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

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TORONTO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1873.

FROM TORONTO TO VIENNA.

[No. 6.]

London, Eng., September 3rd, 1873. I was not sorry when my duties enabled me to turn my back upon Vienna, with its exhibition, its depressing atmosphere, bad smells and strange customs. The opinion is generally held that as a magnificent spectacle, --evidencing the ingenuity and laboriousness of skilled labor in producing the vast array of articles, useful and ornamental—the undertaking organized by Baron Swartz, is the most important, as it certainly is the most colossal, that civilization has yet beheld. It is therefore the more to be regretted that the same success which as so signally distinguished it as an exposition, has not attended it in a financial point of view. I am almost afraid to say how much it is generally reported the Austrian Government will come short of the expenses connected with the undertaking,the amount is very large, the lowest estimate I have heard, going up into the millions of guilders or florins. Almost from the very The scenery through the Canton was very start circumstances have been against it; for a tremendous financial crisis which came nearly at the outset, comprising a panic, a smash, and a period of prostration had barely been recovered from, when there followed the wide-spread rumors of the prevalence of cholera in the city. There is no doubt, too, that the exorbitant prices charged at first by the hotel and store keepers had some effect in deterring many from visiting the city; but the latter evil soon corrected itself, because it speedily became apparent, even to the people of Vienna themselves, that by a continuance in such a course, they were but killing the goose that laid the golden eggs. All these circumstances combined have, of course, seriously militated against the financial prospects; but even yet there may come a brighter and more satisfactory ending than is generally prognosticated.... The financial crisis has been successfully tided over, the rumors of cholera are but seldom heard, the hotel charges, etc., are quite moderate, and the season is not yet near over; so that, after all, before the evil comes, matters may wonderfully improve, and it may yet turn out that all the rumors about "financial failure," etc., may prove to have been but "much ado about nothing." Certainly all those who appreciate the importance of these "world exhibitions will join in the exclamation, "So mote it

Leaving Vienna, with our faces homeward, we reached Munich, and remained a few hours. It is a quaint old place, most of its streets very narrow and crooked. and very dirty.

This city boasts of the largest and most elaborate bronze statue in the world. It is a stature typical of Bavaria, -a female figure, having in her left hand a wreath of glory, and in her right a sword adorned with circling laurels, prepared to crown all those found worthy of such distinction. At her side stands the Bavarian lion of colossal size. The statue stands upon a granite pedestal 30 feet high, and the figure itself is sixty-six feet high. Notwithstanding this immense size, the proportions are most perfect, and the attitude is exceedingly fine. It is said that seventyeight tons of metal were used in the casting, mostly comprised of the cannon taken from the different nations.

After visiting some other of the monuments and churches, we took the cars for Zurich. As you pass into Switzerland, the change is very noticeable. There is more of the patron saint, to its right is an angel an appearance of thrift and comfort than weighing humanity in a balance, and below is apparent on the Austrian farms. In the it is St. Peter, with his key, introducing vicinity of the cottage, could invariably be seen the well-kept vegetable plots, and in hand, is a figure with a hideous head, many ways the spirit of the proprietor is not to be mistaken in all one sees in Switzerland.

The social position of the women appears to be much better than that of their sisters to be precipitated into a boiling caldron, in Austria, -while they have their farm and in a far corner Hell is represented by work to perform, the heavy work is done a monater filled to overflowing with the conby the men. On our way, we crossed demonstrate above, Satan sits triumphant luxuriance of health only by the maladies constitution. There consequently came over the mind of young Potter a sense of ingenuous

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ter, almost surrounded by high hills. It is the largest of the German lakes; but if point of size is nothing compared with our lakes, which are -

"" Like oceans in storm or at rest."

Zurich is a very fine old city of some 25, 000 inhabitants, and is situated at the northern extremity of the lake bearing the same name. It has many historical associations,-being in the near vicinity of hotly-contested battle-grounds. It was here where the reformation first broke out in Switzerland. The ramparts which formerly surrounded the city, have been changed into delightful promenades, from which the sunset scene I witnessed was beautiful in the extreme, the rippling water like silver sheen, the hills on every hand green to the summit, dotted here and there with villages and charming chateaus, while the bold forms of the Swiss Alps fill up the distants view,-making a brilliant and delightful picture. From this city we went on to Berne, the capital of the Canton, and the seat of the Swiss Government. picturesque, but I was not a little surprised at finding such vast extents of arrable land. It was evidently tilled with great care, and generally up the slopes to the summits of the mountains. While finding in the city plenty to attract and amuse, yet it contains very little worthy of notice, compared with other cities. The most conspicuous thing was the figure of the bear, it is seen everywhere—in the fountains, houses, and signs of the capital. It is said that in the days of old, the people held bears as sacred as the natives of Constantinople do pigeons, or the Egyptians' did cats.

From Berne I made a detour in order to witness some of the mountain scenery of Switzerland, that I had hitherto seen had been in the distance. I made my way for Interlacken, to reach which I crossed lake Thun, a beautiful lake, some 12 miles long, and about three wide. Near Thun the banks are dotted with pretty villas and gardens, but as the boat approached its destination, they became steep and bluff. All up the side of the rugged cliffs were the cottages of the peasants, and here and there on a slope clustered a village. One feels curious to know how, perched so high on the sides of the mountains, the people make their living.

Interlacken is a small village, prettily situated, famous not so much for itself, as for its lovely surroundings. The scenes here, for grandeur and beauty, comes next to the famous Valley of Chamouni, with its full view of the "Monarch of all the Mountains." Here, on every hand, are mountain peaks rising one above the other, but the chief and most prominent are the celebrated Jungfrau, 12,827 feet high, and the Monk. 12,609 feet. As the last rays of the seiting sun lit up the snow-capped peaks, the glaciers, and brought out more fully the mass of mountains on every hand, the view was imposing beyond description. This spot must remain for all time a favorite resort, so long as the beautiful "Jungfrau stands and thunders, confessing to the Monk who eternally waits by her side."

Getting back to Berne, we took our way for Geneva. We stayed for a few hours at Freyburg, and had an opportunity of hearing the world-renowned organ in the cathedral church of St. Nicholas. The principal portal of the church is ornamented with some curious bas-reliefs, representing the Last Judgment. In the centre is a figure the just into paradise, while on the other dragging in chains a group of condemed ones; on his back he carries a basket filled with those who have been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and these are

Europe, is stated to have 3 stops and 1800 pipes, some of which are 32 feet long. The music produced from such an instrument, presided over by a master spirit, is indescribable,-at one time filling the edifice with thunder tones, and subsiding in the softest and most exquisite sounds. During one of the tremendous forte passages, some of the audience, who had been conversing, and who had to "whisper loud," to be heard, were suddenly betrayed by a stacatto movement; though not so ludicriously as it is stated was the case at a concert in New York, where two ladies, who had been talking of domestic matters during a fortissimo passage, and the music, quickly passing to a piano movement, the audience were electrified by hearing 4 voice exclaim, "We fried ours in butter!"

From Freyburg we went to Lousanne the capital of the Vaud Canton. From the Terrace, we had a beautiful view of the town, the lake, and in the distance the Alps of Savoy. At Lousanne, we took the boat, and crossed the Lake to Geneva. This lake is the most beautiful I think I have ever seen. In paintings of the many lovely scenes which the lake presents, I had often remarked the beautiful blue of the water, and had supposed that it was fancy coloring,—the artist drawing upon the imagination for effect, but I found in reality "the half had not been told." Notwithstanding that a slight rain was falling, and the sky were sembre-hued clouds, the water was bright, clear and blue as indigo. Leaving Geneva, the natural scenery through the pass of the Jura Mountains, through which the line winds, was wild and grand in the extreme, the over-hanging and towering rocks appearing as if ready to come thundering down the mountain sides with the vibration of the passing train. The balance of the journey to Paris was uninteresting, after the scen-

ery through which we had passed. Paris still bears the marks of the terrible ordeal through which she has passed, but the work of restoring the buildings destroyed during the reign of the commune, is being rapidly pushed on, and in a short edifices that were, will shine again fair and beautiful, and the events of the past become 'as a tale that is told." ...

We arrived in London after a very unpleasant run across the channel from Dieppe to Newhaven. The day was raw and cold, and a drizzling rain prevailed dressed. nearly all the time. There was no protection from the rain on the boat but the cabins, and there, from circumstances easy to imagine, confinement was worse than the rain, and so those who kept their sea leigh Abbey till 1840. Thus, for nearly legs, huddled together in the least exposed places,—and a sickly lot of humanity it was that made their way from the pier to the cars. An hour's rest, and some "resturation," however, speedily put things right, and it seemed hard to conceive that so many now smiling faces, but so recently wore the helpless and pitiable expression caused by the nausea of sea-sickness.

If the fates are favorable, another week will find me "on the raging main," homeward bound, with deep pleasure that it will be so, and the sentiment more firmly impressed than ever, that "be it ever so humble, there's no place like home."

THE DUTIES OF YOU'TH.

The first years of man must make provisions for the last. He who never thinks can never be wise. Perpetual levity ends in iguorance; and intemperance, though it may fire the spirits for an hour, will make life short and miserable. Let us consider that youth is of no long duration, and that in mature age, when the enchantments of fancy shall cease. and phantoms of delight dance no more about us, we shall have no comforts but the esteem of wise men, and the means of doing good; let us therefore stop, while to stop is in our power; let us live as men who are sometime to grow old, and to whom it will be the most dreadful of all to count their past years by follies, and to be reminded of the former

prevailing opinion, have forced into natio the hitherto disregarded rights of labor.'

GEORGE POTTER.

Although human nature in a physical point of view is so much alike all the world over, and human life so short; yet we find wonderful variety in character and moral attributes shown in every human career.

Those who are born to greatness, prominent positions, and easy opportunities of gaining experience in the conduct of great affairs upon elevated stages, and before crowds of spectators, exemplify every phase of human moral attributes, with the humblest of the people—those of them who have emerged into social daylight, from the common lot of their native associates -such as these must at least possess honest diligence and manly self-reliance. A biographical list of the men, who, whatever their native condition or subsequent circumstances, were born in villages, but reached maturity in cities, and became honourably known to thousands of their fellow-men, would give remarkable and diversified proof of the moral productiveness of rural soils. These examples, if allowed to have their due influence, should lead others still higher up in the same ascending path.

The individual whose name is at the head of these sentences, was born in Kenilworth, a villager of no mean village. Kenilworth Castle was the scene of a tradition, immortalised by Walter Scott, which represents Raleigh as writing on some surface in its precincts, "Fain would I climb but that I fear to fall," and Queen Elizabeth as writing underneath, "If thine heart fail thee, climb not thou at all." No such stirrings of ambition agitated the youthful breast of George Potter. Although the handsome and brilliant courtier of the Maiden Queen, was born in a village more obscure, and received his early education in a lonelier house, he was of genteel parentage, and the road to advancement lay open before him. The subject of this sketch, on the contrary, was the child of a lowly rustic couple. Edmund William and Anne Potter, his father and mother were born and brought up at Bloxham, which gives its name to one of the Hundreds of Oxfordshire, and is not far from Chipping Norton, made notorous by magisteria time the blackened walls of the magnificent persecution of unoffending women. Whenever the Potters went to worship in its handsome church, crowned with elegant tower and lofty spire, the curious carving over the western door, representing, like one of our metropolitan church gateways, the Day of Judgment taught them to look forward to a tribunal at which all the wrongs of time and earth would be re-

> About the year 1819, the worthy couple migrated into an adjoining county, and settled at Kenilworth. There Edmund Potter pursued his trade as a carpenter, working at Stonetwenty years, the industrious toiler walked every day, Sundays excepted, three miles there and back, besides doing a hard and long day's work, for the small wages of three shillings a day. As he and his wife were blessed with seven children, from this scanty pittance nine mouths had to be fed, nine podies clad, and nine inmates housed.

George Potter was born in 1832, the year of the first Reform Act. Little was it dreamed that the child which then first saw the light. would live to see the elective franchise given to workingmen in cities and boroughs, and promised to field-laborers in counties. All the education he received began at one of the five dame schools then in the parish, and ended at Aldridge's Charity," an endowed school on Abbey Hill, of which some three-score boys shared the advantages. There, at least, he learned to read and write. What more might have been gained by a longer stay, it would be hazardous to pronounce; for, at that day, but little attention was bestowed upon turning such institutions to the best account. The circumstances of the family, however, made it necessary that young George should go early to work, and earn what he could towards his own living. He began as a ploughboy; but he was taken out of that furrow, and hired by a neighouring gentlemen as errand boy, at the remunerative rate of sixpence a day. This was his occupation, and this his reward, till he was sixteen years old. With the teens comes that mysterious change in boyish natures which effects the moral not less than the physical

shame at the thought of giving up his time for (so miserable a recompense sports and well wall

Stung by this feeling, the indiguant exrand boy marched off to Coventry, where, in a little while, he persuaded a master cabineat maker and joiner in a small way to take him as an apprentice. According to mutual agreement, he was to work the first year for nothing; the second, at four shillings a week; the third, at five; and the fourth and last, at six. The period of apprenticeship was shorter by three years than was usual; but it may be readily imagined that the bound party had a hard enough time of it, and was the reverse of sorry when it came to and end. His father was unable to do more than find him in clothes. Making all possible allowance, therefore, for the difference of prices then and now, it baffles ingenuity to comprehend how board and lodging could be provided for out of resources, which, taking the four years together, did not average so much as four shillings a week:

During no other four years of a man's life,

does nature require so plentiful a supply of

proper nutriment as from the age of sixteen to

twenty, especially when the youth is one,

compelled as Potter was, to work hard for

sixteen hours a day the whole year round.

If, however, the articled youth was rather slim than stout on regaining his freedom, dilligence and attention were rewarded by his becoming a workman that needed not to be ashamed; while patient endurance, no doubt, had the compensating effect of forming and fortifying his character. His first engagement as a journeyman was to Mr. Colledge, a master builder at Rugby, where he worked for a twelvementh. Then, returning to Coventry, he connected himself with Mr. George Taylor, who was building some excellent modern villas in one of the shrubs of that ancient city. These occupations brought the young man to the vear 1853.

Like most young fellows of any spirit and . pluck, he grew more and more anxious to improve his condition; and, with this view among other motives, conceived a strong desire to see the Great Metropolis, of which he had read and heard so much about. Bidding fairwell to Warwickshire, in 1853 he came to London. He reached the most costly city in the world with but little to meet absolute necessities, with nothing like substance to waste upon riotous living. Not knowing a single individual of the millions among whom he for the first time set foot, he had no time to lose. Arriving on a Saturday afternoon, he waited till Monday morning; when, before the sun went down, he had engaged himself to Mr. George Myers, of Belvidere-road. With this employer he remained for a term of years as long as his apprenticeship at Coventry. From Lambeth, he went to Stangate, where, while working for Messrs. Baker and Son, he lost all his tools through a fire which entirely consumed their workshops. After that, he worked successively for Messrs. Lawrence and Sons, of Pitfield Wharf, at the Houses of Parliament, and at the new brewery of Messrs. Elliott and Watney.

