

Ontario Workman.

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

VOL. I.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1872.

NO. 6.

CANADIAN.

A respectable resident of Burford, named Gillespie, was found dead on the road near Bennisville on Thursday. It is supposed he was murdered.

The Nova Scotia Rifle Association decline to send a team to compete for the honor of going to Wimbledon. Ontario marksmen are also quite indifferent about competing. Why is this thus?

A fire broke out in Uxbridge about half-past three on Friday, and a dwelling house and workshop owned by Mr. Wilson was destroyed, but by the exertions of the people the fire was prevented from spreading. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Last Friday evening, about 5 o'clock, Dr. George Dice, of Lowville while sitting on the doorstep of his residence, fell over on his face dead. The supposed cause of death is heart disease. The doctor was greatly respected, and had a large and lucrative practice. He was about 30 years of age, and leaves a young widow and three children to mourn his death.

A young man named Maguire, aged 18 years, formerly a resident of Maitland, was drowned from off the N.T.Co's., propeller *Lawrence* on Sunday last. It seems that as the boat was passing Maitland, the unfortunate lad got upon the rail to signal some friends who were on shore, when, losing his balance, he fell overboard. Although every exertion was put forth to save him, it proved of no avail.

Two men convicted of assault with intent to commit rape, were sentenced at the opening Assizes to six months imprisonment and to receive forty lashes, twenty to be given within a fortnight of the sentence, and twenty more within a fortnight of their liberation. The first instalment was administered last week, and the scene is described by the local papers as being of a very revolting and sickening nature.

An accident which very nearly proved fatal, occurred on Monday last, to Mr. Thomas Blakenbury, in the employ of the St. L. & O.R. He was standing on the railway dock, near the elevator, when the iron conductor—the spout which conveys the grain from the vessel to the car—fell and struck him, felling him senseless to the ground. He was conveyed to the railway station, when, after recovering sensibility, his injuries were found not to be of a serious nature.

At a sociable of some sort at Cedar Rapids, nineteen mothers accidentally met, each bearing her youngest in unconscious imitation of the well-known wife of the martyred John Rogers. By and by some indiscreet individual suggested that a vote (by ballot) be taken to decide which one was the handsomest. The mothers voted, the ballots were counted, and one vote was found for each of the nineteen infants in the room! Each woman gave a single, solemn, silent look at her neighbor, and in five minutes every mother among them was on her way home.

Intelligence was received by the Sheriff last evening that the sentence of death passed upon John Wilson, convicted of rape at the recent Assizes, has been commuted by the clemency of the Executive, to imprisonment for life. We understand that Wilson's demeanor, since his conviction, has been of the same hardened character that previously distinguished him, as indeed, may be gathered from the fact, that he clings to liberty, principally, as he says, to wreak his vengeance upon the Crown Prosecutor who procured his conviction.—*Guelph Mercury*.

A little daughter of Mr. James Davidson, Guelph, was burnt to death on Thursday afternoon. Her clothes caught fire from the brush, and her dress being of cotton, the poor little girl was in a moment wrapped in flames. She ran screaming across the common away from her home, followed by her mother, and some neighbors who heard her cries, but before they got to her, almost every stitch of her clothing was in flames, which was blazing above her head. She was carried home and suffered intensely till death came to her relief. The body presented a most pitiable sight.

A shed behind a large block of tenements on a street just behind the Montreal city limits, burst into flames on Friday. Before the firemen could reach the place, however, the fire had extended two blocks of houses, and then a scene of wild confusion ensued. The houses were let off in tenements, and were occupied by about 50 families, and the occupants commenced at once to save as much of the property

as possible, taking the usual extraordinary plan of throwing all perishable articles out of the window. A woman who had been confined a day or two before was removed in blankets, and the other occupants escaped as quickly as they could. The fire proved to be a disastrous one, principally owing to the fact that the supply of water was insufficient. Behind the houses were a number of wooden sheds which afforded a ready fuel to the flames which speedily destroyed several houses.

A young woman of less than eighteen years of age, carrying an infant five months old, applied to the Relief Officer this morning for assistance. Like too many of her sex, she had yielded to the beguiling subtlety of a young man of whose character she was ignorant. He resided in the vicinity of Toronto, but has lately disposed of his property and gone to the States, leaving the woman whose happiness he has ruined to battle with the world alone and support his child. The poor creature offered to accept any situation where she could work and take care of the little one, or leaving it with some respectable nurse to earn her living as a servant and pay for the care given to the child. Finally, upon an order from the Mayor, Mr. Hughes took the friendless woman in charge and will do his best to obtain for her a home, where she will be at least comfortable and out of harm's way.—*London Advertiser*.

