

company which brought it have closed a contract to deliver 20,000 tons in all the year 1864. A second "Wallachian Petroleum Company" has since been formed. Two specimens of the Wallachian oil compare as follows with an average quality of Pennsylvania:

Qualities.	Pennsylvania Oil.	1. Wallach. Brown.	2. Wallach. Dark brown.
Color.....	Greenish Brown.	Brown.	Dark brown.
Fluidity (water=1)	0.73	0.68	0.69
Specific gravity .....	0.813	0.840	0.894
Smell .....	Moderately strong.	Strong and unpleasant.	Not very strong.

The general result of Dr. Otto Buchner's analysis is, that the Wallachian product is a valuable contribution to commerce and industry, although he does not think it has demonstrated its fitness to compete with the Petroleum of Pennsylvania. Dr. Buchner, however, has not found his experiments confirm the assertion of American analysts, that the lighter Pennsylvania oils of a specific gravity of 0.80, giving 90 per cent. of burning oil. His highest result has been 70 per cent., of which from 15 to 20 per cent. of benzine.

**Hints to Workmen and their Employers.**

I don't like to see a workman a quarter-of-an-hour or twenty minutes after his time in the morning, and then enter in a jaunty, defiant, independent style. I don't like to see him punctual in going to, but the reverse in coming back from his meals. I don't like to see the same individual uneasy in his mind five minutes before leaving-off time. I don't like to see a man as the clock strikes drop his work as though it burnt his fingers. I don't like to see him, after habitually coming late to his work, unwilling to devote one precious minute of his own time to his employer's service. I don't like to see an apprentice hastily resume work the instant he hears his master's footsteps, nor do I like his nonchalance in coolly turning to his work when accidentally discovered gossiping in the time he has to be paid for. I don't like to see an employer always dissatisfied on principle. I don't like to see an employer doing the work and his man looking on and laughing in his sleeve. I don't like to see a workman enter into an engagement to do his best and never think of carrying it out, except in receiving his remuneration. I don't like to see an employer make familiar companions of his workmen one day and act the tyrant the next. I don't like to see an employer tell the whole of the office his business concerns. I don't like to see a compositor one day "sticking up for his trade," and the next secreting sorts from his companions, or surreptitiously getting a look at the copy so that he may manoeuvre that the fattest portion shall fall to his own share. I don't like to see a man spend a shilling's worth of time rather than cut up a farthing lead, nor do I like to see him mutilate material rather than give himself a little trouble. I don't like to see a man stay away from his work or get intoxicated when there is a rush or pressure of work, and yet always at his post in slack times, when he would serve his employer by losing time. I don't like to hear a man say he works for a mutual advantage but all the time with a mental reservation. I don't like the man who can see his employer defrauded and not have the moral courage to declare it. I don't like to see a man after a full week's work want a loan of money at the beginning

of the next. And lastly, I don't like to see a printer use the tail of an old shirt to cover a tympan, to save buying a shilling parchment.—*London Typographic Advertiser.*

**A Word to Apprentices.**

Apprenticeship is the most important stage of life through which a mechanic is called to pass; it is emphatically the spring season of his days—the time when he is sowing the seed, the fruits of which he has to reap in after-years. If he spare no labor in its proper culture, he is sure of obtaining an abundant harvest; but, if in the culture of the mental soil, he follows the example of many in tilling the earth and carelessly and negligently does his work like them, he will find the seeding-time past and ground only bringing forth weeds and briars. Let the young apprentice bear in mind, when he commences learning any business, that all hope of success in the future is doomed to fade away like the morning mist, unless he improves the golden season. Let him bear in mind that he can become master of his business only through the closest application and the most persevering industry; and that, unless he does master it, he may bid farewell to all the visions of future prospects and success. The apprenticeship is the foundation of the great mechanical edifice; and surely, if the foundation of a structure be not firm, the structure itself crumbles and falls to the earth. Then, young friends, persevere; be studious and attentive; study well at the branches of your business, both practical and theoretical—and when the time shall come for you to take an active part in life, you will not fail to be of use, not only in your own particular business, but in society.—*American Artizan.*

**Odd Jobs.**

A Canadian correspondent of the *Genesee Farmer* writes:—"Let any farmer or person of moderate means look round his house and make a careful minute of all the odd jobs he will find which require to be done. Let him take paper or a memorandum book and note them down. He will find at least twenty little matters requiring repair or amendment. The plank-way to the well or yard; the fence round the garden; a garden gate that will open easily and close of itself; repairs to the box protecting the well or cistern; mending tools, harness—and in short almost innumerable small matters all wanting to be done, either on wet days or at some leisure time. Every one who is not a natural sloven is fully aware of the necessity of attending to these matters, but the great difficulty is *he has no tools*. His experience goes to show that the last time he tried to do anything of the kind he had to go to a neighbor and borrow some tools to work with. The saw was too close, and very much otherwise than sharp; the chisels were all too large or too small; the bit-stock had lost its spring and would not hold the bits in their place, so that he could not withdraw them, and perhaps broke some and had to buy new ones to replace them. Nothing was fit to use, and hence what he did was wretchedly done. "There being no proper awl or gimlet, he tried to drive nails without the holes being bored; splits