From the last of these engagements, George Potter was called away to conduct an important movement, which had the effect of bringing him before the industrial world in the capacity of a public man. He had not been long in London, indeed, before enrolling himself as a member of the "Progressive Society of Carpenters and Joiners." Much of his spare time was devoted to its affairs; and he held in it, one after another, the responsible offices of Corresponding Secretary, Financial Secretary, and Chairman. In 1857, the operative classes in the Building Trades began an agitation for a reduction in the hours of work: on which occasion, he served as a delegate from his own Society. His powers of speech were now put to a severe trial. He was fortunate enough, however, to exert them with a force of argument and a practicality of spirit that favourably impressed his colleagues and associates, who subsequent by elected him as Secretary to the movement: All Annahus

An agitation of two years' duration, ended, in 1859, with a lock-out of the men in the building trades. George Potter was now summoned away from his own trade, to conduct the ensuing struggle on behalf of his fellow. workmen. The contest lasted seven-and twenty weeks; during which, he gave much satisfaction to the men by the judgment and the tact which he displayed, and the triumphant manner in which he brought about the withdrawal of the obnoxious "Document" by the yielding employers. This arduous but 1976.

CONCLUDED ON EIGHTH PAGE.

Boetrn.

"THAT'S SO."

We may talk of our enlightened civilization, But according to the records of the times, We are living in an age and generation, Which punishes only poor men for their crimes. For the pampered sons of wealth are too illustrious

And high life criminals have such winning Ways

They are always bound to go unwhipt of justice For they never hang a rich man, now-a-days. Oh yes! That's so,

They never hang a man of wealth or note, But always when the gallows gets a victim, 'Tis some poor wretch, who "wears a ragged coat."

Now the country's full of greedy speculators, With their swindling combinations of every kind.

But they call mechanics dangerous agitators, When for their rights these honest men combine.

Then rich capitalists at once cry out, "Oh gra cious!

We must punish these rascals for conspiracy. What !- a strike for wages ? Isn't it audacious Why, they all deserve the Penitentiary," Oh yes! That's the way,

They talk of sending poor men to Sing-Sing, For combining to uphold the laws of Labor. But it's all right with their swindling Wall street rings.

Yes, it's all right with their gentlemen rogue civilians.

Their Eric Railroads, Goulds, and Tammany Tweeds.

Who steal vast sums representing many millions.

But are never brought to justice for their deeds. Yes, it's thus the rich can steal, and when detected.

All they've got to say is, "Let's have peace." Then compromise, and be again respected. Thus with what they steal, they purchase their

Oh ves! That's so.

But let some poor outcast, his hand outstretch And just touch the value even of a penny, And how quick a Felon's doom o'ertakes the wretch.

Yes, our Merchant Princes and Stock-jobbing Brokers.

Our manufacturing Lords and Railroad Kings, May meet to plot and scheme as fellow-workers, To corner trade, by monopolies and rings. "But oh! Those vile Trades Unions of mechanics,"

How capital curses; how it fumes and frets: When honest Labor claims by power organic, Just compensation, while it groans and sweats

Oh yes! That's so, Then a hue and a cry is raised on every hand And Labor Leagues denounced as Communistic And Labor strikes, the ruin of the land. -Coopers' Journal.

Tales and Sketches.

THE BROTHERS.

CHAPTER ▼.

Tis a dark tale, darkly finished.

It were vain to attempt to picture the horror of the scene which presented itself to her bewildered gaze, when, i disturbed in some pleasant employ by an unusual stir in the court-yard, Giuletta sprang gaily from the hall, where she had been sitting with her kind friend, the mistress of the mansion, and to her question inquiring the cause, receiving nought but dead silence from the thronging menials, pressed onward towards the portal, and there stood, as if spell-bound by the appaling spectacle. A crowd hung over the bier on which was borne the lifeless body of her young lover; but she saw nought but one objectthat cold, rigid, set face, whose latest glance had been one of beaming affection, but which now gave no sympathy to the wild and pieroing shrick that broke rom her lips, as, spring ing forward, she cried, "It is he! Giovanni Giovanni !" and in the next moment fell back in unconsciousness, the crimson blood gushing in a torrent from her quivering mouth.

A frantic outburst of grief relieved that agony too great for endurance which followed the first careful disclosures of the dreadful event to the stricken mother, who was borne quickly away from the immediate scene: but there were those who doubted the sanity of the grand duke's mind, as, with form erect, and lip and brow curved as though they defied the inward torture, he gave, in calm yet unfamiliar tones, the necessary orders for the discovery of the murderer, and led the way as the bier at his command was conveyed into a dark inner apartment, the key of which he always retained.

In the meanwhile, Garcia had reached a small but well-known inn, in the heart of the city, where he had that morning made an appointment to meet several gay youths of his acquaintance, and where, concealed from the paternal eye, they often gave way to excesses of which their parents little dreamt. Several glasses of wine were swallowed in rapid succession before his nerves grew firm and his manner collected; but just as he had attained seeming composure, a retainer of the grand duke rode at full gallop to the door of the tavery, and rushing in, revealed, in broken and half-articulate accents, the dreadful fate der, the gloomy " iron chamber." which had befallen his young master, adding,

"I have been searching for you in every direction, and it was only by chance that I suspected you might be here, and hurried on to seek you."

Garcia turned livid as death with the appalling summons, but although his frame shook and his features were convulsed as he mounted his horse, none of his thoughtless associates suspected the cause, but all expressed their sympathy in his sudden bereavment: On reaching the court-yard of the palace, he found all the servants gathered in close groups, their countenances expressive of horror and astonishment; and almost unobserved by them, he entered the mansion, his head drooping on his breast, and his whole demeanor telling of deep and sudden sorrow.

For some hours the murderer paced the spacious appartment allotted to his use, trying to bring himself to the task of appearing before his storn father, who, as he learned, was scated silent and spell-bound beside the bier on which reposed the heir of his princely estate. Of his mother he needed not to ask, for although thick tapestries and stone walls seperated him from the chamber which she occupied, yet his sensitive ear often caught the echo of her wild cries and passionate despair : and once he started with horror when he heard these thrilling inquiries-"Who could have done this dark deed? Who could have killed my beautiful first-born, my gentle Giovanni?" Of Giuletta he dared not even think.

The midnight clock struck twelve-that hour fraught with solmnity even to the most thoughtless-when Garcia was aroused from his stuper by the entrance of a servent, who whispered that his master, the grand duke, summoned him to the "iron chamber"-for so the apartment was called. Garcia's frame shook as he received the message, but recovering his air of stern grief, he motioned the domestic away, and with stately but irregular steps, took the passage that led to the above mentioned chamber. It seemed to him that some strange and mysterious tragedy was to be enacted, and he the principal personage therein; yet, though his eye was wild and deep-sunken, he reached the portal to meet his father's fixed gaze without the least blanching of color, and stood there silently till the duke, with a look that spoke volumes, bade him approach the spot where stood a table covered with a dark drapery, and gleaming with the light from numerous tapers.

"Draw that aside," he muttered, in hollow

Garcia mechanically obeyed, and a bloody sheet was next revealed.

"'Tis thy brother's blood?" murmured the wretched father, lifting the horrid covering and disclosing the dead form beneath. "Look here-look here !" he almost shrieked aloud ; "blood calls for blood, and from a father's hand?"

Garcia's eyes closed with the first glance which he took within that coffin : and yet there was nothing terrible in the sight; it was only sad-for Giovanni's young face looked placid as that of childhood; his soft silken have forgotten it. hair fell in rich masses from his delicate and blue veined forehead: the pencilled lashes lay like slumber upon his marble cheek, and his fingers were clasped as though he had fallen into the lap of repose with some innocent prayer yet lingering on his lips. There was nothing fearful in his aspect, yet the murderer shook with that one hurried glance, and as he fell cowering at his father's feet, pale as his victim, he murmured, in faltering tones, "Father, father, whom do you suspect? Not me—surely not me?"

"Base boy !" exclaimed Cosmo, you ask?" and leaning over the youth he drew from his side the jewelled dagger which had spilt his brother's blood, and which (unforseen tell-tale!) was now red with the life-stream. "'Twas thyself!" he hissed aloud in the youth's ear; and as Garcia started up in horror at the discovery, the wretched parent fell on his knees, exclaiming, in agonising tones, 'Great God! grant me the strength to do an act of justice !" then with the phrensy of paternal feeling, he snatched Garcia to his bosom, overwhelmed him with kisses and caresses, entreated Heaven to have mercy on the soul of this, his most sinful son, and before the terrified youth could free himself from his parent's maddened embrace, that parent, as if suddenly prompted to the dread act. thrust him backwards, turned away his face, nerved his relaxing arm, and stabbed him through the heart.

*

Years passed away, after the rehearsal of this brief, but well-authenticated drama of life, and amid the splendor of his ancestral palace, the Grand Duke de Medici still resided, a stranger to remorse, and glorying in his act as the execution of a righteous judgment. His wife, the childless and heartbroken duchess, had long before reposed in an honorable niche among her kindred dead. The youthful Giuletta had sought refuge from a vain and weary world within the walls of a neighboring convent, where, "supported by the very power of sorrow," she lived on for a few years, haunted by only one dark remembrance, and then slept beneath its peaceful sod. But, absorbed in schemes of ambition, no one would have imagined that the grand duke ever recalled the above fearful incidents. till it was, discovered that each succeeding anniversary of that day was spent in prayer and fasting, and each midnight found him ever keeping vigil on that spot of death and mur-

THE END.

A WIFE THROUGH A MISTAKE.

It was towards the close of December that I stepped from the Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer at Southampton.

Protracted service with my regiment on the hot plains of Hindostan had made me a stranger to most of the friends of my youth.

For me there was no domestic hearth; no cheerful circle to make me a sharer of its joys; no mistletoe under which I would be permitted to snatch the sweet kiss of Christ-

In my ruminations I sometimes almost regretted the leave of absence that had afforded an opportunity for my return. Better, I thought, to have staid among my jovial companious sticking pigs in the jungle or swinging in a grass hammock, with a hookah between my teeth.

As I wonded my way toward the old club, I entertained a faint hope—it was indeed only a glimmer of hone-that I might find some fellow as miserable as myself.

It was not reasonable, I allow, to expect that anyone could be quite so friendless as to have no family fireside at which to enjoy the coming holiday.

I could scarcely, at all events, fail to fall in with some old acquaintance who would smoke a cigar with me.

'Any letters for Captain Fleetwynd?' I asked of the club janitor.

'Captain Fleetwynd! Yes sir. One by the last delivery. Long time since we have seen you here, sir.'

Entering the club and throwing myself on an ottoman I opened the letter and read it. Its contents changed the tenor of my thoughts. From being a miserable dog I became comparatively happy.

It was, in fact, an invitation to dine on Christmas day with my old friend Harry

At the time designated I was on the platform of the Euston Square terminus, equipped with travelling bag and ticket.

As the train proceeded, I relapsed into reverie, indulging in dreams of the past in which the vision of golden-haired girls with ripe ruby lips waiting patiently to be kissed under the mistletoe made their appearance, whilst a premonition presented itself that the heart which had withstood the charmers of India, yielding to the mystic influence of the scoson, become enslaved to some maid of the colder English climate.

Precisely at the hour indicated by the time table I reached the station.

Stepping on the platform and sauntering along, I was presently accosted by a footman in livery, somewhat more portentious in appearance than any of the group of servants from which he stepped forth:

'Mr. Fleetwynd?' inquired the man.

'Yes,' I replied, but not without noticing the omission of my military title, though the man might have been carelessly instructed and

'The carriage, sir.'

And he pointed to a carriage and pair drawn up outside the railings, with a coachman weighing at least a quarter of a ton on the box. 'Harry must have prospered,' thought I, as

I stepped in and sank in the soft morocco cushions. 'At all events this must be his father's equippage, and I suppose I am to be taken to the Squire's house.' I had never, however, been there.

My acquaintance with the Blount family as confined to Harry himself-a colle friendship interrupted by my being suddenly called out to service in India.

The renewal of that friendship at this time seemed opportune.

I was aware that my friend had a sister of whom rumor spoke some pretty things. Was she still unmarried, and still disengaged? If so, there might be a chance of my renouncing single blessedness.

As the fancy flitted across my mind I pulled off my travelling-cap, passed my fingers through my still unsilvered curls, gazed on my sun-embrowned visage reflected on the plateglass of the carriage windows, and gave an additional twirl to my moustaches,

We had been nearly an hour on the road. Kingscote Park was further than I had anticipated.

The evening was pitchy dark, all that was visible being the trees and hedges bordering the road.

There was frost upon the foliage, and the

sparkling hoar gave forth its myriads of giittering coruscations. At length the carriage stopped, a massive

gate swung on its hinges, and the carriage swept by two trellised lodges. Five minutes on a soft gravelled drive, and

then a winding sweep through copsewood, and the carriage drew up at the doors of a noble

Several other carriages were taking their departure, having delivered their freights on the steps of the portico.

I was almost immediately consigned into the hands of a portly servant, by whom I was conducted into a large chamber with all the appearances of a luxurious sleeping apart-

Adjoining was the dressing-closet into which my bag was carried.

'Your room, Mr. Fleetwynd,' said the man on entering. 'Dinner at seven o'clock.'

I arranged my toilet with due care, and after ringing the bell and descending, was be present with me at our Christmas

led along a magnificent corridor, a wide door was then flung open, and I was announced.

A large company was present in the drawing-room. There was the usual pause of embarrasment when an unfamiliar name is announced—unfamiliar, at least to most of the company; but this I expected to be terminated by Harry rushing forward and taking me by the hand.

y the hand, Instead of this, I was approached by a portly white haired gentleman, who, after offering me his congratulations on my return from India, led me up to his equally venerable wife.

My eyes at the moment glanced on a young lady standing near her, radiont in beauty.

'My daughter, Mr. Fleetwond.' were the next words that fell upon my ear, and I was standing face to face with this tall, blue-eyed, golden haired girl, just such a one as I expected the sister of Harry Blount would be.

I was about asking after my friend Harry, still speculating as to the cause of his nonappearance, when this was explained by the old goutleman himself.

'I am sorry, Mr. Fleetwynd, that my son is not here. He will not be with us to dinner, but we may expect him over the wine. An awkward accident happened to a friend of his in the hunting field, and he has ridden over to see what can be done. He left a thousand apologies for his absence, and has left Emily here to take care of you until his re-

The smile with which Emily received the avowal removed any regret that I might have felt at the absence of her brother, and I did not feel much sorrow for the accident that had befallen the sportsman-a displaced shoulder, as I was told.

I was introduced to several of the guests, some bearing titles, still as plain Mr. Fleetwynd. Addititional guests arriving, a similar process was gone through with them, till the stentorian voice of the butler announced dinner served,' and we filed off into the dining-room, Emily taking me in charge as her father jocularly phrased it.

Long before we came to the champagne I was as much a captive to her charms as any of her admirers.

She was, indeed, a splendid specimen of English beauty of the most aristocratic type.

The dinner was served in a style of extreme elegance. The choicest wines soon thawed the ceremonious air that had hung over the company, and the conversation soon became more general and unrestrained.

I was a little surprised to hear our host spoken of as Sir William, not having been aware that the father of Harry Blount was a

What most surprised me, however, was the very great attention I was receiving, not only from my pretty partner, but from Sir William himself, and his stately wife. The more distinguished of the company were lavish of pleasant speech, and I might have fancied myself the honored guest of the occasion. My introductions were thoroughly correct, and no doubt my friend Harry had spoken well of me, and to this I might attribute the quick intimacy that had sprung up between myself and his sister. I felt grateful to him for this, though I would have preferred that the consideration paid me should have been more spontaneous.

