

Ontario Workman.

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

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Labor Notes.

A State Trades' Assembly has been organized by the workmen of Indiana.

The master masons in Dunfermline have granted the demand of the men for an advance of wages from 6½d. per hour to 7d.

The saddle makers of Hamburg, Berlin, and Vienna, are agitating for higher wages, and a strike has already occurred in the latter city.

At Vienna the tailors object to piece-work, and new working rules to regulate the trade have been presented to the masters, who have eight days to decide on the matter.

The Glasgow operative pump and slipper makers have memorialised their employers for an advance of wages, to begin on the 5th of May.

The cutters in the Leicester boot and shoe trade are agitating for an advance of 15 per cent., which is resisted by the manufacturers. Should no settlement be arrived at by the end of the week, a strike of 500 men is anticipated.

The carmen employed by some Manchester firms having struck, the masters published a list of their names, and have agreed among themselves not to employ the strikers. The men are instituting proceedings against the masters for intimidation.

The operatives on strike in the building trade at Leamington have united to carry on building on the co-operative system, and recently they issued the prospectus of the "Leamington United Trades Building Company."

The impending strike of Bath coach-makers, has been averted, and an amicable settlement arrived at between employers and their men by the mediation of the Mayor of the city, Mr. R. S. Bleaine.

At a meeting of the operative shipwrights held recently, it was agreed to accept the offers of the masters of an advance of 1s. per week, from the 1st of May, and 2s. per week for old work. The men had asked a little more. They have agreed to make no further demand on the employers for three months.

At a meeting of the journeymen lapidaries held lately in Buchanan's Hotel, reports were handed in, from which it appeared that all the employers to whom application has been made have consented to reduce the working hours to fifty-one per week, the change to take place on Monday, May 5th. A vote of thanks was accorded to the employers.

The dispute in the masons' branch of the building trade of Blackburn, has been reduced to smaller proportions. The men ask for 33s. per week in summer, and 30s. in winter. The masters have consented to give the advance, which is to come into operation on the 21st of June, but the men say that unless it be paid on the 1st of May they will resort to a strike.

The boot and shoe makers of San Francisco vote Chinese cheap labor in their factories a failure, and will substitute white men. They say the Chinese are untrustworthy, and when employed on piece-work, slight their labor. Moreover, that as soon as they learn their trade they abandon their employers, open shops for themselves, and undersell the Americans.

The Cincinnati Trades Assembly has adopted its constitution. The following are the officers for the current term:—John Schley, Typographical Union, No. 1, President; N. White, Carpenters' Union, Vice President; E. H. Kimberly, Typographical Union, No. 1, Corresponding and Recording Secretary; C. Rihl, Bricklayers' Union, No. 1, Treasurer. The Assembly has presented a petition and memorial to Congress in relation to a duty on foreign printed matter.

The steady resistance of the German compositors against the combined efforts of their employers has ended in vindicating the cause of arbitration. After a costly resistance, the employers, realizing that the whole German proletariat was ready to

support the compositors' strike, at last consented to the nomination of a board of arbitration composed of ten employers and ten workmen. The committee were to meet on the 1st of May, and we hope this desperate struggle will at last be amicably concluded.

The master cabinet and chairmakers of Edinburgh and Leith with one or two exceptions, have declined to grant the advance of wages sought,—but agree to give time and half for overtime. This has not proved acceptable to the men, and at a largely attended meeting they unanimously resolved to adhere to the demand for an advance of wages. A deputation, which had been appointed by the Cabinet and Chair Makers' Union to confer with the employers was approved of; and a committee was appointed to receive reports, and to give assistance to those out of work. A letter has been sent to the employers requesting a conference.

A somewhat curious thing is just now taking place in Glasgow and some other towns on the Clyde with respect to the arrangement of the hours of labor. Last spring, by a determined struggle, the ironworkers obtained a reduction of the hours of labor from ten to nine, and a movement is now on foot with the object of going back to the ten hours' system for five days in the week during the summer months, and getting the whole of Saturday as a holiday. In some of the public works the employers have agreed to this arrangement, whilst at others, where there are fortnightly pays, a clear Saturday is to be had once a fortnight. At Dumbarton it is proposed to leave off work about ten o'clock on Saturday, and if this is agreed to, it will soon practically amount to an entire holiday, as many men who get their wages on Friday night will not return to work for only two or three hours on Saturday.

The movement in favor of sending delegates elected by the French working classes to Vienna is gaining ground every day. The collection made for this purpose by the *Corsaire* now amounts to £1,380 odd. Among the Paris corporations which have been most active in the matter are the workmen engaged in making mathematical instruments, jewellery, pocket-books, type, clothes, carpets, and in printing painted prints, marble cutting, tanning, &c. These trades will doubtless be well represented at Vienna, notwithstanding the parsimony of the Government. With regard to this matter, an incident has occurred which demonstrates the orderly conduct of the Paris Syndical Chambers. The plumbers and locksmiths met on the same day at the *Corderie-du-Temple*; and, as there were no separate rooms, both these associations carried on their business in the same chamber, divided only by a light curtain, in so quiet and orderly a manner that they did not in the least interfere with or disturb each other. This for a French assembly is very creditable, particularly when we add that 100 francs were voted on that occasion towards the expenses of the delegates to Vienna.

The strikes have continued to multiply in France this week. At Nancy the carpenters have left off work because their employers would not grant them 5d. a day augmentation, demanded in consequence of the increased cost of rent and provisions. The same increase of pay has been solicited by the marble cutters of Carcassonne; and, on the employers refusal a strike ensued. At Dijon the bricklayers and thatchers are agitating for an increase on the ground that they are so often left without employment at all. They would fix the value of a day's work at four francs, while the masters desire to pay by the hour instead. There is much danger of a strike from this diversity of opinion. On the 1st of February last the carpenters of Tours addressed a memorial to their employers stating that as they were only paid 3½d. per hour, and, as they were often without work, their average earnings did not exceed 2s. 2½ per day. With the present high price of provisions, it was impossible to live on this sum, and

they urged therefore that their employers ought to consent to an increase of a penny an hour. The memorial further gave the masters six weeks for the consideration of this proposal. After this prolonged suspense, the increase has been refused, and a strike ensued. At Loches and Baulieu, in the same department, the masons have been more fortunate, as they obtained the augmentation they had requested.

THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENT ACT.

On Wednesday afternoon, a conference of members of Parliament and the members of the Parliamentary Committee of Trades Congress was held at the Westminster Palace Hotel to discuss the question of a repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act of 1871. The members of Parliament present were Mr. Mundella, Mr. Miller, Sir David Wedderburn, Sir Charles Dilke, Mr. Eustace Smith, Mr. Andrew Johnston, and Mr. Forester. On the part of the committee the following attended:—Mr. Geo. Howell, Mr. Alexander M'Donald, Mr. Peter Shorrocks, (Manchester), Mr. Guile, Mr. Owen, (Staffordshire), Mr. Kane, Mr. Plackett, and Mr. W. Allan. Mr. Mackenzie, Mr. Crompton, Mr. Frederick Harrison, Mr. Lloyd Jones, and Mr. W. Pickard were also present.

Mr. M'Donald was chosen as chairman, and he having opened the proceedings,

Mr. George Howell explained briefly the purpose of the conference. On behalf of the various trades unions which he and those with him represented, he drew attention to the injustice and hardship to which workmen were subject under the Criminal Law Amendment Act, and urged that it should at once be repealed, with a view to their being relieved from the great unfairness which such legislation involved. It had been determined, he added, by the Trades Union Congress to introduce a Bill for this purpose, which Mr. Mundella would be asked to undertake, and which would be to this effect, viz., that the Act 34 and 35 Vic., chap. 33, entitled "An Act to amend the Criminal Law relating to violence, threats, and molestations" should be repealed, provided, first, that nothing in the Act for the repeal should affect any penalty, forfeiture, or punishment incurred, or any thing done or suffered before the passing of the Act, or any right or liability accrued before the new Act was passed, or any prosecution or proceeding arising out of such right or liability; and, secondly, that no person should be liable to any punishment for doing, or conspiring to do, any act, on the ground of such Act restrained, or tended to restrain, the free course of trade.

After some discussion of a conversational kind, Mr. Andrew Johnston promised to support the proposed Bill; and Mr. E. Smith gave a similar pledge.

Mr. Howell mentioned the intention of Mr. Vernon Harcourt to make a motion in the House on the 2nd May, respecting the question of conspiracy as applied to disputes, especially under the Master and Servants Act, and he expressed a strong hope that the whole subject would be thoroughly sifted, and a division obtained, unless Government gave some clear intimation of their views and intentions.

Mr. Mundella undertook the conduct of the proposed Bill, promising to do his very utmost to obtain a second reading at least this session; and after the consideration of one or two suggestions for furthering this object, the meeting terminated.

CO-OPERATIVE CONGRESS AT NEWCASTLE.

The Co-operative Congress held last week at Newcastle-on-Tyne, requires full consideration from the workmen of England. Our political agitators derive their value from the intelligent interest they indicate on the part of the masses of our people, in the welfare of the country. Those who labor to force on the legislature of the country, the improvement of old laws, or the framing of new ones, for the most part

do so because they wish to see the country improved, the happiness of the people increased, and their rights and liberties extended. Those who oppose this do so because they believe things are well enough as they are, and that to change any one law or custom can only have the effect of making matters worse. They are a race of political simpletons, with a sprinkling of something worse, whose eyes are always bent on the past—to whom the future shows nothing but glooms and shadows, amongst which they have not the courage to enter, and they, therefore, whilst admiring the past, cling to the present, and find pleasant exercise in abusing those who, heedless of their fears, drag them forward, to be saluted, when the happier height in advance is obtained, with accusations of demagoguism and all else that comes readiest to the tongues of those in whom party passions shut out all feelings of political gratitude.

Our trade unionists have set themselves a most important work, away from the political strife of contending parties. They aim at improving the condition of labor, and as their organizations increase and improve, they to a considerable extent succeed in this. The old fallacy which employers, and those who devote themselves to the promotion of their interests, have been trying to impress on the minds of workmen—namely, that all bargaining in regard to wages ought to be made between the master and the man without any kind of interference—has been utterly exploded. It has been proved to the satisfaction of every sensible worker, that joint bargains are better made than single bargains, and hence trades unionism has spread, and is still spreading far and wide, and better conditions of work and better wages have been secured everywhere as a consequence. If this was to be the end of combinations among workmen, it would be satisfactory in a certain sense. Lord Shaftesbury says, high wages should be regarded as a curse; but to those who regard them as a blessing, advancing wages will always be encouraged. The profits of industry, or rather a good price for the commodity called labor, flowing into the poor man's home, carries with it many blessings, and in spite of philanthropists and philosophers, those who understand the labor question, and who know something by practical experience of workmen's habits and requirements, will always encourage well-considered attempts to increase the incomes of the masses of our people, by raising the level of wages all through the country.

But when all has been done in this way that can be done, many social and industrial evils will remain. And it may be added that amongst these, the absolute separation of labor and capital, the divorce of the workman from his work, except as he is united by the tie of wages, will always be a danger. A labor class and an employing class, whose interests and position separate them, can never fuse into such an equality of citizenship as will guarantee the peace and safety of the commonwealth. When all that trade unionism can do has been done in the interest of the workman therefore, much will remain which nothing at present contemplated by trade societies can effect.

It is here that co-operation steps in. It is at this point we may say that the co-operator takes up his work, and strikes out with bolder aims, and higher objects than ever before attempted on behalf of the laboring community. It is the merest senselessness to suppose that there is any antagonism between trades unionism and co-operation. There is nothing in the principles on which the two movements rest, which should in any way lead to opposition. The trades organization is almost naturally the first, though by no means necessarily so. Its objects are simpler, as they refer to the price of labor and ordinary conditions of work, and only require organization and its discipline. The objects in view are easily understood. There is nothing complex or tentative in the work

to be done, and when the moment for movement is come, joint action is all that is needed. On the other hand, the man who enters the co-operative movement intelligently, has a work before him which requires great thoughtfulness, self-denial, and foresight. He has to disturb old relations in business, and settle newer and greatly improved methods of carrying on the work of production and distribution. The initiatory steps in this grand movement have, so far, been admirably taken. The work of distribution has been settled in a manner so accordant with equity that it is difficult to see how any improvement can be made. In this work large experiments have been successfully made. And these are now, by their natural and constant action, bringing into the hands of the working people sums of money as profit, sufficiently large to enable them to carry out important experiments in production as soon as any authoritative decision has been made as to the highest form productive co-operation can take.

It appears, however, from the discussion in the Congress at Newcastle, that there are considerable differences of opinion on this head. Manufacturing co-operation so far as it has gone, amounts only to the introduction of the joint stock principle amongst workmen, the doing by an aggregate of small sums subscribed by workmen, what hitherto has been carried out by larger sums subscribed by people who invest solely for profit's sake. In the new form, it is true, workmen derive an advantage so far as they are capitalists, however small their investments; but their labor is not considered as an element which gives them any additional claim to share in profits. Whatever advantage they derive reaches them from their capital; their labor gives them nothing beyond wages, and in so far as this is the case the plan is narrow and defective, and leaves the worker, as such, without any acknowledged share in that important increment called national profit.

The co-operative movement must go beyond this, and it is only the worker who can safely carry it in the higher direction. The thoughtful few will see the propriety of this, and will labor zealously to carry it out as an idea; but it is only the working man who, looking at his few pounds on the one side, and his skill and strength on the other, and recognizing the just claims of the one as well as of the other, can give universality and permanence to such an arrangement as shall always equitably include labor, and thus secure the future of the world from the poverty, hunger, and degradation which has hitherto been the lot of so many millions of its toilers.

Co-operation with the crowd is not yet so much a faith as it is an experience. Multitudes who are in it do not comprehend clearly what it means, nor see where it is leading to. They know that if they enter as members into a co-operative store they will get profit on their investment, and also on the amount of their consumption. They know, also, that if they invest the profit thus made in some co-operative workshop or factory, the chances are that they will get further profit on these; but they do not see—and large numbers of them do not care to see—that by considering the claims of their labor in conjunction with those of capital they can permanently place their condition as workers beyond those vicissitudes of the market, as well as beyond the control of those uncertain and sometimes disastrous speculations which periodically plunge them as workers into destitution and misery. At Newcastle this was the kind of productive co-operation the intelligence of the assembled delegates pointed at, and this is, no doubt, the destined goal towards which co-operation is moving. A percentage on capital, moderate in amount, but regulated according to the risk of the business in which it is invested; wages of the ordinary amount, and the remaining profits divided equitably between capital and labor. As far as possible, too, every worker should be a shareholder, so that all should feel interested in both characters as shareholder and worker.—*See Hive.*

Poetry.

IF WE HELP ONE ANOTHER.

If we help one another
Along the path of life,
Each be to each a brother
Through quiet and through strife,
Our hopes will shine the brighter,
Our hearts will be the lighter,
If we help one another.

Though trouble's clouds may gather,
The sky is still above;
Though it be stormy weather,
The sun will constant prove,
And every shadow banish;
The mists will surely vanish
If we help one another.

Life hath its meed of sorrow,
And all must have their share;
To-day there's joy, to-morrow
May bring its load of care;
But trouble will be lightened,
And happiness be brightened,
If we help one another.

Oh, struggling heart! ne'er languish,
But press with bravery on;
You'll conquest gain o'er anguish
By every good act done;
And life will be less dreary,
And labor be less weary,
If we help one another.

Then let us help each other,
And do all good we can,
Each be to each a brother
Through all of life's brief span;
For hearts will be the lighter,
The world be better, brighter,
If we help one another.

C. D.

IF WE KNEW.

