will find her here; walk in, if You please," replied the housemaid throwing open the door of the sitting-room.

Mr. Averill stepped quickly forward. Yes, there she sat, stitching away as before on some kind of primrose colored stuff, with her eyes as black and bright as ever. But the primroses were faded in her cheeks, and sho wore a cap on her head.

"I have come for you again, Augusta. Am I too late this time ?" cried the impatient | the Abline for Feb.

The roses came back to Aunt Augusta's cheek, and the red hot arrows shot out of her ing from a bad cold, went to pay a visit to eyes once more.

"Bless us! If it isn't Sam Averill, nose and all !" she said, holding up her hands.

From twenty to fifty is but as a watch in the night, when the years are past; and it is only when an old lady nods triumphantly at you from the looking glass, saying : "Here I am, my dear!" or when children that you have nursed in your arms come around with the rights and duties of full grown men and women, that you remember that one is no longer young at fifty. But the sight of Sam Averill's gray hairs and wrinkles were as good as a looking-glass to remind Aunt Augusta.

"Sit down, Sam," said she, "and let me look at you. It seems like the real old time | I'll take de free." The three dollars were paid to see you once more. You look wonderfully natural, but dear me, how you have changed You've grown old as well as myself."

But Mr. Averill was not to be diverted by any side issues.

Augusta," said he carnestly, "I made a serious mistake ouce. It was not a mistake about my own mind, however; that remains the same as it always was. Every woman I the ONTARIO WORKMAN, 124 Bay street.

roses. So if anybody had neglected to look long-smouldering love and his tardy speaking. have ever seen seemed like a tallow candle beside the sun when I think of you. I have made my fortune, and all I want new is you to come and share it with me. It is you, or nobody, just as it always was."

Maybe Aunt Augusta's heart throbbed a little with the old yearning, toward the love of her youth, but she shook her head with unhesitating decision, as she put out her hand to stir the cradle where her youngest grandchild lay asleep.

"It can never be, Sam," said she. "I won't dony that it was all a mistake my marrying Stanton. He didn't turn out to be the man I took him for. He proved contrary and cornery, and besides he wrote letters in disguise. But that is all over and past, and can't be undone. And now I am in the midst of my chileren with my grandchildren grown up about me, and I am in my right place. I shouldn't be contented to leave everything to go off to a new country to begin the world over again, as it were. I am too old an oak to be transplanted.

Well, after that, Mr. Averill might have talked till he was at the age of Methuselah. Aunt Augusta had made up her mind, and an earthquake could not shrke it.

So Mr. Averill went away alone.

"Well, Amelia, Augusta wouldn't have a word to say to me," said he, walking in upon mother and me as we cat at supper a few evenings after, "not a word."

"I want to know if that is so!" cried mother, fluttering up after another plate and knife. "Lay your overcoat right off and sit by and have a cup of tea with us. Augusta. always was decided, and you couldn't turn her after she got her mind fixed. She wouldn't keep you waiting long for your answer, either. Well, it is likely it is for the best; we will hope so," pursued mother, reaching over to put an extra lump of sugar in Mr. Averill's cup, as though to sweeten life if possible for him.

"It serves me right in taking it for granted that Augusta understood my intentions. I must have been a self-correited inconsiderate fool. But it seems hard that a body can't work his way out of a blunder in a whole life-

Mother looked full of sympathy, and dropped another lump in Mr. Averill's cup. To my astonishment he seemed to relish it the better, as if life was growing sweeter and

Mother and Mr. Averill sat up late that night: so late that as I had had a hard day, I went off to bed and left them talking over old times and purring away like two cats by the kitchen fire.

After breakfast the next morning, mother followed me into the hall when I started for the office.

"I want to speak with you, Elwell, just a minute," said she, stroking my coatsleeve, tremulously. "What should you say to my going back to California along with Mr. Averill ?"

"You, mother!" I cried, feeling as though the world had tumbled off its axis. "Why, it is Aunt Augusta he wants. It is Augusta, or nobody!"

"Yes, so it was," returned mother, humbly, "but Sam says I seem more like Augusta, as she used to be, than she does herself. To tell you the truth, Elwell," continued my mother; humbler still, "I suppose it wouldn't have taken much to turn me toward Sam in my young days-I always thought the world and all of him; but he seemed to take rather to make himself fine, but with the grim and more to Augusta. She was always nineteen to the dozen, and I never could hold my own against her. And then your father, he came along, and I never was sorry it happened as it did. But now you don't need me; and Sam and I have about concluded to make arrangements, only I told him I must have a talk with you first and got your advice."

Get my advice ! Dear little mother ! I was not idiotic enough to offer it if I had any advice to give. So she and Mr. Averill went on and "made arrangements."

Which arrangements were made that day two weeks, after a quiet wedding at the minister's they started off for California together, to begin life anew on each other's account, as blithe and joyous as two birds on the wing .- From

Little five-year-old Annie, who was sufferauntic. During the day she related her various successes at school, and ended by declaring that she could read a great deal better than Sabina, who was eight years old. "Well," questioned auntie, "would it not sound better if some one clse said it?" "Yes," answered Annie, with a very sober countenance, "I think it would. I have such a bad cold that I can't say it very well."

A colored man applied to a Boston Savings Bank, wishing to draw one dollar. The clerk informed him that the iron rule of the institution forbade withdrawal of less than three dollars. Our colored brother was in deep study for a few moments, and then said: "Sar. to him, when he at once added : "Now, sar, if you please, sar, I'll poset two dollars in de institution." The amount was duly received and credited to the darkey, who, with his loose dollars in his pecket gave the clerk a sly wink, and walked away.

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#### UNCLE JOE DOPPLE'S STORY.

We were a hungry jury, kept out by an obstinate judge, who told us the case was a very plain one, at the same time taking good care not to tell us on which side it was so

Most of the testimony on both sides, we were convinced, was false; and the problem to be solved was one not unusually presented in law suits-to find out the truth by striking abalance between contradictory lies. Being in for a night of it, and having regained towards each other the good temper we had lost in quarreling over the case, the next point was how to get through the time.

"Somebody tell a story," suggested the foreman. "Mr. Dropple, you're an old settler, and must have met with some adventures in pioneer times that would be worth telling."

"Well I have seen some quoer things, but I am not much at narrating them. If you'll excuse mistakes, I'll tell you about a case that might have turned out a great deal more serionsly than this one."

"Go on," was urged.

"This is how it was," began Uncle Joe, clearing his vocal hatchway by rolling an immense quid into one cheek "When I'd made up my mind to come out here and buy, mother, as I call my wife, made me a belt to carry my money in. Them was the days before greenbacks, and bank-notes were no great shakes if they got too far from home. So land buyers mostly carried what they had in specie, in belts, buckled around their bodies -a dodge the robbers soon got up to, and the first thing they did when they got hold of a chap, was to look for his money belt.

"Well, I kissed mother, and bid her goodbye one morning, and set out to hunt a new home for us, carrying the price of it in hard eash. One night I stopped at a cabin and asked for lodging.

"You can have it," was the answer. "that is, providing you don't object to sleeping double, for another stranger is here before you."

"I didn't exactly like the idea, but houses were scarce in them parts, and not caring to risk going further, and faring worse, taking my saddle-bags on my arm, I led my critter around to the stables, proprietor showing the way. When old Roan had been looked after, we went into the house.

." The other stranger was sitting by the fire, and gave me a sharp look as I came forward, I noticed he kept watching me sharp, I didn't fancy his looks much; but after a spell he managed to be quite friendly, and it was always my way to meet that sort of thing half-way.

"He, too, was on the look-out to buy, and we compared notes on the subject till bed time. Our host was one of them sort o' chaps that listen a good deal without saying much, and his wife looked as if she daren't say much if she would.

"We paid our bill before going to bed. The other traveler said he was going to start before day; but as our roads lay but a little together, I concluded I wouldn't rise so soon for the sake of only that much company. Sunrise was early enough for me.

"Our sleeping room was one end of the cabin partitioned off by itself.

"It's a long time since you and me slept together," said the stranger, when we were both ready to lie down.

"So it is," said I. "Which side do you tako ?"

said he, "if it's all the same " Reont

you:"

"All the same," said I, jumping in. "The stranger followed, and I don't know

what he did, but I soon fell asleep. "I don't know how late or early it was when I woke up, feeling chilly. The moon was shining bright through the window. The elithes were turned over from the front side of the bed, and there stood my bedfellow, Icaning over me with a big knife in one hand, a humbling at the buckle of my belt with the

for course you grasped the arm that wield-The lady inquired the cause, and found it was a sweetheart.

yell, no, I didn't."

You cried out, then?"

"" Nor that, oither." "Well," said the blustering juryman, "I'd like to see the man that would rob me without a tussle for it. Suppose he had killed you -what, after all, is death? Only an eternal

sleepphilosophy tells us." "hat may be," sald Uncle Joe, "but I

wasn't a bit sleepy just then."

"In, ha!" laughed the foreman, "I never heard the 'eternal sleep' theory better an

swer i." "Voll." continued Uncle Joo, "I lay still ouse till that pesky critter undone my belt and slipped it from under me, which he did s gently that I hardly felt it, wide awake as I was. Then he pulled the cover over me, and ticking it in as careful as a mother could have lone, he buckled my belt around him, finished drossing and slipped out."

"And you lay there, and let yourself be robbed without uttering a word?" again broke in the bustering juryman.

"I didn't see no good in speaking," said Uncle Joe; "I knew he'd sock his knife into me if I so much as chirped, and take his chance of cutting his way through the land-

didn't say a word, but just turned over and took another nap, and in good time got up, mounted old Roan, and rode off, just as if nothing had happened. I got to my journey's ond that day, and bought my land the next." "But your money?" the foreman reminded

"Oh, that was all right," said Uncle Joc. "Why, didn't the robber get it ?"

"He got the belt," Uncle Joe answered. You see, mother and me knew that money belts had got to be so much in fashion, that they were the first thing every robber went for, and once they got a man's belt they'd go off contented. So what does mother and me do but fill my belt with pewter buttons, and mother she sewed the double eagles into the lining of my coonskin jacket, which the fur on the outside kept from showing, and there I carried them safe enough."

We were still laughing at Uncle Joe's story, when the bailiff rapped at the door. The Judge wanted to see us. His honor had had his supper, and feeling in better humor, he discharged us from durance.

#### HUMOROUS.

#### SLIGHT MISUNDERSTANDING.

A case of misunderstanding occurred up in the country last week. Riding up to a hotel in Courtland County, we saw the big, smart landlord with his boys, all smoking short pipes on the balcony, while his wife was sweeping around the chairs.

"Hello! Do you keep this hotel?"

"No, sir, I reckon not; this tavern keeps

"I mean, are you master here?"

"Waal, sometimes I am (poking at the old lady's broom), but I guess the boys an' I run the stable. Take your horse t"

"Got anything to drink around here?" "Yes, everything drinks around here."

