

Ontario Workman.

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

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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 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 be."

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 statue 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 seventy-eight 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 an appearance of thrift and comfort than is apparent on the Austrian farms. In the vicinity of the cottage, could invariably be seen the well-kept vegetable plots, and in 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 in Austria,—while they have their farm work to perform, the heavy work is done by the men. On our way, we crossed Lake Constance,—a beautiful sheet of wa-

ter, almost surrounded by high hills. It is the largest of the German lakes; but in 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 shoen, 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 distant 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. The scenery through the Canton was very picturesque, but I was not a little surprised at finding such vast extents of arable 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 Interlaken, 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.

Interlaken 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 setting 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 of the patron saint, to its right is an angel weighing humanity in a balance, and below it is St. Peter, with his key, introducing the just into paradise, while on the other hand, is a figure with a hideous head, dragging in chains a group of condemned ones; on his back he carries a basket filled with those who have been weighed in the balance and found wanting, and these are to be precipitated into a boiling caldron, and in a far corner Hell is represented by a monster filled to overflowing with the condemned. Above, Satan sits triumphant on his throne. The organ, the finest in

Europe, is stated to have 63 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 staccato movement; though not so ludicrously 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 a 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 wore sombre-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 scenery 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 time the blackened walls of the magnificent 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 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 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 "restoration," 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 YOUTH.

The first years of man must make provisions for the last. He who never thinks can never be wise. Perpetual levity ends in ignorance; 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 luxuriance of health only by the maladies which riot has produced.

LABOR PORTRAITS.

"Men who, in advance of law and in opposition to prevailing opinion, have forced into national recognition 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 lonely 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 notorious by magisterial 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 redressed.

About the year 1810, the worthy couple migrated into an adjoining county, and settled at Kenilworth. There Edmund Potter pursued his trade as a carpenter, working at Stoneleigh Abbey till 1840. Thus, for nearly twenty 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 months had to be fed, nine bodies 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 workmen 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 neighbouring gentleman 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 constitution. There consequently came over the mind of young Potter a sense of ingenious

shame at the thought of giving up his time for so miserable a recompense.

Stung by this feeling, the indignant grand boy marched off to Coventry, where, in a little while, he persuaded a master cabinet 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 an 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 artful youth was rather slim than stout on regaining his freedom, diligence 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 twelvemonth. Then, returning to Coventry, he connected himself with Mr. George Taylor, who was building some excellent modern villas in one of the suburbs of that ancient city. These occupations brought the young man to the year 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 farewell 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 subsequently elected him as Secretary to the movement.

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

CONCLUDED ON EIGHTH PAGE.

NOTICE.

We shall be pleased to receive items of interest relating 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 to their organizations, condition of trade, etc.

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN,
124 BAY STREET.

Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

Meetings are held in the Trades Assembly Hall, King street west, in the following order:—

- Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mondays.
- Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
- 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 Temperance Hall every alternate Tuesday.

OTTAWA.

Meetings are held in the Mechanics' Hall, (Rove'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 CONGRESS.

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.

We have every confidence in saying that the interest of the labor of this country is in safe hands, and that this first Labor Congress will result in the adoption of such ways and means as will place all classes of labor in a position to make themselves both heard and their

influence felt in the community. Too 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 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" workmen. The labor of this country is beginning to have its eyes opened as evidenced 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 given in our next issue.

THE OTTAWA FREE PRESS AND TRADES UNIONS.

Behold the Ottawa Free 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 wolf shall feed together." Burst assunder the unhalloved 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 oracular 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 "organized" and entered upon the "war path," to liberate the enslaved and raise the downtrodden. He will better read this Ottawa Oracle, and ponder well the path of his feet; let him know that it is madness and folly to import into this new country the

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 ontreat him to view with favor the flattering inducements afforded by natural grandeur of our country to him and his co-workers 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 nations—especially America—in the labor market, a result attributable to strikes alone. We are told that

"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 nation, 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 representation 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, usually 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 century 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 extended 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 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 of 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 equivalent, 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, unscrupulous, 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 equivalent 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 enormity of even a legitimate banking business and it must fall before the just 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 present 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 retains the power to make and regulate the power of money and they should also control the issue of it in the peo-

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 underlying 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 extent a dead letter. The greatest number seem, rather unaccountably, to forget the great injunction to active self-reliance: "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, either to seek or to knock—when their rights are ignored or trampled, pray who are to blame?