If we knew the sore temptations
Surging in our neighbor's breast—
If we knew his anxious longings
After quietness and rest—
If we knew the daily crosses
Placed upon his shoulders bowed—
If we knew the thoughts which often
Through his heart's best sanctum crowd,

Would we then, in wretched blindness,
Seek to lead his steps astray?
Or with ignorance assuming
Place a block within his way?
Some there are about us groaning,
Overcome with strife and sin;
Longing for that heavenly morning,
Which will let the sunlight in.

Their footsteps never falter,
Their faint souls are sore oppressed,
Yet we never, in our blindness,
Consolation give, or rest.
Others stagger wildly onwards,
Looking for a helping hand,—
We in selfishness and grieving,
Cease to think of how they stand.

If we knew, alas! how often
Would a little pity bring
Balm to hearts all bruised and broken,
And teach lips long shut to sing.
If we knew, alas! how often
Is that sad and weary strain
Echoing through my soul's dim chambers,
Working thoughts of life again.

In the years which have rolled onward,
I have pondered long on this,
Wondering how it is, that friendship
Of brings pain instead of bliss.
For, could I examine closely,
All that in my neighbor lies,
Feel some pity for the longings
After ruined hopes and ties.

Then methinks sweet consolation
Sure would fill each aching breast,
Then would vanished be temptations
And the seeker taste of rest;
If we knew, alas! how often
Does that sad and weary strain
Echo through my soul's still chamber,
And wake dreams to life again.

MARIE OLIVER.

Tales and Sketches.

ROBERT PICKLIN'S STORY.

BY FRANK LEE BENEDICT.

"A quarter past twelve! So much the better! It's no use to go to bed now; the train'll be along about three. I'd rather have no sleep at all than be fooled out of my first nap before it's half over.

"My name's Robert Picklin. I don't know why, unless a sort of warning that I was to have a smart time of it in this world. When I was sixteen years old, my step-father kicked me out of doors; anyway, he tried to; so I knocked him down with a chair, and walked out; and that was the last of him as far as I was concerned.

"Ours was a sea-going place, so I did what any boy would do in such a little family jar, went aboard of a whaling-vessel that happened to be ready to leave port. Well, you may bet I had eighteen blessed months of it, for I wasn't a sailor, like the chaps in story-books. When I wasn't licked for one thing, I was for another; and when I wasn't licked, I was

banged on the head with whatever came handiest; and between this and that, I caught it pretty much the whole time. It wasn't because anybody had a special spite against me, but that was the way boys had always been treated aboard-ship, and sailors don't take easily to new ways.

"When I got home again, my mother was dead, so there wasn't either kith or kin belonging to me. I was as much alone as Noah's family, when they walked out of the ark, only it was my own family, all by myself. I went to school a year, for I'd a tolerably good start before father died, and I'd wit enough to know that if I hitched a little more book knowledge on what I had, before getting any older, it would be much in my favor.

"After the schooling was over, I did pretty well whatever turned up for awhile; from photographing and teaching a district, to being treasurer in a circus, and sometimes riding the donkey when the clown was too drunk. It was just jilling up time, whatever I chanced to be at; so it's no matter to pay out a long yarn about it.

"I guess I was past twenty-one, when I met old Bob Mosely in Boston. He was the chap I'd been named for, and he had piled up the dust since then, but he had a kind of liking to me for the sake of the time when he and father were boys, provided he could show it without costing himself anything. So he said wouldn't I go out to Rio on a ship of his he was sending loaded with Yankee notions, and sell them there, for the agents he'd had were gone up the spout; and I said I would. Why not?

"I'd picked up Spanish enough a winter I dropped down on to Cuba, to make a shift with it; and I'd had dealings before with the old man, so that he knew what I could do, and that I'd do it on the square; besides, it pleased his grit to see I made my way so far without asking a boost from him or anybody else.

"Well, I sailed on the White Feather, and we had a stormy trip of it. Old Nick blew a gale behind and before all the way; and the men swore the ship was unlucky, and that we'd all take tea at Davy Jones', instead of seeing dry land again. But we didn't; and in spite of Old Nick we landed at last, or else with his help, for I guess he must have contrived my going there. I got acquainted with the men Mosely wanted me to find, and I did his business up in style for him; I did, indeed. It happened that the cargo was just in time to be wanted, and I sold the whole job at a rousing premium. The old chap had done fairly enough by me; I was to have a certain percentage on the goods, and they went off so confoundedly above what we expected that I had a cool eight hundred in my pocket, and old Mosely's checks and accounts ready to go out to him by the next steamer.

"In one of the houses I had dealings with, I got to know a young Spanish chap, who had lived in New York, and spoke English like a clipper. He was so very civil and polite, that though somehow at first I didn't take much to the fellow, I couldn't help being polite too, at least in my way, which at its best, was never of the smoothest. The upshot of it was, that before long I forgot I had not liked him in the beginning, he had such a faculty for making himself agreeable. He used to invite me out of an evening, and as I wasn't any more steady in those days than most fellows at the age I was, the drinking and gambling didn't frighten me a bit. But if ever a chap had a warning against both, it was me; though I daresay you won't believe the story when I tell it to you. I was wonderfully lucky at cards, and used to win every night; whether I was let or not makes no difference; the fact was there.

"One evening, after we'd had dinner together, Alvarez got more friendly than ever, and told me I was better than a brother to him, and that he hadn't a secret in the world he would wish to keep from me. Now, when anybody, high or low, begins that sort of rubbish in your ears, you just remember Bob Picklin's advice—give 'em a wide berth; cut the whole concern; for they mean mischief in some fashion.

"Among the rest of the trash, he spun a wonderful story about a fix he'd got into with some young woman, whose relations didn't seem just what a body would care about a family tea-party. Her old grandmother kept a house where they gambled and danced; and it had a bad name into the bargain, from the fact that a French fellow once went in there and was never heard of afterward, though there was nothing proved against the people, and they found plenty to swear that he had gone away from the place. He proposed that we should go there. I was so duced keen, according to his view, that I'd be sure to spy out some way of helping him, after I'd seen how the land lay. I'd got outside of enough wines and spirits at dinner to be ready for anything, so I was not likely to fight shy of the expedition.

"Up to that very day I'd had old Mosely's matters in my pocket, all in a draft that was payable to me. But that morning I got everything straight; made the exchanges and sent old Bob his paper ready to turn into yellow boys; for we had 'em in those days. Alvarez knew I always carried the drafts and my own eight hundred about me, because it seemed safer to me; and how on earth it happened that I hadn't told him about sending them off, and five hundred of my own added, is more than I can tell. They used to be snug in a little memorandum book, in a pocket in the

lining of my vest, and the book was there yet. I remembered afterwards, how in telling me his story, he laid his hand on my heart to feel, as he said that it was a friend's, and found it all right, the book and the heart too.

"Off we started. What part of the town the house was in I cannot tell, but it was among the dark, foul streets, and altogether the roughest spot I had come across in all my travels. But anyhow, we got there. We found several men playing round a game something like faro, and an old woman, mighty handsome yet—an odd thing for a Spaniard at her age—tending the bank. Alvarez said that was the girl's grandmother; and there was no reason handy why I should say it wasn't. We had drinks round, and got friendly with the fellows, and after awhile two girls came in. One of them was the prettiest creature you ever set your eyes—not a day over seventeen, I don't believe. She and Alvarez had a little talk by themselves, and though I couldn't hear a word they said, I thought the confab wasn't any of the pleasantest. He seemed in a great way about something, and there was a wicked look in his face that made me recollect the prejudice I had against him when we first got acquainted. The girl, she seemed half-way as mad as sin, and ready to burst out crying—woman-fashion, you know. But they settled matters somehow, and came back with the rest of the party.

"Pretty soon this girl went from one extreme to the other, just as they all will, whatever age they may be; and from acting as if she had a fit of the hysterics pat to treat us with, she began to chatter and sing like a blackbird. Two of the men could talk some English, and they stumped Alvarez and me for a game of poker, for they'd learned it they said in San Francisco. I wasn't a bit afraid, and I felt sure if there were any cheating I should be wide enough awake to settle it. But we hadn't much more than got set down to the business, when there was quite a lot of people came in from some concert or something, and we had a little dance; but it was agreed among us that after the visitors were gone we'd have our game out.

"I danced as hard as the best of them, and finally the young woman that Alvarez said was such a drag on him—Rosalia, they called her—came up and asked me to dance with her.

"I never saw any creature spin over the floor the way she did. I felt as if I had my arm round a cloud, or a meteor; and she acted as if she thought it great fun to try and put me completely out of breath, and hadn't another idea in her mind.

"But while we were flying about so fast, that I should think it must have made anybody dizzy to watch us, she whispered in my ear, in her pretty broken English, 'I want to say something to you! Laugh and act as if it were only nonsense, and pretty soon we'll manage to get in the other room.' 'All right,' said I, and began to wonder what her little game might be. I was getting so waked up that I wasn't to be fooled by anybody in that crowd. 'He's looking at us,' she said, with a kind of nervous shiver. 'He's watching us every minute! 'Who's that?' said I. 'Alvarez. Don't stop—faster, faster!'

"I thought to myself, if she were pretending, she did it mighty well, anyhow, and began to think too that, in trying to be extra sharp, I might overreach myself, if I wasn't careful. I took to watching Alvarez on my own hook, and, sure enough, I could see that, no matter how much he danced, or appeared to be busy about his own affairs, he always kept an eye on us. But, before we got through dancing, somebody I hadn't noticed before—people were coming and going every little while—went up to him, and, after a bit of talk, the two walked out.

"Now let's go into the other room,' I said. 'Nobody paid any attention to us, and when we got near the door of the next chamber, we just slipped in, and let them partly swing to behind us.

"I began to talk some sort of nonsense; but she stopped me with such a face as I wouldn't wish to see again. Whatever was up, I knew she was mightily in earnest. There was no making her face grow so pale, or her eyes so scared and angry, just at her own pleasure.

"We got out into a little balcony, that overlooked a sort of garden, inside the courtyard, and first I thought she was going to waste time by fainting away, or having hysterics; but she didn't.

"It was a pretty little story she had to tell me, and you may think the blood tingled in my veins before she got through.

"She was Alvarez's wife, and he kept her there among those dreadful people, just to help him, when he had such a pigeon as he took me for to pick. She was to get the money out of me, they had all failed to lay hands on, during these days and nights Alvarez had been taking me about among his friends. She was to coax me to play for her, and while she sat by me, she was to make signs to them what cards I held; and between drink and her deviltry, they hoped to drive me crazy enough to stake everything, even to old Rob's drafts.

"But suppose it don't prove a go?' says I. "Then look out for yourself,' she sort of gasped.

"I gave a little whistle, and made a motion of passing a knife across my windpipe.

"That sort of thing, eh?' said I.

"Not to-night, maybe. They might let you away safe enough to-night! But don't

ever come back; don't trust yourself ever here again.'

"I thank you,' said I; 'but I guess you needn't be afraid of my getting into this box twice. For that matter, I don't know what keeps me from going away now.'

"No, no!' she began to cry. 'They'd think I told you. Oh, he'd kill me, he'd kill me!'

"She set to crying like a regular tempest, and I promised to see the thing out—to keep her from getting into trouble. I can't say I felt afraid. I'd been in too many serimmages in the course of my life to turn white-livered; besides, I was getting my temper up by now, and it would have needed more Spaniards than there were in Rio to put me in a funk.

"The poor thing told me how dreadfully he had misused her many a time. He'd given her an awful beating only that day; and I expect half that made her split on him was, that her Spanish blood was up to the highest notch, and she wanted a little revenge for the black marks she showed me on her arms. Anyhow, I had reason to thank her; and if there had been anything I could do for the creature, I wouldn't have thought twice about it. But she said no; she was going to get away from him; she'd laid her plans, and, the next day, she was going. She had some other relations out in the country somewhere, and, according to her tell, they were decent sort of people; and though she didn't know them much, she hoped they'd take care of her. Then she began to shiver, and pinched my arm.

"It was his step,' she whispered. 'He'd kill me if he heard—he's sworn so over so many times lately.'

"I slipped back into the room, and squinted about; but there wasn't a soul in it. I could see them all dancing in the saloon beyond, and Alvarez going it as hard as any.

"There's nobody near,' I said, stepping out on the balcony again. 'There's nothing to be scared for.'

"I got her quiet at last, and went through the empty room, and mixed with the dancers. Maybe it was an hour longer before the visitors finally scattered. Then we settled down to our cards, as I promised the Senorita to do. I wasn't coward enough to get her into a scrape. But I made up my mind, that the rest of the time I was in Rio I'd fight shy of Mr. Alvarez; only if I could get a chance at a fair, stand-up tussle, without any knives hidden, we'd see which was the best man, just before I started for home.

"After awhile, the girl and Alvarez went away; but I'd got so deep in my game, watching that they didn't outwit me, that I paid no attention. All of a sudden there came a scream from a long distance, which made me jump out of my chair. The old woman, who had been dozing near the end of the table, got on her feet, muttering something, and tottled off as fast as she could.

"What the deuce was that?' I asked of the men.

"They shrugged their shoulders, and one of them said,

"Nothing, nothing! Don't disturb yourself.'

"It's only Alvarez and Rosalia having a little scene,' said another. 'They've both got the devil's own temper, and fight like two wild cats, three quarters of the time.'

"It sounded like a pretty fierce quarrel,' said I.

"It's only Rosalia's way,' they insisted. 'She gets up a fury, and works herself into hysterics. He'll coax her now, after likely boxing her ears, and, in ten minutes, they'll be as good friends as ever—they'll come back peaceable as a pair of doves, you'll see.'

"It was plain enough they believed what they said, and I was ready to believe it, because it wasn't probable anything very bad would happen with us sitting there. The fellows were holding their cards that had just been dealt for a new game, and were waiting for me; but, somehow, though I thought the story was clear and straight, that scream kept whizzing through my ears, till I could hardly tell what I held in my hand.

"Before very long, Alvarez came in. I looked at him, and he was as white as the wall. He was always pale; but now he was that blue-white, such complexions turn in sickness or dreadful fright.

"Where's the little lady?' I asked, for he met my eyes so oddly, so defiant like, that I didn't quite know what to say, and, whatever had happened, it was no use for me to make a sign till I was a long way safe out of that den.

"She's gone to bed,' he answered. 'She gets raving, without rhyme or reason; but she's quiet now, and she'll stay so for to-night.'

"He began to laugh, and tell ridiculous stories; then he must have more to drink, and called out for the old woman to come and serve us, but she did not show.

"Gone to bed, likely, the lazy hag,' said he. 'Luckily I know where the wine and brandy are.'

"I did my best to act as usual; indeed, I was so much excited by what I had drunk, and my luck at cards, that I did not think a great deal, though I recollected after that some quick words and signs passed between Alvarez and the others, and they were as eager as he to play no more till we had a fresh bottle. He hunted in the closets, and found brandy, and filled our glasses himself, handing me mine as I sat at the table.

"You're awfully polite,' said I, taking his tumbler; but I set it down again in a hurry, for there was a stain of blood on his shirt

bosom. He saw me staring at it, and burst out laughing.

"Don't look at me, as if I was Cain,' said he. 'It's off my hands. See what a pretty love-scratch my tigrass gave me.'

"Sure enough, the backs of his hands were gouged and bleeding, though he had put some plaster over them.

"She patched them up for me herself,' he went on. 'She's always extra amiable after one of her tantrums. Here, boys, I'll give you a toast: America, the land of liberty and hope! Bob, you'll drink that—empty the glasses!'

"I drained mine. How long it was after that the room began to swim, the table to dance, the faces about me to float in the air, and the voices to sound a great way off, I can't tell. I was conscious of slipping off my chair. I could neither speak nor hold fast from falling. I knew they were all standing about me, as I lay on the floor, talking very fast; but I couldn't so much as lift up my hand, try as hard as I could, or catch a word they said, anymore than if I had been horn stone deaf.