"Any ales ?"

"Touch of the rheumatiz myself; folks generally healthy, though."

"I mean, have you any porter ?"

"Yes, John's our porter. Hold his hoss, John."

"I mean any porter to drink?"

"Porter to drink? Why, John can drink, an' if he can't drink enough, I can whip a right smart o' licker myself."

"Pshaw-stupid! Have I got to come down and see myself?"

"You can come down, Shaw Stupid, and see yourself ef ye want to; there's a good lookin'-glass in the bar-room."

#### LORD PETERBOROUGH'S RUSE.

Lord Peterborough, when a young man, and about the time of the Revolution, had a passion for a young lady who was fond of birds; she had seen and heard a fine canary bird at a coffee house near Charing Cross, and entreated him to get it for her. The owner of it was a widow, and Lord Peterborough offered to buy it at a great price, which she refused. Finding there was no other way of coming at the bird, he determined to change it, and getting one of the same color, with nearly the same marks, but which happened to be a hen, went to the house. The mistress of it usually sat in a room behind the bar, to which he had easy access; contriving to send her out of the way, he effected his purpose, and upon her return took his leave.

He continued to frequent the house to avoid suspicion, but forbore saying anything of the bird till about two years after, when taking casion to speak of it, he said to the woman

"I would have bought that bird of you, and you refused my money for it; I dare say by this time you are sorry for it."

"Indeed, sir," answered the woman, "I am not, nor would I now take any sum for him; for would you believe it? from the time that our good king was forced to go abroad and leave us, the dear creature has not sung

#### A GOOD PROSPECT.

A servant girl, who lived with a lady in

and found it was sweetheart.

And who is the lad?" inquired the mis-

"Oh, he's a nice lad; a lad that sits in the

kirk just forenent me." "Are you sure he intends to marry you?"

"I dare say he does, mom." " Have you had much of each other's com-

pany yet?" " Not yet."

"When did you last converse with him?" "Deed, we hae nae conversed any yet." "Then, how should you suppose that he is

going to marry you?" "Oh," replied the simple girl, "he's a been lang lookin' at me, and I think he'll soon be speakin'."

#### A PRECAUTION.

Mr. Bellows has been paying attention to young Miss! Snively for some time, and a few evonings ago he callled for the purpose of making a formal proposal.

Miss Snively, it would appear, has had other and unfortunate love affairs in the past, and a melancholy experience has made her singularly cautious.

After talking with her for a while, Bellows hemmed and hawed, and blushed, and then,

plump the question right, when Miss Snively interrupted him.

"Ah, excuse me for asking you, Mr. Bellows, but are you going to propose?"

"Well, I-that is, I should say that-that I did, perhaps, cherish some-some-as it were some-idea, that is to say-well, yes." "Oh, very well," rejoined Miss Snively, "very well; but just wait a moment, please, while I call my aunt downstairs."

"Wh-wh wh-what for?" asked Bellows, in

"Why, so that I can have a witness in case I'm obliged to sue you for breach of promise, of course. The last man who proposed got off; but I recken you won't if I know how to fix things. Wait a minute."

And then, as Miss Snively went out in search of her aunt, Bellows glided through the front door, and, crashing his hat down over his eves. he dissipated love's young dream, stifled his grief, and went home to bed. Miss Snively will not suc.

#### ARKANSAS POKER.

HOW FOUR ACES WERE BEATEN BY PIVE JACKS.

The following incident is related of Scipio Choteau, a half breed Creek Indian and

He was asked if he was the man who had four aces beaten.

He answered: "Yes sah; I's the man." "Will you have any objection to telling

"I's afeard it will git me into trouble; but if de judge is willing," appealing to the forcman, "I will tell it."

The judge consented when Scipio said: "You see, I lives on the cattle trail from

Texas through the Creek country to Kansas, and I was in the road one day, and I meets a gentleman ahead of a big drove of cattle. He say, 'Old man, do you live in dis country?' "I says, 'Yes, sah.'

"He says, 'It's a mighty poor country. How do you make a livin'?'

"I says, 'Sah, tis putty good country; we has plenty of meat and bread, and I makes a good livin' a---'

"He says, 'Old man, do' you ever play kcerds?'

"I says, 'Yes, sah; I does sometimes.' "He says, 'Would you have any objection to play a little draw?'

"I says, 'No, sah.'

"So we gets off our horses along side de road, and sat down, and I pulls out the keerds. Well, in a short time I beats de gentleman out of sixty-two dollars and a half, and I t'ought I had him; so I puts up a hand on him-for I is, do I say it myself, a mighty smart hand at keerds—and I know'd he would hab tree jacks and I would hab tree aces, and in de draw I know'd he would git the oder jack, and I would git de oder ace. So he raises a bit, and I raises on back, till at last I out up all de money I had winned from de gentleman and all the change I had, and I know'd I had him. Well, in de draw de gent got de oder jack and I got de oder acc. De gent wanted to bet, but I claimed a sight for de money, and told him I had an inwincible hand dat could not be beat.

"He says, 'Old man, dem is right good britches you is got on; how much did dey river boatmen at Munden, hearing of this decost?'

"I says, 'Yes, sah; dey cost me ten dollars.' "He says, 'I'll put up ten dollars agin

"I says, Berry well, sah, but I tells you I got a inwincible hand. "He puts up de money, and I holds up my

legs and he pulls off he britches and lays dom "'Now, sah,' I (says, 'I told you I had a inwincible hand what can't be beat, I's got fo'

"De gent says, Dld man, did you ever hear of five jacks beatin' fo' aces?'.

"I says, I's heard it, sah, but I's never seed it; and if, you convence me of it, de

money's yourn.'
"Berty well, he says, leying down one keerd, "all't dat de jack of blubs?' "'Yes, sah,' says I, 'dat am de jack ob

"He lays down another keerd, 'Ain't dat de jack ob hearts?'

"'Yes, sah,' I says, 'dat am the jack ob hearts. "He laid down another: 'Ain't dat de jack

ob spades!' "'Yes, sah,' I says, 'dat am de jack ob spades,'.

"He laid down another: 'Aiu't dat de jack ob diamonds? "'Yes, sah, dat is delick ob diamonds.'

"Den he runs his hand in his bosom, and pulls out a great long pistol and points it at me and says, 'Ain't dat jack 'haul'?' "I says, 'Yes, sah.' "'Ain't dat five jacks? And don't dat win

de money?' "And I says, 'Yes, sah, dat is Jack Haul, and dat is five jacks, and five jacks beats an

inwincible hand.' "So he puts de money in his pocket and ties my britches on 'hind ob his saddle and tells me to scatter and I did.

"You see, it served me right, for I t'ought de man was a green Missourian when I put up small results acheived. It is stated by Sir de hand on him, but he was an Arkansaw lor Watterward, if he had woke up. No, I suddonly seizing her hand, he was about to chap, and I finds dom mighty sharp, judge."

SCIENTIFIC.

THE PROMOTION OF SCIENTIFIC RE-SEARCH

Much is nowadays said and written about the premotion of scientific research, and although everybody is convinced of the importance of doing something, no one is agreed upon the ways and means. It is certainly important to do all we can to help on the progress of invention and discovery; but how to do this, in a way that will not result in more harm than good, is a problem by no means easy of solution. We do not set out with the expectation of being able to settle the question, but our experience with this class of topics entitles us to do a little talking on the subject.

We should say that protection by patents must stimulate the inventive talent of the country. No one would make special effort to perfect a machine or apply a new principle | fic men of the city. They would be excluded; unless he was tolerably certain of reaping the reward of his labors. It is with invention as with the acquisition of wealth; unless the law protects us in the enjoyment of both, anarchy advantage. It often happens that an endowprevails and society can make no progress. It is a well known fact that in Germany a vast number of philosophical principles and mechanical laws have been worked out, but they have remained unapplied for the reason that the government failed to afford any protection from the immediate appropriation of them by of a separate board of scientific men, they any one who choose to apply them. Other nations have seized upon the matural ideas and have put them to practical use, and Germany has lost the benefits that a wiser legislation would have secured to the country

Another way in which scientific enquiry can be promoted is by the dissemination of correct information upon the commonest affairs of life. There must be sufficient intelligence in a community to offer sympathy and not opposition to the pioncer in new enterprises. A knewledge of common things is indispensable to the growth of scientific ideas. The soil must be well tilled before the seed can take root, and this tillage must be done by teaching, books and journals. The history of invention affords abundant proof of the slow growth of important discoveries in communities were persons in authority have been too ignorant of the first principles of science to understand or appreciate the efforts of some genius who was far in the advance of his age. We can cite the steam engine in illustration. Papin, a French refugee, while residing at Cassel, in Germany, invented a steam pump and steam engine, which he applied to the his profanity to congratulate himself, it takes propulsion of a boat down the river Fulda as far as the ancient town of Munden, in Hanover where the river Weser begins. Before going any further, it was necessary for him to obtain the permission of the Hanoverian authorities, and he made application in due form, and also wrote to the celebrated philosopher, Leibnitz, to aid him in the matter. Leibnitz, with the keen intuition of the man of science, at once understood and appreciated the importance of the wonderful invention, and made every effort at court to secure the favorable consideration of Papin's application, but his labor was in vain; the minister of: foreign affairs could see no good likely to arise from the introduction of steamboats and he sent an order prohibiting the new invention from sailing on the waters of the Hanoverian kingdom. The cision, got up a mob and destroyed the boat, and Papin himself was driven out of the country. This illustration of the importance of general information may be said to be an extreme case, but it is nevertheless true and goes to show what a baleful influence an ignorant minister can exert upon the destinies of a country. We came very near having a a similar misfortune in our own country. It is within the memory of many persons now living how violently some of the members of Congress opposed all appropriations in aid of Morse's telegraph. Some of them threw great ridicule upon the project, and proposed to extend the wires to the moon. It required years to disseminate sufficient information on the subject to inspire the faith and confidence of moneyed men in this strange enturnise. These illustrations will suffice to prove the importance of sowing the seeds of knowledge broadcast as a means of promoting scientific inquiry. The question whether it is wise and expedient to grant Government or individual aid to promote investigation is not so easy of decision. It is a delicate responsibility to say that, if a certain course of investigation were to be pursued, it would inevitably lead to important practical results and that therefore the State ought to come in and help the needy inventor. The liability to abuse and the doubt as to the constitutional right of the State to help individuals would seem to put a voto upon this method of aiding science. Individuals can, however, do as they please, and we have numerous instances of money being left by men of fortune to afford aid to scientific men in one form or another. Prizes, medals, fellowships, rewards and pecuniary assistance have been the method pursued to accomplish the will of the donor. There has been a great deal of curious experience in reference to the effect of this way of encouraging scientific inquiry. The University of Oxford in England is notorious for the immense endowments it has received, and is equally as famous for the

Benjamin Brodie that \$600,000 per annum are

midies to students and for the ender fellowships. And he very partimethiceasks: What oreturn does the state remains for this! vast expenditure of money? The unfavorable; result of endowments in England share acts Parliament at work to investigate; the wholes business, and it may well occasion some anxiety. to ourselves. We have imitated the example of the mother country, and would perhaps do well to proceed with a little more caution. Is there, then, really no practicable way in which to promote scientific research ! We shall net attempt to answer the question but can be a Suppose we organize a society for the promotion. of scientific research, to consist of a board of trustees, who shall have the entire management of the property, and who will give sid when they think it will be judiciously employed. Such a board of trustees must consist of scientific men, not lawvers, merchants, or clergymen, such as make up the majority in: all college boards, but the best known scientifrom voting to each other any of the income, but must use the money to aid pure science where they see that it can be used to the best ment is made of a professorship in a college because the incumbent is an investigator and first class scientist, but it does not follow that the successor will be equally eminent; on the contrary, it generally happens just the other way. If the money had been put in the hands would not pay out the income to the incompetent successor, but would search out some other institution where the proper individual was to be found. Here is an idea for our scientific men to work up, and we should be glrd if it leads to something practical and useful. - Scientific American.