On Sunday evening last a man by the name of Joseph Aheart was found dead in the woods near Lemonville, in the township of Whitchurch. He was a travelling tinker with a small kit. Two dollars and twenty-three cents in cash and his kit was all that was found with him. Dr. McManus, coroner of Stouffville, held an inquest on Monday and the jury gave as their verdict—"That Joseph Aheart died from pulmonary apoplexy, brought on from the amount of spirituous liquor which he drank on the last day he was seen alive." Aheart left the village of Lemonville last Wednesday about the middle of the afternoon, and was seen by a couple of boys on the same afternoon getting over the fence and going into the woods near where he was found. He must have died that evening as he was quite close to the fence where he was seen getting over, and nothing of him was seen afterwards until he was found on Sunday evening.

AMERICAN.

Libbie Garrabrant, for the murder of R. F. Burroughs, of Patterson, N. Y., was sentenced last week to be hanged on the 18th of July.

Not long since a Michigan Indian was promptly despatched to the happy hunting ground by a can of nitro-glycerine which he attempted to open with his little hatchet.

A new Chinese Temple was recently consecrated at San Francisco, with 75 gods, two of which are 80 feet high and correspondingly large.

In Omaha, the people of Council Bluffs are known as "Scoundrel Hillers," and in Council Bluffs the people of Omaha are known as "Saddle Creekers."

St. Louis has a heroine who rushed up a fireladder into a burning house, rescued her sonolent lover, without experiencing any damage further than a slightly burned chignon.

The Colorado bug has begun its labors in Missouri, and another bug has appeared which devotes itself to the destruction of the devourer of murphies. Long may the second bug wave.

On Friday, messenger Gallatine, of the National Bank, N. Y., while out on a collecting route, was robbed of a pouch containing \$8,000 in gold certificates. The thieves are known, and an arrest is soon expected.

Coal in abundance has been found in close proximity to Austin, Texas, and the quality has been sufficiently tested at Houston and elsewhere to fully demonstrate its superior quality for the manufacture of gas.

The *American Artizan* calls attention to the fact that no less than twelve iron steamships are building on the Delaware, the aggregate cost of which will be considerably more than \$6,000,000. Good.

A brute named Joseph Young, has been arrested at Oswego, N. Y., for a rape committed upon his own daughter, a little girl nine years of age. He will serve twenty years for that.

Professional mendicants of ability, energy and experience can make in New York city, it is said from \$4 to \$5 a day by faithfully playing their vocation, while beggars of inferior talent and tact are forced to content themselves with \$2 to \$3 a day.

A Cuban letter states that two hundred

Spaniards surprised a camp of twenty-five women, six children and twelve old men, in the woods between Guantanamo and Arroyo, and massacred all of them. The Spaniards subsequently were pursued by Cuban revolutionists and many of them were killed.

A gang of Chinese laborers in Louisiana, who had taken umbrage at the conduct of the negro overseer, surprised their employer one morning recently by marching in solemn file up to his mansion, bearing on their shoulders a dark object. This proved to be the obnoxious foreman, securely bound with many cords, whom they deposited on the piazza, nearly frightened to death, with the words, "Too, muchee niggas, too muchee."

An affecting incident of the California earthquake is that narrated by a young gentleman who was engaged in the operation of "sitting up" with his inamorata at the dead hour of 2:30 a.m. As the earthquake approached the young lady improved the opportunity of fainting away in her lover's arms, it being the first time either had dared to establish such propinquity. She did not recover for 20 minutes or more, and the gentleman took a vast oath on the morrow that he would "give \$20 a shock for earthquakes."

Small pox commits fearful ravages sometimes on the tender sentiments as well as the comely countenance, and reveals the discouraging prospect of ordinary human nature. There is a story told just now of two ardent lovers in Chicago. The young man was stricken with the dread disease and was nursed by his faithful sweetheart until he recovered, and then she in her turn was prostrated. As he was in no further danger he watched over the sufferer till the malady had spent its rage. Health came back but beauty was gone forever, and the young man's love fled after "the visionary gleam," and he refused to keep his engagement. Of course this masculine heartlessness was to be expected, and is romantic enough, but the broken heart. She did nothing of the sort, but quietly acquiesced, and soon after married an old man worth half a million.

FOREIGN.

MADRID, May 17.—News has been received of a fight at Manaria, and the defeat of the Carlists, numbering 5,000, by the forces under General Letona. The insurgents lost 21 killed and a large number were made prisoners.