"Then everything was gone. The next I remember was a rush of cold air. I was sensible enough to know I was being carried through a damp passage, and up a flight of stairs; but all the effort I could make was to half open my eyes, and the lids fell as if they were made of iron. Then I knew I was put on a bed, somebody passed a lighted lamp near my face, and I heard Alvarez's voice say,

"He's safe till morning! I began to think I had given him an over-dose, and settle him as completely as the other; but he'll do.'

"There was considerable moving about in the room, and some low talk. I lay there, and tried to stir, to call; but, if I'd been dead a week, I couldn't have been more helpless. Then the light disappeared. I heard a door close and lock, and steps go away over a stone floor, that would tell of them in spite of their being so careful.

"I lay and stared out into the darkness, wondering vacantly if they meant to come back later and murder me, or whether I was locked up as a joke. I heard a bell strike three somewhere in the distance. After that, it seemed to me I lay there a thousand years!

"Then the bell pealed out again—just one stroke; it had only been half an hour in all!

"Now I tried to move again. I could stir my hands and feet. After a little, I could sit up, and put my legs over the side of the bed, and feel that my feet rested on a carpeted floor. Just then I heard some steps in the passage, or some room next me. I knew there were two men, and I heard Alvarez say,

"There's no sound; he'll not stir before nine o'clock! Come away, and let's settle matters for the morning.'

"My senses all came back just as quick as they had left me after swallowing the brandy. I could think and hear clearer than ever in my life. I suppose he had made a mistake, and given me an over-dose of the drug, and that the reaction left me wider awake than a hawk, instead of making me sleep, or keeping me in that first lethargy, as he expected.

"I waited some time to be sure the listeners were gone, then I tried to bear my weight on my feet. I could hardly stand at first; but I kept moving my hands and legs, till gradually the numb feeling went off, and I could use them easily. I felt in my inside-coat-pocket, where I always carried matches, a lot of little tapers, such as burn a minute apiece. The first thing I saw on a stand by my bed was a lamp. I lighted it, and began to look about me.

"I was in a large room; the floor was covered with matting; there was not much furniture. There were women's articles scattered around, and at the far end of the chamber was another bed. I put my hand over the place where I carried the pocket-book. It was gone! I sat down and tried to think what it was best to do, and what the idea of shutting me up there could be. I left the light burning. I knew from what I had heard that nobody would come near me till morning. I thought and thought, till I decided that Alvarez meant to lay the robbery on the men, and say we had both been drugged. Perhaps he meant, before I was awake, to go into the other bed, so I might think we had been brought up stairs at the same time. I can remember laughing to think how sold he was—only three hundred dollars in the pocket-book, instead of the haul he had expected. Then I went into a towering passion, and wouldn't have been afraid of twenty Spaniards. I had half a mind to raise a row, and bring them up; but it struck me as the nearest thing would be to lie down, and wait peaceably till that villain came to get into his bed, and then I'd have it out with him, and get my money back, and give him the confounded hiding ever a rascal took.

"But first, I wanted to examine the room. Without any warning or reason, there came over me a feeling that somebody was hidden in it, though I couldn't hear so much as a mouse. I had a big clasp knife in my pocket. I opened it, took up the lamp, and began the hunt. There wasn't a spot for a flea to hide, except in the other bed. That had some sort of red curtains about it, and they were drawn close in front.

"I walked toward it, and that awful qualm grew stronger. I was not afraid, but my hair stood up, and my teeth fairly chattered! I knew something not of this world was near me, else some dreadful sight hidden behind the curtains. Anyway, I must go and look;

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something pulled me ahead, and wouldn't let me stop.

"I went up to the bed, hauled the hangings away; there lay the girl who had warned me against Alvarez! Her dress was torn, her hair down, and the blood dripping slowly from a cut in her bare breast; the whole counterpane was soaked with it.

"I don't remember feeling much at first, only a vague wonder if she was dead, and what I could do. I set the lamp down on a bureau; I saw a couple of fine handkerchiefs there. I staunched the wound as well as I could, and while I was doing it, everything got clear to me, just as if somebody stood and whispered it all in my ears.

"The girl had been; Alvarez did listen to our conversation. When they went upstairs, he quarrelled with her, and finally, in his rage, stabbed her. Then he was obliged to finish his work, and kill her outright. I hunted about on the floor and found the dagger; it was one I had given Alvarez only the day before, because he admired it so much.

"The whole plot grew plainer and plainer. I tell you it was no working of my own brains that made it so. I first listened to something that went on telling me the story as clear as I am repeating it to you. After Alvarez had killed her, he made up the plan to drug me, steal my money and the drafts he supposed I still carried, then put me up in that room. In the morning I was to be found there and the girl dead. The story would be that I strayed in drunk, and killed her to hinder her calling for help.

"What was I to do; how got away? At that moment, the moon came out. I went to the window and opened it. I was in a room at the back of the house that looked into a narrow street. Below me there was a shed; I could drop on to that, and from there to the pavement.

"As I stood getting the air, and glad to feel it, I heard voices coming along the alley singing, and in a minute I knew they were singing the Star Spangled Banner. Then there followed three cheers such as only American sailors could give.

"I crawled out of the window and let myself down on to the shed. The steps and voices came nearer. I could make out there was a party of half a dozen or so. When they got under the shed, I called, 'Aho, mates! Look up here, to: comrade in distress!' They stopped, and I was not a second making matters clear, you may be sure. One of them climbed up to me; the rest stood and waited.

We got back into the chamber, and as we did so, there came a groan from the bed. We ran to it; the girl had stirred. She was trying to hold up one of her poor hands, muttering, 'Alvarez—husband! Don't—don't kill!' Then the hand dropped, and she lay still again. I thought this time it was surely all over—she would never move again.

"Here's a go, mate," said my companion. "Now, what are we to do? We can't 'bout ship and leave this poor girl here a dyin', now can we? That was plain enough unless we were bigger brutes than the Spaniard that had murdered her. I didn't believe there was any life left, but there might be, and we couldn't go. I thought a minute, and then we managed it. One of the other men was to come up to us; we would barricade the door, and wait while the rest of the party went in search of the police to arrest the whole gang asleep in the house.

"So my new friend crept down to his mates, and it wasn't long before he and another came back. I had gone to work over the girl again, and they helped me. We did everything we could think of to stop the blood and try to bring her to, and were so busy about it the time didn't seem long.

"The poor creature got so she could open her eyes at last, and made shift to swallow a few drops of brandy and water we mixed out of a flask one of the men carried. But she did not know what was going on; there was a film over her eyes as if she was blind, and sometimes she would try to put up her hands, and groan, 'Alvarez! don't—don't!' It was enough to turn a stout man faint and sick, I tell you; and one of the fellows, a great six-footer, just sat down and cried like a baby.

"Finally, before we'd had time to think about the party coming back, we heard an awful racket below stairs; the fellows were there and had brought the police. They were trying to get into the house. It wasn't many minutes till we heard the doors open, and voices and steps on the stairs, and passage. We pulled open the door, and in marched the police and our blue-coats.

"They'd brought a doctor to the girl, and he got her so she was conscious; but, anyhow, there were enough to tell the story, even if she hadn't been able to do it. When the old woman and three men found themselves arrested, they were glad to turn against Alvarez. I was about right in my idea of it; on the idea that was put in my head, for it was none of mine. He had not meant to kill her, but he was in such a fury at finding she had let out his plots, that he struck her with the dagger, Spaniard-like, before he knew what he was at; then I supposed the devil helped him to invent the scheme to lay the murder on me, without much time lost.

"The girl was his wife, as she had told me. Poor soul! she lived till afternoon the next day; and part of the time she had her senses all clear, and could talk, weak as she was.

"It was enough to make you cry to see how she tried to screen the villain. Indeed, I don't believe she would have said a word even to the priest, for she never gave a sign, when he

threatened that she couldn't have absolution without. But he tried another talk, and let her understand that an innocent man might suffer, unless she made a clean breast of it. So, what she wouldn't do for her soul's sake, woman-like, she did for somebody else's; and they made her happy by explaining to her that she had lived so long her murderer would not be hung.

"Alvarez was sentenced to imprisonment for life; but he killed himself the day the verdict was given. The other men gave up the money, when they found that would lessen their time in prison. I sailed before the week was out in the ship my new friends belonged to. I've never seen Rio since, and, as you may think, I don't want to.

"Hark! There's the whistle. That's our train! Well, I finished my yarn just in time; so, goodbye, and good-luck to you."

SOMETHING TO DO.

Stay! bold enthusiast, while we lightly scan O'er all the wonders of the modern time: What can the elements more give to man To render him immortal, life sublime? The mountain's quiet! the valley's peaceful rest!

The wide Atlantic's wild incessant roar, By Goddeas of the Sciences impress'd; Tell there is yet within men's world-wide store, Aye! in their hearts a world yet to explore.

Is it in Nature's happiest charms supreme? The gilded morn, bright harbinger of day, When rises clear the gay lark's sunny theme, And sings its glories in carolling lay. Or, is the still small voice within us sped, When merriment and pleasures joyous flow, The mazy dance, or banquet bounteous spread? They but a dream fly past in turn, and lo! Leave blanks in time, and tell us it must go.

Behold the power of yonder form of man, Amid the haunts of misery and crime, His warming heart to raise the poor now can In eloquence stir men to deeds sublime.

Each in our turn an hero's work may give, By little, ply a life of lasting fame, 'Tis not for self alone, for future strive To give to men truth, love, and virtue's fame, Blessing ourselves with an angelic theme.

J. G.

MUSCULAR STRENGTH OF INSECTS.

It is an interesting study to compare the motive power of birds and insects, and recent experiments prove that they are superior in this respect to quadrupeds, especially when the possibility of aerial navigation is taken into account. In a few minutes the condor will soar many miles in height; the swallow is not weary of describing its rapid and graceful curves for fifteen hours at a time. It has been calculated that the eagle, with its rapid flight, produces an effort sufficient to raise and bear up its own weight equal to twenty-six horse power.

Insect organization is as full of wonders as that of the bird. The energy which lives in these curious little creatures may well excite the wonder of an observer. "If you compare their loads with the size of their bodies," said Pliny, in speaking of ants, "It must be allowed that no other animal is endowed with such immense strength in proportion." Sir Walter Scott suggested the same idea. When a beetle is placed under a candlestick, it will move it in its efforts to escape; which is relatively the same thing as a prisoner in Newgate shaking the building with his back. Linnæus remarks that an elephant having the force of a horn beetle would be able to move a mountain.

M. Felix Plateau, a young Belgian naturalist, and a son of the celebrated physician, has lately tried some very delicate experiments to measure the muscular strength of insects, as others have done with man and the horse. The strength of the last two is estimated by the aid of a machine called a dynamometer, where the tension of a spring is counterbalanced by an effort exercised for a very short time. A man, it is found, has a power of traction equal to five-sixths of his weight; a horse, only the half of two-thirds of his weight; but this is very small in comparison with the strength of insects, many of which can draw forty times that amount.

The way in which M. Plateau has measured these powers is ingenious. He harnessed the insect by a horizontal thread, which was passed over a light, moveable pulley; to this was attached a balance loaded with a few grains of sand. To prevent the insect turning aside, he made it walk between two bars of glass on a board covered with muslin, so as to afford a rough surface; exciting it forward, he gradually poured fresh sand into the balance until it refused to advance any farther; the sand and the insect were then weighed, and the experiment was repeated three times, in order to arrive at a correct conclusion as to the greatest effort that each could make. The tables which give the results of these trials seem clearly to demonstrate that in the same group of insects the lightest and smallest possess the greatest strength; or

that the relative force is in inverse ratio to the experiments in flying and pushing, as well as to drawing.

This law, assuredly very curious and interesting in the economy of nature, has been confirmed by trying a dozen individuals of various species in order to obtain results more approaching to the truth. These have been very successful in confirming previous experience—for example, the drone is four times the weight of the bee, yet it can only drag a weight fifteen times greater than its own; whilst the bee easily draws twenty-three or twenty-four times its own bulk. In flying, it can raise a weight very little inferior to its own, whilst the drone can only transport in this manner half its own weight. The law in question appears also to apply not only to the species which belong to the same etimological subdivision, but in a certain measure to the entire class of insects. It is true that if the species examined are arranged by the increasing order of their weight, the corresponding relations which express the relative force are not always exactly progressive. There are exceptions, which may be explained by the difference of structure. The law holds good if they are divided into three groups, comprising, respectively, the lightest insects, those of a middle size, and the heaviest. In this way the relative force is represented for the first group by twenty-six; for the second, by nineteen; for the last by nine. This relates only to the power of traction; if that in flying be taken into consideration, the lightest can far surpass the heaviest; the first being equal to one and one-third; the last is but one-half. The strongest insects appear to be those familiar to the naturalist, which live on lilies and roses, such as the *Crioceræ* and *Trichies*. These little beings can draw a weight about forty times superior to their own, and one, an athlete of the tribe, drew sixty-seven times its own weight. A small beetle of the tribe *anomalæ* has executed the same feat. Another more remarkable fact is related of a horned-beetle, which held between its mandibles, alternately raising and lowering its head and breast, a rod of thirty centimetres long, weighing four hundred grammes; its own weight was but two grammes. At the side of the insect, what are the acrobats who can carry a table between their teeth! Such examples show to what an extent insects are superior to the larger animals in the strength of their muscles. Dry and nervous, they can, in proportion to themselves, move mountains. In addition to this, they are ingenious; when an obstacle does not yield to them, they know how to turn it aside. One day, in a garden, a small wasp was trying to raise a caterpillar, which it had just killed. The caterpillar was at least five or six times heavier than its conqueror, which could not gain its end. Six times successively, weary of the war, and despairing of success, it abandoned its prey, and sadly placed itself at some distance. At last a bright idea saved it from its embarrassment; it returned, placed itself across the caterpillar, as if on horseback; with its two middle feet it embraced the body of its victim, raised it against its breast, and managed to walk on the four feet which were at liberty. Thus it soon crossed a walk of six feet wide, and laid its prey against a wall.

RUSSIAN AGRICULTURISTS.

A Russian paper publishes a very depressing article on the condition of the agricultural classes of the Empire. "These classes," it says, "pay no less than 274,000,000 roubles to the Government in taxes, and if we consider that since 1856 the country has been at peace, that the number of recruits levied yearly has been comparatively small, that serfage has been abolished and labor has been emancipated from the dues which formerly restricted its activity, and that the empire has been provided with a huge network of railways which enables corn to be rapidly transferred from fertile districts to barren ones, it would seem that there must be an increase in the general prosperity. But instead of this we are assured by all who are well informed on such subjects, that, with a few individual exceptions, our peasants are, on the average, no better off now than they were thirty or forty years ago. * * * The great mass of our people live like a horde of savages in smoky huts; young and old, covered with dirty sheepskins, sleep together with their domestic animals on the same boards. There are whole districts where bathing is unknown, and change of linen is regarded as a luxury. Black bread, mixed with all sorts of foreign ingredients, cabbage-soup, and milk, are the regular food of our peasantry. As for the cattle, everyone who has travelled in the interior of the Empire, knows that they have enormously diminished in numbers. We have, as has been wittily said, more Councillors of State than cows. That the

physical condition of the masses has deteriorated, and the muscular power of the average peasant is less than it was, is shown at each levy of recruits. * * *

There was a time when we used to boast of the gigantic strength and robust healthiness of our peasantry; but no one has such illusions now. Since there have been surgeons and trained nurses in our villages we know they are nests of disease, how fearful is the mortality, and how few of our peasants ever attain advanced age."

THE WORKINGMEN'S PEACE ASSOCIATION.

The third annual general meeting of the above association was held on Saturday at the office, Buckingham street, Strand, London, England; Mr. Worley in the chair.

Mr. W. R. Cremer, the secretary, read the report of the council, which stated that during the last year, that body had devoted itself to obtaining the co-operation of large organized bodies of workingmen, and resolutions and petitions in favor of Mr. Henry Richard's motion in Parliament in favor of the international arbitration.