#### A CONFLICT WITH A WHEELBARROW.

The following must have emanated from a person who had experience in tumbling over s wheelbarrow (and who has not !) to have enabled him to so graphically describe the sensation :

If you have occasion to use a wheelbarrow, leave it, when you are through with it, in front of the house with the handles towards the door. A wheelbarrow is the most complicated thing to fall over, on the face of the earth. A man will fall over one when he would never think of falling over anything else. He never knows when has got through falling over it, either, for it will tangle his legs and arms, turn over with him and rear up in front of him, and, just as he pauses in a new turn and scoops more skin off him, and he commences to evolute anew, and bump himself in fresh places. A man never ceases to fall over a wheelbarrow until it turns completely on its back, or brings up against something it cannot upset. It is the most inoffensive looking object there is, but it is more dangerous than a locomotive, and no man is secure with one unless he has a tight hold of its handles, and is sitting down on something. A wheelbarrow has its uses, without doubt, but in its leisure moments it is the great blighting curse on true dignity.

#### SCIENTIFIC PISCATORY INGENUITY.

An English missionary to China, the Rev. George Smith, says that, on one of his aquatic excursions, he saw some Chinese fishermen at their vocation in a way to quite astonish him. They had a model of a fish made of bright tin. which was slowly dragged along at the end of a line fastened to the boat. The fish in all directions suam towards the decoy. It seemto possess a peculiar fascination. Far back in the rear was another boat, carrying a net; when it was judged there were fish enough congregated about the object of their attraction, the oarsmen slacked a little while the net men approached and dropped the seine, widely extended; they then gradually brought the extremities together, and generally made a successful haul.

another adroit method of fishing, which might be practiced here with equal advantage. They 4a highly bright varnished strip of board height the outside of the gunwale of a boat, at an angle about that of the roof of a house. When ready on the fishing ground torches are. lighted. The varnished board intensifies the light, and throws it at an angle far off into the water. Curiosity, or some other sentiment, prompts the fish to follow up the rays. They rush on with such speed that when they see the boat, which seems to be an obstruction, or

Those same people with long hair practice

they are wanted. Another method practiced, which the observant missionary often saw, was by trained cormorants. Thep dived down from the boat and rarely falled to bring up fishes in their bills. To prowent them from swallowing 5 the captured proy; each had a metallic ring on its neck, through which nothing could . pass. Occasionally it was removed that the birds might be encouraged with a few morsels of is

they leap over the rowlocks inside, just where

Both science and art are recognized in these bland and childlike piscatory processes.

A little boy carrying home some eggs from the grocery, dropped thom. "Did you break any ?" asked his mother when he told of it. "No," said the little fellow, " but the shells" expended by the colleges of Oxford in sub-leame of some of em."

#### NOTICE.

We shall be pleased to receive Items of inberest pertaining to Trade Societies, from all parts of the Dominion, for publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretaries of Leagues, &c., are invited to send us news relating to their conganizations, condition of trade, &c.

# TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS

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All communications should be addressed to the Office, 124 Bay Street.

Our columns are open for the discussion of all questions affecting the working classes.

All communications should be accompanied by the names of the writers, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET

# Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

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

Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday. Tailors, 2nd and 4th Monday. Crispins, (159), every Tuesday. German Benevolent Society, 1st Tuesday. Amalgamated Carpenters, alternate Wednes'ys. Cigarmakors, 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Iron Moulders, every Thursday. Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday. Bricklayers and Masons, 1st and 3rd Friday. Stone Cutters, 2nd and 4th Friday. Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday. Printers, 1st Saturday. Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers, &c., meets in Foy's Hall, corner of York and Rickmond sts., on the 2nd and 4th Friday. The Hackmens' Union meets in the Temper ance Hall, on the 1st Monday.

The Friendly Society of Carpenters and Join ers meets in the Temperance Hall, Temper ance street, on the 1st Friday. K. O. S. C., No. 315, meets in the Temperance

Hall every alternate Tuesday.

## OTTAWA.

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

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

## HAMILTON.

Amalgamated Carpenters meets in Club House, James Street, alternate Thursdays. Iron Moulders' Union, No. 26, every Monday, at their hall, Rebecca street. Machinists' and Blacksmiths' Union, every Tuesday evening, at Iron Moulders' Hall.

# LONDON.

Amalgamated Carpenters meets in Temperance Hall, Hall, Richmond Street, alternate Tues

## ST. CATHARINES.

Meetings are Held in the Temperance Hall, in the following order:-

E. O. S. C., 1st Monday. Tailors, 2nd Monday. Typographical Union, No. 147, 2nd Tuesday. Coopers, 3rd Tuesday.

Painters, last Thursday of every month. Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners, alter pate Wednesdays, at Caledonia Hall. Moulders, last Friday of every month, in the Forester's Hall.

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

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

Mr. J. A. BRANDON, of Guelph, has kindly consented to solicit subscriptions for the Workman in that town, and is hereby authorised to set as our agent.

#### TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

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

#### The Outario Workman

TORONTO, THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1874.

#### COMPLAINTS.

We have received several complaints from some of our St. Catharines subscribers as to the irregularity of receiving their papers. We can only say that they are mailed regularly every week, and as they are tied in parcels there is no reason why all the papers should not be ready for delivery on the same day. We hope the Postmaster at St. Catharines will kindly look into the matter, so that all future annoyances of this kind may be avoided.

#### ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY.

We are pleased to see that those who are the most deeply interested in the development of our own resources, from our eastern to our western confines, are being aroused to a sense of the neces. sity for the adoption of a system of protection that will discriminate in favor of articles that may be manufactured from raw material that abounds within our borders.

We said, we were pleased to see those who have been too long laying upon their cars, up and doing; and the meetings of the leading manufacturers in all our industrial centres cannot fail to have their effect on the powers that be and force them to adopt some measures whereby a larger share of the wants of our people may be supplied by the laborer who toils upon our own soil.

The true presperity of any country depends upon the nearness with which the consumer and producer can be brought together, and no country can ever be great or prosperous to the extent it should be, while it grows the necessaries of life to be consumed by men who are making the iron, for instance, they require, three thousand miles away Then, if anything that we could do, would strengthen the position of those who are at present agitating the public mind upon this very important subject, it would be gladly done; for we live in hopes yet to see this country what it may and should be-self-sustaining in every respect, and independent of any and every country, with a 'teeming industrial population of our own, developing our own ample resources, and enjoying the fruits of our own industry, unvictimized by the host of middle-men that now pertain between the producer and consumers of distant lands.

# THE WOMEN'S CRUSADE.

The "Women's Temperance Crusade," as it has been not inaptly termed, continues to be as rigorously prosecuted now as at its conception. The American wemen have long enjoyed a reputation for strength of mind, and certainly the West to the East, and it is in the they are bearing out their fame new with | hands of the three great Northern Gevremarkable vigor. Their "whisky war" is no child's play; it is serious work in favor of a cause which has produced political transformation and of military serious results. It is affirmed that in those towns and villages where the agitations have been prominent, the liquor traffic has very largely docreased; and many contend that the present movement will have a lasting influence

upon the liquor traffic. While we heartily sympathize with temperance promoters generally, and their admirable cause, we cannot, however, help but question whether the movement is likely to accomplish ultimate and permanent good; and it is very doubtful whether, after all, the will not only nullify the good that has worse than at the first. Sincerely we hope it may not be so, but cannot help thinking there is a possibility of its occurrence. Almost simultaneously similar ends but widely diversant means, has been made in England; and we to St. Petersburg as undertaken with

believe future results will prove that the promoters of the English temperance movement are wiser in their generation than the temperance women of the Western States. The design of the former is the establishment of what is called "People's cafes," and respecting them an English paper says: "The warm, comfortable, bright places suggested, where temperance refreshments of the best kind may be sold, where a man may enjoy his pipe unhampered by puritanical straight-lacing, will do much towards stopping the onward march of England's greatest vice. To begin with -open museums, free places of amusement and instruction, where the workman may pass his spare hour or halfhour, instead of being obliged to turn into a publichouse, if he wants to have a rest and a smoke, will do much towards achieving the result at which all reformers aim. At present the tavern-parlor is the workman's, and especially the unmarried workman's, only resource; it is his sole escape from the streets; on his one weekly holiday, it constitutes his one amusement and recreation. We are certain that it something more inviting than the taproom were open to him on Sundays, he would avail himself of its benefits to the obvious improvement of his morals and health.