Dinner was at length ended, the desert was spread out, the bon-bons were being pulled. when suddenly there came a change over the festive scene. Sir William was about rising to propose the usual toast of the Christmas nner when the butler entered and slipped card into his hand, accompanying the act with a whisper. Why the card of a gentleman, probably waiting outside, should bring a cloud over the late smiling face of our host was not easy to explain. Had it anything to do with the unfortunate Nimrod with the displaced shoulder?

'Ladies and gentlemen,' said our host, rising to his feet, 'permit me to leave you for a moment. Please fill your glasses and make merry till my return.'

Saying this, he strode toward the door, casting on me as he did so a threatening look which seemed to comprehend me and his daughter Emily.

'What the duece does it mean?' was the reflection I made to myself, whilst others seemed engaged in a similar speculation. Although glasses were filled afresh and an effort made to keep up the conversation, it proved a failure, and the effort was succeeded by a death-like silence. It was a relief to all when Sir William returned, though I was somewhat embarrassed when he took a stand at the opposite side of the table, and fixed his eyes on me as though I were to be made answerable for the late accident.

'Is your name Fleetwynd?' he asked in a tone of austeriry bordering on insult. 'My name is Fleetwynd.'

'Jasper Fleetwynd, of Her Majesty's Civil

Service, late resident in Madras?' 'No. Francis Fleetwynd, of her Majesty's

army, late serving in the Presidency of Bom-'Permit me to ask, sir, how you came to be

here?

'By invitation from your son.'

'From my son? This is very strange. Allow me to say, sir, that I have some difficulty in giving credence to your statement. My son, gentlemen, he added to his astonished guests, had invited an old col quaintance, of whom you have all al

By a strange accident he has been delayed, but he is now outside. Who Captain Fleetwynd may be requires some explanation, and I hope, sir, for your own sake, you will be able to furnish it.

I need hardly say that I was quite as much astonished at this speech as any one around the table. I was chagrined sufficiently to feel confused. At the same time I was comforted by perceiving that there was one who did not, as might have been expected, shrink from me in abhorence. In the eyes of Emily I read something that spoke of sympathy.

'Sir William,' I said, rising to my feet and preparing to vacate the place I had hitherto held, I regret very much the misapprehension that has occurred, and which I confess, I am unable to explain. I am, as I have said, Captain Fleetwynd, of H. M. -th Regiment, and if your son were here-'

He is here, said a tall youth who at that moment entered the room accompanied by a much shorter man of pale billious complexion, whom I at once recognized as the very unsocial passenger on board the steamer, but whose name I had never heard. 'He is here, and, I am sorry to say, sir, has no remembrance of ever having met you before, much less give you the invitation you speak

I was now in a position to be tied by a couple of straws.

What could it mean? Where was young Harry-Harry Blount? The sprout I saw before me bore not the slightest resemblance to him. I had certainly received an invitation from Harry Blount, his family crest was upon the note that conveyed it; I had come as per invitation; had been received with great cordiality by, as I supposed, his father.

How long, but for a happy incident, my awkward dilemma would have been prolonged I am unable to say. From the dark looks around me I argued that I stood a fair chance of being pronounced a swindler. I was about entering on my version of the matter, when a whirl of wheels grated on the ground outside, and almost immediately, the door being still open, a voice was heard exchanging speech with the butler in the hall. A moment after the butler made his appearance, placing a second card in the hands of Sir William.

'Mr. Harry Blount,' mechanically uttered our host, receding from the card. 'Who would have expected him at this hour? I invited him to dinner to-day, but he expected a friend from London. Tell him to step in and join us over a glass of wine.'

'Blount, Blount!' exclaimed my fellow passenger on the steamer, 'that was the gentleman to whose house I was taken, having mistaken his carriage for yours, Sir William. Not a bad fellow, by the way. But for his politeness and his dog-cart I might be still on the high-road instead of here.'

Mr. Harry Blount!' cried Sir William holding out his hand. 'Happy to see you sir; better late than never:'

'Thanks,' answered my college acquaintance as he entered the room, 'I hope the ladies will pardon this intrusion; but, if I mistake not, you have a guest here who by right belongs to me. You and I, Sir William, appear to have made an exchange by the stupidity of our servants. Do you chance to have a gentleman among you, by name Captain Francis Fleetwynd?

'We have,' answered Sir William. 'And now that we know Captain Fleetwynd to be a friend of yours, we have only to beg of him that he will not allow you to carry him off. I m ready to apologise for the in has arisen out of misapprehension. Come Mr. Blount ask your friend to forgive us. Look around and see whether it will not be worth while to stay for a kiss under the mistletos.'

'In the teeth of such a challenge as that, Sir William, I would be sorry to rob you of a guest who, I am sure, would not thank me for transferring him from such a genial atmosphere. What say you Frank?'

'That you have given a very correct interpretation to my sentiments.

'Thanks!' exclaimed Sir William. 'Thanks Captain Fleetword for your frank forgiveness. And now ladies and gentlemen may I beg you to fill your glasses and drink a toast I am about to propose: "Equal honor to the guest who is here by mistake as to him who has come by invitation."

As might have been expected, the incident, from its very bizarrerie, had the effect of exciting the hilarity of the company, and a merrier Christmas party could not have been found that night in all England.

There may have been exceptions—a few individuals who did not share in the general joy -and one perhaps should be mentioned-my namesake of the cadaverous complexion. I could see he was far from satisfied with the part that he had been made to play in the little comedy of errors, and more than once I caught him glancing at myself in a way anything but friendly. I soon discovered the clue to this unspoken hostility in the fact that the charming Emily was designed to be his partner throughout the evening-he being reputed to be as rich as a rajah, the possessor. of vast Indian estates, and of whole bushels of rupees. Bu t before evening was over 1 discovered, or fancied, what made that Christmas the happiest of my life—that Jasper Fleetwynd had arrived too late and that Francis Fleetwynd had forestalled himid The fancy proved to be well-founded, for, despite some slight opposition on the part of Sir Wil-

I have never had reason to regret the mistake. It helped me to a worthy wife much sooner than I would have otherwise found one, for I discovered [next day that my friend Harry's sister had become a wife and a mother. It helped me to something moremy colonelcy-much sooner than I would have reached it by seniority.

May you, my unmarried readers, make no worse mistake when you are on your journey to join your friends beneath the mistle-

"TOO FLASHY."

The truth, whenever, and wherever spoken, often touches a key-note in the breast of the listener that thrills with joy, or trembles with sadness, long after the voice of the speaker has died away. We little know, when speaking, what a lasting impression our words may have on the minds of our listeners; that words may burn themselves into our souls, and leave their scars to fester and poison our lives in after years; or they may fill our souls with joy that will fill our life with pleasures long after they are forgetten by those who uttered thom.

The young gentlemen of the present day are too flashy. How true to the letter are those words! "Too flashy!" All outside show, believing in the theory that dress makes the man or the woman. It is no wonder that fathers and mothers tremble when they think of the possible fate of their daughters, when they see them giving away their heart's dearest treasure, their love, to the young men of the present day. Is it truly any wonder that humanity shudders at the appalling fact of the numerous divorces granted by our courts at the present day? It is true we live in an age of progress, but not in all cases does it prove an improvement on the old plan of matrimonial life.

Half a century ago, young men started out in life quite differently from those young men we see and meet at the present day; then they started in life with a purpose!; they were happy and contented; were willing to take a companion for her real worth; they were satisfied to begin life at the foot of the ladder, and both were willing to toil on together, working upward, by slow and sure degrees on the hillside of life; yet their hours of labour were sweetened with the thought that all they were doing was adding to the comfort and happiness of each other; what to-day would be considered a privation, then would only be looked upon as a duty; and, with a loving companion by one's side to sweeten the hours of toil, was only a pleasure, and in the end proved a blessing in disguise. Then, when a young couple commenced life together, their wants were few and easily supplied; willing hands made life's duties light, and loving hearts made their pathway full of sunshine and joy.

The massive fortunes that are held and enjoyed to-day are only the results of the slow accumulations of those happy couples who started on life's journey together with only strong hands and willing hearts; the tailor had but little to do then toward making the man, or the dress-maker the woman. But today, all is changed; those of other days are regarded as old fogies; they belong to a race that has passed away; they are not supposed to know or understand how to live in this progressive age. In those days, young men were taught industry, honesty, and economy to-day they look upon the objects and aims of life with far different eyes. Acts that would then have consigned a young man to prison for life, are now regarded as developing natural traits of shrewdness and sagacity-outcroppings of genius in the rising generation while those who are placed in positions of trust, when short in their accounts fifty or a hundred thousand dollars, are only regarded as a little irregular.

If "Young America" marry, it is only a marriage of convenience; an alliance gilded with gold. The young lady must have a father who keeps a large bank account, owns stock in factories and railroads-must have a large prospective income to induce the young men of to-day to embark on the sca of matri mony. In short, they must have a sufficient amount of the hard earnings of others to enable them to live without soiling their delicate hands, or disarranging the toilet that the hands of others have labored so hard to pro-

In looking over the list of young men today, is it any wonder that a good, sensible young lady, one who values others for their real worth, one who can appreciate all their father's care and toil should say, from the innocence of her heart, that the young men were "too flashy" for her-that the thought of uniting her destiny with such a young man made her tremble for her future, and that she was resolved to lead a single life? Few young ladies possess the wisdom to see these things in their true light; young men who marry for money usually manage to run through with a fortune in a few years; never having earned a dollar, they hardly know the way to keep one that has come to them in this way.

Life has higher aims, and nobler purposes than to be frittered away in useless endeavors and disappointed hopes. We would by no means discourage matrimony; It is one of the look upon it as a dear delight for one soul to similar effect.

liam and Lady Mary, weighed by the thought have trust in another. It makes a pillow of softness for the cheek that is burning with tears and the touch of pain; it pours a balm into the very source of sorrow; it is a hope undeferred, a flowery seclusion into which the mind, when weary of sadness, may retreat for a caress of constant love; a warmth in the clasp of friendship forever lingering on the hand; a consoling voice that dwells with an eternal echo on the cars; a dew of mercy falling on the bruised and troubled hearts of this world. Bereavements and wishes, long withheld, descend sometimes as chastening griefs upon our natures; but their is no solace for the bitterness of a broken faith.

THE WORD FAREWELL.

If ever a latent feeling of love and friendship assumes a tender reality, sweeping the innermost depths of the soul and kindling sad emotions in two warm hearts, it is a memory lingering upon the parting hour, and we whisper that little but impressive wordfarewell.

Brave heart that has buffeted the storms of life, and did not tremble for the issue when trouble came, how powerless at last to check the rising tear or suppress a sigh as you uttered an adieu to the friend who has shared your joys and sorrow—your little playmate in childhood's happy days, when earth seemed a paradise of winning confidence, innocence and

Any one who stands in death's silent chamber, and while gazing on a dead face upon which the sad word "ended" is written by icy fingers, is ready to forget or forgive all the follies of a misspent life, and even draw the "soft mantle of charity" over the record of an enemy who wronged us; even so when we come to part with those who only had a small share of our affection, and readily forgive any difference that existed, or hard feelings that blunted the warm current of our regard. If, then, such are our emotions upon saying adieu to some ordinary associate, how much more intense the feeling of regard when the eye is resting upon the features endeared to us by a thousand hallowed remembrances, and the hand clasps hand perhaps never to hear the kindly voice, or welcomed the smile that gladdened us of vore.

But is it the mere fact or partings that gives us pain? Ah, no! rather is it the question that intrudes itself upon us: How, when and where shall we meet again? We are loth to say good-by; for knowing how frail the tenure we hold upon earth's dearest joys, and that death is ever near, lurking in the fairest flowers, we cannot banish an apprehension for our safety and happiness, however groundless that apprehension may be, and presentiments of evil and danger, almost amounting to superstition, will sometimes take possession of the bonyant and fearless hearts.

How will it be at the next meeting? Reader, you may well ponder this. You have some dear one who is going from you. It may be some bright, sweet face you hope to call your wife at no very distant day; and she is going from you, or you from her. Have you pledged a vow for constancy that nothing can turn aside, or will time and distance have taught you that "absence conquers love?" What is your next thought? When? Will it be a week, a month, or a year? Will it be for-

A CHEMICAL REMEDY FOR THE POTATO DISEASE

Professor Alexander S. Wilson, in a communication to the Chemical News, states that he has made analyses of the tubers of diseased potatoes, and finds in the ashes a marked deficiency in the salts of Magnesia and lime. In the ash of the healthy tuber from 6 to 10 per cent of magnesia salts are usually found, and over 5 per cent of lime. But in the ashes of diseased tubers, although the proper quantities of other minerals were found, the percentage of magnesia was only from 1 per cent up to 43.9 per cent, and of lime only 1.77 per cent.

With these considerations before us. I think. says Professor Wilson, that we are justified in appealing to chemical science—to solve the problem as to the prevention of the diseaseto suggest not a substance that will destroy the enemy, for this is next to impossible, but to give the plant such nourishment that will cnable it to resist the adverse circumstances in which it is placed, as well as the attacks of its own neculiar enemies.

Some years ago, Professor Thorpe found, from the analyses of diseased and healthy orange trees, that, in the former, the amounts of lime and magnesia are deficient; the same thing, we have seen, is the case in the diseased potato plant.

It has lately been shown by Dr. Crace Calvert, that lime is one of the few substances which we know that are capable of altogether preventing the development of fungi, in organic solutions. He does not give any experiment relating to the action of caustic magnesia on fungi, but doubtless its action will be found to be similar.

Here, then, is a curious and, at the same time, significant fact : Diseased potatoes are deficient in lime salts : lime prevents the development of fungi. May not the development of fungi in the vessels of plants be furthered by this deficiency? The circumstances are such as scarcely to leave room for doubt. So far, then theory and practice agree; lime has been found by experience to be useful in preventing the disease, and I cannot doubt that most sacred obligations of a human life; we magnesia, if tried, will be found to have a

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT.

Up to the present time, as is well known,

the electric light has been used only for light-

houses, as an electric sun illumination for signals, or on the stage, where a strong light may be required without regard to cost; but thus far it has been quite impossible to employ it for lighting streets or houses. By the odd method the electric spark was passed between two points of charcoal, each attached to a copper wire connected with an electro-magnetic machine. The disadvantages attending this mode consisted in the facts that for each light a separate machine was required, and that the light so obtained, although very powerful, was impossible to be regulated; besides being non-continuous, owing to the rapid consumption of the charcoal points from exposure to the air. All these difficulties Mr. A. Ladiguin, of St. Petersburg, Russia, has tried, and apparently overcome most successfully. By his newly invented method, only one piece of charcoal or other bad conductor is required, which, being attached to a wire connected with an electric-magentic machine, is placed in a glass tube, from which the air is exhausted, and replaced by a gas which will not at a high temperature combine chemically with the charcoal. This tube is hermetically scaled, and the machine being set in motion by means of a small steam engine, the charcoal becomes gradually and equally heated, and emits a soft, steady, and continuous light, which, by a most simple con trivance, can be strengthened or weakened at the option of those employing it, its duration being dependent solely on the electric current, which of course will last as long as the machine is kent in motion. Taking into consideration the fact that one machine, worked by a small three horse power engine, is capable of lighting many hundreds of lanterns, it is evident that an enormous advantage and profit could be gained by the illumination of streets, private houses, public buildings, and mines, with the new electric light. In the latter, it must prove invaluable as no explosion need ever be fcared from it, and these lanterns will burn equally as well under water as in a room. Without mentioning the many advantages this mode of illumination has over gas, which by its unpleasant odor and evaporation is slowly poisoning thousands of human beings, and from which explosions are frequent, we can state that, by calculations made, this electric light can be propuced at a fifth of the cost of gas. We hope shortly to place before the public more complete particulars, as well as reports of further experiments which are proposed to take place in Vienna, Paris, and London .- Golos, and Journal of Society of

MANUFACTURE OF ILLUMINATING GAS FROM CRUDE PETROLEUM.