LONDON, May 17.—The agent of the Cunard line has received information of the loss of the steamer *Tripoli* from Liverpool to Boston. The *Tripoli* went ashore on the South Tuscan rock of Cansors Point on the Irish Coast. The crew and passengers were all saved, but the vessel will be a total loss, and but little of the cargo can be saved.

LONDON, May 17.—The Atlanta crew to-day received from America the new shell in which they intend to row the International match on the Thames, but, on inspection, it was found that the boat was ruined during the voyage, having been badly packed. This unfortunate accident, however, will not prevent the race, as the crew have ordered another boat here which will be finished in time for the race.

THE LONDON CREW.—It is rumoured that the London crew which is to run against the Atlanta's in the International race is by no means the strongest one which could have been selected. The *Echo* of to-day however thinks it amply strong enough to beat the American crew.

KINGSTONE, JAM., May 11.—An excitement was occasioned at Cape Hayti on the 19th April, by the landing of a boat's crew from the United States steamer *Nantasket* at Carrenge for Howitzer practice. General Alexis, commander of the department, chose to consider it an hostile act, and posted troops to ascertain the reason of the landing of foreign guns, and demonstrated with the American consul. At the request of the latter, Capt. Carpenter embarked the gun and men, and proceeded to Port au Prince, where the Haytian Foreign Secretary made a demand upon the United States legation for instant reparation for the insult.

MADRID, May 20.—An official announcement to-day by the Government states that desertions from the Carlist bands in the Province of Biscay have commenced. Many of the insurgents present themselves to the Government troops and gave up their arms. More than four thousand have already submitted. Urribari, the Carlist leader, is dead.

MADRID, May 20.—It is stated that the attitude of the Government of France towards the

Carlists, and the facility with which insurgents escaped into France have caused a deep feeling of irritation on the part of the Spanish Government. Garcia Gutierrez, Spanish Consul at Bayonne, France, has arrived in Madrid. He comes for the purpose of formally complaining of the course pursued by the French authorities towards the fleeing Carlists.

Despatches of government troops continue to encounter Carlist bands in the disaffected provinces. The insurgents are invariably beaten and dispersed.

An English Exchange says:—At this year's International Exhibition there is to be exposed a terrific trumpet—certainly not belonging to the class of musical instruments—by M. Lissajou. This fearful instrument, designed as an adjunct to a lighthouse, so as to give warning to sailors during a fog, is to be worked by steam. Its place will be in the garden by the annexe, and if sounded at the full it is stated to be capable of making itself heard as far as St. Paul's. We do not expect any such feat to be performed, since the blast would inevitably blow away the French *cafe* and even play havoc with Louis d'Orleans, to say nothing of the general terror which the hideous yell would produce both inside and outside the Exhibition. The monster is worthy of the Boston Jubilee, and we suggest that it be sent there as a little present to America.

Captain W. Tweedle, of the British army, has discovered how to construct unsinkable ships. Proposing to give his country the benefit of his discovery, he has addressed a suggestion to the Royal Artillery Institution for iron-plating a cruising ship. Having got to the limit of iron-plating on the outside of a ship, and yet having a gun able to pierce it, he proposes to put the armor of cruising ships inside. His plan is to spring an arch or dome of iron on board from the sides of the ship below the water-line, the top of the dome rising a little above the surface covering in the engine room, the lower deck, and stow-rooms, and divided into a series of water-tight compartments. This, he contends, would give additional strength, and however much her hull might be knocked about, she could not sink, unless the arch were penetrated, which, owing to its shape, would be nearly impossible.

BAILING OUT THE CLAIMANT.—The claimant to the Tichborne estates has been released on bail; his sureties being Lord Rivers, Mr. Guildford Onslow, M.P., Dr. Atwood, and Mr. James Lamont. An immense crowd assembled outside Newgate prison when it was known that the claimant was to be released, and after the recognizances had been signed, the claimant and his friends waited some time, in hopes that the crowd would disperse. As they did not, the claimant and his friends passed through the underground passage into the court-room of the Old Bailey, from thence entered a carriage drawn by a pair of handsome grays, which was in attendance, and at once drove off to the claimant's residence at Old Brompton. The next day a letter appeared in the daily papers from the claimant, exulting in his release, which he attributed to the interest taken in his case by the British public. He thanked them also for the money raised by subscription, amounting to \$10,000, but stated that he would require \$30,000 more to conduct his defence thoroughly.

TERRIBLE DISASTER.