#### THE THREE EMPIRES.

The aspect of affairs on the continent of Europe would appear to be anything but satisfactory, judging from the accounts which reach us from time to time. As touching upon the existing relations between Austria, Russia, and Germany, the following article is collated from paragraphs furnished by those who are represented as being in a position to "know whereof they affirm":-

Europe is being involved in one of those great crisis which transform the past and which open to society of the present day new perspectives. The last two wars in the first instance brought disaster and ruin; subsequently we have seen positions taken and lost; to-day the present is understood and the future is partially seen. Everywhere time is carrying away those who would resist the work of the age. It is a current so rapid and so irresistible that those who battle against it most vigorously find themselves insensibly carried away further from the shore they desire to reach, and are quite astonished to perceive the road they have involuntarily travelled. The Revolution of 1789, which in France had at first ripened in men's minds, has since presented itself in facts. It was said that after that great outburst of the public mind there would be no peace for Europe. But social questions are complex. Questions of internal policy are closely connected with questions of foreign policy. Everything is connected in the world, and always one fact rests upon another. The general balance of power has become changed by reason of the late wars. The Arpopagus of that balance of power has been shifted from ernments, which have undertaken to deal with it. France is in a state of reorganization, which unfortunately does not permit it for the moment to resume its place in the council of great Powers and to contract for its own safety alliances abroad. As to the other maritime Power-England-since Lord Palmerston's time it has voluntarily withdrawn itself from the affairs of the Continent. The future alone will tell whether, through the recent change of Government, it will re-enter the arena, and if so what part it will play. The control of Europe is, therefore, in the hands of the three cabinets reaction which is almost sure to set in, of Berlin, Vienna, and St. Petersburg. Their mutual understanding is the been accomplished, but make matters | pivot upon which policy of the present day turns. Political romancers have dreamed and announced more than once that there was a rupture of this understanding. They have sought to with the "whisky war" movement in attribute to the Vienna Cabinet some the United States, a movement having sort of independent policy, and to regard the visit of the Emperor Francis Joseph the scene of events in Central Asia.

the object of forming a special alliance between Austria and Hungary and Russia, excluding Prussia, in a senso more or less hostile to the last Power. Those are all pure chimeras. The Emperor Alexander, politically and per sonally connected with the Emperor William, would not be a party to any such influence, and the Emperor Francis Joseph is known to be too circumspect a Sovereign, and far too shrewd, to ven ture upon such an attempt, running as it were between two rocks. Moreover, those who fancied that they perceived in the St. Petersburg interview the starting-point for a new anti-Prussian policy on the part of the Austro-Hungarian Government completely overlook the origin of the understanding, and what passed between the three Sovereigns and their Ministers during and since their interview at Berlin. It was the Prussian Cabinet which, from its headquarters at Versailles took the first steps to bring about an understanding with Austria-an understanding which, from that time, has continued to develop and strengthen itself; and it was, again, the same Cabinet which, upon the occasion of the Berlin interview, became the intermediary between the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Czar, and used its efforts in favor of rapproachment between the Courts of St. Petersburg and Vienna as much as the interest of their friendly neighborship as in view of the affairs of Turkey. And to-day, far from being opposed to the wishes of the Berlin Cabinet, the visit of the Austrian Emperor to St. Petersburg becomes in its political character the consequence and complement of previous negotiations and discussions. The new relations between the three Cabinets, and the necessities which result from the change in their reciprocal positions, have suggested to them the project of preparing and attempting a solution of the Turkish question. A great change of influence and action is there offered to their common understanding. The exuberant energy which pervades Central Europe may find employment in this part of the world; the excess of strength which is manifest in the people of the North and East of the Continent may be made available in those countries where strength has become exhausted or dormant, where populations are languishing, and where the vitality of the human race is becoming exhausted. The three Cabinets no longer indulge in false hopes; they know that they will not reform the Ottoman Empire, and will not render it a regular and living clement of European order. The policy of patient preservation and of it triumphed with the French Revolupreservation at any price in respect of tion. It is the effort that humanity is that empire no longer rules in their councils—its time has gone by. The three united Cabinets will no longer oppose the Christian populations which may courageously attempt to enfranchise themselves, and they will render substantial aid to their partial and natural movements, which may tend to their deliverance from barbarism and impotence. The first step on that road

will be the emancipation of Roumania and Servia from the suzerainty of the Porto. Afterwards will come the turn of the Bulgarians, whose sentiments of liberty and nationality have long been crushed by harsh oppression. One symptom of the new policy of the three Powers is that they repounce, in respect of the Mussulman world, the tradition of their religious policy, and only allow themselves to be guided by the twofold principle of nationality and civilisation. . One proof of that fact among others is to be found in the rupture with the Patriarchate of Constantinople, which Gen. Ignatieff has not hesitated to provoke in favor of the cause of the political independence of the Bulgarians. We trust that these few observations will enable our readers to appreciate more correctly the interview between the three Emperors at St.

Petersburg, and to understand its high

importance. In conclusion, we will

point out the singular contrasts which

are at the present moment to be found

in the Court festivities of Russia, and

The Prince of Wales has been the guest

of the Emperor Alexander, and that Sovereign raises his glass in honor of Queen Victoria, while the Russian troops and agents are continually advancing nearer towards the frontiers of India, and the English Engineer officers are engaged in fortifying the pass of Alti Shahar, which leads into the Russian portion of Afghanistan, in order to prevent the Russians from advancing towards Cashmere and Western China.

#### CANADIAN LABOR UNION.

Encouraging news continue to reach us from the Executive of the Canadian Labor Union. We are informed that two more applications for Charters have been received, the last one being from the Lime-stone Cutters of Ottawa.

It is gratifying to know that the workingmen of this Dominion are beginning to realise the importance of uniting together for the purpose of protecting and advancing their interests; and as we know that the object of the C. L. U. are good and worthy of support, we look to see its complete success at a not far distant day.

#### NEW PAINTERS' UNION, OTTAWA

The Painters of Ottawa City held a meeting on Friday, March 20th, for the purpose of organizing a Union. Mr. D. Robertson, occupied the chair, and delivered a very interesting address on the benefits of unionism. After the meeting had been further addressed, quite a number enrolled their names as members, and the officers of the new union were then elected for the ensuing term.

#### THE BENGAL FAMINE.

The Bengal Famine appears to be rapidly passing from a thing apprehended into a real and dreadful calamity. It is said that this may be dated as a fact from the beginning of February. The English Government, it is true, took active measures of precaution; but now that the testing period is approaching, it remains to be seen whether these measures are adequate to the grave necessities of the case.

## THE IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT.

There is an irrepressible conflict which is as old as history. It is the war between enlightenment, civilization, and progress on the one side, and prejudices, traditions and formulas on the other. It is the old battle that was fought in Rome when justice triumphed with the tribunate, and in modern times when making to free itself from the shackles of every kind of oppression, be it in the name of king, priest, or capitalist, and conscious of its dignity to take that high position which the God of nature intended it to occupy. In this struggle there are ranged on one side the millions -the sons and daughters of toil; on the other side, are the few, the sons and the daughters of ease and elega The millions of weary drudges striving to get up; the representation of ease and elegance are trying to stran gle them-keep them down. The od are fearful; -on the one side is well and on the other poverty. The enemy is locked in triple plates of steel, and is entrenched behind the customs and creeds of conturies. Their watchword is: "Many are our chariots and swiftare our horsemen." Our champion steps into the arena an unmailed varrior, with nothing but the swort of truth and justice, and her watchwork is, -"God and my right." In this unequal contest we are sometimes almost tempted to despair and yield the vietory. But then we are reminded hut "the race is not always to the swift nor the battle to the strong."

We have faith in truth and justice, and know that they will conquer in the end. We will think of the triumph of progress in the past and take courses. We will run down the page from Wickliffe to Cromwell and Milton, from these to the American Declaration, and from this to the Emancipation Proclamation. We will go from Huse and Brune to

modern literature; from Philip II. to the constitutional governments, and from Louis XIV. with his "I am the State." to the French revolution with Napoleon Bonaparte preaching his "gospel," "a eareer open to talent." We will look upon this gradual extension of the recognition of human rights, and then look cheerfully into the future. We shall gird up our loins for battle, and for pushing the triumph of human happiness still farther. We will remember, too, that humanity is moving forward. that it is advancing toward its final goal—that is, to realize the idea of a perfect state. Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace, and good will to man, is its star in the east. Thitherward has been its course from of old.

The ingenuity and wickedness of men have in vain endeavored to stay its career, The glory of kings and of prelates, and the supremacy of creeds and conventionalities have bowed before its majestic movement. Now its triumphs have flashed from the silent cell of the solitary thinker, and now the grandeur the stately music of a hundred fields of blood. Silently, invisibly, and sternly, it moves to accomplish its destiny. Who shall impede its progress? What our being .- Workingman's Advocate.

The Treasurer of the Canadian Labor Union begs leave to acknowledge the receipt of \$6.50 from the Ottawa Lime Stone Cutters, as Charter fee and per capta tax to the C. L. U.

SHORT SERMONS.

NO. XII.

BY A LAY PREACHER.

He that earneth wages carneth wages to put it into bag full of holes.—Haggai, i. 6.

My FRIENDS.—The two chapters making the Book of Haggai are full of the wisest counsel, the most assuring promises, to those who would secure abiding prosperity. The prophecy is written with immediato reference to the repairing of the Temple. The Temple at Jerusalem had been neglected, had fallen into deeay, and with its decay the ambition and glory, the enterprise and prosperity of the Jewish nation paled and faded almost to entire loss of existence. Neighboring nations harassed them; the grasshopper and the caterpillar eat up the scanty product of their land, now becoming fertile day by day; the wages of the artisan became of less avail to him continually. till the Prophet cried out in the Name of the Lord, showing the cause and advising the people of the remedy-repairing the House of God, and worshipping Him therein.

My Friends-If such evils followed the neglecting of the temple built with hands, it will be easily seen that similar evils will follow, as effect follows cause, if we do not care for the living temples God has built-our bodies. the audacity to ask for what they had a right the moral and social evil of exhaustive labor, (though not reaching the tenth part of what It is needless here to recapitulate the details may profitably be said upon those features); I wish to call your attention to a reason for the fact that when a system of long hours is pursued, "He that earneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

Among the first laws given to the people whom God chose to call peculiarly His own, were several restricting the time of labor. I do not refer to the Fenrth Commandment among these, for that is generally accepted and "remembered;" and it would be a great blessing to us all were we to seek to hallow it yet more sacredly than is common. Yet there are many who keep the Seventh Day holy, only after robbing themselves by overwork throughout the week. I do not include with these such as have extreme adversity, peculiar afflictions, sickness or temporary cares illustrated by the Saviour as having "a sheep in a pit," but I speak of those who, with fair circumistances, consent not to wholesome words and to the doctrine which is according to godliness, supposing that gain is godliness. Now, to the law and to the testimony : In the twenty-third chapter of Leviticus we find several feasts and fasts required to be observed some of them of seven days duration, in the worship of the Lord-in acknowledging His temporal mercies, -all of them with this accompaniment, "Ye shall do no servile work therein." We go further, and in the twentyfifth chapter we find that every seventh year the whole land was to have a rost-neither sowing of field nor pruning of wine nor gathering in of the increase. In giving this command, we find that the Angel of the Covenant anticipated the objection-"What shall we eat the seventh year?" He savs-"I will command my blessing upon you in the sixth year, and it shall bring forth fruit for three years." And yet further, in the same chapter, the Jubilee gives the people and the land a year of rest.