The Pittsburgh Commercial states that the method discovered by Mr. Charles Gearing, of that city, has been put into successful practical operation at Sharpsburg, Pa., and the borough is now admirably lighted by gas made from crude petroleum oil, 8,000 feet of gas being produced from one barrel of the oil.

As the subject is one of great importance, not only to the inhabitants of our towns and cities, who need good light at a cheap price, but also to gas companies and oil producers, we will give a few details of the Gearing process, from which practical gas men may, in some degree, judge of its actual merits. To us it looks like a good improvement, worthy of the careful investigation of all who are interested in the extensive branch of industry to which it pertains.

In the simpler form of the Gearing apparatus some seven retorts are employed in connection with one furnace. These retorts have double chambers, made by enclosing small cylinders within other cylinders of larger diameter. The inner cylinders are filled with pebbles, the object of which is to provide very extensive heating surfaces. A jet of steam and air is, hy by means of an injector, introduced at one end of the first seriel of retorts, and then passes on through the pebbles, successively into and through three other retorts, until the steam and air are thorougoly dried and heated : thence the jet goes into contact with the crude petroleum in another retort and takes up therefrom a supply of the oil vapor, thence on successfully through three other retorts contained in the furnace, where the final heating takes place, thence into the gas holder. The operation is simple and continuous. The peculiar construction of the retorts is alleged to prevent loss of oil by conversion and deposit into solid carbon, the only resulting deposits in the retorts being, the sand usually found in crude oil, with some other foreign

A company has been formed, we understand, to put this process in operation in Titusville. Pa. We shall look with much interest for the practical results. The success of this or any other method of employing crude oil for permanent gas illumination would create an immense demand for the article and give relief from the depressive effects of over production under which the oil market now

"Why is it that so many men are troubled with brain diseases of late?" asked a gentleman. "In this telegraphic, high-pressure age," replied a friend, "there are a great many more things to occupy one's attention brains ain't any bigger now than then."

ALL SORTS OF MINDS.

There is a strong disposition in men of opposite minds to despise each other. A grave man cannot conceive what is the use of wit in society; a person who takes a strong, common-sense view of the subject, it is for pushing out by the head and shoulders an ingenious theorist, who catches at the slightest and faintest analogies; and another man, who scents the ridiculous from afar, will hold no commerce with him who tests exquisitely the fine feeling of the heart, and is alive to nothing else; whereas talent is talent, and mind is mind, in all its branches.

Wit gives to life one of its best flavors common-sense leads to immediate action, and gives society its daily motion, large and comprehensive views, its annual rotation; ridicule chastises folly and imprudence, and keeps men in their proper sphere; subtelity seizes hold of the fine threads of truth; analogy draws away in the most sublime discoveries; feeling pants all the exquisite passions of man's soul, and rewards him by a thousand inward visitations for the sorrows that come from without. We must despise no sort of talent; they all have their separate duties and uses; all the happiness of man for their object; they all improve, exalt and gladden

. MALAY CUSTOMS.

I was told, writes a traveller in Borneo, that it is indispensably necessary that a young man should procure a skull before he gets married. On my urging that the custom would be more honored in the breach than in the observance, they replied that it was established from time immemorial, and could not be dispensed with. Subsequently, however, it was allowed that heads were very difficult to obtain now, and a young man might sometimes get married by giving presents to his lady love's parents. At all times they denied warmly ever obtaining any heads but their enemies', adding that they were bad people and deserved to die.

The men marry but one wife, and that not until they have attained the age of seventeen or eighteeu. Their wedding ceremony is curious, and is curious, and is performed by the bride and bridegroom being brought in procession along the large room, where a brace of fowls is placed over the bridegroom's neck, which he whirls seven times round his head. The fowls are then killed, and their blood sprinkled on the forcheads of the pair, which done, they are cooked and exten by the new married couple alone, whilst the rest feast and drink during the whole night.

VENTILATION.

There is no more fruitful cause of disease and death among us than a vitiated atmosphere. It may operate slowly and treacherously, producing scrofula, consumption, etc., or with sudden fatality, as in vicinities where large amounts of carbonic acid are generated. In the changes occuring from the putrefaction of animal and vegetable matters, deleterious products are given off. So poisonous are these, that death takes place when they accumulate in a concentrated form around dwellings. In a smaller amount they produce an endiess variety of discomfort and disease, from debility to a permanent loss of health.

We draw upon the atmosphere more the one thousand times an hour for nourishment and sustenance.

More attention ought to be given to ventila tion than is ordinarily bestowed upon it. It should become a primary object in the construction of all buildings. A good supply of fresh and pure air should be placed among the first and most essential necessaries of life. We ean compensate for the deficiency of fire by an extra amount clothing or an increased supply of food; but nothing will take the place of pure, wholesome, unvitiated air.

THE INVISBLE CHILDREN

Oh, it is not when your children are with you; it is not when you see and hear them, that they are most to you; it is when the sad assemblage is gone; it is when the dasies have resumed their growing again in the place where the little form was laid; it is when you have carried your children out and said farewell, and come home again, and day and night are full of of sweet memories: it is when summer and winter are full of touches and suggestions of them; it is when you cannot look up toward God without thinking of them: nor look down toward yourself and not think of them; it is when they have gone out of your arms and are living to you only by the power of imagination. that they are the most to you. The invisible children are the realest children—the children that touch our hearts as no hands of flesh ever could touch them.

A farmer and his wife called at a Detroit photograph gallery last week to order some photographs of her, and while the operator was getting ready, the husband gave the wife a little advice as to how she must act : Fasten your mind on something," he said, "or else you will laugh and spile the job. Think about early days, how your father got in jail, and your mother was an old scolder, and what than there were twenty years ago, but the fasten your mind on that!" She didn't have he am not sure of me, he chases dis thile all? any photographs taken.

Sawdust and Chins.

"I'm so 'afraid of lightning," said a pretty: coquette in a sudden shower: "Well you might be," said her smarting lover; "your heart is steel."

"A penny for your thoughts, Miss," said a gentleman to a beauty. "They are not worth a farthing, sir, she replied. "I was thinking of you."

"What are you doing there, you rascal?" Merely taking cold, sir." "It looks to me . as if you were stealing ice." "Well-yesperhaps it will bear that construction.

"I'm so thirsty!" said a boy at work in the cornfield. "Well, work away," said his industrious father. "You know the prophet says, 'Ho(e) every one that thirst-

A student who had been afflicted with a

sermon one hour and a half long, gramblingly says that these professors study so much about eternity that they have no conception An Indiana Sunday-school man writes to a

Bible firm in New York: "Send me on Sunday-school papers and books. Let the books be about pirates and Indians as far as pos-

A boarding house fiend tells the story that, in a recent thunder storm, the warring of the clements was so awe-inspiring that the hair in a dish of butter in the pantry turned completely white during the night.

"There's one kind of ship I always steer clear of," said an old bachelor sea-captain, 'and that is courtship; 'cause on that ship there's always two mates and no captain."

"You sell watered milk, I see," remarked well-known dry-goods merchant to a estaurateur. "Well what of that; don't you sell watered silk?" was the prompt re-

"Where you guarded in your conduct while in New York?" asked a father of his son, who had just returned from a visit to that city. "Yes, sir; part of the time by two policemen."

One day, a person pointed out a man who had a profusion of rings on his fingers to a cooper. "Ab, master," said the artizan, It's a sure sign of weakness when so many hoops are used."

"It is very sickly here," said one of the .. sons of the Emerald Isle, the other day, to another. "Yes," replied his companion, "a great many have died this year that have died before."

The title of a religious article on "Mirth as a Means of Grace," is perverted by a rural compositor into "Mirth as a Means of Grease." He was doubtless thinking of the proverb, 'Laugh and grow fat."

A client calling at his lawyer's office, in which there was a blazing fire, exclaimed, "Why, your office is as hot as an oven." "Why shouldn't it be?" retorted the lawyer, "since it is here that I make my bread!"

"Why, Ichabod, I thought you got married more'n a year ago?" "Well, Aunt Jerusha, it was talked of, but I found out that the girl and all her folks were opposed to it, so I just give them all the mitten, and let the thing

A man at a camp meeting boasted that he had been married twenty-five years, during which time he had never given his wife a cross word or look. He omitted to tell his hearers that he dared not do the one or the

Punch has a pathetic picture of a young married couple on a calling trip. As they wait at the door where they have rung the bell, Augustus is thus cautioned: "Augustus, love, let me beg of you! Do not give way to any insane demonstrations of delight before the servant, if she says they're not at home."

A country clergyman, paying a professional visit to a dying neighbor, who was a very churlish and universally unpopular man, put the usual question: "Are you willing to go, my friend?" '" Oh! yes, said the sick man, "I am." "Well," said the said the simpleminded minister, "I am glad you are, for the neighbors are willing."

"How do you like the clam song?" asked an old lady of her daughter, as they stepped into the street, after a popular concert. "Clam" song?" exclaimed the young lady, in astonishe ment. "Why, what do you refer to? Oh, Shells of the Ocean, don't you mother?" "Well, yes," said the old lady, "I do think that was it; it was something about clams, any way, and you know I do like then so well. His

An old negro named Pete was very much troubled about his sins :: Perceiving him one day with a very downcest look, his imaster; asked him the cause, "O, massa, I'm such a s great sinner!" "But Pete," said his mas-ter, "You are foolish to take it go much to heart. You never see me troubled about my sins." " Il know de reason," massa," haid Pete; "when you go out, duok:shootin," and kill one duck and wound anoder, don't you run after the wounded duck ?" "Yen Pete :" and the master wondered what was coming next. "Well, massa, dat is the way wid you you'd have been if I hadn't pitied you! Just and me. De debil has got you sure; but, as de time."

NOTICE

WE shall be pleased to receive icems of interested; taining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominion for publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretaries of Leagues, etc., are invited to send us news relating t their organizations, condition of trade, etc.

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All communications should be addressed Office, 124 Bay Street, or to Pest Office Bex 1025.

We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do no hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspon Our columns are open for the discussion of all ques

tions affecting the working classes. All communications must be accompanied by the names of the writers, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET.

Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

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

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

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

OTTAWA.

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

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

ST. CATHARINES.

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

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

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

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

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

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, SEPT. 25, 1873.

THE CANADIAN LABOR CON-GRESS.

The Labor Congress opened its sessions in the Trades Assembly Hall at 2 p.m., on the 23rd inst., with 43 delegates present from all parts of the country, and we are proud to be able to say that it would be hard to collect a finer or more intelligent body of men from any class of society.

that the interest of the labor of this "war path," to liberate the enslaved country is in safe hands, and that this and raise the downtrodden. He will adoption of such ways and means as will ponder, well the path of his feet; let place all classes, of labor, in a position him know that it is madness and folly

long have the bone and sinew of this country been submissive subjects to the classes who have used them, but to abuse them by framing all the enactments of this young country in the interests of the classes at the expense of the masses, and as a result to-day, what do we see? wealth being centralized in the hands of the few. Manufacturing nothing that we can get supplied conveniently elsewhere, and even the little that is left us to do, for the want of a proper tariff, if it is not done submissively upon the terms that capital may be pleased to dictate, the money of the people is used to import cheap labor to take the place of those "insolent" workingmen. The labor of this country is beginning to have its eyes opened as evidenced by by the present movement, which must go on gaining strength with the progress of intelligence among the working classes, and year after year will see the Canadian Labor League growing stronger until the just demands of labor must be heard by our legislators and full justice done the industrial classes. A full report of the proceedings will be alone. We are told that given in our next issue.

THE OTTAWA FREE PRESS AND TRADES UNIONS.

Behold the Ottawa Fress Press has spoken! and spoken in language that commands the serious attention of every faithful Canadian subject, who wishes well for the peace and prosperity of his country. Attend, then, ye Trades Unionists-who seek to sow the seeds of discord upon the fair and fertile soil of Canadian society-and mark the solemn and awful warning voice, which has been so seasonably uplifted by this mighty organ, in behalf of a class of innocent and inoffensive men-the Ottawa Capitalists. The harbinger of peace has gone forth. Hang down your heads with very shame, ye disseminators of strife, ye who delight in disarranging the delicate fabric of society, and allow the good news to be heralded abroad throughout the length and breadth of the land. Lay down the weapons of war-"The lion and the welf shall feed together." Burst assunder the unhallowed bands that bind man to man in those evil and destructive organizations -designated Trades Unions. Be it known that the objects of such combinations are "unreasonable," and can never be realized in this happy country "where there is ample work and fair wages for all industrious artizans"hence the folly of this combined effort on the part of workingmen is becoming every day more and more apparent as shown by the irrefragable testimony of the Ottawa Free Press-hear his oraculous language :---

"We have had occasion frequently of late to write on the evil effects of Strikes, and of Trades Unions as at present constituted, with special relation to the Printer's Strike here. The principles we enunciated were applicable to the history of strikes everywhere. We showed how strikes crippled trade, were destructive in their influence on every industrial interest and commercial relation of a nation, induced poverty with all its attendant miseries, and ruined the prospects of working men even more hopelessly than those of the capitalist. With the lessons of the social and commercial history of England before us, it is madness and folly to import into this new country, where there is ample work and fair wages for all industrious artizans, the old animosities between labor and capital, to nurture hateful class feelings, to rise up interests antagonistic to harmony of operation between employer and employed, and to pursue courses of action that will bring to our fair young country, instead of our healthful and prosperous industries, stagnation of trade and the curse of unnecessary

poverty." If rumors be true, Joseph Arch has stepped within our borders, and is said to be engaged surveying our fruitful fields and waving forests, with a view to the transplanting from England to Canada those of his followers who have We have every confidence in saying ("organized" and entered upon the first Labor Congress will result in the better read, this Ottawa "Oracle," and

influence felt in the community. Too old animosities between capital and labor, to nurture hateful class feelings, &c." Who does not know what Mr. Joseph Arch has accomplished in England through the agency of Trades Unions? and who so dull as not to comprehend the nature of his mission to the American continent. Notwithstanding the trumpet of alarm that is sounding so loud from Ottawa, we venture to think that the man is not to be found in Canada, who would refuse to help in extending a friendly welcome to this same Mr. Arch, with all his Trades Unions notoriety, and entreat him to view with favor the flattering inducements afforded by natural grandeur of our country to him and his coworkers that might lead them to settle down in our midst, full prints of their labor in a land where there is "bread and work for all."