Several members having addressed the meeting, the report was unanimously adopted.

Mr. Babb moved the following resolution—

"That this meeting rejoices in the progress which the principle of international arbitration has made during the past year, as evidenced amongst other things, by the fact that nearly a million of persons have petitioned the House of Commons through the agency of the association, in favor of Mr. Henry Richard's motion, and the unanimity with which workingmen's organizations have taken up and advocated the cause, and it urges the Council to continue its efforts until the principle has been adopted by the House of Commons.

Mr. West seconded the resolution, which was agreed to.

Mr. Howard Evans moved the following resolution—

"That the meeting expresses its strong condemnation of the conduct of those persons who are raising money in the country with the avowed object of aiding hostilities against the existing Government of Spain, and thus producing the horrors of civil war in that country."

Mr. Stainsby seconded the resolution, which was also agreed to.

LABOR PROTECTION LEAGUE.

Four or five of the East-end branches of the League held a demonstration on a small scale in Hyde Park, on Good Friday afternoon. The chair was taken by Mr. Haley, the secretary of No. 3 branch, who explained the meeting had no political object whatever. Its sole purpose was to protest against the injustice and hardships of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the Masters and Servants Act, and the law of conspiracy as they effect the workingclasses. He contended that the first of these Acts was objectionable, inasmuch as it made a special offence of intimidation practised by one workman against another, instead of leaving it to be dealt with by the common law of the land. In respect to the second, he asserted that its operation was most unequal, because, while it exposed to three months' imprisonment a workman who left work in the middle of a week for the protection of a comrade, if left a master who suddenly discharged a workman for insufficient cause to be dealt with exclusively by the civil courts.

Mr. Keene proposed a resolution condemnatory of the laws we have mentioned, and authorizing the chairman to sign a petition to Parliament for their repeal or modification. The resolution was seconded by Mr. Sexton. It was, of course, carried unanimously.

JIM SMITH'S MENAGERIE.

A party of boys at Jim Smith's house were playing a game that they called menagerie. All the boys who never played it before were turned into the hall, and then, being called into the sitting-room one by one, asked to tell what particular animal they most wished to see. One boy wished to see a hippopotamus, another an elephant, others tigers and lions; but they were one and all led up to the looking-glass and pointed to their own reflection, and told that there was the animal they had expressed a desire to see. This game the boys thought very funny; and they laughed heartily at the last boy who was admitted into the menagerie; for he had asked to see a monkey, and looked very much "taken down" when shown his own self.

"Out here is old drunken Tom Cathbone," said one of the boys, looking from the window: "let's call him in, and let him have a peep at an ugly-looking animal."

So poor old Tom, the drunkard, was called, into the room, and told to tell what animal he wanted to see.

"Oh! show me the worst looking wild beast you've got," said he. "Come, show it to me; show me the best?"

"All right, then!" said the boys, and pushed Tom right in front of the looking-glass. He stood for a moment looking into the glass with a silly drunkard's smile; but presently such a look of horror and sorrow passed over his face, that the laughter of the boys was checked; and they could not help but pity him as he sank into a chair and covered his face with his hands.

"We didn't mean to hurt your feelings," said Jim. "We did the same thing to all the boys. And, just before you came in, Dick Willoughby asked to see a monkey; and we showed himself."

But the poor fellow looked up with a mournful look in his bleared eyes, and said: "I am worse than a beast; worse than a beast!"

And, after he had left them, the boys watched him going down the street, and from their hearts did they pity poor old Tom Cathbone; and so do we; and much we hope that none of the dear boys whom we now know and love may ever come to be such as he is to-day. —The Gem.

JOSH BILLINGS ON THE CURSED MUSKETO.

DEAR SMITH,—Yure letter kame safe unto hand last nite bi mail, and i hurry tew repli.

The best musketers now in market are raised near Bergen point, in the dominion ov Nu Jersey.

They grow there very spontaneous, and the market for them is very unsteady—the grate supply injures the demand.

Two hundred and fifty to the square inch iz considered a paying krop, altho they often beat that.

They don't require any nussing, and the poorer the land the bigger the yield. If it want for musketers i don't know what sum people would do there tew git a living, for there iz a grate deal ov cultivated land there that wont raise ennything else at a profit.

The musketer iz a short lived bug, but don't waste enny time; they are alwaz az redly for bizness az pepper sass iz, and kan bight 10 minutes after they are born just az fluently az ever.

There iz people in this world so kontrary at heart, and so ignorant, that they won't see enny widadim in having musketers around; I alwaz pity such pholks—their edukashun has been very sorely neglected and ain't level.

Wisdom iz like duk eggs—if yu git them, yu hav got tew search for them—there ain't no ducs in these benighted days that will cum and la eggs in yure hand—not a duk, Mr. Smith, not a duk.

The musketo is a sosial insect; they liv very thick amongst each other, and lov the society ov man also; but don't kontrakt any ov hiz vices.

Yu never see a musketer that was a default-er; they never fail to cum'to time, altho thousands lose their lives in the effort.

The philosophers tell us that the musketers who kan't sing won't bight; this information may be ov grate use to science, but ain't wuth much to a phellow in a hot nite where musketers are plenty.

If there ain't but one musketer out of ten that kan bight good, that iz enuff to sustain their reputashun.

The philosophers ar alwaz a telling us sumthing that iz right smart, but the only plan they kan offer us tew get rid ov our sorrows iz to grin and bear them.

They kant rob one single musketer ov his stinger, by argument. I say bully for the musketer!

The musketer is the child of circumstances in one respect—he kan be born or not, and liv and di a square deth in a loresum marsh, 1,600 miles from the nearest nabor, without ever tasting blood, and be happy all the time; or he kan git into sumbody's bed room thru the key hole, and take his rashuns reglar, and sings sams of praze and glorificashun.

It don't kost a musketer much for hiz board in this world; if he kant find enny bobby to eat, he kan set on a blade of swamp meadow gras, and liv himself to deth on the swamp fog.

The musketer is a gray bug and laz 6 legs, a bright eye, a fine busst, a sharp tooth and a redly wit.

He don't waste enny time hunting up hiz customers, and alwaz lights onto a baby fust if there iz one on the premises.

I positively fear a musketer.

In the dark, still nite, when everything iz az noiseless az a pair ov empty slippers, to hear one at the further end ov the room slowly but surely working hiz way up to you, singing the same hot old hissing tune of theirs, and harking to feel the exakt lokate, iz simply premeditated sorrow tew me; i had rather look forward to the time when an elephant waz going tew step onto me.

The musketer haz no friends, and but phew associates; even a mule despizes them.

But i hav seen human beings who want actually afraid ov them; i have seen pholks who had rather have a musketer lite onto them; i have seen pholks who were so tuff against anguish that a musketer mite lite onto them enny where and plunje their dagger in up tew the hilt in vain.

Dear Smith, pardon me for saying so much about the cursid musketer, but ov all things on this arth that travel, or set still, for deviltry, there aint enny bug, gnuv beast, or enny beastness, that i dred more and hav less than i do this same little gray wretch, called cursid musketer.

NOTICE.

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

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

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MacMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET.

Trades Assembly Hall.

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

Messrs. LANCEFIELD, BROS., Newsdealers, No. 6 Market Square, Hamilton, are Agents for the WORKMAN in that vicinity, who will deliver papers to all parts of the city.

MR. J. PRYKE, "Workingman's Boot Store," will also continue to supply papers.

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

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

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 22, 1873.

LABOR STATISTICS.

The establishment of Bureaus of Labor Statistics is occupying largely the attention of our cousins across the line. Up to the present, we believe Massachusetts is the only State in which such an institution exists; but the benefits that have followed its inauguration have been so apparent, that its more general adoption is being desired. Governor Ingersoll, in his inaugural message has made reference to the matter, and he urges upon the General Assembly the creation of a Bureau of Labor Statistics, similar to that of Massachusetts. There are a great many people, workmen as well as others, that know very little of the working and objects of these important commissions called Labor Bureaus. The main object is to find out the conditions and burdens of the industrial classes; and we therefore think their creation, not only in all the States of the Union, but even in connection with our legislatures, would be the means of accomplishing a vast amount of good, tending, as it would, to give our legislators and others, a better knowledge of the condition and wants of the laboring classes. Every interest but Labor, has, heretofore, received the attention of our law-makers. The Banking institutions, the Railroad, the Insurance Companies, the Manufacturers—all have their share of attention; but Labor—the most important element in our social system—has it not always been almost entirely neglected? We believe that we are strictly within the

bounds of truth when we say that our representatives in the halls of Parliament, as a rule, are not correctly nor sufficiently informed of the real condition of the operative classes, to act intelligently on any question that comes up affecting their interests. They hear of a few skilled mechanics receiving perhaps three dollars per day, and at once jump to the conclusion that all workmen receive good wages, and could save money had they the disposition so to do. Little or no allowances are made for lost time, occasioned by bad weather, which affects the carpenters, painters, and masons very considerably during the year; and the many other causes that operate in throwing out of employment for a time the workman in the majority of trades. Nothing can be of more importance than reliable information on the true condition of the masses; and therefore, we do not think we are asking too much when we urge upon the powers that be the creation of such a commission as will afford facilities for the collation of information bearing upon the vital subject of labor statistics. There can be nothing better calculated to create harmony between employer and employed, than a general diffusion of correct statements relating to this subject. When the employer thoroughly understands that he cannot prosper for any length of time unless his employees are also prosperous, and therefore that it is his interest to be liberal with them—then will something have been done to bring about that unity of feeling and action which is necessary to secure to the laboring classes the highest degree of success.

TRADES' CONGRESS.

We drew attention a week or two ago to the call that had been made by our "cousins" across the lines, to organize an Industrial Congress, the informal meeting of which is to be held in Cleveland, in July next. We then alluded to the desirability of a similar organization for the Dominion, in the belief that if such an organization is felt to be beneficial in the great Republic, it is none the less so in our Dominion. We had expected the matter would have been more earnestly taken hold of by the organized bodies of workmen, and that we should have heard from them on the subject. But we are not prepared to attribute their silence to apathy—the idea being new, to Canadians at least, it may, perhaps, require some time for proper consideration. We believe, however, that steps are being taken, in view of recent occurrences, to bring the matter prominently before the various labor organizations. During the past week or so a number of petitions have been presented to Parliament in reference to the Criminal Amendment Act. It is evident, however, that it is too late this session to expect legislation upon this subject. A committee, accompanied by our Representative Member, has waited upon the Hon. Minister of Justice, having in view the question of future legislation in this matter, and the result was most encouraging; and we can only briefly say that it will be their own fault if the unionists of the Dominion do not obtain, at the next session of Parliament, a measure that will meet their wants in every particular. There is, therefore, the more urgent need that a Congress, composed of representatives from all our centres of industry, should be convened to take this and other matters into consideration, and we hope that a general response will be made to the call that is about to be issued.

ELECTION OF DELEGATE.

At the regular meeting of the Hamilton Typographical Union, No. 129, held on Saturday evening, 10th inst., Mr. J. Hargin was unanimously chosen as the delegate to represent that union at the International Convention to be held in Montreal, early next month. We have no doubt but Mr. Hargin will represent the Hamilton Union with ability.

Sir Geo. E. Cartier died in England on Tuesday morning, at 2 o'clock.

THE AMALGAMATED ENGINEERS.

Some two weeks since we copied an item from an English exchange in reference to a legal action that had been taken by a member of the Amalgamated Engineers' Society against that organization, in which the defence had put in a plea that they were not registered under the Trade Union Act, upon which count the case was decided against the prosecution. We stated, at the time, that we did not wish to express an opinion upon it until we were better informed; but we published the item to call the attention of the members of the Canadian branch to the occurrence. In our next issue, we re-produced a letter from Mr. Allan, the Secretary of the Engineers, which placed the matter in the right light; and in doing this we considered we had done our whole duty in the matter. Mr. McMillan, the Secretary of the Canadian branch, however, has taken exception to our action in the case, and in a letter to the Mail has expressed surprise and astonishment that we should have published the item at all. But inasmuch as we re-produced both the charge against the society, and its denial by the proper authority as soon as it reached us, we cannot possibly see where there is ground for surprise. So far as the supposition of Mr. McMillan that the item was handed in by a member of the Machinists and Blacksmiths' Union, we can assure him he is quite in error. The paragraph was going the round of the English press, in our labor reform exchanges and otherwise, and we consequently re-produced it.

PARLIAMENTARY REPRESENTATION.

The workmen of Liverpool have been in useful correspondence with the Prime Minister on the subject of the direct representation of their class in Parliament. They have sounded Mr. Gladstone as to a Bill having the following objects:—Extension of the polling time to eight in the evening, and closing of the public-houses during the elections except for a short time at mid-day. They have also suggested that the returning officers' expenses be taken out of the Treasury or out of the rates; that the private expenditures of candidates, to be submitted for audit, shall not exceed £100 when there are fewer than 5,000 voters; £200 on 10,000 voters; £300 on 50,000 voters; and £400 on more than that number; and, further, that a salary of £300 a year be paid to any member declaring it to be necessary for his maintenance in discharge of his Parliamentary duties. "Many of the points," Mr. Gladstone instructed his secretary to answer, "deserve attention, and will receive the consideration of the House when an opportunity may arise."

CO-OPERATIVE CONGRESS.

The Co-operative Congress at Newcastle illustrates the sure progress of the modern co-operation. Once separated from the fancies of benevolent visionaries, the principle, as one of plain common sense, was sure to recommend itself. The Rochdale Pioneers have been followed into the peaceful field by an inoffensive yet conquering army. The societies, three-fourths of a thousand, with a membership of more than a quarter of a million, possess a capital beyond two millions and a half sterling, and do a yearly business of little less than ten millions. For a long time and generally the societies confined themselves to distribution, buying of the wholesale dealers like the shopkeepers. At Manchester, however, there was established a wholesale store, which buys at first hand from producers and importers, and supplies with goods at rates correspondingly advantageous as many as five hundred distributive societies. The movement has spread from Lancashire and Yorkshire, eastward to Cheshire and Derbyshire, and northward to Cumberland, Northumberland, and Durham.

The people of Japan are complaining about the centralization of the power of the Government.

PEACE ASSOCIATION.

The workmen of London, not congregating in factories as their brothers in the North, seem sometimes to get on with ideas better than with practical trade questions. The Workmen's Peace Association (to which reference is made elsewhere) affords, perhaps, one exemplification of what we mean. Those who conduct its affairs have successfully brought into union with themselves and object the delegated representatives of many trades in most parts of the kingdom. Besides which several conferences have been held (as at Manchester and Newcastle), and one is about to be held at Glasgow. By these means Mr. Henry Richard, as the advocate of International Arbitration, will have a good backing from the sinews of the people. They have already yielded him the support of nearly a million signatures to petitions in support of his forthcoming motion. Let the workmen of England and of Europe show themselves the friends of peace and advocates of reason, and they cannot fail to reap collateral advantages from principles so sound and so honorable.

STRIKES.