My Friends-One of the first lessons taught |-THE ONTARIO WORKMAN.

us of God is that "Circumstances alter cases." So none may claim to be wiser than the Prophets, answer with the aged quotation, and put the matter away from their thoughts. Circumstances never alter principles. And if, in the dispensation of Christ, God is to be worshipped in every land, and every human body is a temple, we are to care for that temple; and though the ordinances of new moons and festival-sabbaths may have become obsolete, by reason of their long continuance being burdensome to the commerce and general requirements of seciety that have grown up with the prosperity it has pleased God to grant us, yet are we able to keep the commandment by arranging our working-time so as to give us the needed rest. And when men say "What shall we live on? for if we work less we will get less," let us remember that "in keeping the commandment there is great reward." We have had, many of us, years of experience in long-day working; and many of us have fathers and grandfathers who have worked long days; but how many of us have thereby been prospered? or has the habits of our fathers left us now with "rich relations" to prove their wisdom? There are exceptions to all rules, but no rule has such marked exceptions as that, -over a certain, reasonable limit the more men work the less wages they get; and, by a fatality, as it were, the lower the wages, so is the per centage of their value as a of its march has been accompanied by purchasing medium. In looking forward, then, te a shortening of the hours of labor, let us remember that beyond the "good old time" which has become proverbial for men who worked extravagantly long days and "thought nothing of it,"-albeit, in violation of God's arm shall be lifted against that power will—there was a time when God blessed the in which we live, and move, and have land while the people worked, and blessed the people more when they rested. I speak as to wise men—judge ye of what I say.

#### Correspondence.

TWO YEARS SINCE.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) Sir,-It may not be uninteresting to many of your readers, and especially those connected with Trades' Unions, to look back on the events of the last two years in regard to Unionism. The agitation for a reduction in the hours of labor had begun a year before any decisive action was taken to secure that desirable boon, and Capital never seriously advanced the argument that Labor commenced the war without due warning. Indeed, Labor has always shown too much of the spirit of fair play in its encounter with Capital, to achieve the success that is its due, seeing that this spirit of chivalry is, as a rule, all on one side.

On the 25th March, 1872, the strike of the

printers' took place. Before this event, they

(the printers) had used every exertion to secure the advanced rate they asked by peaceful means, the employers giving a half-hearted consent in some instances, and in others evasive replies. It was only at the last moment, and after scouring the country for recruits, using that powerful lever money with unsparing hand, that the Union men were told it was to be "war." Although taken at a disadvantage, the challenge was cheerfully accepted by the Unionists, and some hundreds of breadwinners found themselves debarred from the high privilege of earning food for themselves and their families, because in part they had In my last address I endeavored to point out to receive, and more particularly because they dared to remember that "Union is Strength." of the strike. Suffice it if I bring to mind that while employers fulminated their thunders against Unionism, and declared it should be "stamped out," (vide account of Masters' meeting in Agricultural Hall, at the time, published in city papers). Union men stoed firm and indismayed. Time, worker of miraoles, made the "masters" sick. One by one they left that famous (query, most decent folk thought it infamous) Association of Masters, and opened lagain their places of employment to Union men. But though not broken, the cause of Unionism had received a hard blow. As the spring advanced, other Unions followed the example so gloriously set them, and demanded that their hours of labor should be shortened, meet of them succeeded, but some, through want of proper organization and timely help, practically succumbed. During the ensuing fall and winters, matters were decided gloomy, and remained so-with now and then a break in the clouds-until las summer, since when, things have taken a decided turn for the better. An event took place last August which all look forward to as the harbinger of a bright future, namely: the assembling in our city, -tho metropolis of Ontario, -of delegates from Labor Associations scattered throughout the Province, and organizing thomselves into the Canadian Labor

> From this Association much good has already sprung in the way of forming trades' unions in places where hitherto that bond of fellowship was lacking. In our own city new Unions have sprung up; dead ones have been resuscitated, and those already and long established strengthened; and prominent among the causes of congratulation is the fact that there has been firmly established a medium whereby the workingmen can interchange ideas, and get information as to the

IInion.

Besides all this the workingmen have sent two representatives of their interests to the legislative halls of our country, one, Mr. Whiton, a mechanic of Hamilton, and the other, Mr. J. D. O'Donoghue, a printer of Ottawa.

Reviewing, thus briefly, some of the events f the past two years, there is much of hope to be gathered for the toiler. Even if we reap not all the benefits of the struggles past and yet to come, surely our children may; and while they do they will bless the memory of their fathers who bore the brunt of the fight, and turned not their backs to the foe.

WILLIAM JOYCE. Toronto, March 27th, 1874.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR.—At the regular fortnightly meeting of the Journeymen Bakers' Union, No. 1 of Ont., held on Saturday March 28, in the Trades Assembly Hall, after the business of the evening had been diposed of, the proceedings took a very interesting turn,-viz., the presentation of a righly mounted Malacca Cane and an address to Mr. David Benny, one of the pieneers of organization amongst the Bakers of Canada. The chair having been taken by Mr. Wm. M. Donnelly, chairman of the presentation committee, that gentleman briefly stated the business before them, and called on the secretary to read the address to Mr. Benny, as follows :-

TO MR. DAVID BENNY.

DEAR SIR.—We the members of the Jour-neyman Bakers' Union, No. 1 of Ont., desire to take this opportunity of testifying our regard for you.

You have ever during a long and useful life manifested the greatest interest in our Union in particular and the cause of Labor in

Accept then, doar sir, the accompanying gift as a token of our good-will and eateem.

And with it the hope that the evening of your life may be long and happily spent in the midst of those who have been accustomed to look up to you for counsel and advice which you have always readily and cheerfully given, and which has tended largely to the present successful condition of our Union.

Signed on behalf of the Union. JAS. A. BOYD, President. JOHN STEWART, Secretary.

Presentation Committee.—Wm. M. Donnely, John Stewart, Robt. McJennet.

Toronto, March, 1874.

Mr. Benny replied in feeling terms, and gave is experience of the trade in by-gone days when no Union existed. He then narrated the several attempts made by himself and others to establish a Union in this city, all of which proved futile, until the organization of the present one in 1865; since which time it has been singularly successful, and produced a marked change for the better in the career of the Bakers. Mr. Benny resumed his seat amid applause.

Your's in Unity, JOHN STEWART, Cor. Sec., T. B. U.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

A varied and pleasing programme nightly awaits the visitors to the Academy of Music. Mr. Gallagher, the Lillian Sisters, and Mr. Frank Dillon are all very successful in their various parts, whilst M'lle Carrie, the accomplished balladist, and Messrs Worden and Mack deservedly receive rounds of applause. Mr. R. H. Baird, both in Minstrel scene and the several acts in which he appears, evinces considerable talent, and is growing in popularity. A first class evoning's ontertainment can always be depended upon at the Academy

# THE INDIAN FAMINE.

A telegram from the Viceroy, Calcutta, dated 4th March, says :- Area of probable severe distress now well ascertained comprises parts of districts of Tirhoot, Sarun, Chumparun, Bhagulpore, Purneah, Dinagepore. Expect at the worst period to have something under three millions on the hands of the Government in those districts for three months from end of May to end of August. A smaller number during April, May and September, and still fewer in March, October and November. There will be distress in nine other districts, but it will not be general. Orders of Government rice amount to 420,000 tons, of which 350,000 from beyond sea. Of this quantity 100,000 arrived. Two deaths from starvation reported in Monghor. None elsewhere yet, but in parts the lowest classes are gradually becoming pinched, and without Government measures severe and extensive famine would have already begun. Great difficulty from disinclination of people to apply for relief. Estimated famine expenditure to the end of February, rather over £2,500,000.

The Daily News correspondent telegraphed from Durbungah on Wednesday :—The suffering and morality in Eastern Tirhoot are rapidly increasing. 18 famine deaths have taken place in four days in a village near Mozufferpore. The cart transport is less than half the the contractor's estimate. The grain supply is therefore deficient in the same ratio. Neardoings of their brothren in distant lands, viz: 1y 30,000 persons are employed on the road relief works here. There were only 15,090

last week. An effort to relieve a thousand of the weaker by cooked food has been frustrated by the refusal to take it, from caste prejudice. The people preferred to starve on their wages sweated by the peculations, of the native overseers. There has been no rain. Sir Richard Temple begins his Purneah tour to-

A meeting of the Executive committee of the Bengal Famine Relief Fund was held at the Mansion House on Monday afternoon, the Lord Mayor presiding. It was resolved to remit 10,000% to the Calcutta Relief committee. Yesterday the Mansion House fund lexceeded 36,000%.

On Tuesday there was a meeting in support of the fund at Marchester, but it was so small as to be considered by the bishop, the mayor, and the town clerk of the great seat of Lancashire commerce but poorly representative of that city's wealth and importance. A resolution was passed to the effect that Imperial aid is demanded by the urgency of the Bengal tamine; and that the national sympathy would be better expressed through a Government grant than by means of a private subscrip-

On Thursday 5,000l. was forwarded to Calcutta, from Glasgow, it being the first instalment for the relief of the sufferers in

BISMARCK ON ELSASS-LORRAINE.

The German Parliament discussed on March 3rd a motion brought forward by Herr Goerber in favor of annuling clanse No. 10, of the Elasass-Lorraine Adminstrative Law, which gives the Governor the power to institute a state of siego. The Elsass Deputies, Herren Goerber and Winterer, as well as Herr Windthorst, supported the motion. The Government Commissioner, Herr Herzog, declared himself opposed to it, and he dwelt upon the special circumstances existing in the Imperial Province, especially referring to the agitation continually carried on there by France. Prince Bismarck made a speech in which he said: "With regard to the complaints we have heard made during this debate, it affords me much consolation to think that they have been uttered here and not in Versailles, where, if the results of the war had been opposite to what they are, freedom of speech in such matters would scarcely have been allowed. We never expected that the Alsatians would greet our institutions with applause. People have to accustom themselves to foreign institutions, and when you have been with Germany for 200 years the results of your comparisons will be in Germany's favor. From the acquaintence I have made of the gentlemen here, I believe I should seriously endanger my responsibility if I were to diminish the power of the Governor of the Imperial Province. In France there are twenty-eight departments in a state of siege. Remember how we came to annex Elsass-Lorraine; what we required was a bulwark to defend our rights. The Alsatians are certainly not free from blame for what has occurred. They participated in the restlessness which led to the war that broke out against us. They did not protest against it." Prince Bismarck asked, as a vote of confidence in the Government, that the motion should be rejected. Although the government was perfectly ready to explain in committee, the smallest details of the administration in Elsass, still the settlement of the question would only be delayed by referring the motion to a committee and such a course would have a paralyzing affect upon the adminstrative mad Imperial Province.

On a vote being taken, the motion was reiccted by 196 votes against 138. The Poles. Alsatians, Social Democrats, and the members of the centre and the Fortschritt Party voted against the Government. In the name of the latter, Horr Banks stated, in the course of the debate, that if it was not decided to refer the aubject to a committee, the Fortschritt members would vote for the motion, although they did not endorse the arguments of the mover.

BENEDICT & CLARKE'S MINSTRELS.