> Our contemporary further informs us that England is falling lower in the commercial world, and that she can no longer compete with other nationsespecially America—in the labor market, a result attributable to strikes

> "Her workmen are having their wives and children pinched and starved and they are standing by in criminal idleness and neglect; standing out in perpetual strikes while their trade is leaving their districts, their cities and their shores, and being transferred to other lands. When trade was good, and everything indicated a long run of prosperity-when iron, and engines, and railway plant and other articles were in large demand for Canada, the United States and elsewhere, the workmen of England must needs bring misery to their happy homes, and ruin to their trade and na-

tion, by suicidal strikes." This is information for which we in Canada were ill prepared. We always believe ourselves to be well informed upon the real state of the labor market and the condition of the laboring men there; and our knowledge gave us, and gives us still to believe that such a re presentation as is given by this Ottawa paper is not at all in accordance with facts, but is utterly false. We would ask any one who has got a fair portion of that most important department of human wisdom, usuallay denominated common sense, to look into and impartially consider the present condition of the industrial classes in Britain, with the extensive network of trades organizations that now encircles the masses. and unites them into one common brotherhood; and contract it with their condition a centurary ago, when trades unions, comparatively speaking, were altogether unknown, and if the conclusion arrived at is not to the effect that the social condition of the workers is immeasurably improved, their influence xtended and courted, and the value of their labor greatly enhanced, then we will be prepared to swallow the medicine prescribed by the Ottawa Free Press and other kindred papers, and believe that the work of Trades Unions "is now bearing its miserable fruits in the old country, and the worst we fear has not yet come," and ask ourselves the question, "why should not reason prevail, and an amicable adjustment of differences always sought in harmony with the exigencies of circumstances and the possibilities of accomplishment; and not that irrational resort to threats of strikes, which mean threats of ruin to employer and employee, and the disastrous paralyzation of the trade of the country." A question which we are at all times disposed to ask, provided that with the word "strikes" is coupled that of "lock-outs."

We have only to converse with those disappointed immigrants, so many of whom have lately landed on our shores, not a few having again returned to the land from which they came. They tell us that labor in almost every department, and especially in the iron trades, was never in greater demand. Trades Unions never more prosperous, and harmony between employer and employed never more prevalent than at the present day. The working hours are far shorter and the comforts of the working classes far beyond what is to be found even in Canada.

Mr. JOSEPH ARCH is expected to arrive in to make themselves both heard and their to import into this new country the Toronto on the evening of the 25th.

THE FINANCIAL CRISIS.

With the progress of mankind in all that is good, ennobling, and elevating, is also incorporated a superior cunning which is used by a designing class to retard progress, rob, degrade and keep in a state of semi-slavery the masses ef the people. This class can be called, in a word, the capitalists, those who manipulate the monetary system of nations so as to rob the producer most effectually by a system which is becoming more and more apparent every day, to be nothing more or less than a huge system of legalized gambling. At best, the banking system is a cunningly devised scheme, founded upon a gold standard, with usurious interest, to absorb the the productions of labor without rendering an equivelent, making money kings of a few bankers and brokers, while the thousands who toiled to produce this result may still toil on, the only noticeable alteration in their situation being that their betters are becoming stronger as the wealth they create is centralized.

But what is considered a legitimate banking business, or money trade, that will gather 6 or 7 per cent for the use of a convenience, which, united with the productive energies of the nation, has been instrumental in advancing the national wealth 3 per cent in advance of its living requirements, is not enough for our fast money rings—or gamblers -now a days. Their thirst not only for the people's surplus earnings but for all their productions is insatiable. They care not who may suffer so long as they may become rich in from a day to a year upon the exercise of their wits. Now, this reckless, unscruplous, uncharitable and unchristian feeling that actuates the money world of the present day has long been a cause of deep thought and study to us, and we feel that this feeling has been shared with us by every intelligent and thoughtful workman in the country, and this prying into the causes that produce the most miserable effects upon our social system by the great army of labor, as they rise in the scale of intelligence so as to be able to comprehend them, cannot be long without its fruits. A higher tone of social life among the Anglo-Saxon race has long ago placed under the ban of law the more apparent or unrefined styles of gambling, and we hope to live to see the day when the many respectable and legalized modes of obtaining the fruits of the sweat of the face without rendering a just equivelent will be shook over the outskirts of civilization. Sooner or later this has got to come. We have only to open the peoples' eyes to the either to seek or to knock-when their enormity of even a legitimate banking rights are ignored or trampled, pray who business and it must fall before the just are to blame? indignation of the masses, whose substance, energies-life itself-is mortgaged to those great wealth centralizing. corporations. As the natural result of this system, less than five per cent of the population of America to-day own half the wealth of the continent and it cannot be otherwise under our present system. Then let the people generally give this subject more thought; let them try and devise ways and means to dispense with an institution, the fruits of which can only be extremes of poverty and extremes of wealth, by taking to itself, for the use of the medium of exchange, all the surplus production of the nation, along with four or five per cent that should go to feed and clothe the producer and his family. To be plain, labor pays 7 per cent for the convenience of money. a tool as it were that he uses in producing a surplus above living rates of three per cent, so it will be seen at a glance that the laborer has to cut down his living expenses actually 4 or 5 per cent, to pay capital for the use of the convenience. The only remedy we see at preent is that the public should demand of their legislators that they be protected from the usurious demands of Bankers and brokers, and as soon as the people are ready for the change, to do away with private money corporations altogether, for the public have no right to be subjected to private rapacity. For a great public convenience government re-

tains the power to make and regulate

the power of money and they, should

ple's interest and have the people pay just sufficient for its use to pay for the expense connected with its manufacture and issue. Only by some such means can those constantly recurring panics in what is called the money market be avoided. A change is necessary, and though it should prove a failure it cannot be worse than our present system which is constantly probing and making paupers of the industrious, and enriching a set of designing tricksters.

THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

God helps those who help themselves. -This practical adage is one of those tersely stated truths which time in all its changing phases leaves still the same. It is the simple definition of Providence; it was true from the beginning, and will be true always. It is the watchword of success and progress, and who so neglects it, gives up his future to barren chance.

The application, however, may fall far short of that which an elevated intelligence would require. If properly applied, in the aggregate desire for general benefit, the result would be like the genial dews of heaven to vegetation, imparting bloom and fragrance to desolate humanity.

The poor worker, toiling day after day for the pittance of life to his little ones, which scantily keeps his poor frame in working order, when seeking his meagre home at night, looks into his stunted mind-stunted for want of thought and development-yet heedful of his stiffened muscle and weary joints, thinks he has fully acquitted himself of all the duties he owes, not only to himself, but to the coming generation, of which his own offspring must be active portions in some capacity.

And thus it is that one generation of drudges consigns the next to the same dull routine, perhaps worse, all because of mental indolence.

The grand principle underlaying free government—that, in fact, upon which it is based-is contained in the pithy expression: The most good to the greatest number. Strangely enough, although our own government, beyond all others on earth, affords the best facilities for carrying out this elevated popular doctrine, it remains to a lamentable exextent a dead letter. The greatest number seem, rather unaccountably, to forget the great injunction to active selfreliance: "Seek and you shall find, knock and it shall be opened unto you." When we find those who should be most deeply, vitally interested, neglecting this truly divine warning, and fail,

Labor is both natural and necessary: upon it all civilization is founded and maintained; but we must not forget that: "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

The gloomy absorption of the faculties in the joyless struggle for bare existence degrades the human creature down to that depth of mental debasement and blank stupidity where merit is forgotten and loathsome vice finds ready access, making his condition, in one wordslavery!

It is but a few years ago since the sympathies of a benevolent world were invoked against black slavery, and hundreds of thousands of useful lives were sacrificed in a protracted war for its extirpation-although the white man will scarcely permit himself to be transferred directly as a chattel, if the condition be arrived at indirectly, and he is socially shackled by usurping avarice, until freedom and independence are to him illusory shadows, is not the object effected just the same?

The profit and usfulness of the man, through possession of his corporeal labor, be he black or white, is all that is looked for; and to get these on the very lowest terms, is all that is wanted.

Whether you call the person who all propriates the laber of his fellow-man whout equivalent, slave owner or capitalist, makes little difference, the names are substantially interchangeable.

These evils, however, so far as they also control the issue of it in the peomiexist in America are pre-induced by the

obtuse indifference of working people themselves, to the proper exercise of their public rights and by this sonseless negligence they are isolating their affairs from public consideration. They cannot see that permanent protection to their interests must come from legislation, as well as to the interests of the wealthy, who are surrounding themselves with reinforcements of laws to the detriment of the workers.

About the only mode of redress resorted to amongst the workingmen heretofore, was the very questionable, superficial one of "strike." Strikes may be sometimes necessary and effective, but they are as often wrong as right.

The strike at best is but a crude, narrow invention, that admits of very little or no improvement. It is merely a gauge of contest, where two parties strive, their weapons mutual privation, and the victory to be gained by the one who can bear the most! Enlightened legislation presents the true solution and permanent cure of these difficulties, and the least reflection must convince working men that this cure is safely within their control if they can be but generous enough, tolerant of each other, and co-operate to effect it, by first creating a sound and healthy public opinion,

Knowledge is power; inactive it is nothing, Without a serious desire for the public good, of what use is liberty? Of what use is the franchise and freeman's vote in the hands of those who will not use the right earnestly and intelligently?

In this country, where majorities have the right to rule since the beginning, with the vast though neglected power of co-operation so fully and freely at the disposal of the working people, for want of trust in each other, the unused good is simply thrown away.

We complain of pliticians and public men, saying they cannot be trusted where the interest of the workers are at stake but do they try to attach public men to interests, or make it of account to them to be trustworthy? What serious effort have we ever made to control the greatest moral power civilization has yet developed—the press? Virtually, none whatever. A few of our unions have their trade organs, like the Coopers' Journal; the Machinists & Blacksmiths'; the Locomotive Engineers' &c., but do these move public opinion? No, their very existence is scarcely known ontside their immediate unions, when an intelligent combination of these parties could just as well have a vigorous daily in ever great centre of population, wielding public opinion with force, prudence, and understanding.

The public press has no respect for us, having no positive interest; nor is it slow to let us know tunities occur.

If a union or a member of a union, commits a mistake, or seems to do soany excuse to tap the hirelings simulated wrath-immediately a clamor of indignation goes forth against trades unions from east to west.

All unionists are found to be indecent and scandalous corupters of morals, sinful, shameful and even blasphemous, whom the respectable portions of the community are called upon to abate as a magliguant, dangerous nuisance!

It is, I think, unnecssary to refer to examples of these mean misrepresentations. Few intelligent workingmen who have not experienced these irritating insults. The scribbling slanderers are perfectly safe in their abuse, for the abused have no alternative, and no means

With a press friendly to labor, not for the mean purpose of fostering malice or ill-will to any class or portion of the community, but to impart to public sentiment a more just expression and clearer views on matters of special as well as general import, these demoralizing discords would either disappear or with any at present existing, with Indetheir promoters would be better understood.

There can be no distinctive motives dividing capital and labor in this country, unless those arising from gross dishonesty and fraud.

diverge, as at present, all human experi- If it is impossible for Canada to be politi- agricultural class, desirous of emigrating 78-0

ence tells us that social and national cally pure under the existing constitution, calamity must be the certain and sure result (

We are told that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty—the advance of bad elements are plainly perceptible, Credulity is not at all taxed to understand this. The hard grasp of unsparing monopolies is closing 'firmly down on this country. They are endeavoringand, so far, successfully—to force all legislation down under their sway, so that it shall move in its trammels.

We see the prodigious coalitions of gigantic wealth looming up over the land, and in their monster concentrations of force, we distinctly perceive an army of invasion more threatening to American liberty than the hordes of Alaric and Attila were to the ancient civilization of Europe.

The transition from enormous accumulation of money, to the possession of political power, and from thence to inherent prerogative, is not so very difficult as might be supposed. Already the legislative command of the important State of Pennsylvrnia is admittedly owned by a railroad company, the members of which, provided the relations of their State, or rather of their property, to the rest of the Union will only permit it, may, ere long, declare themselves and their heirs forever the perpetual rulers, and, of course, owners of Pennsylvania.—Coopers' Journal.

MONTREAL.

(From a Correspondent.)

The political air here is full of scandals. Hardly had we heard the first boom of war from Ottawa before the Pope-Macdonald letter startled everybody by its publication in the Herald. At first people doubted its genuineness; but after comparison had been made between the signature and others known to be Sir J. A. Macdonald's there could be no doubt. Ever since the talk has been "who stole the letter?" The Gazette came out in thundering tones, declaring that the proprietors of the Herald ought to be arrested, and quoted the law relating to the offence of stealing, opening, or receiving letters known to be stolen. The "only religious daily" showed its partizan spirit by plainly defending the robbery and justifying its probbeation, and afterwards, when it saw that public opinion repudiated the act of intercepting private correspondence, proved its claim to be a "concentrated essence of hypocrisy" (vide Mail) by turning round and saying that the critical robber ought to be severely punished, but that its appearance in the public prints was quite right.

All the Post Office officials have been examined, as well as the proprietors and reporters of the Herald, and the telegraph clerks are to be sworn this week. On Friday and Saturday some evidence was given to the magistrate which the reporters were not allowed to see; but it is claimed there has been found a clue to the person who wrote the address on the envelope directed to the Hon. J. Young. The Post Office authorities have posted bills about, with a fac simile of the writing, and offering \$500 reward for the offender.

The whole affair shows the political life in Canada to be rotten. One gets nauseated with the mean and underhanded schemes both parties practice, the one to keep in power, and the other to get in. One is enjoying the fat emoluments of office, and protest against being kicked out, while the Opposition, our model "Reform" party, employs every possible manœuvre to get in their rival's place. They must grasp the reins of power, no matter what slime and corruption their political carcase is dragged through. The Press of Canada have long cried out in holy horror at the prostitution of power for political ends in the neighboring republic; but Brother Jonathan can now point his finger at us and say " Thou hypoctite, first cast out the beam out of thine eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast the mote out of thy brother's eye."

The question naturally arises—how can this state of things be remedied? The Evening Star advocates the formation of a new, young, and vigorous national party; a party that will shake off all connection pendence as the chief plank. It is exceedingly doubtful whether this would do any good, and would certainly meet with a great deal of bitter opposition. The best thought of the Dominion, that which, if anything, will save us from wholesale degradation, is decidedly against any such onesty and iraud.

Should class interests continue to steps, as being both unwise and unnatural.

she cannot under any. Some, especially in Upper Canada, urge a Labor Party, one that will see justice done to the toiling masses; but experience has proven that there are more hypocrites and humbugs in this class of reformers than in any. If we look at England and the United States we find that a distinct Labor programme was always a miserable failure. For a short time, if we had a Parliament composed exclusively of the representatives of working men, real reforms might be obtained; but as a writer in the Coopers' Journal pointed out recently, carpet bagging would be just as prevalent when the novelty had worn off. Perhaps Party Government is necessary, but no one ought to support a candidate, whom he knows is not an honest man, just for the sake of a Party. A candidate may sail under the Conservative flag, but if he be good and true, he is a real Reformer, spite of the denunciations of "Grits" or anything else. Let our workingmen support a candidate whom they have good reason to believe will protect their interests, if possible, one of their own class, but don't be particular about this, as long as he be a gentleman in the real sense of the word. Of all enemies let them be aware of the smooth, sleek, accomodating politican, as well as the loud, brawling, iconoclastic demagogue.

Our City Council has not escaped the contagion, and at the last meeting the chairman of the Road Committee was accused of jobbing to the extent of several thousand dollars. This gentleman assumed the sole responsibility of ordering large quantities of deal planks from Ottawa, at a very high price, as well as making alterations, the grading of certain streets which was much to his private interest. A Commission has been appointed to investigate the charge.

Another scandal still; and that in the Church. A member of an aristocratic place of worship has brought an action against the lessees for systematically insulting him. He has not been on friendly terms with the officials for some time, and they showed their regard for him by posting a notice on his pew (for which he had paid in advance) that it was for strangers. Your lively contemporary Grip may well ask, "Whither are we drifting?"