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 word—slavery!

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 usefulness 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 appropriates the labor of his fellow-man without equivalent, slave-owner or capitalist, makes little difference, the names are substantially interchangeable.

These evils, however, so far as they exist in America, are pre-induced by the

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

victorious struggle ended in an advance of wages, the introduction of the "hour system," and the adoption of the "one o'clock" limit 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.

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.

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 politician.

The signatures of two solvent and responsible parties willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the work, to be attached to each tender.

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 recognizing 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 Atlantic.

George Potter took a prominent part in the Reform Movement of 1866. He was President of the London Working Men's Reform Association, and mainly instrumental in producing and carrying out the great trades demonstration towards the close of that memorable year.

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 questions.

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 influential voters, and was called upon by persons of every section and by the press to accept his services.

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 other 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 Westminster, sometimes misrepresented 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 6th instant, where all necessary information can be obtained.

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

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2nd September, 1873. 74-s

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

Auctioneer. JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER, AND APPRAISER. Salesrooms, 45 Jarvis Street, corner of King Street East. Second-hand Furniture bought and sold. 60-eh

Barristers, &c. REEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. Office—18 King St. East, Toronto. J. McPHEE, REEVE, SAMUEL PLATT. 42-hr

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street. 33-hr

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

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., Notary Public, &c. Office—68 Church Street. 34-oh

Dentists. M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, Office and Residence—84 Bay Street, few doors below King Street, Toronto. 34-hr

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

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. Office—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto. 37-oh

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, Office—Corner of King and Jordan streets, Toronto. 37-hr

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

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

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street. Residence—172 Jarvis Street. 28-oh

Groceries. CHARLES HUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, corner Terauley Street, Toronto, Ont. 69-hr

Physicians. N. AGNEW, M.D., (SUCCESSOR to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew), corner of Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto. 28-oh

Shoe Dealer. S. MCCABE, FASHIONABLE AND Cheap Boot and Shoe Emporium, 59 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-oh

Ciware, &c. J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copperware, dealers in Baths, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c., No. 67 Queen Street West, first door West of Bay Street, Toronto, Ont. 54-eh

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

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

W. MILLICHAMP, Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars, 14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 28-hr

Miscellaneous. E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOL SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. All Goods Warranted. 80-oh

WEST END FURNITURE WAREHOUSES. JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER 258 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT. Strict attention paid to repairing in all its branches. City Express delivery promptly executed. Household Furniture removed with great care. First-class Furniture Varnish always on hand. 22-s

L. SIEVERT, I PORTER AND DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And description of Tobaccoist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN." 34-hr

BALLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO, BY WILLIAM COULTER, On the 1st notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand. Remember the address—CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STREETS. 28-oh

BAY STREET BOOK BINDERY No. 102, Late Telegraph Building WM. BLACKHALL, Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, Toronto. 85-hr

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



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

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, July 31st, 1873.

AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN INVOICES until further notice, 14 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner 26-td

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

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

W. MILLICHAMP, Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars, 14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 28-hr

Coal 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.

Best Beech and Maple... 86 50 per Cord. Mixed Wood... 7 50 " Cut and Split... 5 00 " Best Pine... 6 00 " Cut and Split... 5 00 " Slabs... 4 00 " Cut and Split... 5 00 " Note the Address.— OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL. WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR.