On Saturday next Bonedict and Clarko's Minstrel Troupe, give one entertainment in the St. Lawrence Hall. J. H. Clarke is well known to Toronto audiences, whilst Benedict enjoys a famous reputation. We expect a crowded house will greet them on their first and only appearance on this occasion in

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Confedera tion Life Association will apply to the Parliament of Canada, at its next session, for an Act to amend the Act incorporating the Association, by changing the time of holding the Annual Mosting and other amendments.

W. P. HOWLAND, President.

Toronto, Jan. 20th, 1874. Queen City Grocery & Provision Store.

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

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One of our Cheap Drosses would be an accepta Christmas Present. One of our COSTUMES would an accoptable Christmas Present.

COME AND SEE THEM.

Corner Yonge and Queen Streets HOR SALE,

First-class Timothy Hay, wholesale; sample can be seen on our wharf. Also, a Portable 8-horse power Engine and Boiler, on wheels and in good order, cheap-MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO., Cor. Sherbourne and Queen Sta

IN ORDER TO SUPPLY OUR MANY Customers in the Eastern part of the city with the BEST AND CHEAPEST FUEL

We have purchased from Mesers. Holliwell & Sinchir the business lately carried on by thom on the corner of QUEEN and BRIGHT STREITS, where we shall an-deavor to maintain the reputation of the

VICTORIA WOOD YARD As the Best and Cheapost Coal and Wood Depet in the Orty. Cut Pine and Hardwood always on hand, All kinds Hard and Soft Coal, dry and under cover, thin

mow and too. J. & A. McINTYRE, Corner Queen and Bright Streets, and 28 and 28 Victoria Street.

70-10

OYSTERS! OYSTERS!

A RAFFIGNON 107 KING STREET WEST . Is now prepared to supply

Foster's Celebrated New York Ovsters INY THE QUART OR GALLON.

An elogant Oyster Parlor has been fitted up suit the most fastidious teste, where Oysters wif. served up in every Myle Rememb the Address

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THE UNION

BOOT & SHOE STORE 170 King Street East,

CORNER OF GEORGE STREET The undersigned respectfully informs his friends that he has opened

The Union Boot and Shoe Store.

With a Large and Varied Stock of the NEWEST STYLES Best material and has fixed the prices at LOWEST LIVING PROPER.

Gentlemen's Boots made to order. An experienced manager in attendance. No penisentiary work. All home manufacture—the work of good Union mea. E. P. RODEN.

J. SAUNDERS, PRACTICAL TATE-OR and CUTTER, Queen. City Clothing Sucre-age Queen Street West, opposite W.M. Church.

ERPENT OF THE GLEN LEGEND OF THE NORTH OF IRELAND.

(Written for the Ontario Workman.) Not far from Londonderry walls Glen Eddra's mountains rise. Grey rocks beneath the eye appals,

Blue summits reach the skies. Glen Eddra's bills own many a flock, Glen Eddra's banks are fair, Bright waters dash from rock to rock And lift their voices there.

They sing the songs of liberty, They ring the sounds about, The echoing hills in ecstasy, Give back a joyful shout.

I yet would see, Oh ! dear old glen, Each sweet enchanting place, Could I but climb thy hills again, I'd worship on my face.

I yet would be where beauty lives, With charms of changeless hue, For time as well as distance gives Enchantment to the view.

Oh! dear old glen, I'd write with tears, The memories of the past, The glories of a thousand years Have mingled with the blast.

Thy pastures fair a thousand years Are clothed with living green, Thy flocks and herds a thousand years Have drank the running stream.

Thy sons are brave, when duty calls \* No second choice they make, Yet peaceful as the moonbeam falls Upon the sleeping lake. .

Thy singing birds within thy brakes, Thy golden sunsets too, Eut lovelier still than sounds or shapes, Thy maidens fair and true.

Parawell, farewell, thou fairest spot Upon green Erin's shore-A thousand world's might be forgot. Yet, still I'd love thee more.

The shepherd leans upon the rock, Just where the waters meet, He gazes on his quiet flock, His dog is at his feet.

The heat is great, the hunter calls, The hours are passing slow; Hast thou no story of the Falls, Pray, shepherd, let me know.

I want to learn the reason why, Upon the bushes round. Beside the fearing waters nigh So many rage are found.

A charm the waters do possess, The sick of every kind When plunged is healed of his distress, The deaf, the dumb, the blind.

And if the faithful surely knows That he is cured of all; A rag he ties from off his clothes Beside the Waterfall.

And, sir, that you may understand, The reasons why and when, I'll tell you now while here you stand, A story of the glen.

In years gone by a serpent kept, I've heard my father say, His baneful watch, nor ever slept By night nor yet by day.

Beneath that rock across the stream, So very grey and old, It long has heard the jackdaw scream, . Long screened the sleeping fold.

One third of all the flesh he claimed, One third of all the fish; Uncooked he ate, nor ever blamed The dinner or the dish.

His bed I need not speak about, But so it came to pass, When full of flesh and full of trout He lay upon the grass.

And some there were who knew the snake, And they were wont to tell That when he tried a speech to make · He spoke the English well.

The maidens all both short and tall' Were frightened at his look, While children listened to his call Then to their heels they took.

The men of Cawmore watched him sure, · For when at night they slept Full well they fastened too the door,

Their arms beside them kept. And all the country round about Were frightened for the snake, : Lest he should find their hen-roosts out,

And all the chickens take. So wild and furious was his will, That all the people fled

Into the church upon the hill, And Masses there were said.

But nothing could affright the pad, Of notice none he took; But in his sleeve a laugh he had At Candle, Bell and Book.

To think that nothing could prevail It moved the people sore, To hear the anguish of their wail It grieved their Bishop more,

Well might his reverence grieve at length, Well might his heart be sad, For while he only had one tenth, One third the serpent had.

Saint Hency was a bishop stout, A man of faith and prayer, For when he brought his crook about The devil was no where.

One day while they were taking stock, Deep in the wooded glon, The Saint a standing on the rock, The snake within his der.

And to this day this rock is named Because of this event, And to this day this place is famed To which Saint Heney went.

Then thus the Saint : Oh, mighty snake, I wish you leng to live. With you a bargain I would make, If you consent will give.

If you have faith in what I say, A trick to you I'll show, I thought of it the other day, T'will please you well I know.

I'll bind you round with rushes three, I'll lift you on my crook, I'll carry you along with me, Beside the running brook.

And if I fail then you can try Some other trick, you know Some fun to have, that you and I Good friends at length may grow.

All right, all right, you little saint, I like the frolic well. If you can lift me and not faint, You'll something have to tell. .

The snake he binds with rushes bright, His mouth he makes full sure. He ties his tail and body tight, That all may be secure.

Then lifting up his hands on high, He gives a mighty shout ; The rushes turn to iron bands They bind the enake about.

And now the knave finds out, too late That all his strength must fail, He cannot bite, nor move about, Nor wriggle with his tail.

The holy Father soon begins, He beats him long and sore, He whips him well for all his sins, . Till he can whip no more.

Hold on, hold on, the reptile ories, No more lay on the birch, And by the Virgin in the skies, I'll serve the Mother Church.

Thy prayer is heard, the Saint replies. The Virgin is our boast; Of all the angels in the skies I love the Virgin most.

And by the Candle, Bell and Book, And by the Saving Mass, I will not spoil this holy crook On such a sorry ass.

But, yet, thou crawling thing of sin, I must not act thee free; Be sure the tithes of all this glen Belong to only me.

I'll keep thee far from mischief's call, Away from herds and flocks : Beneath Glen Eddra's waterfall, Between the gaping rocks.

And there, thou cursed of the past, Thou shalt be lodged and fed Until the great Archangel's blast, Shall raise thee from thy bed.

In mercy Father, to my wees Oh, grant my last request, And I'll forgive thy cruel blows, The crosses on my breast.

The fair fields of Magilligun, The pastures of Myroe, Thy foes and mine have seized upon, I fain would lay them low.

Then place me with my head just north Across the foaming flood; That when from hence I issue forth, I then may drink their blood.

The blood of all the Scotch, he cries, I then may drink their blood; I like it well the Saint replies, And flings him in the flood.

Down, down, he sinks the foaming steeps A dark and dismal den ; No eye can pierce the spot where sleeps The Scrpent of the Glen.

One third of all the fish he eats That swim within the pool; One third of all the flesh he meets, And yet is never full.

Since then no man has ever dared Across the raging pool; His soul in mercy might be spared, If e'er so great a fool.

Until the resurrection morn Shall fill the hills with light; The soul has never yet been born . . To gaze on such a sight.

When bursting from his bands he springs Into the woods again, . And down the river Roc he swims. God help the Scotchmon then.

Beneath the waters let him rest, Who once disturbed the glen; The will of Heaven is always best For angels, so for men. S. M. N.

#### The Home Circle.

#### HOME POLITENESS.

Should an acquaintance tread on your dress, your best, your vory best, and by accident tear it, how profuse you are with your "never minds-don't think of it-I don't care at all." If a husband does it, he gets a frown; if a child he is chastized.

Ah! these are little things say you. They tell on the heart, let us assure you, little as they are.

A gentleman stops at a friend's house, and finds it in confusion. "He don't see anything to apologize for—never thinks of such matters; everything is all right," cold supper, cold room crying children, perfectably comfortable. Goes home; his wife has been taking care of the sick, and worked herself almost out. "Don't see why things can't be kept in better order; there never were such cross children before," No apologies, except away from home.

Why not be polite at home? Why not use freely the coin of courtesy? How sweet they sound, those little words, "I thank you," or "You are very kind." Doubly; yes, thrice sweet from the lips we love, when heart smiles make the eye sparkle with the clear light of affection.

Be polite to your children. Do you expect them to be mindful of your welfare; to grow glad at your approach; to bound away to do your pleasure before your request is half spoken? Then with all your dignity and authority, have politeness. Give it a niche in your household temple. Only then will you have the true secret of sending out into the world really finished gentlemen and lad-

Again we say unto all-be polite.

#### THE FLOATING GARDENS OF MEXICO.

When the city of Mexico was taken by the

Spaniards under Cortez, in 1521, it occupied several isles in Lake Tescuco. The water from various influences, chiefly volcanic, has since receded, and the city; although still retaining its ancient site, is now two and a half miles distant from the lake. At the time of the Spanish conquest, however, it represented very much the appearance of Venice, a "city in the sea," "throned on her hundred isles," the margins af whose broad and narrow canalstreets were in many places lined with splendid mansions. According to the ancient Spanish historians, the native Mexicans had attained a high degree of perfection in various arts, for which they do not appear to have been in any way indebted to the civilization of the Old World, and which must have been an outgrowth of unaided indigenious talent. Among the many novelties and wonders which met the eyes of the Spaniards were the chinampas, or floating gardens, which abounded on the lake, and supplied the city with vegetables, fruits, and flowers, the latter being in great request among the Mexicans for decorating the alters of their gods. These gardens were formed by constructing a large raft from the reeds and other acquatic plants which grew by the shores of the lake, making it sufficiently firm and buoyant to sustain a quantity of soil which was spread over the surface and kept in position by a low fence of wickerwork, or intertwined reeds and branches which ran round the edge of the raft. The fertility of these little floating islands, owing to the constant supply of moisture, is very remarkable, and the old chroniclers described as being literally covered with flowers and fruit and verdure. The city of Mexico it still to a great extent supplied from these singular market gardens which form the sole support of some villages on the shores of the lake, inhabited by families of the descendants of the aboriginal race who fell beneath the treachery of the sanguinary Cortez. Two of these villages, Santa Anita and Ixtacalco, which are not very far from Mexico, are particularly noted for the production of beautiful flowers, and at cortain scasons, when their floating gardens are in full bloom, they are a favorite resort of pleasureparties of the citizens.