Рионо.

Communication.

ASTOUNDING DEVELOPMENTS.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,-Under the above heading the Toronto Mail published, in April last, a list of charges-most detestable, reflecting upon my character. To prefer a charge is one thing, but proving it is another. When I read what was alleged against me, I at once resolved I would, no matter the distance, cross the Atlantic, and here in Toronto face my accusers. I have seen Mr. Paterson, of the Mail, and satisfactorily proved the accusations are untrue. I did not shrink from meeting one single charge, and from the documents in my possession, some of which I have shown you, I shall, I am great trial. At home I have been made

a target by the land owners, because I stood up for the farm laborers' rights. I care not whether it is at home or abroad wherever I see acts of injustice, I will stand up as a man and endeavor to redress those wrongs. I saw the struggle amongst the Agricultural Laborers in England,-and believing emigration the most practical means of improving their conditions,-I came to Canada last year. bringing with me a number, and I urged upon the various Governments the necessity of something being done to secure to Canada that class of labor. I spent upwards of £100 of my own money-and was successful. It was during that visit, I had the pleasure of meeting the Trades' Assembly in Toronto. I took home pleasant reminicences of my acquaintanceship with them, and their vote of sympathy with the farm laborers gave me renewed efforts to battle in the cause I advocate. I have at all times done my utmost to guide them aright without making them objects of charity, and come what may, so long as I have health and strength, I will, in spite of all my accusers, do what I can to ameliorate the condition of the working classes.

> I am Sir, Yours faithfully, C. J. WHELLAMS.

Toronto, Sept. 22, 1873.

P.S.—I forgot to state I brought with me upwards of one hundred agricultural laborers accompanie their families, 75 of whom I took to the Mr. Wills, the Emigration Agent at the place, says they are the finest emigrants he ever saw. I have also applications from 1200 of the

to Canada next spring. Unless the Government supports me, they will be lost to this country. I appeal to you to aid me in my future efforts.

C. J. W.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

Mr. Z. R. Triganne, the proprietor of the above place of amusement, at great expense, has produced a new and side-splitting sensation. For the past few evenings, the lovers of fun have had their fill at this respectable and well conducted establishment. Mr. Leon Whettony having produced, for the first time in Canada, his great original burlesque entitled "Bricktop's Masonry Exposed." This grand burlesque is full of startling, scenic, comical, tragical, and mechanical, so intermixed as to produce the most wonderful effects. The reception which the piece has met in the principal cities of the United States is proof that it is all that is claimed for it. Immense houses and roars of laughter have greeted the play here as well as elsewhere, and the press has spoken of it as the greatest burlesque of the age. Nothing that the most fertile imagination has ever conjured up to make Masonry a horrible and hideous institution has, we should say, been omitted by Mr. Whettony in the preparation of this play. The properties deserve special mention-the dragon, mule, giant, and skeleton, being excellent mechanical contrivances from the hands of Mr. Whettony, who also sustains the leading character of Wonderful Masher. Mr. Joe Banks takes the character of Bricktop-the victim of initiation. "Alas ! poor Joe, we pity you." The house since its production has been filled to repletion, and all those who love fun should not fail to visit the Academy of Music, Colborne Street, and see this great sensation.

ECONOMY.

Again and again we urge upon all young men, who are just starting in life, to make it an invariable rule to lay aside a certain proportion of their income, whatever that income may be. Etravagant expenditures occasion a very large part of the sufferings of a great majority of people. And extravagance is wholly a relative term. What is not all extravagant for one person may be very extravagant for another. Expenditures—no matter how small in themselves they may be—are always extravagant when they come fully up to the entire amount of a person's whole income.

The mode of living is almost entirely a matter of habit. It is just as easy to get on with three-fourths of your incomewhatever the amount of it may be as on the whole of it, if you only think so, and restrict your expenditures accordingly. The thousand inconveniences of debt, embarrasment, and dependence may all be avoided by a firm and undeviating adherence to this rule.

One great aid in pursuing the course which we have recommended, will be found in keeping an accurate account of all receipts and expenditures. By frequent reference to this you will see just what you can afford to expend, without encroaching on your rule; and you will also see what of your expenditures you can most conveniently curtail, or cut off entirely.

There is a great deal, too in reflection and foresight, in the expenditure of your money. It is a very common remark that one person will make the same amount go twice as far as another. This is owing to the employment of greater prudence and judgment in buying. Almost any amount of money can be thrown away, and scarcely anything obtained for it, by a thoughtless, careless spendthrift.

We dispise skinflints. But economy and meanness are by no means identical. On the contrary, as it is easy for any one to see, an unselfish, judicious economy-a wise saving-furnishes the means not only of independence, but of benevolence and generosity also.

New Advertisements.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE,

OTTAWA, Saturday, 16th August, 1873. PRESENT:

HIS' EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honourable the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under the provisions of the first Section of the Act 31 Victoria, Cap. 51, intituled, An Act for botter securing the payment of duty imposed on Tobacco manufactured in Canada." 🗀 👍 🚉

His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Port of Charlottetown, in the Province of Prince Edward Island, be and the same is heroby added to the list of Ports mentioned in the said Act, at which Raw or Leaf Tobacco may be imported into Canada.

> W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

COAL

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad and Coal Mining Company, have on hand and are constantly mining their Celebrated Scranton and Pittsten Coal, which will be sold at lowest cash price.

NO COAL STORED UNTIL PAID FOR. Coal delivered in either Carts or Waggons to suit purchasers!

TERMS CASH.

COAL HOUSE, OFFICE:

YONGE STREET.



SALE BY AUCTION.

PORT DOVER HARBOR, ONTARIO.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Harbor at Port Dover, on Lake Erie, pounty of Norfolk, Ontario, together with the Piers, Approaches, and other works connected therewith; will be sold by Public Auction, at the Town Hall, at Port Dover, on Friday, the Tenth day of October next, at Ten o'clock in the Forencon.

For Conditions of Sale apply to JAMES RIPPELL, Esq. Port Dover. By Direction,

F. BRAUN,

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 11th September, 1873.

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MUSICAL HALL. 177 YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

VIOLINS AND VIOLIN STRINGS,

The Best and Cheapest in the City.

J. F. DAVIS. The well-known Violinist.



PRIVY COUNCIL CHAMBER,

8th day of July, 1878.

Notice is hereby given, that by Order in Council of his day's date, His Excellency the Governor General has been pleased to order and direct that the Honourable the Minister of Inland Revenue be charged with the Administration of the Act passed during the present Session of the Parliament of Canada, intituled, 'An Act to amend and consolidate, and to extend to the whole Dominion of Canada, the laws respecting the Inspection of certain staple articles of Canadian 'produce," and that the management of all matters and things connected with the said Act he attached to the Department of Inland Revenue.

> W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

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 grea

45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

EATON'S

NEW DRESS GOODS!

We show te-day a choice lot of Dress Goods, in checked, plain, and striped material-all the newest shades and colors. A job line of Black Lustres, at 25c per yard

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS:

COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY.



COVERNMENT HOUSE,

OTTAWA, Saturday, 80th August, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR. GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under the provisions of the 1st Section of the Act 31st Victoria, Chap. 51, intituled section of the Act Sist Victoria, output of the Duty
'An Act for better securing the payment of the Duty imposed on tobacco manufactured in Canada." Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby Ordered, that the Port of Stratford, in the Province of Ontario, be, and the same is hereby added to the list of Ports mentioned in the sam acc.

Tobacco may be imported into Canada.

W. A. HIMSWORTH.

Clork Privy Council.

The Some Civite.

OVER THE RIVER

Brothers, shall we meet in Heaven, When this eventful life is o'er: When through pain and care and trouble, 'Shall we clasp hands on Canaan's shore?

Shall we traverse that glorious city, Where the towers of crystal shine; "Streets of gold" and "walls of jasper," Home of Christ the "Living Vine?"

Shall we hear the ransomed singing, Heavenly praises to their King, Till e'en Heaven is filled with music And the angelic arches ring?

Shall we meet our friends and loved ones, Torn from us and gone before, Shall we see their happy faces, On that bright and heavenly shore?

Yes we may by true repentance, And through faith in Jesus slain, Enter the celestial mansions, . And be free from sin and pain.

May we trust in Christ the Saviour, Through his blood and merit gain Entrance through the heavenly portal, And with saints forever reign. -Machinists & Blacksmiths' Journal.

A HOLIDAY.

One day we left our cares behind, And trimmed our sails at early morn : And by the willing western wind Far o'er the sea was borne.

We left behind the city's din: We found a world new-made from night ;-At every sense there entered in Some subtle, fresh dolight.

The west wind rocked us as we lay Within the boat, and idly scanned The dim horizon far away For some fair, unknown land.

And on and on we drifted thus. Not caring whither we might roam ;-For all the world, that day, to us, Was Paradise, was home.

And as we sailed, a sweet surprise Of comfort in the present grew ;-We saw old things with clearer eyes, We dreaded less the new.

The past and future seemed to blend; Rememberance missed her shadow, grief; Anticipation was a friend, And hope became belief.

The strangeness vanished out of life; Affliction dropped its stern disguise; And suffering, weariness and strife Were changed before our eyes.

So, but more clear, from hills of God, Our life on earth one day shall show; And the dim path that here we trod With purest light shall glow.

Too quickly speed the hours away ;-The evening brought us home again; And after that brief holiday

Came toil, and care, and pain. Yet like a peaceful dream, that long Will steal into the waking thought, Or like a well-remembered song, That happy tears has brought,-

That bright, brief summer holiday, The willing wind, the sea, the sky Gave gifts no winter takes away, And hopes that cannot die.

DRESSING FOR CHURCHES.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe very fitly says the following :-

"Very estimable, and, we trust, very religious young women, sometimes enter the house of God in a costume which makes the acts of devotion in the service almost burlesque. When a brisk little creature comes into a pew with her hair frizzled on ends in a most startling manner, rattling strings of beads and bits of tinsel, she may look exceedingly pretty and piquant; and if she came there for a game of croquet or a tableaux party, would be all in very good taste, but as she comes to confess that she is a miserable sinner, that she has done the things she ought not to have done. and left undone the things she ought to have done—as she takes upon her lips these most solemn and tremendous words, whose meaning runs far beyond life into a sublime eternitythere is a discrepancy which would be ludicrous if it were not melancholy."

CHEATING CONSCIENCE.

When Lully, the celebrated composer, was once dangerously ill, his friends sent for a confessor, who, finding his situation critical, and his mind much agitated and alarmed, told him there was only one way by which he could obtain absolution, and was by burning all that he had composed of an unpublished opera. Remonstrance was in vain. Lully burnt his music and the confessor withdrew.

On his recovery, a nobleman who was his patron calling to see him, was informed of the sacrifice which he had made.

"And so," said he, "you have burnt your spera, and you are really such a blockhead as to believe in the absurdities of a monk?"

"Stop my friend, stop," said Lully whispering in his ear, "I knew very well what I was shout I have another copy."

THE BEST FOOD.

. DIO LEWIS, NEW BOOK.

John Stebbins is a carpenter, and earns three dollars a day. At his modest home in a neighboring village you may find a bright, tidy little woman, with four as protty children as you could wish to see. John is a brave, earnest chap, and is generally contented.

Last autumn he was at work upon a high building, and the scaffold gave way. His companion was killed outright, but John caught his hand in the eave-trough, and hung on till they rescued him. Ever since then he has been worrying about life insurance. He dropped in to see me last Sunday, and recurring again to the subject, he declared, "I will get a policy of two thousand dollars, if I have to work nights for it. Suppose I had gone up with poor Ned, what would have become of Jennie and the little ones ?"

"Well, John my boy, now 1 am at liberty, and I will devote a part of this Sunday to telling you how to get rich. I can't think of a more holy occupation than telling you how to provide for your loved ones. John, is your wife a good cook ?"

"Tip top, sir. Her mother was the best cook in town."

"Yes; I know all about these best cooks. When I hear that a woman is the best cook in town, I am sure she is the worst.

"John, what do you cat at your house? What did you have for breakfast this morning?"

"We had beefsteak, baked potatoes, buckwheat cakes, bread and butter and coffee."

"White bread ?"

"Yes'; I always get the best." "Well, how about your dinner?"

"We had for dinner a small roast of beef, potatoes, turnips, squash, bread and butter and a bit of pie."

"What will you probably have for supper ?"

"Can't say; but last night our supper was hot biscuit and butter, with some peach preserves and a cup of tea. We always take a light supper."

"How much money do you save in the course of a year ?"

"Not a dollar! I had four hundred dollars when I was masried, but to-day not a picayune!"

"How much do you receive for your work ?"

"About nine hundred dollars a year." "How much do you think the rent, fuel,

gas and clothing cost you ?" "Oh, I know all about it. They cost me

about three hundred and seventy-five dollars; and that leaves five hundred and swenty-five dollars for the table, and I tell you, with six of us, it's a tight squeak."

"John, the clothing, rent, gas and fuel are reasonable, but the table expenses may be reduced."

"It can't be done. We must have something to eat."

"If I will tell you how to feed yourself and family for two hundred dollars a year better than you are now fed for five hundred and twenty-five dollars, will you try it?"

"Of course you are joking." "Not a bit of it. I will tell you how to live better than you are now living; your teeth will be whiter, your breath sweeter, your strength more enduring, your bodies plumper, and your spirits better, for less than two hundred dollars per year, so that you will save, say three hundred and fifty dollars, and be take out your insurance policy, and besides, have two hundred dollars a year to spare. In brief it will make you a rich man. Now I will tell you how this is done. I have lived in exactly the way I am about to describe for some time, not because it is economical, but because I like it, and besides, it gives me greater strongth and endurance. You have a good head and I need not go into details, but will discuss the subject in a gen-

"White bread, butter and sugar are common articles of food on American tables. They are poor trash, furnishing almost nothing for brain, muscle or bone.

eral way.

"Oat-meal, cracked wheat and corn are rare on our table. They are strong, fattening foods, and furnish abundant nutriment for brain, muscle and bone.

"Weight and strength obtained from white bread, butter and sugar cost ten times as much money as when obtained from oat-meal, cracked wheat and corn.

"A roast of beef costs thirty cents per pound. It is not thoroughly cooked—the blood oozes from it when it is cut; the ox staggers out of the car, after a journey of a thousand miles, feverish, exhausted, sick; he is killed at once, and soon finds his way to our tables. In that half-cooked condition the flesh is not wholesome. Roasting and broiling leave the meats in a good part unchanged. Boiling and steaming will neutralize even the poison of the genuine cattle disease.

"The French understand the economies of the table. A Frenchman will take one pound of the toughest part of the neck of an ox, worth five cents, and, adding three cents worth of bread and condiments, will make a stew which will give a better dinner to three persons than an American can furnish with roast beef, potatoes, bread, butter and pastry for fifteen times the mouey. I mean it will be more enjoyable, digestable and nutritious.

"Wheat, oats and corn, cracked, boiled and eaten with a little syrup or milk, are most palatable. They are very strong foods them.

and astonishingly cheap. I ate for breakfast this morning two ounces of out meal cooked in water. With this I used a gill of milk. Capital breakfast; and it costs about two cents worth of beef shank in a stew, with bits of bread, and closed the meal with a dish of white Southern corn seasoned with a little syrup. The cost of the meal was not more than four cents, saying nothing of the cooking. As I never eat anything after dinner, the cost of my food for the day is six cents.