In a recent strike at Cincinnati of the journeymen shoemakers, known in their Union as Knights of St. Crispin, it appears that violence was done by some of the striking union men to a non-union shoemaker who refused to quit his bench. The result is a fusillade of articles in papers all over the land, opposed to the principles upon which workmen's unions are formed, condemning unions as wholly wrong. Two ideas underlie the discussion, and from them the argument is drawn. Liberty to work when one pleases, and for what one pleases, without let or hindrance from any man, and without being subjected to personal violence, is one of these two ideas. No man will be found disputing the point. The other idea is that the aim and object of unions is to restrain personal liberty, and to use personal violence in doing it. This idea we clearly and flatly deny. This is not the aim and object of trade unions. In joining a union, men pledge themselves, as long as they continue members, to abide by the will of the majority. The very same thing, it will be observed, that all people do, when they are born members of a civilized community. No force is recognized in securing members, nor in retaining them. "Enlightened self-interest," which Blackstone makes the ultimate rule of human conduct, is the only inducing cause. When a strike occurs, it is naturally expected that all members will adhere to their pledges. A failure so to do on the part of any one, of course, makes him lose the respect of his fellows, and causes them to look upon him as a proven violator of his word. No violence to such a one is inculcated in the tenets of the organization, though that the indignation of a member here and there should bubble over into violence is no stranger or more wrong than that A should knock B down because B had violated a promise in a peculiarly aggravated case. As to violence against persons who are not members, and who persist in working at any wages that may suit them, the unions do not countenance it in any manner, form or shape, nor should they be held responsible for it. The worst class of workmen, idle, shiftless and lazy, more often drunk than sober, but primarily bad and vicious men, commit these lawless acts on their own responsibility. They, and they alone, are responsible for them. The unions do not countenance them or their actions. With the curse of bad men they are afflicted just as every other organization is, not even the church being exempt. All they can do is to expel members when they have proven themselves unworthy. It is not predicting too much to say that when investigation shall have fastened the responsibility for the violence in Cincinnati, that the knights of St. Crispin will be found most severe upon the recalcitrant members. The excesses of individuals do not always indicate the good or bad in an organization.—*Terre Haute Gazette.*

LANGUAGES.

ANCIENT.

[CONTRIBUTED.]

"It would be interesting," says Professor Max Muller, "to know from historical documents the exact process by which man first began to lisp his first words, and thus be rid for ever of all those theories on the origin of speech. But this knowledge is denied us, and if it had been otherwise, we should probably be quite unable to understand these primitive events in the history of the human mind." And our ignorance extends even further than this. It is still a matter of controversy what was the character of the language in use for nearly two thousand years after man appeared in the world. It is strongly contended for by some that the original language was Hebrew, on the ground that it is found in the Bible, or that possibly it was the ancient Chaldean; but there are in fact no proofs whatever to support such theories, and they must be looked upon as pure conjectures. As to the language spoken by the first inhabitants of the world prior to the Tower of Babel, we know absolutely nothing. Of those which were subsequently in use we are better able to speak. The principal, according to the best authors, are as follows:—The Hebrew, the Chaldean, the Arabic, the Coptic (or Egyptian), the ancient Ethiopian, the ancient Judean, the ancient Phœnician, the Punic (or Carthaginian), the Lythian, the Greek, and the Latin. Of these, the three most ancient would seem to be the Hebrew, Chaldean and Arabic, but which of them has the strongest claim to the greatest antiquity is impossible to decide, as each has its advocates. The most respectable authorities are, however, inclined to the opinion that Hebrew must be considered as the first, and that Chaldean and Arabic are simply dialects of the Hebrew. Of the latter, there were also many other important dialects, i.e., the Samaritan, the Rabbinic, or the language used by the Rabbinic in their works, and which was peculiarly copious, as there was scarcely any part of science of which the Rabbinic have not treated. Lastly, the Talmudic, or the particular idiom in which the Talmud was written, and which, according to Baxtorf, was materially different from pure Hebrew. The Hebrew is itself a beautiful and expressive language, and is said to be much less difficult to learn than is generally supposed. But the two languages which most merit attention are those of ancient Greece and Rome. Ancient Greek is generally regarded as a magnificent language, and a thorough knowledge of it opens up to us all those admirable productions of the genius of the noble Grecians of former times, such as those of Homer, Plato, Aristotle, Demosthenes, &c.; works which have almost immortalized the memory of these glorious spirits, and preserved the language in all its purity. A knowledge of the language enables us also to form a correct judgment of the antiquities of the country, and of the history of its different ages, which form the most interesting period of the sciences and arts of ancient times. Ancient Greek may be said to have ceased when Constantinople became the regal capital of the Roman Empire, at which time what is called the Greek of the middle age began to be spoken, and at this period many alterations and corruptions were introduced; so much so, that nearly all the former natural elegance disappeared. Modern Greek, or that which is now spoken, commenced at the taking of Constantinople by the Turks, and is vastly different in many respects from the ancient language, not only in the words, but also in the terminations, so that he who only understands the former will not understand the latter. The Latin language is well known to have been derived from the Greek, and has had a most extensive use, both as a living and as a dead language. Like the latter, the original texts of numerous most celebrated ancient authors are written in it; and during the middle ages, when Latin was the common language of learned men, many important

works were written in it, and it may still be said to be the natural language of the sciences. The Latin language, at the beginning, may be said to have been enclosed within the walls of Rome, for the Romans in the early period of their power did not generally permit the use of it to their neighbors, or to the people they conquered; but in proportion as the Romans became polished, and their language refined, they caused it to be used throughout all their conquered provinces, till at last it became an almost universal tongue.

The second age of Latin began about the time of Caesar, and ended shortly after. This is what is called the "Augustan Age," and is considered of all others the most glorious, as it was a period when the Latin language was spoken and written in its greatest purity and elegance.

DESTINY AND CHARACTER.

[CONTRIBUTED.]

There is no law in human affairs more immutable and patent than that which connects, by indissoluble bonds, Destiny with Character. If we would know what is to befall us, in the truest sense of the phrase, we must correctly appreciate our inmost character. This gives the key to all our future, and unlocks secrets which no oracle can ever reveal. It is not merely the events and circumstances of our lives that are so largely controlled by our inmost dispositions, though this is true to an extent that we rarely appreciate. What are the great events that mark the life of the indolent pleasure-seeker? Sickness, disease and premature decay. Of the spendthrift? Poverty. Of the selfish and miserly? Desolation and loneliness. Of the faithless and dishonest? The finger of scorn and a life of disgrace. On the other hand, integrity, economy and energy lead inevitably to the most permanent success; benevolence and good will bring friends; temperance and good habits are accompanied by health and long life. Even the most external surroundings of life are thus more closely allied to character, and more dependent upon it, than we ever imagine. But life is not made up of events; man is not the "creature of circumstances," as is so often asserted. The great results of life flow from character, not from condition. Different characters bring out of the same outward events totally opposite issues. The cheerful and the melancholy man look upon the same scene in nature, but how differently are they impressed! To the one all is beauty and delight; to the other all is gloom and sadness.

The world without reflects that which is within. So in social life we reap that which we sow; and society is often to us but a reflection of our own nature. The selfish, proud, cold, or jealous disposition suffers annoyance, disappointment, and pain, from the same sources which bring love and joy to the heart of the gentle and kind. Every characteristic has a magnetism by which it draws its like to itself, unfolding from others that which is in sympathy with itself, and thus perpetuating and recreating it. There are no blessings which may not be changed into evils, no trials or sufferings that may not be transformed into blessings. Temptation brings ruin to one, and strength to another; not by innate power, but by simply evolving the character that is tried. Pleasure is a poison to one, and a healthy refreshment to another. The same privileges, the same discipline, will cause one to rise to heights of virtue, and another to sink into weakness and shame. Our welfare and our woe do not arise chiefly from without, but from within. The world is but the reflection of the soul. Life is the history, not of events, but of the mind; not of situations, but of character. In this sense we may look with confidence into the future, and predict with certainty, what is in store for us. The special and outward trials and temptations, sorrows and pleasures, that await us, we may not foresee; but their grand results upon our lives, for good or for evil, for blessing or for woe, for improvement or for degeneracy, we may fearlessly predict; for they rest, not upon

the nature of the events themselves, but upon the character which receives them, and blends them into unison with itself.

COMPETITION VS. LABOR.

The beauties of competition in labor is the siren song to hold labor organizations in check, least they should be guilty of doing something, or learning something which would prevent the legal robberies, thus covertly inflicted upon all branches of useful industry. Laborers are told that competition is the life of industry—that it is a heinous sin to stop their brother laborers from working for nothing. Competition and free trade in labor—non-competition and monopoly everywhere else is a jewel of justice which we want our brothers to understand. With these two opposite lines of policy before them, it is easy to understand why workingmen's organizations and efforts are sometimes declared unlawful, and to which declarations are attached unctious of moral enactment. These organizations and these efforts of workingmen may not be the wisest and best, may be true, but under the law—laws of monopoly, what other remedy is left?

For it is only when the laborer withdraws his labor and products from the robber market supply—that those who live on his toil ever think of dividing any considerable portion of his products with him. But the political and commercial papers are sharp in figuring out how much is lost by the laborers not working might and main for the beggar's share of his own *Dimes*—making products. The ground of this robbery, however, is not noticed by them. But it lies right here. Competition is as we said the law of labor. But it exists nowhere else. All the laws of business are founded to establish a monopoly against labor. A company of men desire to have a monopoly in shipping or railroad transportation. And forthwith the legislative mills, state and national, are on hand to grind out charter powers sufficient to inaugurate the robbery, with provisos sufficient to hide the steal. If anything is lacking in either branch, the judiciary have an inexhaustible fund of *construction*, to supply stealing apparatus so much ahead of the plundering acts of adhdheaded legislation, that it is a wonder that these judicial contrivances have not long since been patented. For certainly these *precedents* are of more value in plundering labor, than all the patents that have been passed through the circumlocution office of small clerks at Washington. Of this class of robbery is the doctrine of *bona fide* holders of commercial paper, national, railroad, town and city, and other bonds. They are ingenious contrivances for protection of the commerce of robbing labor through the channels of business. The same is true of banking, insurance, telegraphing, and all other stocks. Laws are made touching these corporations ostensibly for the protection of the labor and rural classes. But they scanned down to the bottom, are robbery intended to protect the corporate plunder-dealer, not the men who furnish the means and do the useful acts, which provide the world with its comforts and its conveniences.—*Workingmen's Advocate*.

A NEW SYSTEM.

We would direct the attention of our readers to the system upon which Messrs. T. D. Wakelee & Co. intend to conduct their business. It must be borne in mind that they sell their groceries, etc., at prices as low as any house in the trade, at the same time, as an inducement to secure patronage, they guarantee the payment of 3 per cent for all cash paid for goods, at the end of each month. We expect there will be a thriving trade in pass books to meet the requirements of the case. Messrs. Wakelee & Co., have done a very large business since their commencement, and we doubt not this new feature which they have introduced will largely augment the number of their customers.

For the neatest and nattiest styles in hats and caps, a visit should be paid to the original "Hats that are Hats." Coleman's stock is superb, and attentive and gentlemanly clerks are determined to see that every purchaser is suited to a charm.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The drama of "Kathleen Mavourneen" has proved a decided success, crowded houses being nightly present to witness its performance. The characters generally were well sustained, and the interest steadily kept up to the end of the piece. In the variety programme the various artists were very happy in their renderings. The dancing of M'le Lestio is really excellent. Miss Flint was remarkably good in her singing and dancing. The Adams Brothers are a host in themselves; whilst Dan Guilfoyle is imitable in his specialties. Mr. Rushby has a fine tenor voice, and he is one of the best vocalists that have appeared on the boards of the Academy. Mr. Den Thompson gains in popularity; and from beginning to end, the performance was a great success. Thursday and following nights the beautiful temperance spectacle "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" will be produced, and no efforts will be spared by the enterprising manager, Mr. Z. R. Triganne, to thoroughly entertain his large audiences.

ORGANIZATION.

For many years trade unions have been waging a most persistent and stubborn fight with public opinion, as molded by the Press and the Pulpit. We were told repeatedly that there existed no necessity for these institutions—that they were dangerous to societal conditions, and that they were an unnecessary and startling anomaly in a free country. But now comes the farmers' movement, to puzzle and bewilder the Press and silence the denunciations of the Pulpit. A leading Western paper, the *Cleveland Leader*, closes an article with this very remarkable sentence, "It is a most important sign of the times when American farmers are constrained to form themselves into leagues and secret societies, to resist the encroachments of monopolies." So, the trade unions were right after all; there did and does exist a necessity for the organization of producers against the robbing, spoliating non-producers. The farmers have found out this to their cost. Farmers are a class who move slowly and cautiously, but when they do move, they are in irresistible power—the bone, sinew, and very back-bone of the nation. The organization of the farmers, not only proves the need of combinational effort on the part of producers, it proves more—it proves that the danger is great. The farmers are a thinking, cautious, slow-going people, and when they are driven into organization by the attitude of monopolies, we may rest assured that the necessity for combined action by all workingmen is great indeed. All over the Western States there are hundreds of farmers' Granges, numbering thousands of members, and now, we hear of the organization of a farmers' secret society known as the "Order of Husbandry," whose design is co-operative, industrial and literary. This association is said to already number 400,000 members. In the following stanza of a song that will be sung by millions, the key-note of the movement may be seen:

"Brothers of the plow!
The power is with you,
The world in expectation waits,
For action prompt and true,
Oppression stalks abroad;
Monopolies abound;
Their giant-hands already clutch
The tillers of the ground
CHORUS.
"Awake, then, awake!
The great world must be fed,
And Heaven gives the power
To this "Hand that holds the Bread."

In England, the farmers and agricultural laborers have also organized, and are moving forward to a better future, under the leadership of Joseph Arch, a man of their own class, but who is also a Methodist preacher. We would like to hear this man expound the Word of God. It would certainly be refreshing. He most undoubtedly preaches the doctrine that the Man God who died to save all human kind, does not approve of the system under which millions of God's creatures die in poverty and wretchedness, in order that a few cunning, scheming sharpers may live in princely splendor.

JAMES BANKS, Auctioneer, &c.—We beg to refer to this gentleman's advertisement in another column. Mechanics and others in want of Second Hand Furniture, &c., will find a large stock to select from by calling at 45 Jarvis street, corner of King street east. Mr. Banks is a good auctioneer, and we commend him to our readers.

Dr. Woop, of the Ottawa Cancer Infirmary, is eminently successful in his treatment of this dreadful disease. Those who are afflicted with even the slightest symptoms should not fail to seek his advice; whilst those who are afflicted with cancers of long standing need not despair. Dr. Wood guarantees a complete cure, and as a proof, no fees are required till the cure is complete.

MONEY VS. MERCHANDISE.

Under the heading of "What is Money" a writer in the *Workingman's Advocate*, gives the following definition:—

Money exists only by legislation; merchandise is the product of individual labor and private enterprise.

Money is the legal standard by which value is measured; merchandise is that which is valued by the aid of this standard.

Money, as such, has no intrinsic value; merchandise is sought for only on account of its intrinsic value.

Money is perpetual in its nature, and designed for use; merchandise is temporary, and made for wear or consumption.

Money is concentrative—centering in the pockets or keeping of the few; merchandise is diffusive, being required and consumed by the many.

The identity of money is general, and, like the king, never dies; the identity of merchandise is special and perishable.

Money has official functions, and its attributes endure with the Government without regard to age, time or change; merchandise is mere substance of temporary qualities, is new or old, and is subject to constant changes, inevitable decay, or consumption.

Money is a certificate of value, and is transformable for what it represents; merchandise is the thing valued for what it is or its uses.

If money were merchandise as money, then a yard stick would be merchandise as a measure, and cloth would measure the yard-stick as much as the yard-stick the cloth.

Money pays a debt at the will of a debtor, but law recognizes no such power in merchandise.

Money has its greatest and its least power according to law, otherwise it could not be a standard of value with any more consistency than we can have unlimited yardsticks or unlimited bushels; but the prices of merchandise fluctuate and in relation to the legal standard, according to the demand and supply.

Money is the instrument of exchange, of settlement among traders; merchandise is the stock in trade to be exchanged.

Money is authorized by law for convenience, not profit; merchandise is produced by the labor of the people, and for profit.

Money as a merchandise ceases to be money; money as merchandise nowhere exists except by legislation.

Money is loaned and borrowed on security; merchandise is bought and sold on credit, without security.

Money exists only as a relative agent for measuring the value of other things: merchandise is prized for what it is in itself.

Money is an agent to promote want; merchandise supplies want.

Money saves labor; merchandise sustains it.

Money makes the price; merchandise pays it.