## THE HABIT OF READING.

"I have no time to read," is a common complaint, especially of women, whose occupations are such as to prevent continuous book perusual. They seem to think, because they cannot devote as much attention to books as they are compelled to their avocations that they cannot read anything. But this is a great mistake. It isn't the books we finish at a sitting which always do us the most good. Those we devour in the odd moments, half a dozen pages at a time, often give us more satisfaction, and are more thoroughly digested than those we make a particular effort to read. The men who have made their mark in the world have generally been the men who have in boyhood formed the habit of reading at every available moment, whether five minutes or five hours.

It is the habit of reading rather than the time at our command that helps us on to the road of learning. Many of the most cultivat- ner in your valuable paper: ed persons, whose names have been famous as ! students, have given only two or three hours cares, when the world looks cold and drear,

a day to their books. If we make use of spare when black disappointment hangs heavy little if but a page or a paragraph, we shall find our brains quickened and our toil lighten ed by just as much increased satisfaction as the book gives us. Nothing helps along the monotonous daily round so much as fresh and striking thoughts, to be considered while our hands are busy. A new idea from a new volume is like oil which reduces the friction of the machinery of life. What we remember from brief glimpses into books often serves as most precious deposits in the treasury of our recollection. All knowledge is made up of small parts, which would seem insignificant in themselves, but which, taken together, are valuable weapons for the mind and substantial armor for the soul. "Read anything continuously," says Dr. Johnston, "and you will be learned." The odd minutes which we are inclined to waste, if carefully availed of for instruction, will, in the long run, make golden hours and golden days, that we shall be ever thankful for.—Scribner's

#### SELF-CULTURE.

When we read the lives of such men as George Stephenson or Hugh Miller, or of that gifted poet of the people who is now on our shores, Gerald Massey, we are thrilled with a sort of vicarious pride. Their difficulties, by that feeling of championship and sympathy which the sight of brave and stubborn contest against odds awakens in most minds, seem to have been ours, and we triumph with them when they wear the crown of success. "A self-made man" awakens in most all a glow of appreciation and regard which we do not feel for the man, equally distinguished for ability and learning he has got, who has been regularly taught in the schools. The one has had the countersign, and has been invited into the fort, the other has scaled the ramparts and conquered his place. Yet when we come to look at it thoughtfully, and sift from it the glamour of romance in which the mest prosaic of us takes delight, it is not the process so much as the result which ought to command our admiration. It is man and not the means with which we and society are concerned. Whether or not a more symmetrical development of the whole man, physically and mentally, is usually attained when favorable circumstances have surrounded him from birth, is hardly the question. There comes a compensative strength to those who struggle; and among the men who have achieved distinction there have been many who have put their feet on the lowest round of the ladder and climbed it almost unaided. The fact is that no matter how many helps and helpers a man may have, they are all of very little use if he do not help himself. Wordsworth said very truly,-"These two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together-manly depend-

ence and manly independence, manly reliance and manly self-reliance." The most gifted teacher cannot furnish intellect to his pupils, and intellect will win its way whether the teacher be gifted or not. The education which we receive from others-in our homes, though our friendships, in schools, and other intercourse with the world-is only preface and supplement to the other education which we are all the time giving ourselves. . It depends largely upon our own estimate of what in the end are the best things to be desired, what we become. There are those who think strong bodily health the thing to be most wished for in life, and so they spend their days in the consideration of hygienic theories, and bend every energy to the formation of muscle and brawn. There are others to whom mental power and acquisition seem the only good worth striving for, and so early and late they task the brain, giving it little rest and wearing it out by intense application. Both seem to us to make a mistake. Wise self-culture implies the training and strengthening of all the powers of mind, body, and spirit. He who sacrifices one portion of himself on the altar of another, makes a fatal and foolish error. A sound mind in a sound body is indispensible to all signal success in any field of life. Will our readers pardon a quotation here from the sturdy John Milton, who is telling his readers something about his daily habits. "Up and stirring, in winter often er the sound of any bell wakes man to labor or devotion; in summer as oft with the first bird that rouses or not much tardier, to read good authors, or to cause them to be read till the attention be ready or memory have its full fraught; then with clear and generous labor preserving the body's health and hardness, to render lightsome, clear, and not lumpish obedience to the mind, to the cause of religion and our country's liberty."

# THE MOTHER IN HEAVEN.

In turning over some old papers in a country attic some time since, I came across the following sentiments, which, from some hints by the author accompanying, I think he intended to put into verse. They struck me, even in prose, as expressing the cry from so many hearts, that I have ventured to copy them and send them to you, hoping you might think them a healthy relief from the absorbing political topics of the day, and give them a cor-

When the heart is oppressed with anxious

minutes in the midst of our work, and read a round our necks, and we hunger after a love that seems ever to recede, whither do our souls turn for succour? To that mother in heaven who never failed us while here.

When our hearts ache to find ourselves no longer needed to partake in the pleasures of our children-scarcely welcome even to share in their sorrows, -when cold duty takes the place of the heart's offerings in sickness or suffering, -to whom do we cast our eyes upwards thinking, oh, were she was here, whom should a stimulus action, and becomes one of the we find ever at our side? Our mother in hea-

When those we love have gone astray, and. language fails to express the bitter shame; when the little feet whose first tottering steps we have upheld, or watched through the firmer strides of youth and manhood, have turned into devious paths, heedless of entreaty or prayer, whither do we turn, longing to rest our weary heads on the bosom that ever ansswend our cry for sympathy? The mother in heaven.

When years have past, and we are left alone, children gone, some separated by seas or mountains, others by the greater distance of coldness or forgetfulness, whose voice then comes back to us with the loving tones we vainly long to hear once more? The dear mother in heaven.

Is not the wish wrung from us, that once again we were children to be clasped in that ' warm embrace? Do not the bitter tears come as we remember how unmindful we were of the rich motherly blessings while we had

Oh, ye, who still have mothers to feel for you in your joys or your sorrows, remember, however your hearts may change, their's never do; the mother's heart is the one thing that never grows old. Amid the trials that must be our portion in this world, a good Being has sent to all one blessing-one love purer than all others. Happy are those who, with anguish and remorse, do not have to say. It is our mother in heaven.

#### THE LEGEND OF SANTA CLAUS.

The popular name of the saint whe presides over Christmas and the toy gifts of that welcome season, is derived from Saint Nicholas. The legend of his first appearance is an Italian one. According to this, a shoemaker named Giraldi, who lived in Farara, was so miserably poor, that his labor from day to day barely kept his family from starvation, and he was unable to give even a small dowry to his pretty daughters. It was not thought proper to marry without a dowry, and thus the young girls, though each had an admirer, were compelled to remain single. Their father, however, went every morning to the shrine to pray to his patron saint, St. Nicholas, that he would work a miracle to relieve him from his

One of his nearest neighbors, a rich merchant, who chanced one day to overhear his simple petition, ridiculed the idea of his expecting the saint to take care of his daughters and recommended him to choose a patron saint who would be able to do something for

"Mine," he said, "is the Jew Buenajuto; he lends money at two per cent. a month; and if you know how to manage you can make four with it. He is not so deaf as St. Nichol-

The poor man was shocked at this impions meech, and assured the merchant that his religious faith could never be shaken. He went every day to church, notwithstanding the other's mockery.

It was now Christmas day, when the merchant and the jew settled up their yearly accounts. Buonajuto found he owed his friend three hundred ducats, and, wishing to give him an agreeable surprise, he ordered one of the ducks he had carefully fattened, to be killed and roasted, and then with his own hands introduced the three hundred gold pieces into the inside, and sewed them up. He then sent the duck to the merchant as a Christmas present.

The merchant's wife, who shared the common prejudices against Jews, declared she would not touch the duck, and the rich man resolved to sell it. When Giraldi passed on his way from church, his neighbor, as usual. bantered him on his devotion, showed him the Christmas gift his patron saint had sent him, and taunted him with the stolidity of Saint Nicholas, who could not even send him a piece of bread. Finally he offered to sell the duck for a dollar, and to wait for . payment, as he knew Giraldi to be strictly honest. The shocmaker carried the duck home, and when he carved it for his Christmas dinner, and the three hundred ducats fell out, his first exclamation was,-

"Praise to St. Nicholas ?"

When he recovered from his surprise, he would have taken the money back, but his wife persuaded him that, as he bought the duck, it was rightfully his owned. He therefore divided the sum between the two suitors for his two oldest daughters.

The merchant, after some days, discovered his loss of the three hundred ducats, and went to the shoemaker to demand the money, which was refused. The case came before the a magistrate, who was a pious man, and heard with : indignation how cruelly the poor man had. been ridiculed about his religion. : His sen-: tence was that Giraldi should keep the money. and that the merchant and the Jew should,

beside, pay a fine for usurious dealings, of one hundred and fifty ducats, to be given as a dowry for the shoemaker's youngest daugh-

The meaning of this legend is, that a beneficent Providence watches over and takes care of the poor who are honest, religious, and truthful. The tradition runs that, since that time St. Nicholas pays a visit, every Caristnight, to all who he thinks worthy of his favors. He is known altogether by the name-Santa Claus.

#### Sawdust and Chips.

O, Mise, said a lovesick swain, "If I were a star, how bright I would shine for you!" "Well," said she, "you may be, for you can't shine here."

A shoemaker out West, with a literary ture of mind has the following poetical gem attached to his shingle:

"Here lives a man who never refuses, To mend all sorts of boots and shoeses."

"Can you tell me, Bill, how it is that a reester always keeps his feathers slick and smooth?" "No," said Bill. "Well, he always carries his comb with him."

"Doctor," said a man to Abernethy, my daughter had a tit, and continued half an hour without sense or knowledge." "Oh," replied the doctor, "never mind that, many people continue so all their lives.

A spread eagle orator of New York wanted the wings of a bird to fly to every villiage and and hamlet in the broad land; but he wilted when a naughty boy in the crowd sang out. "You'd be shot for a goose before you had flew a mile."