"There, John Stebbins, that's the way to do it. You can have an almost infinite variety of food equally good and cheap. It only takes a month, perhaps a week, to learn to enjoy such food."

LOVE MATCHES.

Undoubtedly, no one ought to marry for money; but to marry simply from love without being able, after a careful analysis, to discover a legitimate foundation for it, would be quite as irrational and disastrous as to marry from mere mercenary or social consideration -perhaps, even more so. In matters of such deep moment, there should be a wise interblending of feeling and judgment. Reason, cautious and sure footed, is too apt to fall in the rear while passion, reckless and nimble, takes the lead as guide. A premium on the passional is sure to involve a discount on the rational. Love for a man-ardent, soulful love-is certainly one of the most potential of reasons for marrying him; but there may be equally valid reasons why marriage should never take place. A man addicted to habits of public or private disipation, a man whose temperment clashes one's own, a man who is churlish, undemonstrative and naturally selfish, a man possessing a natural despotic nature, with a native tendency to look down upon a woman as a second-rate order of being, at best-a man who shows no chivalric bearing, no delicate courtesy toward woman, who can speak light. ly of female virtue, perpetrate a ruthless joke at the expense of her chastity, and flippantly declare that "the best women are subject to attacks of moral vertigo"-a man who manifest little or no affection for his mother or sister; a man possessing these characteristics, or any one of them, can never make a woman serenely happy. For deliverance from all such, let every true, womanly heart send the litany heavenward!

GREENBACK PAPER.

The method of preparing the peculiar tissue used for currency is as follows: All the paper is made on a sixty-two inch Fourdrinier machine. Short pieces of red silk are mixed with a prepared pulp in the engine, and the finished material is conveyed to the wire without passing through any screens, which might retain the silk threads. By an arrangement above the wire cloth a shower of short pieces of fine blue threads is dropped in streaks upon the paper, while it is forming in the channels. The upper side, on which the blue silk is dropped, is the one used for the face of the notes, and from the manner in which the threads are applied must show more distinctly than the lower or reverse side, although they are sembedded deeply enough to remain stationary. An official of the Government is resident near the factory, and has under his charge sufficient force to guard it' from intrusion, so that not a scrap or sheet can be purlioned for counterfeiting or other purposes. The paper is all expressed under the great seal of the United States, and every sheet is subsequently accounted for. In the same location is the Glen mills, belonging to the same firm, in which is manufactured the greater portion of the music-paper used in this country, the firm having made this a specialty for more than thirty years. The same thing can be mentioned of the celebrated paper-collar paper leaving their hands. From this factory, during the war, came the larger quantity of banknote and parchment papers for the Government and banks. Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon Treasurer Spinner for the care exercised in guarding the mills against ovildisposed persons.

MANNERS.

Manners are more important than money. A boy who is polite and pleasant in his manners will always have friends, and will not often make enemies. Good behaviour is essential to prosperity. A boy feels well when he does well. If you wish to make everybody pleasant about you, and gain friends wherever you go, cultivate good manners. Many boys have pleasant manners for company and ugly manners for home.

We visited a small railroad town, not long since, and were met at the depot by a little boy of about eleven or twelve years, who conducted us to the house of his mother, and entertained and cared for us, in the absence of his father, with as much polite attention, and thoughtful care, as the most cultivated gentleman could have done. We said to his mother, before we left her home, "you are greatly blessed in your son. He is so attentive and obliging."

"Yes," she said; "I can always depend on Charley when his father is absent. He is a great help and comfort to me."

She said this as if it did her heart good to acknowledge the cleverness of her l son.

The best manners cost so little, and are worth so much that every boy can have EDUCATION OF THE YOUNG.

The race of childhood is extinct. Fashionable and high pressured civilization have destroyed it. We no longer see around us that tribe of joyous, light-hearted little creatures, in whose laughter there was sweetest music, in whose pranks and pastimes there was innocent and healthful amusement. We only see demure and staid young masters and misses, trained to comport themselves in the most exact manner before company, and to regard the promptings of their nature as worthy only of repression and avoidance.

Almost from the moment they are able to toddle on their feet, the children of our middle and upper classes are taught to behave in a constrained and artificial manner. When their inclinations impel them to roll on the green sward or to engage in the industry of making mud pies, they are forced to imitate, as nearly as possible, the gait and comportment of their parents and grandparents. When the gayety of their little hearts prompts them to indulge in outbursts of merriment. they are taught to check the rising laugh and atone for it as though it was a crime.

Then, in a few years, when they become old enough to notice the dress they wear and to pay attention to it, the lessons of vanity and display they receive are really melancholy to contemplate. Creatures of seven, eight or ten years of age are clad in the finest garments, at a cost that would have kept their grandmothers in wardrolfe for twelve months. Happpily for the boys their dress is such that it cannot be varied to any extent, or made extravagantly expensive; but, unfortunately for them, parental affection can be quite as well exhibited in the trinkets and jewellery with which they may be bedecked. It is not, unusual, nowadays, to see "young gentlemen," who have not yet entered their teens, sporting watches and rings of the finest description, and priding out of them a vast deal more than their elders.

To such an extent is this corrupting of the vonthful mind carried, that were it not for the admirable discipline of our public schools and colleges, which is calculated to develop manliness and self-reliance in their noblest forms, our country would be cursed with a race of young men as useless, effete and blase as the scions of the aristocracy of England. Of course, the moral of our democratic institutions, which declares that an individual must be judged according to his intrinsic worth, and not according to his wealth and social station, is a powerful corrective of the quasi-aristocratic notions inculcated in early life, but it is the rough-and-tumble training of the colleges that gives thom the first

For the girls, however, there is no such wholesome schooling. The instructions they receive in the most pretentious seminaries is little more than an extension of their previous nursery training. They are taught superficial accomplishments, which can rarely be of use to them in after life, and which are not even of much practical benefit in developing their minds. The young lady is taught to paint, but in such a way that it would require an art critic to determine whether the object on her easel is a cow or a rosebud. She is taught music-that is to say, she practices her fingers daily in running over the keys of a pianoforte at railway speed, careless, mean while, whether the sounds evoked are harmonious or not. Of the minor accomplishments it is unnecessary to speak; they are two trivial to be worth noticing.

Her schooling over, the young lady is brought out in the world, utterly ignorant of those things which would fit her to perform her duties as a wife and a mother. After whirling round for a season or two in the vortex of fashionable dissipation, she captivates some young man, who, blinded by her loveliness, only sees her attractions and never notices her deficencies.

If a union thus formed ends in the divorce court, or in angry separation, where is the cause for wonder? And there are numberless instances where neither divorce nor seperation takes place, in which an incalculable amount of domestic unhappiness is endured. The wife's extravagance is not unfrequently the cause of the husband's ruin financially and socially, simply because she will not consentto dress according to her purse, but will keep up a foolish rivalry with women possessed of twice or three times her annual income.

It is only a few days ago aince we saw in an Eastern paper a paragraph referring to a prominent Congressman, who acknowledged to friend that his only reason for accepting the back-pay steal was the fact that he had been brought to the verge of bankruptcy and destruction by the extravagance of his wife. If the whole truth were known, too, we believe it would be found that many of the great official defalcations which dishonor our country are owing precisely to the same cause. We by no means intend to convey the idea that men are not also to blame. Too often they contract habits and associations which entail disgrace and ruin as a natural consequence. Yet domestic infelicity is, in a great propor tion of cases, the provocation to such conduct Thus it is that almost from their yery cradles our girls are trained to be more of an infliction than a blessing. The noblest impulses of their nature are remorselessly cut, pruned and trimmed to satisfy the requirements of insatiable fashion.

There are, of course, numerous exceptions. There are girls whose innate good sense and cases!

smisble disposition no amount of pernicious training is able to destroy, and they make the life-long happiness of men who are so fortunate as to secure them as partners. But numerous though they be, they are after all only exceptions, and are in a minority among their sex. The sole remedy for the evils attaching to this state of thing is to reform the system of training the young ab initio, and the first step toward effecting the improvement must be taken by fathers and mothers by setting an example of economy, industry and social amiability. When these have the moral courage to set fashion at naught and dress their children according to their means, the beginning of the reform movement will be made.

A CHAPTER ON MANNERS.

It is a sign of bad manners to look over the shoulder of a person who is writing to see what is written. It is bad manners to spit on the floor or carpet, or to spit at meals, and yet many people who think they are genteel do it, If you must spit at meals, get up and go out. Children ought to be taught at school that spitting is mere habit. It is the height of bad manners to blow one's nose with the fingers in the street or in company; use your handkerchief, and if you have none, borrow one. It is bad manners for a man to walk the streets with a female, and at the same time smoke a cigar or pipe.

It is bad manners to occupy a seat while other people stand around without a scat. It is bad manners to walk between the company in a room and the fire. It is bad manners to go into any person's house without taking off your hat. It is bad manners to use profane language in the presence of decent company. It is had manners to use your own knife at meals in cutting off a piece of meat or to use it on the butter dish-get a clean knife. It is bad manners to go into any person's house with mud or dirt on your shoes.

It is bad manners to talk in company when others are talking, or to talk or whisper in church. It is bad manners to talk in company to one or two persons about some subject which the others present do not understand. It is bad manners to stare at strangers in company or in the street. It is bad manners to say "Yes" or "No" to a stranger, or to your parents or to aged people—let it be "Yes, sir," and "No, sir." It is bad manners to pick your teeth at the table, and bad manners to pick them with a pin in any company. It is bad manners to comb your hair or brush you coat in the eating-room. It is a sign of bad manners to rudely jostle those sitting or standing near you, particularly if they are strangers. It is a sign of low breeding to make a display of your finery or equipage. It is bad manners to boast of your wealth or prosperity or good fortune in the presence of the poor or those less fortunate than you are. It is vulgar to talk much about yourself, and it is very low and vulgar to lie. It is bad manners to stand with your side to or turn away your face from the person you re talking to-lookthem in the face. It is bad manners to walk into a private house with a lighted cigar in your mouth. It is bad manners to stand in the middle of the pavement when people are passing, or to make remarks about those who pass. It is bad manners to cough or sneeze at meals without turning your face away from the table.

THE FOUNDATION OF FRIENDSHIP.

In the matter of friendship, I have observed that disappointment arises chiefly, not from liking our friends too well, or thinking of them too highly, but rather from an over estimate of their liking for and opinion of us, and that if we guard ourselves with sufficient scrupulousness of care from error in this direction. and can be content, and even happy, to give more than we receive—can make just comparison of circumstances, and be severely acurrate in drawing inferences, and never let self-love blind our eyes-then I think we may manage to get through life with consistency and constancy, unembittered by that misanthrophy which springs from revulsion of feeling. The moral is, that if we would build upon a sure foundation of friendship, we must love our friends for their sakes rather than our own.

TO-DAY'S EVIL.

Slang is the peculiarity of the time; the very air is redolent with it, and we, as Americans, are apt to/enjoy some unusually brilliant specimens of lingual contortion. It is easier to tell a man not to get excited, than to entreat him not to "get himself into a cast-iron sweat "-yet many prefer the latter phrase. Again, if men of this class wish to state the fact that a certain person went away angry, they will say that he "walked off on his ear." a gymnastic feat which we have yet to see accomplished. "You can't most always tell what you least most expect," is a beautiful phrase in common use. Men no longer give a man a black eye a personal combat, but they "put a head on him," "put a shanty over his. eye," or "put on a mansard" a wholly unnecessary performance, to say the least, as one head ought to be enough, and "shanties" or "mansards" would be cumbersome, In a word, it is the delight of the Yankee nation to deal in idioms. Whether it will not in the end tend to break up the language, it is impossible to say; but really it is hard to discover, under the load of slang, the language that some men are speaking. And women sometimes include in the use of slang! Alas. for the refining influence of the sex in such



PRIVY COUNCIL OFFICE, Ottawa, 29th August, 1873.

NOTICE is hereby given that his Excellency the Governor General, on the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue, and under the provisions of the 1st Section of the Act passed in the last Session of the Parliament of Canada, entituled "An Act to Amend and Consolidate and to Extend to the whole Dominion of Canada the Laws respecting the Inspection of certain staple articles of Canadian Produce," has, by Order in Council of this date, been pleased to designate the following Cities, that is to say: Quebec and Montreal, in the Province of Quebec; Toronto, Kingston, Hamilton, London and Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario; St. John, in the Province of New Brunswick, and Halifax, in the Province of Nova Scotia, as cities at and for which it is expedient to appoint Inspectors of the following articles of Canadian produce, viz. :--

Flour and Meal: Wheat and other Grains: Beef and Pork; Potashes and Pearlashes Pickled Fish and Fish Oil: Butter: Leather and Raw Hides and Petroleum.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

September 4th, 1873.



Is hereby given that His Excellency in Council has been pleased to direct that, on and effer the

6TH DAY OF AUGUST.

All Pig Iron or Iron Ore passing downward thro

THE WELLAND CANAL

And having paid Welland Canal Tolls, shall be entitled to pass free through the canals of the St. Lawrence

EDWARD MIALL, JR.

Assistant Commissioner.

Department of Inland Revenue, Ottawa, 14th August, 1873.



Welland Canal Enlargement.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

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

WELLAND CANAL, between Interest and Port Dainousie.

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

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

Colberne.

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

All Tenders must be made on the printed forms supplied, and to each must be stateded the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

This Department does not become

This Department does not however bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tonder.

By Order,

F. BRAUN,

Department of Public Works,
Ottawn, 4th Sept., 1878

Musical Anstrumenis.

CABINET ORGANS

FROM 4 0 DOLS. At the MUSICAL HALL, 177 YONGE ST. Any Mechanic can buy one. TERMS OF PAYMENT EASY

J. F. DAVIS

JOHN JACKSON & CO.

(Successors to McLEOD, WOOD & Co.,))

ORGAN & MELODEON

MANUFACTURERS.

Having new been established in the manufacture of Musical Instruments for several years, we must acknow ledge our appreciation of the kindness and justness of the people which has tended to prosper and increase our business and reputation for above our expectation. We supply Organs and Melodeons made and finished in the most complete and perfect manner, using the best materials possible to be obtained, employing only firstclass workmen, and having each department superintended by mon of experience.

Our trade mark, "Cremona and Celeste Organ," is placed upon the nameboard or key slip of all Organs manufactured by us, and having been registered for our sole use, all parties are cautioned not to infringe on the said trade mark.

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 recd organ, which took the arst 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 justrument new before the Canadian public.

We manufacture the most popular styles, and introduce all the latest improvements. ALL INSTRUMENTS FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

JOHN JACKSON & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

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.

hibition, Guciph.

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.

Sele Preprierors ef 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.

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

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Organettes and Organs.

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Cabinet Organs, Melodeons & Organettes

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Prices from \$85 00 Upwards Sole Agent for Toronto,

THOMAS CLAXTON.

197 YONGE STREET.

N.B.—Second-hand Melodeons and Organs taken in exchange. 28-oh

Miscellaneous.

IN PRESS:

To be Published in November, 1873:

LOVELL'S GAZETEER OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA: containing the latest and most authentic descriptions of over six they and Cities, Fowns and Villages in the Provinces of Ontario, Quebec, Nova Sectia, Now Brunswick, Newfoundland, Prince Edward Tsland, Manitoba, British Columbia, and the North-West Territories; and general information, drawn from official sources, as to the names, locality, extent, &c., of over fifteen hundred Lakes and Rivers, witha Table of Routes showing the proximity of the Railroad Stations, and Sea, Lake, and River Ports, to the Cities, Towns, Villages, &c., in the several Provinces. Price in Cleth, \$2 60; Price in Full Calf, \$3 75. Agents wanted to canvass for the work. vase for the work.