Money in itself is the greatest of powers as an active agent, and is wanted by everybody; merchandise is passive, and has no agency power, unless it be acted upon, and somebody wants it.

Whatever may be said to the contrary, these fundamental distinctions are practically acknowledged; for while people are content to borrow money on special terms of security, all are earnest to sell merchandise on credit, and without security.

Purchasers of merchandise are politely and earnestly solicited to buy by the persuasive language of a single salesman who sells for others, while borrowers of money are ceremoniously permitted to make their proposition to a council of owners of merchandise, or to a grave board of directors.

As all products designed for use, ornament, or consumption, are to be weighed measured, tested or valued, the government of all nations prescribe by the law the means, and hence we have weights, measures, tests and money, so ordered that all may understand their uses and render them available at the least possible expense.

NEW MUSIC.

Mr. T. Claxton, music dealer, 197 Yonge St., has received a supply of sheet music, entitled "The Countess of Dufferin Quadrille," with a splendid portrait of Lady Dufferin, and also "The Dufferin Galop," with an excellent portrait of His Excellency the Governor General. Both are beautiful and brilliant pieces of composition, and cannot fail to become immensely popular.

The Ancient testimonial fund now amounts to \$1,098.

Mr. Sheddon, the President of the Toronto and Nipissing Railway was instantly killed by a railway accident, at Cannington, on Friday night last. The deceased gentleman was a man of mark in the commercial world, and his decease will be deeply regretted in all parts of the province.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE—TORONTO TIME.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.			
FROM THE EAST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Belleville Train—9.37 a.m.	Night Express—6.15 a.m.	Mixed Train—10.45 a.m.	Express—6.30 p.m.
Express—11.07 a.m.	Mixed Train—10.45 a.m.	Express—6.30 p.m.	Mall—1.05 p.m.
Mixed—6.57 p.m.	Express—11.07 p.m.	Express—6.30 p.m.	Mall—1.05 p.m.
Express—11.07 p.m.			
GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
Express—5.37 a.m.	Express—7.30 a.m.	Express—7.30 a.m.	Express—11.45 a.m.
Mixed—12.05 a.m.	Belleville Train—5.37 p.m.	Mixed—6.30 p.m.	Express—7.07 p.m.
Express—7.07 p.m.			
GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.			
GOING WEST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Express—7.00 a.m.	Accommodation—11.00 a.m.	Express—7.30 a.m.	Express—1.15 p.m.
Do. 11.50 a.m.	Accommodation—4.00 p.m.	Mall—5.30 p.m.	Accommodation—9.30 p.m.
Express—8.00 p.m.			
TORONTO AND NIPISSING RAILWAY.			
GOING NORTH.		FROM THE NORTH.	
Mall 8.00 a.m.	Mall—10.45 a.m.	Mall—10.45 a.m.	Mall—5.35 p.m.
Mall—3.50 p.m.			
Connects with Midland Railway for Lindsay, Beaverton, Peterborough, &c.			
TORONTO, GREY & BRUCE RAILWAY.			
UNION STATION.			
GOING WEST.		FROM THE WEST.	
Mall—7.30 a.m.	Mall—11.30 a.m.	Do. 8.50 p.m.	
Do. 3.45 p.m.			



POST OFFICE NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Post Office will be open for delivery, on

THE QUEEN'S BIRTH-DAY,
FROM 8 TO 10 A.M.

Usual daily Mails will close at 6 o'clock a.m., and United States Mails at 10 o'clock a.m.

JOSEPH LESLIE,
Postmaster.
57-t

Toronto, 29th May, 1872.

JAMES BANKS,
AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,
45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

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

SALEROOMS:
45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East.

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
58-t

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!
THE BEST IN THE CITY.

A. RAFFIGNON
Begs leave to inform the public, and his customers generally, that he has refitted his place, No. 107 King Street West, with an elegant new Soda Water Fountain, with the latest improvements, made by Oliver Parker, Toronto, and which will be kept constantly running during the summer season. Also, an elegant Ice Cream Parlor, fitted up to suit the most fastidious taste.
Remember the address:
57-31 No. 107 KING STREET.
Near the Royal Lyceum

THE "RIGHT HOUSE!"

A LARGE LOT OF
Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM 22 UP,
JUST ARRIVED.
AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Horrockses' 36-inch White Cotton at a York Shilling; very nice SCARLET FLANNEL, 25c; an immense number of Ladies' and Misses' CANTON HATS, in various styles, at from 12c to 25c. Piles of beautiful fast-colored PRINTS, at from 10c up. A very large quantity of TWEEDS, DRILLS, KENTUCKY JEANS, GAMBROONS, &c., &c., very cheap.

20 Yards of Grey Cotton for \$1.00.

Millinery and Mantles,

In the most Fashionable Styles, and at the Cheapest Rates. SILKS by the Dress, and CARPETS at Wholesale Prices. CARPET YARN for Weavers, and GRAIN BAGS for Millers and Merchants, at Wholesale Prices. FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, very Cheap. REPPS and DAMASKS, at Wholesale to Upholsterers and Merchants.

As WATKINS buys his Goods for Cash direct from the Manufacturers in Europe, he is enabled to sell much below usual prices.

Remember the RIGHT HOUSE,

No. 10 James St., near King St.,
HAMILTON.

THOS. C. WATKINS.
57-t

EATON'S
CHEAP
STORE

Horrockses' Cotton, yard wide, only 12 1/2c
Cambrie Prints 7 1/2c, worth 12 1/2c.
Great Bargains in Dresses.
CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS,
56-t

The Home Circle.

(Written for the Ontario Workman.)

MELANCHOLY MUSINGS.

BY R. H. F.

I am sad to-day, old memories throng
Around my aching head;
And thoughts of other brighter days,
Bid quiet dreams depart.

I am thinking of the wasted years,
That crowd my life's brief track;
The smiles and tears, the hopes and fears,
The joys that come not back.

I'm thinking of the loving hearts
So cold and pulseless now;
And of the chilling gloom that haunts
O'er friendships altered brow.

I'm thinking of the broken faith,
The vanished hope and trust;
Of fond affection's hallowed shrines
Now crumbled into dust.

Of firm resolves and noble aim,
Of purpose fixed and high,
To win and wear the immortal name,
That was not born to die.

But now 'tis past, around my way,
The lengthened shadows fall;
And time's swift gliding shuttle weaves
For me a sable pall.

But 'tis not all—full many a deed,
Those feeble hands have wrought;
Hearts may have faltered or grown strong,
Beneath my outspoken thought.

Perchance I've aided on the way
Some fainting, fallen one;
Or taught some bleeding soul to say,
"Thy will, not mine, be done."

Perhaps my careless, idle words
Have made some heart to ache;
Or caused its secret hidden chords
With anguish tone to waken.

A loving word, a kind reproof,
A warning fitly given,
May pierce through error's blinding veil,
And win a soul to Heaven.

Then be our watchwords "Love and Faith,"
Through all these fleeting years—
That when life's harvest-time shall come,
We may not reap in tears.

PHILOSOPHY OF GENTLENESS.

Some boys once wished to get a boat across a stream. There was a girl on the side of the stream with the boat, but she did not dare to attempt to paddle the boat over. So the boys tied a stone to the end of a kite-string, and then making a coil of the twine on the shore, they threw the twine across the water, and the girl, picking it up, fastened the end of the twine to the bows of the boat, while the boys had the other end on their side of the water. The boys were quite small, and had not much sense, and one of them said:

"Now, we must all take hold, and when I give the word we must all pull together. It is not a strong string, and so we must all pull the quicker and harder to make it move such a big boat."

So they all took hold of the string as it lay loose on the shore, and set off upon a run. Of course as soon as the slack was taken in, they were brought up suddenly, and the twine was snapped in two. That is to say, there was not time enough allowed for the boat to pass through all the rates of motion from perfect rest to the rate at which the boys were running—which series of transition was absolutely necessary—and consequently the line gave way. Pretty soon, however, an older boy named William, came by, and saw what the difficulty was. He paused a moment on the bank, and heard what the boys had to say. He did not tell them they were a parcel of little dunces, and ought to know better. That would have been twitching their minds as they had been twitching the boat. So he said simply:

"Perhaps you pulled too suddenly. Let us try again."

So he recovered the end of the twine, and fastening another stone to it, threw it over. The girl drew in the broken part of the line on her side, and tied the ends together. Then William called the smallest boy in the company to come and pull upon the string, charging him, however, to pull very gently until he felt the boat beginning to move, and then to walk slowly onward. As the boat advanced, of course, through the different rates of speed which it was necessary that it should acquire in succession, the small boy pulling steadily with the same force, could of course walk on faster and faster, until at length the boat was brought safely over.

Thus a little boy alone could do more than half a dozen, all bigger than he together.

A BUDDHIST LEGEND.

In the village of Servat'i there lived a young wife named Keesah, who at the age of fourteen gave birth to a son; and she loved him with all the love and joy of the possessor of a newly-found treasure, for his face was like a golden cloud, his eyes fair and tender as a blue lotus, and his smile bright and beaming like a morning light upon the dewy flowers. And when the boy was able to walk, and could

run about the house, there came a day when he suddenly fell sick and died. And Keesah, not understanding what had happened to her fair lotus boy, clasped him to her bosom, and went about the village from house to house, praying and weeping, and beseeching the good people to give her some medicine to cure her baby. But the villagers and neighbors, on seeing her, said:

"Is the girl mad, that she still bears about on her breast the dead body of her child?"

At last a holy man, pitying the girl's sorrow, said to himself: "Alas! this Keesah does not understand the law of death; I will try to comfort her." And he answered her, and said, "My good girl, I cannot myself give you any medicine to cure your boy, but I know a holy and wise physician who can."

"Oh!" said the young mother, "do tell me who he is, that I may go at once to him."

And the holy man replied, "He is called the Buddha; he alone can cure thy child."

Then Keesah, on hearing this, was comforted, and set out to find Buddha, still clasping to her heart the lifeless body of her child. And when she found him she bowed down before him and said:

"Oh, my lord and master? do you know of any medicine that will cure my baby?"

And the Buddha replied and said: "Yes, I know of one, but you must get it for me."

And she asked: "What medicine do you want? Tell me, that I may hasten in search of it."

And the Buddha said: "I want only a few grains of mustard seed. Leave here the boy, and you go and bring them to me."

The girl refused to part with her baby, but promised to get the seed for him. And she was about to set out when the pitiful Buddha, calling her, said:

"My sister, the mustard seed that I require must be taken from a house where no child, parent, husband, wife, relative, or slave has ever died."

The young mother replied, "Very good, my lord," and went her way, taking her boy with her, and setting him astride on her hip, with his lifeless head resting on her bosom. Thus she went from house to house, from place to place, begging for some grains of mustard seed. The people said to her: "Here are the seeds, take them, and go thy way." But she first asked:

"In this, my friend's house, has there ever died a child, a husband, a parent, or a slave?" And they one and all replied: "Lady, what is this that thou hast said? Knowest thou not that the living are few, but that the dead are many? There is no such house as thou seekest."

Then she went to other houses and begged the grains of mustard seed, which they gladly gave her, but to her questionings one said, "I have lost a son;" another, "I have lost a slave;" and every one and all of them made some such reply. At last not being able to discover a single house free from the dead, whence she could obtain the mustard seed, and feeling utterly faint and weary, she sat herself down upon a stone, with her baby in her lap, and thinking sadly, said to herself, "Alas! this is a heavy task I have undertaken. I am not the only one who has lost her baby. Everywhere children are dying, loved ones are dying, and everywhere they tell me that the dead are more numerous than the living. Shall I, then, think only of my sorrows?"

Thinking thus she suddenly summoned courage to put away her sorrow for her dead baby, and she carried him to the forest and laid him down to rest under a tree; and having covered him over with tender leaves, and taking her last look of his loved face, she betook herself once more to the Buddha and bowed before him.

And he said to her: "Sister, hast thou found the mustard seed?"

"I have not, my lord," she replied, "for the people in the village tell me there is no house in which some one has not died; for the living are few, but the dead are many."

"And where is your baby?"

"I have laid him under a tree in the forest, my lord," said Keesah, gently.

Then said Buddha to her: "You have found the grains of the mustard seed; you thought that you alone had lost a son, but now you have learned that the law of death and of suffering is among all living creatures, and that here there is no permanence."

On hearing this Keesah was comforted, and established in the path of virtue, and was thenceforth called Keesah Godams, the disciple of Buddha.—Mrs. Anna H. Leonovsens.

CHOICE LANGUAGE.

In the present era, when vulgar slang bids fair to supersede legitimate forms of expression, we sigh for purity of language. Bad language is like a distorted photograph, showing only an unsymmetrical shadow of the object; and when we look at it we can scarcely realize that it is intended as an image. Sometimes it is so badly distorted that its very producer would not recognize it as his own. In the English there are plenty of words for the expression of thoughts in true, bright colors; and, as a rule, the simplest words are most effective. Many celebrated English and American orators are remarkable for their simplicity of language, though able, upon occasion, to summon a vast array of words. *Appropos* of this subject, it is interesting to know that the number of English words not yet obsolete, but found in good authors, or in

approved usage by correct speakers, including nomenclature of science and the arts, does not probably fall short of one hundred thousand. A large portion of these words, however, do not enter into the living speech, the common language of daily and hourly thought. Few writers or speakers use as many as ten thousand words, ordinary persons of fair intelligence not above three or four thousand. If a scholar were to be required to name, without examination, the authors whose English vocabulary was the largest, he would probably specify the all-embracing Shakespeare and the all-knowing Milton; and yet, in all the works of the great dramatist, there occur not more than fifteen thousand words; in the poems of Milton not above eight thousand. The Old Testament uses but five thousand six hundred and forty-two words. The whole number of Egyptian hieroglyphic symbols do not exceed eight hundred, and the entire Italian operative vocabulary is said to be scarcely more extensive. It is certain that the English vocabulary has words enough to render it independent of foreign languages, and that we need not resort to slang to find forcible terms of expression.

AN INCIDENT.

Romance in real life is by no means rare, and a story is told of a pair of lovers which owes its chief interest to the fact that it is strictly true. Years ago, a beautiful young Boston girl was sent to the Vermont hills, to arrest, if possible, the indications of approaching consumption. She recovered her health, and meantime inflicted a careless wound upon the heart of an intelligent and well-educated young farmer's son. Unlike Lady Vere de Vere, she did not scorn his timid affection, but returned it heartily, referring him to her father. That traditionally unromantic personage wouldn't hear of it, having, as is customary in such cases, selected a more suitable partner for his child. The young man retired, went West, and made a large fortune, and the young woman married the man prescribed by her father. She went to live in France; her husband died in two years, and her parents also dying, she remained abroad. The memory of her first romance faded with her as with its object, who, though unmarried, was too busy in making money for tender thoughts. Last year his business took him to Europe, and one night found him on a little steamer plying between Marseilles and Leghorna. A storm came up, and a lady, who had risen from her seat on deck to go below, was thrown overboard by a sudden lurch of the vessel. The sometime farmer jumped after her, and, though in the dark the steamer drifted away from them, she clutched a providential plank and floated until morning, when they were picked up by another vessel. During that night, in the cold and the darkness, they discovered in each other the loved and lost of earlier years. The old feeling came back in that fearful hour, and on their arrival at Malta they were married. End of the poetry. The rest is prose.

OUTSIDE APPEARANCES.