"Have we a Bourbon among us?" asked a public speaker of an Arkansas audience. "I can't speak for the rest." said a tall, longhaired individual drawing a glass utensil from his pocket; 'but here's a bottle of the reg'lar old tickler, from which you can fortify your argyment.'

"Take a wing ?" gushed a pompous upstart extending his bent arm to sensible young lady, at the close of the concert. "Not of a gander," she quickly replied, and walked home with her mother.

An urchin of six or seven years went into a barber shop and ordered to cut his hair as close as he could do it. He was asked if his mother ordered it that way. "No," said he, "but school commences next week, and we've got a school marm that pulls hair, and I'm bound to fix her this term, you bet !"

"Hi! where did yez get them trousers?" asked an Irishman of a man who happened to be passing with a pair of remarkably short tronsers on. "I got them where they grew," was the indignant reply. "Then by my conscience," said Pat, "you've pulled 'em a year too soon!"

Several Irishmen were disputing one day about the invincibility of their perspective persons, when one of them remarked, "Faith I'm a brick."-" And indade I'm a bricklayer," said another, giving the first speaker a blow that brought him to the ground.

A cobbler at Loyden, who used to attend the public disputations held at the University was asked if he understood Latin. "No," replied he, "but I know who is wrong in the argument." "How?" replied his friend, "Why, by seeing who is first angry."

The retort of a little boy to an attorney in a justice's court, not long ago created some amusement. The lad, being on the stand as a witness, was questioned concerning a certain dine novel alleged to have been stolen. "What was pictured on the cover?" asked the attorney. "Two Indians," was the reply. "What were the Indians doing?" "I didn't ask'ein," answered the boy. The atterney suddenly discovered that he had no further use for the young witness.

A wag went to the station on one of the railroads here one ovening, and, finding the best car full, said in a low tone, "Why this car isn't going !" Of course this caused a gonoral stampede, and the wag took the best seat. In the midst of the indignation the wag was asked: 'Why did you say this car wasn't going?' "Well, it wasn't then," replied the wag, "but it is now."

A Chicago parson, who is also a schoolteacher, handed a problem to his class in mathematics, the other day. The first boy took it, looked at it a while, and said, "I pass." Second boy took it, and said, "I turn it down." The third boy stared at it a while, and drawled out, "I can't make it." "Very good, boys," said the parson, "we will proceed to cut for a new deal;" and, with this remark, the leather strap danced like lightening over those deprayed young mathematic-

ians. A man in Wisconsin has applied for a divorce, upon the ground that his wife married him under false pretences. He says she told told him, while he was addressing her, that she could hoe an acre of potatoes and split two cords of wood between breakfast and dinner; and she has proved herself a fearful fraud because she could only split half a cord and hoe only three times across the field. It seems that men are continually to be made the victims of these designing women. Why will wives trifle in this manner with the tenderest affections of their husbands? Why will they thus shatter heart-strings?

## Mith Mirectorn

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MARKHAM, ONT.

This village, which has a population of about 1,000, is situated on the Toronto and Nipissing Railway, 20 miles north-east of Toronto. It was first settled in 1800, by a number of Dutch families who emigrated from the United States. The place at present comprises amongst its industries the only bell foundry in Canada, a large tannery, 2 grist mills, 2 sash and door factories, 4 carriage works, 8 stores, 4 hotels, 1 photographer, 3 tin shops, 2 boot and shoe shops, 1 watchmaker, 2 bakers, &c. Besides these industries there are 5-churches, 2 schools (grammar and common), a printing office, a newspaper—The Economist—which has a large circulation, a telegraph office, 2 lawyers, and 6 doctors.

The following notes of the principal manufacturies will be of interest to our readers:-

THE MARKHAM BELL FOUNDRY,

Established 1860, Levi Jones & Co., proprietors. This foundry, which was commenced in the above year by Mr. L. Jones, on a very small scale, has gradually and steadily increased as his bells became better known and his capital enlarged. During the year of 1873 no less than 400 bells (some very large ones) were manufactured by the firm. The largest bell made in this foundry is now in use in a Wesleyan Church in Newfoundland, and another large one has been sent to Red River district. The cause of the rapidly increasing sale of these bells is, no doubt, of their being guaranteed for one the prices being so much lower.

AM TANNERY,

Established 1820, J. Robinson, proprietor. This tannery has 25 vats and 3 leeches. It was founded by Mr. R.'s father, and does a large business. Mr. Robinson is a large property holder, and is universally respected in the vicinity.

THE NOVELTY WORKS,

Established 1830, Spaight & Sons. These works comprise a saw-mill, a sash and door factory, and one of the largest waggon factories in Ontario. and blind factory and the waggon shops. The machinery, which is all new and of the latest improved pattern, is run by employ an average of 40 hands, and export a number of their waggons as far as Manitoba.

🏂 & G. MORGAN'S CARRIAGE AND AGRI-CULTURAL IMPLEMENT WORKS.

Established 1840. This firm employ from 8 to 10 people, and make a specialty of their wrought iron cultivators, for which they claim a superiority over cast ones, on account of their lightness of draft. They took a prize at the World's Exhibition at Paris in 1867, and have taken first prizes at 12 Provincial Exhibitions in Canada for cultivators.

The grist mills, owned respectively by Capt. T. A. Milne and John Reeser, have each a run of stones, and do chiefly custom work. The capacity of | supplied with stores and medicines, but had a these mills, which is run by water, is about 60 brls. per day each.

Markham has become a favorite place for children's pic-nics, as they can leave the city early, have a long day in the beautiful grove, and return in good season. Many a happy reminiscence of childhood's sunny days will be associated in years to come with the Markham Grove and the half-fare trip on the

gle and planing mill, I carriage factory, 5 stores, 2 hotels, 2 shoe shops, 1 harness maker, 1 butcher, 2 blacksmith shops, and 1 cooperage.

house, with an average attendance of 61 scholars, a telegraph and post office.

The surrounding country is extremely fortile, probably as good as any portion of Ontario for the production of general

The Grist Mill, Joseph Tuer, proprietor.—This is a building 30 by 45 ft., three stories high, with an engine room attached, 36 by 18. The engine is 25 horse power. The mill has a run of two stones, and has both a custom and mer chant's bolt. The capacity is about 50 barrels per day. The mill was built about 12 years since, and has been owned by the present proprietor since 1869.

The Shingle and Planing Mill, Geo. Wright & Son, proprietors.—This building is 35 by 60; two stories high; run by 16 horse power engine; established 1871. The firm manufactured 800,000 shingles last year. In the factory, hubs required for the carriage factory, are made, besides a large amount of custom planing and sawing.

The Carriage Factory is also owned by Messrs. Wright & Son, and was established in 1858. This factory has long been favorably known for the excellence of the work turned out in it. Besides the carriages, cutters. &c., made, a good business is done in undertaking. Mr. Wright is one of the principal property owners in the village. Several other buildings are attached to the factory.

The Queensville Hotel, Wm. T. Sheppard, proprietor .- This house, which has been established 16 years, was refitted, throughout last summer, and newly furnished by its present proprietor in October last. Mr. Shepherd, who is the eldest son of Mr. J. Shepherd, of Sutton, has been long and favorably known to the travelling public. He keeps an excellent house, and makes his guests feel quite "at home," as soon as they enter his hotel.

Soules & Huntly's General Store—is in the centre of the village. It is one of those emporiums which is so crowded with all kinds of goods, that one unaccustomed to the trade imagines it would be almost impossible to find what is wanted. This, however, is not the case, as the customers are served with remarkable rapidity. In this store, every con-The buildings are of brick, and measure | convable article is kept that can be wantin the aggregate 350 by 50 feet, 3 ed by the surrounding country. Messrs. storics high. The saw-mill turns out | Soules and Huntley are also extensively half a million of feet per annum, engaged in the manufacture of cider. which, when cut, is used up in the sash | Their factory is adjoining the grist mill, from whose steam engine the motive power is derived. Messrs. S. & H. are also going extensively into the manu a 35 horse-power engine. The firm facture of vinegar during the coming

The North American, P. Horan, proprietor. This is a long-established, comfortable house, situated in the centre of the village, well and favorably known throughout the county.

The following are some of the principle people of Queensville, besides these already mentioned: James, Perigrine, land owner, John Norris, do.

## DR. LIVINGSTONE.

A New York Herald special from London. on the 29th March says: "The steamer Malwa arrived at Suez on Saturday with the remains of Dr. Livingstone. The following account is given of Dr. Livingstone's illness and death: He had been ill of chronic dysentery for several months. He was well presentiment that the attack would prove fatal. At first he was alle to ride, but soon had to be carried. Arriving at Muilala, beyond Lake Bomba, in the Bisa country, he said 'Build me a hut to die in.' The hut was built by his followers. The first of May he was confined to bed, and afterwards suffered greatly, groaning night and day. The third day he said he was very cold, and requested more grass to be put over the hut. His followers did not speak to or go' near him. Kittumbo, chief of Bisa, sent flour and beans,

The village contains a grist mill, a shin- to give them, and then push on to Ujiji and Zanzibar, and try to reach England. The doctor prayed much before his death, and often said, 'I am going home.' His followers dried the body in the sun, packed it in salt, wrapped it in bark, and travelled with it for There are also 2 churches, 1 school six months to Unanyambe. There Cameron's party was met and the news taken to Zanzibar, while the remains followed ten days after.

"Mr. Webb, of the American Consulate at

Zanzibar, has letters from Dr. Livingstone for

Mr. Stanley. The only geographical news is as follows: After Stanley's departure the Dr. left Unanyambe, rounded the south end of Tangangika, travelled south of Lake Bomba, crossed it from n or th, then proceeded along the east side, returning north through marshes to Muilla. All his papers, sealed and addressed to the Secreaary of State, are in charge of Mr. Arthur Laing, the British Minister at Zanzibar, who accompanied the remains."

Miscellaneous.



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Nippising.

Rittumbo, chief of Bisa, sent flour and beans, and beans, and behaved well towards the party. On the fourth day Dr. Livingstone was insensible, and he died about midnight. Makaohoa, his servant, was present.

"Dr. Livingstone made his last entry in he servant and beans, and he died about midnight. Makaohoa, his servant, was present.

"Dr. Livingstone made his last entry in he diary April 27. He spoke much and sadly of his home and family. When he was first seized by the fatal attack, he told his followers he intended to exchange everything for ivory the cure is noting to gain, and everything to lose, by delay, What now seems a harmous constitution of disease. It required, references can be given to partite who have been cured many years since, and who are so disease. It required, references can be given to partite who have been cured many years since, and who are now sound and healthy. All communications promptly answered. No money required in advance, and none to be not the cure is complete.

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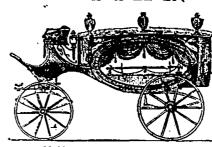
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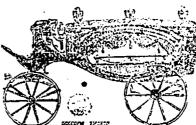


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