JOHN LOVELL, Publisher Montreal, 9th August, 1873.

TO MECHANICS.

C JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER,

75 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO. his is the place for Mechanics to get cheap pictures.
All work done in the best style of the art.

WILLIAM BURKE,

LUMBER MERCHANT,

Manufacturer of Doors, Such, Blinds, Flooring, Shooting Packing Boxes, &c., &c CORNER SERPHEND AND RICHMOND STREETS,

22 Planing, Sawing, &c., done to order. ... One door South of Grand's Horse Baznar. 124 Bay street.

Dry Goods.

THE

A LARGE LOT OF

Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM \$2 UP.

JUST ARRIVED

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Horrockses' 36-inch White Cetten at a York Shilling; very nice SCARLET FLANNEL, 25e; an immense number of Ladies' and Misses' CANTON HATS, in various styles, at from 12dc to 25c. Piles of beautiful fast-colored PRINTS, at from 10c up. A very large quantity of TWEEDS, DRILLS, KENTUCKY JEANS, GAM. BROOMS, &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 Manufacturors in Europe, he is enabled to sell much below usual prices. Remember the RIGHT HOUSE.

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THOS. C. WATKINS

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ONTARIO WORKMAN

A WEEKLY PAPER,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

WORKING CLASSES.

NOW IS THE TIME

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J. SECSWORTH,

Importer of Watches, Clocks, and Fancy Goods, and Manufacturer of Gold and Silver Jewellery. Masonic mblems made to order. "RIGHT HOUSE!" 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO

22 Speciacles to Suit every Sight. Th



Miscellaueous.

JOHN RAYMOND

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Toronte and its vicin ity that he has purchased the business lately carried

Mr. JAMES WEEKES AT

247 and 249 Yonge Street

And trusts by strict attention, combined with the low est possible charges, to merit a share of the patronage that has been so liberally bestowed upon his prodoces

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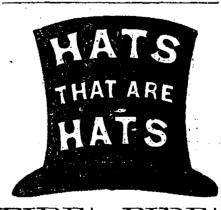
PROPRIETOR OF THE

OTTAWA CANCER CURE.

SPARKS ST. AND MARIA ST., GOTTAWA, ONT

Cancers Lured by a Now, but Certain, Speedy, and

The Curo will be guaranteed, and, as a proof of this, no pay 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 stauding,—and there is nothing to gain, and everything to lose, by delay. What now seems a harm-less lump in the breast, neck, cyolid or elsowhere, 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 an a healthy. All communications promptly now sound an healthy. All communications promptly answered. No money required in advance, and noncuntil the Curo is complete. 52-oh



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We beg to inform our patrons and the public generally that we have RESUMED BUSINESS, after the late fire, and we will now clear out,

AT A VERY GREAT SACRIFICE! The Entire Stock of Damaged Silk, Felt, Straw Hats, Silk and Cloth

Caps, &c.

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OPPOSITE TOPONTO SERBIN

For first-class Book and Job Printing go to the office of the ONTABLE WORKMAN,

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To the Mechanics of Toronto AND VIOINITY.

W. J. GRAHAM & CO., 157 KING STREET WEST. Having op nod the NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS, as above, leg to invite the attention of the Mechaniss of Toronte and vicinity to their well-assorted stock of

BLACK WALNUT BED ROOM SUITS, DRAWING ROOM SUITS,
DINING ROOM FURNITURE,
OFFICE FURNITURE

Cornices, Curtains, Window Blinds Poles and Fringes, &c., &c.

CARPETS MADE AND LAID

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

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.

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PUBLIC NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That comforably to the clauses of the Act 36 Vict., cap

Comprising 565 square miles in the county of Gaspe,

the river and Gulf Saint Lawrence, and watered by good floatable streams, viz: the Dartmouth, Malbaic, Sainte Anne, Cap Chat, Grand Matane, Petit Matane,

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

The timber limits to be adjudged to the party bidding the highest amount of bonus. The bonus and first year's rent of two dollars per

all timber regulations now in ferce and which may be onacted hereafter.

P. FORTIN. Commisioner.

PRIVATE

Department of Crown Lands, Woods and Forests.

Quebec, 12th August, 1875.

PARTIES intending to make application to Parliament for Private Bills, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers to 1 commercial or other purposes of profit, or for doing any thing tending to affect the right or property of other parties, are hereby notified that they are required by the Rules of the two Houses of Parliament, (which ar published in full in the Canada Gazette), to give TWO MONTHS' NOTICE of the application (clearly and distinctly specifying its nature and object), in the Canada Gazette, and also in a newspaper published in the County or union of Counties affected, sending copies of the Passed pers containing the first and last of such notice to the area

rivate Bill Office of each House.

All Petitions for Private Bills must be presented slot Private Bill Office of each House. within the Arst three weeks of the Session.

ROBERT LEMOINE, Clerk of the Squate. ALPRED PATRICK, Clerk of the House of Commons.

78-**L**£



9, the following timber limits will be offered for sale at public auction at the House of Parliament, in this city, on the 21st day of October next, subject to the conditions below, namely:

956 in that of Rimouski, 25 in that of Saguenay, and 64 in the county of Temiscousta. These situate in the three counties first mentioned are at an average distance of 5 miles from the coast of

Metis, Blanche and Tartigou, &c., &c. Those situate in the county of Temiscouata, are watered by the Cabano, tributary of Lake Temiscouata, and the Blue River tributary of Saint Francis, both flowing into the Saint John's.

agencies, and six dollars per square mile for the Grand

square mile to be paid in each case before the sale is These timber limits to be subject to the provisions of

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

74-0

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE. viotorious struggle ended in ad advance of wages, the introduction of the "hour system," and in the adoption of the "one o'clock" Jimit to labor on Saturdays.

In later movements of the Building Trades, George Potter has taken considerable share; among which may be mentioned that which has recently resulted in the men's receiving ninepence per hour and leaving off work at twelve o'clock on Saturdays. When he came to London in 1853, wages were but sixpence per hour, and the closing hour of the sixth day's work four in the afternoon. Thus, in the course of the intervening twenty years, the men have gained threepence an hour in wages and six hours' reduction in the week's work.

Nor have George Potter's earnest and indefatigable exertions for the benefit of Labour been confined to his own trade and trades allied with it. In almost every trade going, he has advocated the claims of the men, and in nearly every instance with success; while, in every part of the Kingdom, his voice has been heard with good effect on behalf of shorter hours and better pay. He has been styled "High Priest of Trades Unionism;" and neither on account of the cause to which he has consecrated himself nor of the results that have come out of his devotedness, has he any reason to be ashamed of the designa-

The relative claims of Capital and Labour have become, in fact, the question of the day. It was consequently impossible that any man should throw his heart and soul into it without becoming, in the highest sense of the word, a politican. All classes form a part of every nation; but without the laborer there can be no nation at all. This it is which renders a universal'humanitarian internationalism throughout the civilized globe inevitable. No wonder, then, that, when, in 1865, Joseph Garibaldi publicly entered London, a man who had played the part among workingmen, which had fallen to the lot of George Potter, should he ve had the honour, as a member of the committee, of receiving him at Nine Elms Station on hehalf of the toiling millions of his fellow-countrymen. Be it ever borne in mind, however, that when certain occurrences gave rise to much speculation, not unmingled with mistrust, as to the opinion and feeling of the working classes on theoretical questions of political constitution and national government, George Potter voluntarily stepped forward, and, on his own sole responsibility as a working man, published in the Times and the Nonconformist his views in favor of so working our existing institutions, as to bring about the general good of the whole community rather than insist upon the immediate experiment of a pure Republic.

During the Cotton Famine, occasioned by the Civil War in the United States, George Potter was among the foremost to raise funds for the relief of the distressed operatives in Lancashire and Cheshire; while, with equal energy and not inferior success, he exerted himself to the utmost to dissuade the British Government, too much inclined to do so, from recognising the South as belligerents instead of regarding them as rebels, thereby entitling himself to share in the praise of those who rescued free England from helping to form a nation and a state whose foundation would have been slavery, and whose first-interest it would have become to provoke a war with this country and with our free brothers across the

George Potter took a prominent part in the Reform Movement of 1866. He was President of the London Working Men's Reform As-Ameiation, and mainly instrumental in produc-ing and carrying out the great trades demonstration towards the close of that memorable year. He has had a hand, in short, in all, or mearly all, the public and political movements of the industrial classes during the last fifteen years, as appeared when the workingmen of London and of the country recognized his services by presenting him with an address of acknowledgment, accompanied by a purse containing the handsome donation of three hundred guineas.

No columns are more appropriate than these for due notice of George Potter's services through the Press. In 1851, he established this paper, the Bee Hive, which he has conducted until the present time. It has participated in the vicissitudes of a busy and trying period; but, without any boast, it may be described as the generally acknowledged organ of the claims of Labor, and as exercising an appreciable influence on social and political

George Potter it must be admitted, has not been so successful with regard to strictly public office, as in his previous and continuous career of special and general usefulness. In this respect, however, it is but just to him to observe, that he has never of his own mere motion aspired to any representative trust. If he has twice offered himself as a candidate for a seat on the London School Board, and on both occasions without success, he yielded in each case to the urgent solicitations of many infacutial voters, and was called upon by persons of every section and by the press to a candidate for a seat in Parliament, conwith inducing the workingmen in several constituencies to carry by their votes and in fluence the election of gentlemen in whom he felt that working men could place confidence. The time, however, seems to have arrived when candidates who, like himself, belongs to

The state of the s

the working class, will be constrained to come forward on their own account; and, as no other man is better acquainted with their wants and wishes, so no ether man would, if returned to the next Parliament, be more readily credited as a witness to facts and an exponent of their sentiments.

For obvious reasons, the purely personal qualifications of George Potter for a seat in Parliament, must, so far as these columns are concerned, be left to the private opinion of every reader. It may, however, be permitted to close this biographical sketch by stating, that, in 1857, he was united in marriage to Jane, daughter of the late Charles Cooke. shoemaker, of Warwick; with whom, and their children, he leads a modest, lowly, and retired life, in the city of Westminister, sometimes misropresented and frequently abused as a public man, but loved and loving among his relatives, and solaced by the respect and esteem of many friends whom he has gained from every grade and section of society.—Bee Hive.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

TORONTO POST OFFICE.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for Heating New Post Office, Toronto," will be received at this office until Thursday, the 11th day of September next at noon, for heating apparatus, required for the New Post Office, now being erected.

Specifications, Plans, etc., can be seen at this Office. also at the office of Henry Langley, Esq., Architect, Jordan Street, Toronto, on and after Friday, the 5th instant, where all necessary information can be obtained The signatures of two solvent and responsible parties willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the work, to be attached to each tender.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accent the lowest or any Tender.

By order, . F. BRAUN.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2nd September, 1873.

Secretary

City Birectory.

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

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

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

AUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. OFFICE-Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street. 33-hr

ARRY E. CASTON, ATORNEY-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.

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DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DEN-TIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. OFFICE—Corner of King and Church streets,

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

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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a speciality.

Residence—172 Jarvis Street. G. TROTTER, DENTIST

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Zdysicians.

AGNEW, M. D., (SUCCESSOR Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto. 28-oh

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

Tinware, &c.

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

STEAM DYE WORKS

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

THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor. Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Byest and Repaired in the shortest possible notice

Miscellaneous.

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DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOL

SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. All Goods Warranted.

WEST END FURNITURE WARE ROOMS

JAMES MOQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER

258 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONJO, ONT Strict attention yaid to repairing in all its branches
My Express delivery promptly executed, Household
Furniture removed with great care

First-class Furniture Varnish always on hand. 82-0

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I PORTER AND DEALER IN

CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF,

And ry description of Tobacconist's Goods 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO.
Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN." 34-hr

BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO.

BY WILLIAM COULTER,

On he r st notice, and in a manner as to give entire as asfa ion Home-made bread always on hand.

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RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS.

CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &C.

ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS. CHAS. A. SCADDING, 93 Bay Street, Terento

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FOR CHOICE DRINKS

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CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT,

Ottawa, July 31st, 1873.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERI CAN Invoices until further notice, 14

R. S. M. BOUCHETTE,

26-tf

D HEWITTS Wast End Hardware Establishment, 365 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO. CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOL 84-oh

Cold and Silver Blaters.

PETER WEST. (Late West Brothers,)

GOLD AND SILVER PLATER. Every description of worn out Electro-Plate, Stee Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new, Carriage Irons Sil ver-Plated to order.

POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET. \$5-rh

W. MILLICHAMP,

Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF

Niekel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars,

14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Coul and Wood.

GREY & BRUCE

WOOD YARD BAY STREET.

(Opposite Fire Hall.)

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

HARD AND SOFT COAL

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

WM. BULMAN. PROPRIETOR

EASTERN COAL HOUSE, On Wharf, foot of Sherbourne street. Order Office,

HARD & SOFT COAL

FOR STEAM AND DOMESTIC USE, Which we will sell at the lewest remuneralive prices, and guarantee 2,000 lbs to the ton. Also,

BLOSSBURG AND LEHIGH COAL, The very best imported. Retail and by the car load. WOOD, Cut and Split by Steam, always on hand. PINE WOOD, \$4 per cord for summer use.

AT Obtain our prices before ordering elsewhere. MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO

Dry Goods and Clothing.

CHOICE STOCK OF

Ready-Made Clothing. FOR SPING WEAR.

THE QUEEN CITY CLOTHING STORE.

Queen Street West (OPPOSITE W. M. CHURCH.)

H. J. SAUNDERS Practical Tailor and Cutter,

Begs to inform the numerous readers of the OKTARIO WORKMAN that he will de his utmost to make his estabment one of the best Clything Houses in the Western part of the city, and hopes by attortion to business to merit a large share of public patronage.

Gentlemen's own materials made up to order.

SPRING GOODS

N. McEACHREN MERCHANT TAILOR, &C.

191 Yonge Screet, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered, Work. 52-oh

JOHN KELZ,

MERCHANT TAILOR 858 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

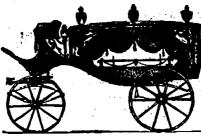
CHARLES TOYE.

SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit 9-hr guaranteed.

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YOUNG



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

AGENT FOR FISE'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES,

STONE UNDERTAKER.



T 337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metalic Buria Cases always on hand, Raysteraton Corres supplied when required.

Beek and Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed at the Organic Workskin All orders left at King street must be alled for at 178-Tongo street, four doors above Queen street, east side.

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

PARGAINS FOR MECHANICS

WM. WRIGHT,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS,

AT FRUIT, OYSTERS, &c., &c. TEA 277 Yenge Street, Toronte.

PEIRCE. DEALER IN

Provisions. Cured Meats. Butter, POULTRY, ETC.,

255 Yonge Street, Toronto, (Opposite Louisa Street.)

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

> Queen City Grocery & Provision Store. 320 Queen Street West.

WM. F. ROBERTSON. DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., In addition to his SUGARS, that have been before the public so long, has received his SUMMER LIQUORS:

| Dawe's Montreal Stock Ale and Porter 1 26 per dez. | 2 26 pe

MECHANICS!

Goods sent to all parts of the city.

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186 YONGE STREET, FOR THE

BEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS AND COFFEES.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF SUGARS

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