We may deplore the extravagance of the day in regard to dress as much as we please, but the fact still remains that strangers are judged by strangers according to their habiliments. "We receive an unknown person according to his dress," said a famous French courtier, apologizing to the shabbily dressed painter, Girard, for his cold reception of the unobtrusive, yet gifted artist, "but we take leave of him according to his merit." Ben Jonson expressed the same idea in one of his plays; while a great historian says, "Dress is characteristic of manners, and manners are the mirror of ideas." We owe it to ourselves, then, to be as well attired as possible, being particularly careful, however, to avoid all singularity in costume. It is frequently the case that the best dressed lady in a room is the one whose attire attracts least notice—probably because she avoids all startling effects and vivid hues. To have an individuality of one's own quite independent of one's toilet is certainly always desirable, unless one is willing to be a walking advertisement of the latest styles in dry goods. Bright, flashy colors should never be worn upon the promenade. A dark dress may be relieved of sombreness by a bright flower in the hat or a light necktie, but the prevailing tone of a true lady's costume is always quiet. In this season black has been a popular color for dresses. A black dress, tastefully made and trimmed, is never out of place for all ordinary occasions. And those ladies whose wardrobes are limited should take care to have always on hand one or two serviceable dresses of black silk, moiré or alpaca. Perfect neatness in costume, combined with well blended colors, impress beholders far more favorably than a slovenly admixture of inharmonious hues, no matter how costly the material.

A gentleman with long fair whiskers, and dressed in the height of fashion, entered a hosiery shop, and requested the shopwoman, who happened to be alone, to show him some colored shirts. Every variety was brought out, when he made his choice, and requested that a parcel might be made up for him. This being done, "What an idiot I am!" he said, "I have not seen how the shirts look when on. Would you oblige me, mademoiselle, by putting one on over your dress?" The shop-

woman having complied with his request, "Be so good," he continued, "as to button the collar and the wristbands, that I may get a thoroughly good idea of the effect. And now," he added, taking up his parcel, "allow me to wish you a very good morning!" and in an instant he was outside the door, and had disappeared, the unhappy girl, perfectly stupefied, not daring to follow him into the street on account of her singular costume. Her employer, on returning half an hour later, found her, with the fatal garment still on, crying on the counter.

A GOOD STORY.

The New York Times tells a capital story of "Wire-walking with a purpose."

"It appears that a gentleman of San Francisco, much interested in mining property, lately visited Chinese Camp, Tuolumne County, to inspect a new quartz ledge. He was struck by its promise; and when one of the owners of a neighboring claim told him that in a day or two they were to try an extension on the 'Atlas,' the original mine, and that his name should be put down, if he wished, as one of the speculators, he eagerly assented. Next day he returned to San Francisco, and quickly had assays made of samples of ore from the 'Atlas' mine. These proved extremely rich, and increased his satisfaction about the extension. But time wore on, and he heard nothing from Chinese Camp, and began to fear that his new acquaintance there meant to 'shake' him. On consulting with friends, he was advised to send a capable man to the spot to represent his interests, and to settle independently in the promising region, if expedient. The person selected was a Mr. Ward, who was not unwilling to refresh himself by a vacation from his professional labor as an Olympian acrobat, and to accept the offer of being one of the 'locators,' and having his expenses paid, with other gratifications, in consideration of visiting Chinese Camp. On arriving, he soon found that it would be needful to act with great promptness in the matter, if at all, and that he must immediately 'locate' the claim. In fact, he and other adverse parties found themselves together the very next morning, pushing for the banks of a stream which must be crossed to get to the ground of the proposed location. The others knew Ward's object, and were resolved to 'head him off.' On getting close to the river, however, it was found that all the adventurers were 'headed off' together. In short, there had been heavy rains, and, in consequence, a freshet had swept away the only bridge by which, for miles, it was possible to cross the stream. Here was a dilemma, indeed. The river was a roaring torrent, and simply impassable. But across, running from side to side, was a wire rope which had formerly been used to support the iron pipe that conveyed water to one of the mines. Some men are born lucky, and here was the proof of the fortunate star of the speculator represented by the 'Olympian acrobat.' It appears that none of the men about him had seen Ward 'do the Zampil,' as he styles the feat known as Zampillar-ostation, and hence what he now did came upon them as an absolute surprise. The ironical man of the party, after all hands had taken in the situation, enquired if Ward was 'agin' to make that there location? The unlauded Olympian calmly replied that he was, and to the universal amazement set forth, hand over hand, on the slender wire, the length of which was so great that what he undertook seemed totally impossible. A roar of derision followed the gymnast's departure; but presently fears for the safety of a fellow-creature thus perilously suspended over the raging waters bogot a better feeling. If he fell, he must almost certainly perish. The river was tearing along at a tremendous rate, and what with the width and velocity of the current, the strongest swimmer would have no chance with it. Some of the miners ran down the banks, far below the wire, hoping to find boards or ropes to thrust into the stream and increase Ward's chance of saving himself when he should fall. He had now arrived at near the middle, and suddenly he paused, hanging fifty feet above the water. The blood of the spectators chilled with horror. It was evident that the man was exhausted, and must drop into the river. He hung straighter and straighter, and at last one arm dropped nervelessly by his side. There was a groan of sympathy, and all eyes strained at the coming catastrophe. Suddenly the 'Olympian acrobat,' with a yell of 'Houp, la!' sprang to the top of the wire and stood there calmly on one leg. Had his Satanic Majesty unexpectedly presented himself to the gaping miners they could not have been more astonished. Immediately after, Ward executed a hornpipe on the wire, hung off by one foot, then by his chin, and cut divers and other astounding capers, each more incredible than the other. 'Jerusalem!' at last burst from one honest miner of wider show-shop experience than his fellows—'Dirn my skin if it ain't that ere circus actor I see down to 'Frisco.' Ward went on his way to 'locate' rejoicing. Of course the returns of the new ledge were of speculative richness, and of course all the California papers ring with the fame of the agile gentleman who 'does the Zampil.' Such is the advantage in auriferous countries of being an 'Olympian acrobat.' It is the happy fate of California to outstrip all other regions, and certainly Blodwin, in all his glory, never in its practical results at

least, got 'on to a string' to such good purpose as this."

HOW TO GET ALONG.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours. If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich by sitting around the stores and saloons.

Never fool in business matters.

Have order, system, regularity, and also promptness.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.

Do not kick every one in your path.

More miles can be made in a day by going steadily than by stopping.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say No. No necessity of snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Use your own brains rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

Young men, cut this out, and if there be any folly in the argument, let us know.

Grains of Gold.

Dignity consists not in possessing honors but in deserving them.

The tears of our misery often prevent our eyes from seeing the mercy close at hand.

The poorest education that teaches self-control is better than the best that neglects it.

Establish a temperate zone of thought and policy round the globe, and the social world will be safe.

To express contempt for personal defects is not only a sign of ill-breeding, but of a poor understanding.

A horse is not valued for his harness, but his qualities; so men are to be esteemed for virtue, not wealth.

The more talents and good qualities we possess, the more humble we ought to be, because we have the less merit in doing right.

There is but one greater absurdity than that of a man aiming to know himself, which is, for him to think he knows himself.

Look your misfortunes in the face and reflect that it is better to be accused of a vice, being innocent, than acquitted of it, being guilty.

Write your name with kindness, love, and mercy on the hearts of the people you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten.

A moralist says: "Profanity never did any man the least good. No man is richer, or happier, or wiser for it. It commends no one to society; it is disgusting to the refined, and abominable to the good."

The man who is only honest when honesty is the best policy is not in reality an honest man. Honesty is not swerving policy, but stable principle. An honest man is honest from his inmost soul, nor deigns to stoop to aught that is mean, though great results hang on the petty fraud.

There are two kinds of gaiety. The one arises from want of heart, being touched by no pity, sympathizing with no pain, even of its own causing; it shines and glitters like a frost-bound river in the gleaming sun. The other springs from excess of heart—that is, a heart overflowing with kindness towards all men and all things, and suffering under no superadded grief: it is light from the happiness which it causes—from the happiness which it sees. This may be compared to the placid river, sparkling and shining under the sun of Summer, and running on to give fertility and increase to all within, and even to many beyond its reach.

When a boy is in haste to go somewhere on his own account is not exactly the time to send him elsewhere on your account. But a fond Danbury mother thought different. She wanted her boy to carry some things down stairs, when he thought he ought to be out of doors tickling the carman's horse. But he took the things. He put a mirror under one arm and a clock under the other. Then he took a chair in each hand, and hung a pail of dishes around his neck, and filled his pockets with tumblers, and started for the stairs. Just as he got to the top to commence the descent, the mirror slipped, and in an endeavor to recover it, he lost his balance and went shooting down to the next floor, accompanied by all those articles, and making an earthquake at every bound. Coming up the stairs at the same time was the carman. He saw the danger, and had sufficient presence of mind to shout, "Hey, you! go back!" But the boy did not hear him, apparently, for he kept right on and by the carman, leaving that unfortunate man to follow on his head. The cries and crash brought the rest of the family to the rescue, and the disconsolate youth was saturated with arnica and tears, contrary to the advice of the carman, who suggested that he be driven into the earth with a mallet.

Cards, Programmes, Bill-Heads, and Mammoth Posters, (illuminated or plain), executed at this office, 124 Bay St.

Sawdust and Chips.

A contemporary speaks of a fashionable tailor as being "one of the old war-horses of the trade." A "heavy charger," we suppose.

In China wives are considered legal tenders for debts. Ole Joe (who has a wife), says he wishes he lived in China.

A man writing poetically of the weather says: "The backbone of the winter is broken, but the tail wags yet occasionally."

This life's contradictions are many. Salt water gives us fresh fish, and hot words produce coolness.

A young lady sets her parents' bulldog on such male visitors as she does not desire to come again. The front yard looks like the floor of a tailor's shop, and the dog grows fat and saucy every day.

An alderman who went out for a few days' sport made a very good beginning by putting three charges into his gun and bringing himself down at the first fire.

"Woman is a delusion, Madam," said a crusty old bachelor to a witty lady. "And man is always lugging some delusion or other," was the quick reply.

"A dowry of £8,000, good expectations, and a very old father," are among the recommendations of "a young lady of good family" advertising for a husband in a continental paper.

Counsel (to witness): "Now, sir, what is character of the plaintiff in this suit?" Witness: "Her character is slightly matrimonial." Counsel: "What do you mean by a slightly matrimonial character?" Witness: "She's been married seven times."

Tearful eyes are considered to be a beauty in girls of a gushing kind. In view of this a New York chemist, who deals in cosmetics, has invented an application which produces the desired tender effect far better than onions can, and without their disagreeable odor.

A woman out West interfered with her brother's courtship, and begged him to stay at home evenings. He waited until the evening when she expected her own lover, and complied, and she says that fraternal affection is a heartless mockery.

Horrible incident in the city.—Hungry party "Waiter, bring me some roast fowl, sharp." Waiter, "We haven't any roast fowl, sir." Hungry party, "No roast fowl? Confound it! Bring me a live one, then; I'll eat that." Exit waiter in a state of alarm.

"Do you go to school now, Charlie?" "Yes, sir, I had a light to-day, too." "You had? Which whipped?" "Oh, I got whipped," he replied with great frankness. "Was the other boy bigger than you?" "No, he was littler." "Well, how came you to let a littler boy whip you?" "Oh, you see he was madder nor I was."

A man has succeeded in making a very fair artificial oyster out of flour paste, tapioca, salt, and water. The inventor places these in second-hand oyster shells, which are carefully glued around the edges, and when a half-intoxicated customer calls for "a dozen raw on the half shell," he gets them fresh from the shop.

The reputation of members of the Legislature for sobriety seems to be rather bad in Kentucky. Two of them were rather noisy drunk on a railroad train the other day, and when the conductor remonstrated one of them pompously asked: "Do you know, sir, that I am a member of the Legislature, 'You've got the symptoms,'" was the reply.

A commercial traveller in a Western city handed a merchant, upon whom he had called, a portrait of his betrothed, instead of his business card, saying that he represented that establishment. The merchant examined it carefully, remarked that it was a fine establishment, and returned it to the astonished and blushing traveller, with a hope that he would soon be admitted into partnership.

Perhaps the most attentive man to business ever known, was he who wrote on his own shop door, "Come to bury my wife—return in half an hour." He was no relation to the lawyer who put upon his office door, "Be back in five minutes," and returned after a pleasure trip of three weeks.

A country editor, acknowledging the gift of a peck of potatoes, says: "It is kindnesses like these that bring tears to our eyes. One peck of potatoes makes the whole world kin. We have trusted in Providence, and this is our reward. We would much like a little kindling wood and some good turnips; but that would be asking too much, so we will try to do without them."

A friend says: Going to Cape May the other day, I saw a young man leaning over the railing of the upper deck, and with considerable violence giving to the winds and sea the contents of his stomach. Just at this juncture one of the boat officials, walking briskly by, asked in a patronizing manner, "Sick, sir?" "You don't suppose I'm doing this for fun, do you?" said the poor fellow, indignantly, as soon as he could recover his breath.

A good story is told of a judge visiting a penal institution, and being practically disposed, the learned judge philanthropically trusted himself on the treadmill, desiring the warden to set it in motion. The machine was accordingly adjusted, and his lordship began to lift his feet. In a few minutes, however, the new hand had quite enough of it, and called to be released; but this was not so easy. "Please, my lord," said the man, "you can't

get off. It's set for twenty minutes; that's the shortest time we can make it go." So the judge was in durance until his "term" expired.

An Illinois editor, describing aurora borealis said the other day: "Here we lean over the very verge of the infinite, longing to grasp its mysteries, lost in the profundities of immensity." We should say a fellow who goes leaning over the infinite grasping at the skirts of an aurora is very likely indeed to be lost in the profundities of immensity, if some kind and muscular friend behind hasn't got a good firm grip of his ankles.

A short time ago a couple of Boston runners entered a restaurant in Portland and ordered dinner. One was pleased to order a plate of baked beans. When he came to settle he asked the price, and was told forty cents. The runner was astonished and exclaimed, "Isn't that a devil of a price for beans?" The man of grub got mad, and said that was the price and that it must be paid. The runner retorted the same exclamation of astonishment several times and paid the Scot. On going out of the door he turned round and yelled it again, but the bean man was silent. The next day the restaurant keeper received a despatch and paid the telegraph boy forty cents. Judge of his utter disgust when upon opening it, he read, "Isn't that a devil of a price for beans?"

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

City Directory.

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

Physicians.

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Dentists.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—34 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 6-1r

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. OFFICE—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto. 27-oh

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, OFFICE—Corner of King and Jordan streets, Toronto. 27-1r

G. W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6 TEMPERANCE STREET, first house off Yonge Street, north side. 34-1r

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 95 KING Street East, Toronto, has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 28-oh

J. A. TROUTMAN, L.D.S., DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a speciality. 26-oh

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street. RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street. 23-oh

Barristers, &c.

SAMUEL PLATT, ATTORNEY, Solicitor, &c. OFFICE—18 King Street East, Toronto. 42-1r

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. OFFICE—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street. 33-1r

HARRY E. CASTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. OFFICE—48 Adelaide Street, opposite the Court House, Toronto. 34-oh

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

Shoe Dealer.

S. McCABE, FASHIONABLE AND Cheap Boot and Shoe Emporium, 50 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-oh

Tinware, &c.

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copperware, dealers in Baths, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c., No 57 Queen Street West, first door West of Bay Street, Toronto, Ont. 54-oh

Miscellaneous.

TO MECHANICS.

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

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PROPRIETOR OF THE

OTTAWA CANCER CURE,

SPARKS ST. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

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

The Cure will be guaranteed, and, as a proof of this, no pain is required until the Cure is complete. The moment a Cancer is discovered, it should be cured, as it will cost less and is more speedily cured than when of longer standing, and there is nothing to gain, and everything to lose, by delay. What now seems a harmless lump in the breast, neck, eyelid or elsewhere, or small wart or sore on the lip, may, in a few short months, become a hideous, disgusting, destroying mass of disease. If required, references can be given to parties who have been cured many years since, and who are now sound and healthy. All communications promptly answered. No money required in advance, and none until the Cure is complete. 52-oh

TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That in consequence of the men who were employed on the erection of the Presbyterian Church, not having been yet paid, the members of all Trades' Unions and others are requested not to engage at all with the Contractor who now has it, or any Contractor who may hereafter have said Church, until all arrears are paid. By Order, R. H. GRAHAM, Secretary. Ottawa, March 1, 1873. 45-1f

THE JOURNEYMEN FREE STONE CUTTERS' ASSOCIATION, of Ottawa City, and immediate vicinity, hold their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Rideau and Nicholas streets, on the first and third Monday in each month. The officers elected for the present quarter, commencing Monday, March 3, 1873, are as follows:—President, Robert Thomson; Vice-President, Joseph Hutz; Financial Secretary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, George Bissett; Treasurer, Robert Postle, Tyler, James Walker; Trades Council, Donald Robertson, James Kelly, James Walker, Joseph Hutz; Trustees, Donald Robertson, John Casey, William Clark.