The Harbor Grace papers contains details of a fearful disaster which occurred at Labrador. On the 11th of March the brig *Huntsman* sailed from Harbor Grace, commanded by Captain Robt. Dawe, with a crew of sixty-two men on a sealing voyage. When off Cape Charles, Labrador, on Sunday, April 20th, in company with the *Rescue*, *Vesta*, and *Lord Clyde*, and near Bottle Harbor, the *Huntsman*, having forged ahead, a gale from the north-east sprung up suddenly at nine o'clock in the evening. She was driven upon the rocks, the night being pitchy dark. Before she struck, the seamen saw the rock and jumped overboard to try and save themselves, but were killed instantly by the rush of floating ice. The remaining fifty-nine took to the rigging. In five minutes both masts went over at six feet above the deck, and only seventeen men escaped drowning. Of these, all but three were variously injured by having their arms and legs broken and bodies bruised. They managed to reach the *Rescue* by crawling over the ice a distance of half a mile.

Forty-five men were lost, most of them leaving families at or near Harbor Grace. The other vessels escaped with little damage.

THE MISSOURI MURDER.

CONFESSION OF PHEBE CAMPBELL.

The murderess, Phoebe Campbell, has confessed to the crime of murdering her husband, and her confession has been forwarded by the Crown Attorney to the Attorney-General. It covers eight pages of foolscap, and was given to the Sheriff on Saturday evening, all in her own handwriting. She commences by saying that the conduct of her husband was very bad, that she had been used harshly for some time previous to the deed, that he was jealous of her, &c., which made her quite hate him. She told Coyle of this, and he sympathized with her, and took her part, and said she had got to love her, and he would do all in his power for her. Finally Coyle suggested that they would get along well together, and asked her if he made her a free woman, would she marry him? She did not give him a decided answer then. This occurred two months previous to the murder. At first they thought of poisoning Campbell, by putting poison, which they had purchased, into his food, but this did not succeed, and it was then determined to kill him. Coyle, she says, bought a pistol, in St. Marys, as was supposed. She states that Coyle and her made it up to shoot Campbell on the Wednesday before the deed was committed, but that she got frightened, and went to bed and fell asleep; and frustrated the attempt at that time. The next day Coyle saw her and asked her why she had not waited for him, as she had promised; that he, Coyle, had went round the house but found they were all asleep. At this interview it was agreed that the murder should take place on the Friday. On that evening Campbell, she says, read his Bible, said his prayers; and after chatting there some time, went to bed at about ten o'clock, while she sat up and sewed some clothing. Before Coyle came, which was about 11 o'clock, she says she gave the child the breast, and on a signal being given, she knew Coyle was out there, and the course of this conversation, they talked about how the deed should be done. He wanted her to fire the pistol. She replied that she was afraid and could not. It was then agreed that he should discharge the pistol. Previous to going out, she had put the light out, and the house was all dark. The two then went in, and Coyle tried to fire the pistol, but it would not go off. He then said he would get the axe, and went towards the cupboard for that purpose. He got it from under the cupboard, and struck him on the head with the blunt side of it. Campbell, after this blow, managed to get up off the bed, and struggled desperately around the house with Coyle, for some time on the floor, and eventually got towards the door. While in this position Coyle appeared to be getting the better of deceased, who was becoming weak from loss of blood, and determined to finish the horrible affair. He then told her to get the butcher knife and cut his throat, the two men being at that time clutched together. Coyle, when she approached him, took the knife from her, and drew it across Campbell's throat. (The prisoner is very particular on this point, and reiterates that Campbell's throat was cut at this time, and not, as the doctors said, some time afterwards.) Campbell then fell on the floor, and was not moved. She persists in saying that there was no light in the house while the deed was being committed. Coyle, after murdering Campbell, went outside and washed himself, and after doing so came in and lit a match to see if there was any blood on his face or clothing. Coyle then went away to her father's. She states that she was never in bed that night. Coyle's clothes were concealed for a short time, and were afterwards burned. After Coyle had gone a short time, she went out into the field and gave the alarm. She says that neither her father nor mother, nor any of the family, knew anything about it. She also states that Coyle told her he got out through the window in her father's house that night, and reached the ground by a ladder. The confession is signed "Mrs. Phoebe Campbell."

One Mrs. Newton, an Englishwoman, living within the precincts of London, recently cooked some potatoes for her dinner. That was nothing unusual; but she did think it rather strange when, on cutting open one of the potatoes, she found a small frog imbedded in the centre of it. The animal was harmless, having been thoroughly boiled.