EASTERN COAL HOUSE, On Wharf, foot of Sherbourne street. Order Office, Corner Sherbourne and Queen Streets. On hand all kinds of HARD & SOFT COAL, FOR STEAM AND DOMESTIC USE, Which we will sell at the lowest remunerative 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, 24 per cord for summer use. Obtain our prices before ordering elsewhere. MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO. 42-to

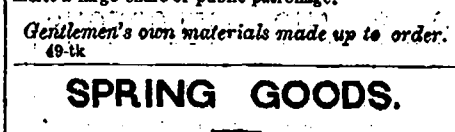
Dry Goods and Clothing. CHOICE STOCK OF Ready-Made Clothing, FOR SPRING WEAR. THE QUEEN CITY CLOTHING STORE, 332 Queen Street West (OPPOSITE W. M. CHURCH.) H. J. SAUNDERS, Practical Tailor and Cutter, Begs to inform the numerous readers of the ONTARIO WORKMAN that he will do his utmost to make his establishment one of the best Clothing Houses in the Western part of the city, and hopes by attention to business to merit a large share of public patronage. Gentlemen's own materials made up to order. 49-tk

SPRING GOODS. N. McEACHREN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c. 191 Yonge Street, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. 52-oh

JOHN KELZ, MERCHANT TAILOR 358 YONGE STREET, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand 30-oh

CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed. 9-hr

Undertaking. J. YOUNG, 361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals Furnished with every Requisite AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES. 51-oh



H. STONE, UNDERTAKER. 337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. BARRISTERS' CASES supplied when required. 50-oh

Book and Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed at the ONTARIO WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay Street.

Groceries, Provisions, &c. BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS WM. WRIGHT, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, FRUIT, OYSTERS, &c., &c. 277 Yonge Street, Toronto. 45-to

F. PEIRCE, DEALER IN PROVISIONS, Cured Meats, Butter, POULTRY, ETC., 255 Yonge Street, Toronto, (Opposite Louisa Street.) Hams, Bacon, Pork, Sausages, Baked Ham, and Rolled Beef, Lard, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, &c., always on hand. 46-to

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: Cook Port Wine... 2 50 Old Port... 3 00 Extra do... 3 50 Unsunged Old Port... 5 00 SERRAVALLO-FINE Old Sherry... 1 50 Extra do... 2 50 Splendid do... 4 50 Daws's Montreal Stock Ale and Porter. 1 25 per doz. Goods sent to all parts of the city. 55-oh

MECHANICS! GO TO 186 YONGE STREET, FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS AND COFFEES.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF SUGARS! All grades, specially suitable for PRESERVING. Goods sent to all parts of the city and suburbs ON TIME. WM. ADAMSON & CO., (Late Toronto Tea Co.) 186 YONGE STREET, 5th door North of Queen street. 66-to

Boots and Shoes. SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN BOOT." WM. WEST & CO., 200 YONGE STREET. OUR SPRING STOCK Is now Complete in all the LATEST STYLES. From the VERY BEST TO THE LOWEST QUALITY. We follow the good old motto—"Small Profits and Quick Returns." Call and see for yourselves. No trouble to show our Goods. WM. WEST & CO., 200 Yonge Street 51-oh

R. MERRYFIELD, Boot and Shoe Maker, 190 YONGE STREET. A large and well assorted Stock always on hand. 28-oh

P. MCGINNES, 131 YORK STREET. All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable BOOTS AND SHOES, CALL AT THE Workingmen's Shoe Depot, 40-hr

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

SAVE A DOLLAR AND COSTS, USE THE FARMERS' FRIEND, For Sore Shoulders, Saddle Galls, Cuts, &c., &c., on horses, IN HALF PINT BOTTLES, 25 CENTS. JOSEPH DAVIDS & CO., Chemists and Druggists, 171 King street East, Toronto. 59-to

G. ELLIS, WHOLESALER, dealer in HAIR and JEWELLERY, SWITCHES, Curls, Chignons, and NOVELTIES. The imitation goods are very fine, and cannot be detected from hair. Just received a large assortment of Hair New. All orders left at King street must be filled for at 170 Yonge street, four doors above Queen street, next side. 41-eh