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

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

Of every description. Always on hand.

CARPETS, STOVES, &c.

FURNITURE EXCHANGED.

ALL KINDS OF FURNITURE NEATLY REPAIRED

Sofas Re-Covered and Chairs Re-Caned. Call before purchasing elsewhere.

JAMES WEEKES,

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CHARLES HUNTER,

DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, CORNER TERAULEY ST. TORONTO, ONT. 45-1e



A FULL LINE OF Spring Styles in English Hats, Ex "Prussian" and "Polynesian," Also, a Choice Assortment of SUMMER FELTS.

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

Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice. 30-oh

WILLIAM BURKE, LUMBER MERCHANT,

Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c. CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO. 28-oh

Tailoring.

CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed. 59-1r

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

Jewellery.



THE RUSSELL WATCH

Is made in all sizes suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying cut represents in proper proportions THE \$25 RUSSELL HUNTING LEVER WATCH,

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

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Miscellaneous.

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JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER 253 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT. Strict attention paid to repairing in all its branches. City Express delivery promptly executed. Household Furniture removed with great care. First-class Furniture Varnish always hand. 32-o

L. SEVELT, PORTER AND DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And every description of Tobaccoist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN." 31-1r

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MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S. FOR CHOICE DRINKS

GO TO MAT'S.

IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING

GO TO MAT'S.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, April 5th, 1873

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN Invoices until further notice, 15 per cent.

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner. 26-1f

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

Gold and Silver Platers.

PETER WEST, (Late West Brothers.) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER.

Every description of worn out Electro-Plate, Steel Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new. Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to order. POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET. 35-1h

W. MILLICHAMP,

Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars.

14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 28-1r

THE LONDON BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS.

There is a vigorous agitation among the journeymen bootmakers at the West-end, on account of the masters not having acceded to a demand for a rise in wages equal to a rise of 25 per cent. on current prices. Some time since, a circular, signed by the committee and secretary of the Union, was sent round to all the employers at the West-end, stating that the journeymen were of opinion that boots and shoes should bear a corresponding increase in price with that of other commodities, to enable the masters to meet the enhanced cost of material and a higher rate of remuneration for their labor, and, therefore, they had concluded to ask for an advance of 1s. 6d. per pair on the groundwork of long and short boots, and 9d. extra in the shilling for all repairing; 3d. per pair for putting in stiffenings, and 3d. per pair for socks. As a justification for this demand, they stated that the proposed prices are being paid by some of the employers, and that some of the provincial towns pay higher rates in ratio than West-end men are now receiving. The circular asked the masters to appoint a limited number of their body to meet a corresponding number of workmen to confer upon the propositions, and announced that, failing the adoption of that course by the employers, a deputation of the workmen would wait on them. With reference to the statement that the employers have offered 75 per cent. of the advance demanded, one-fourth of them have offered 75 per cent. of the terms demanded; two-thirds 50 per cent., and a few 25 per cent. The rest conceded the full terms of the demand. The men have struck at a few shops, and that only where the answers have been considered final. In all cases of employers asking time to consider the question more fully no strike has occurred, although a month's notice had been previously given. 24 of the principal shops have given the full demand, and more are expected to do so in the course of a day or two.

LONDON TRADES.

My attention during last week was arrested by the sight of a newspaper placard, in Fleet street, "Decadence of trade at the East-end." This, if true, flatly smashed up my notions of prosperity in this quarter of Babylon, and I at once started off for the East. The first section of trade I stuck to was, labor and its allies, the butchers, bakers, general dealers, milkmen, tobacconists, and, chief of all, the hostellers. I cannot say how many places I called at in Ratcliffe, Commercial Road, Whitechapel, Limehouse, Poplar, and Blackwall, during the working hours of the day; but only in two shops did I hear any "croaking," or find any "decadence of trade." It was "middling," "improving," "can't grumble," "better than last year's," "men have got work," "if the weather keeps a bit warm we shall do," and so on, were the replies I got from tradespeople who feed "labor's mouths." Waiting till the men had left off work, I visited some well-known spots where they congregate, and knowing a fair sprinkling of the Labor League, meeting at the Three Compasses, Mile End-gate, I applied there for information, and was agreeably informed that dock work, and other fields of labor, were plentiful. One shrewd informant hinted that, in all probability, the writer of the alarming "Decadence of Trade at the East-end" had paid a visit to the "Blind Beggar," "Dog's Row," and a "Sing-sing" at the rear of the Shoreditch Railway Station, on a Sabbath morning, where he would find hosts of fellows "out of work," until one o'clock, when they would vanish until the clock struck three—then they would go home, have a bit of dinner, a snooze, a clean-up, and reappear on the "Labor Riado" in multitudes from six o'clock to eleven. If asked by strangers, scores of these starving gentlemen would pitch a tale about being out of work, a large family at home, would like a pipe of baccy, and so on.

At the large industries, I found all going on well—ship-builders, iron-founders, boiler-makers, anchor-smiths, chain cable makers, ship pump makers, ship chandlers, brass manufacturers, cigar makers, coopers, cork cutters, elastic band manufacturers, engineers, gun-makers, plate glass manufacturers, sail makers, cabinet makers, tailors, and other trades were all well on for work. I could arrive at no other conclusion that the "Decadence of trade at the East-end" was written through being "hard up" for something to write about. Coachmakers, hatters, tailors, boot and shoe makers, and each of the West-end trades, are doing well. With respect to the West-end ladies' shoemakers, the masters are fairly begging the men as a favor to work for them, and those employers who have in former years treated their hands

arbitrarily are spotted to a man, and cannot get hands at any price.

In Southwark, Bermondsey, and Lambeth, the heavy industries are still very busy, but nowhere do I find a scarcity of artisans of laborers, or do I think any trades but the boot or cabinet short-handed. Trade appears nicely balanced and improving.—*Labor News.*

DENSITY OF POPULATION IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE GLOBE.

Some statistics published by a French paper show the density of population in the great centres of humanity throughout the globe. There are nine cities having a population estimated at or exceeding one million souls—viz., London, 3,251,000; Foochow, 2,000,000; Paris, 1,825,000; Pekin, 1,048,000; Yeddo, 1,554,000; Canton, 1,236,000; Constantinople, 1,095,000; Liang-tan, in the province of Hunan, 1,000,000; and Tchan-tchou-foo, in the province of Fokien, 1,000,000. It appears from these figures that, though London holds the first place, the Chinese Empire possesses more populous cities than all the civilized States of the West. The number of cities having a population ranging from above half a million is twelve—viz., New York, Vienna, Berlin, Hangkow, Philadelphia, St. Petersburg, Bombay Calcutta, Foochow, Telck-ing, Bangkok, and Kioko. Twenty cities have a population of from 300,000 to 400,000 inhabitants, 33 of from 200,000 to 300,000, and 90 of from 100,000 to 200,000 inhabitants. Europe alone possesses 171 cities containing more than 50,000 inhabitants, at the head of which stands London, Paris, Constantinople, Vienna, Berlin, and St. Petersburg.

A despatch to the Reuter Telegraph Co., from St. Petersburg, says there is no truth in the report that Khiva has been taken and that the Khan has fallen into the hands of Russian troops.

Three enterprising San Francisco men propose to try the experiment of voyaging to Japan in a bit of a boat, only 30 feet long, 13 feet depth of hold, and 10 feet beam.

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

Miscellaneous.

LIGHT GAINS MAKE A HEAVY PURSE.

The experience of all our readers will bear out the truth of the above, for among all who have grown rich, how true it is that it uniformly came from small beginnings. They that seek great profits meet great losses, and the best and surest way to make a heavy purse is to begin now and save something out of each week's earnings.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY,

In introducing the

MUTUAL BENEFIT ACCOUNT BOOK

Propose to introduce a system of trade by which they guarantee the payment of THREE PER CENT. for all cash paid for merchandise at their counter, as an inducement to secure patronage.

Each Book contains a printed certificate, which is signed by the proprietors, certifying that they will pay to the holder three per cent on all cash purchases at the end of each month.

The advantage of this system is, that the purchaser in no way assumes any of the liabilities of company business, either by deposits or otherwise, as the merchandise which he receives in exchange for his cash, is sold as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other house in the Dominion, from the fact that the purchaser is only held by the particular inducements which have been pledged to him, in the rate at which he can buy his goods and the percentage offered for his patronage.

In the adoption of this plan the consumer may no longer dread the visit of the Tax Collector or the Insurer Agent, and he may no longer be deprived of the joy to be realized in the possession of even a small sum which has been deposited in the Savings Bank, and now steadily and silently labors to increase its amount, and thus swell the income of the depositor; for the stream which has so long flowed outward, without leaving an evidence of its power to contribute to the wants of man, has at last been developed, and will in future send forth the products of its unweary labors to add increased comfort to human existence.

Call at the PEKIN TEA COMPANY'S Store, No. 218 Yonge Street, corner of Albert, and examine for yourselves and get a book.

T. D. WAKEKEE & CO., Proprietors.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 AND AMENDMENTS THERE TO.

Canada, } In the County Court
Province of Ontario, } of the
County of York, } County of York.

In the matter of RUSSELL WILKINSON, an Insolvent.

On the THIRD DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1873, at twelve o'clock, noon, the undersigned will apply to said Court for a discharge under the said Act, individually, as well as a member of the firm of Russell Wilkinson and Company.

Dated at Toronto, 1st May, A. D. 1873.

RUSSELL WILKINSON.

By ADAM H. MEYERS, Jr., his Attorney ad litem

50-w

GEORGE ELLIS,

Manufacturer and Importer of

Hair and Jute Switches,

Chignons, Curis, Wigs, Bands, Puffs and Perfumery.

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Special attention given to repairing and tuning every description of Musical Instruments.
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At the MUSICAL HALL, 177 YONGE ST.
Any Mechanic can buy one.
TERMS OF PAYMENT EASY.
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ORGAN & MELODEON

MANUFACTURERS.

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We claim especial attention to our Vox Celeste Organs, No. 27 and No. 34. The Vox Celeste Reeds were first introduced in Canada by us in 1869, in a 6 reed organ, which took the first prize at the Provincial Fair held that year in London. We have since applied it successfully to our single and double reed organs, making our "Celeste Organs" the most popular instrument now before the Canadian public.

Mr. John Jackson has been an active member and equal manager in the late firm since its commencement, and all the employees remain with him. With greatly increased financial strength, and by providing a larger stock of material, we will be enabled to supply a better article, and fill orders with more promptitude than has been possible in the past.

We manufacture all the most popular styles.
Examine our new styles with all the latest improvements.
All instruments fully warranted for five years.

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,

GUELPH, ONT.

1873] [1873

AS USUAL, COMPLETE SUCCESS!

Ten First Prizes at Two Exhibitions.

W. BELL & COMPANY,

GUELPH, ONT.,

Received every First Prize for

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

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

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

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

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

W. BELL & CO.

57-oh

Boots and Shoes.

SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN BOOT."

WM. WEST & CO.

209 YONGE STREET.

OUR SPRING STOCK

Is now Complete in all the

LATEST STYLES,

From the VERY BEST TO THE LOWEST QUALITY.

We follow the good old motto—"Small Profits and Quick Returns."

Call and see for yourselves. No trouble to show our Goods.

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R. MERRYFIELD,

Boot and Shoe Maker,

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A large and well-assorted Stock always on hand.

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P. MCGINNES,

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All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable

BOOTS AND SHOES,

CALL AT THE

Workingmen's Shoe Depot.

40-hr

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Workingmen's Boot and Shoe Store,

KING WILLIAM STREET,

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Five Cents per copy:

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ALL KINDS OF CUT AND SPLIT WOOD IN STOCK
HARD AND SOFT COAL
Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest prices.
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COAL HOUSE.

First Arrival of Blossburg and

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Full Assortment of other

COALS AND WOOD

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MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

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IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF

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DEALERS IN

CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT.

OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherbourn Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourn St., Toronto.

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Dry Goods and Clothing.

CHOICE STOCK OF

Ready-Made Clothing,

FOR SPRING WEAR.

THE QUEEN CITY

CLOTHING STORE,

332 Queen Street West,

(OPPOSITE W. M. CHURCH.)

H. J. SAUNDERS,

Practical Tailor and Cutter,

Begs to inform the numerous readers of the ONTARIO WORKMAN that he will do his utmost to make his establishment one of the best Clothing Houses in the Western part of the city, and hopes by attention to business to merit a large share of public patronage.

Gentlemen's own materials made up to order.

40-1k

SPRING GOODS.

N. McEACHREN,

MERCHANT TAILOR, & C.

191 Yonge Street,

Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work.

52-oh

JOHN KELZ,

MERCHANT TAILOR

358 YONGE STREET,

Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work.

23: A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand

30-oh

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

Queen City Grocery & Provision Store.

WM. F. ROBERTSON,

DEALER IN CHOICE GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c.,

320 Queen Street West, Toronto,

SUGAR! SUGAR!

Just received, a large consignment of pure Cuba, all to be sold at 10c per lb. It is to the advantage of mechanics and others to see this beautiful Sugar.

Goods sent to all parts of the city.

55-oh

BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS!

WM. WRIGHT,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS,

FRUIT, OYSTERS, &c., &c.

277 Yonge Street, Toronto.

45-to

F. PEIRCE,

DEALER IN

Provisions, Cured Meats, Butter,

POULTRY, ETC.,

100 Yonge Street, Toronto,

(Opposite Louisa Street.)

Hams, Bacon, Pork, Sausages, Boiled Ham, and Rolled Beef, Lard, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, &c., always on hand.

46-to

Books, Stationery, &c.

R. MACKENZIE,
364 1-2 Yonge Street,
NEWSDEALER, STATIONER,
AND DEALER IN TOYS AND GENERAL FANCY GOODS.
Special attention given to the delivery of the Evening Papers throughout the Wards of St. John and St. James.
40-oh

BAIRD'S

INDUSTRIAL,

PRACTICAL,

& SCIENTIFIC

PUBLICATIONS.

A further supply just received at]

Piddington's "Mammoth Book Store,"

248 & 250 YONGE ST.

Artizans call for a copy of Catalogue

46-to

Undertaking.

J. YOUNG,

361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Funerals Furnished with every Requisite.

AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.

51-oh

H. STONE,

UNDERTAKER.

337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. REFRIGERATOR COFFINS supplied when required.

50-oh

DOMINION LANDS.

DEPARTMENT OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, OTTAWA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of the provisions of the Act 35 Victoria, cap. 23, intitled "An Act respecting the Public Lands of the Dominion," His Excellency the Governor General in Council, has been pleased to approve of the following regulations relating to the cutting of timber for building purposes or fuel, in the Province of Manitoba.

To settlers on Prairie Lands, who have no wood lot permits, may be granted the right to cut, free of charge a reasonable supply of timber and fuel for their own use.

Special permits to cut for market, will be granted to parties at the following rates:

Oak Timber, 2 cents per foot, linear measure,

Poplar " 1 cent "

Fuel " 25 cents per cord.

Fence poles, \$1 per thousand.

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

J. C. AIKINS,

Secretary of State.

Ottawa, 3rd March, 1873.

67-c

GOVERN