

Ontario Workman.

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

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REMINISCENCES.

(Written for the Ontario Workman by W. J.)

NO. II.

A RUN DOWN LAKE MICHIGAN IN NOVEMBER.

As the cry was raised, "Man overboard!" Dan, who was at the wheel, looked over the quarter, only to see poor Tim going astern with his hands raised, and whose imploring cry went to the hearts of all. But it was not within the scope of possible things that Tim could be saved by us. As it was, the vessel would neither come head to wind nor pay off before the sea, but lay in the trough rolling fearfully, appearing each time she went down as though she could not shake herself free of the overwhelming waters.

The safety of the vessel and our lives depended on getting the vessel before the wind once more, and poor Tim seemed to know that for him the glad, green world was gone, for Mac had with great presence of mind thrown overboard a dog-house that had stood against the forward part of the cabin, and Tim made one desperate effort to get hold of it, but the wind carried it away faster than he could swim towards it, and when about a hundred yards astern of us I saw him as I stood on top of the cabin, rise on the crest of a huge wave, take one last look at the fast receding barque, and turn his head resolutely away to windward. We saw him no more.

We were now in a bad plight. When the mainsail jibed the boom had unshipped, and now lay across the deck, and to get the barque before the wind again the mainsail must be got in. Luckily, the sheet had not unrove, and by using the appliances at our command, with superhuman exertion this was accomplished, and we were once more running our course, or as near it as possible, for she was steering wild.

We were now two men short, for Dan was completely unnerved after the loss of his old companion. The bullying spirit was gone, and in its place had come a craven fear of death. Death had come very close to him, and made him physically a puny child. But as the danger grew apace, so did the brave hearts of our crew. Dan was sent down below, though he craved and begged hard to remain on deck, but he was only in the way. I tried to raise his spirits once or twice, but his reply was, "No use: she will not live in this sea two hours longer!"

By two o'clock in the afternoon we were getting well down the lake, and hoped to reach South Manitou before dark.

But it seemed as if the gods were against us, for just as Mac and myself were relieved at the wheel and were stretching our cramped limbs, there came a tremendous roller, curling itself over the stern and threatening to break inboard. The barque felt it and her stern rose, but not quick enough. It broke, and striking the yawl, raised it bodily up, davits and all, nearly upright. If it had come inboard it would have been certain death to the men at the helm, who, perceiving their danger, let go the wheel and jumped forward, while the boat fell back heavily into the foaming waters. The mate and myself made a jump for the wheel, but the barque had got the start and came up into the trough of the sea before we could get the helm up. She rolled fearfully, the foreyard dipping half its length at each roll. As she began to swing off there came another "old he fellow," as the sailor would call a heavy roller, and down, down she went, till we thought she was not going to come up again. She steadied, and then slowly began to right herself. But we knew directly what had happened. We could see that she carried a heavy "list" to starboard. The cargo had shifted.

We were now in a deplorable condition. Looking upwards, there was naught to be seen but the hurrying, whirling clouds, and at intervals, the pelting snow squalls; look over the expanse of water, foaming, gurgling, roaring; a wave would roll on, ever increasing in magnitude, till it would curl over and break, when the wind would actually pick up the water and throw it ahead as spray; look inboard and it seemed a forlorn hope, indeed. The waves were making a clear breach of the disabled vessel, sailing as it were, on her side instead of keel. We had lost our boat; the main boom was unshipped; the mainsail torn to ribbons, the bulwark had completely disappeared, giving each wave as it tumbled aboard, full sweep of the decks. Of course every hatchway was fastened down, even to that leading to the cabin, and every now and then I could see the anxious face of the cook

looking through the cabin window, wishing as she afterwards told me, that she might be allowed to remain on deck. Twice I was carried off my feet by the seething waters, and but for a friendly rope or a hand stretched out to save, would have gone to keep poor Tim company at the bottom of blue Michigan. I will not weary the reader by details of our dangerous progress the rest of the way, further than to say that the good ship weathered it out, and just as the gloom of evening began to settle over the waters, we rounded to under the sheltering bluffs of Old Manitou, both anchors were let go, the hatches taken off, and we had a look at the hold.

It was seen at once that the shifting-boards had given way, and as the vessel took a tremendous lurch, the cargo had rolled to the low side. I was non-plused. Dan and Jim had been detailed especially to see the shifting boards properly secured, and now when we came to look at them there was not a sign of a nail in them. Dan was interrogated, and confessed that he had neglected that task till too late, and then to save a reprimand he had stuck them loosely in the grain and against the stanchions. They were now properly secured, and in the morning we began getting things to right.

The gale lasted nearly a week. Then came some fine weather, the anchors were hove up, and we got under weigh once more. On our way through the Straits of Mackinaw, I counted eight or ten wrecked vessels strewn along the various islands. We had a good run down Lake Huron, but the captain was not inclined to try Lake Erie, as it was now near the 1st of December, so the barque wintered at Windsor, to the satisfaction of all. Big Dan felt ill at ease until he had seen the last of the D—and her crew, and the moment he got his money he was over the side, and I have never come across him since.

PRESENTATION TO MR. C. J. APPLETON

Last week the employes of the Appleton Manufacturing Company to the number of 70 met at an appointed rendezvous and proceeded in a body, accompanied by the Artillery band, several members of which are connected with the works, to the residence of Mr. C. J. Appleton, the President of the Company, for the purpose of presenting him with an address and gold watch as a token of their respect for him, previous to his departure for Europe on the business of his company. After the employes had arrived at the house and been made welcome, one of their number stepped forward and read to Mr. Appleton the following

ADDRESS:

C. J. Appleton, Esq., President of the Appleton Manufacturing Co.:

DEAR SIR,—We, the contractors and employes of the Appleton Manufacturing Company having long been desirous of respectfully tendering you some mark of the esteem we entertain for you, gladly improve the opportunity presented by your early departure on business to Europe, to present you with this address.

Ever since the highly successful founding by yourself of the Appleton Manufacturing Company, of which you are the worthy President, and during the entire terms of our several connections therewith, we have noticed with pleasure the success attending your well-directed efforts, have enjoyed that excellent friendly relationship that always should exist between employer and employe, and here we hope to be allowed to express our high regard of yourself as manager and a skilled mechanic in all the departments of the work. We would also desire to express our sense of the confidence we repose in you, and of the kindness you have ever been solicitous to show to us and ours upon all occasions.

On this, the eve of your departure for several months' absence in another hemisphere, permit us to wish you a pleasant voyage, excellent success in your endeavors to enlarge the branches of an already flourishing business, and a safe and speedy return. We feel confident that your well-directed efforts will be crowned with the happiest results and be the means of introducing into European markets Canadian manufactures, which have already achieved the best of success here and abroad.

As a tangible evidence of our cordial and hearty regard for you, and our estimation of that excellent feeling which cements man and man in a brotherly regard that is to be desired and fostered in all the walks of life, and which you have endeavored to advance and perpetuate, allow us to present you as a small token of that regard with a gold watch, and earnestly hope and pray that your life may be long spared, and that the time-piece may occasionally call to your memory the many scenes in which we have been connected. Permit us also to tender our best respects and wishes to Mrs. Appleton and family.

Signed on behalf of the employes.
During the reading of the address a very

handsome English lever gold watch, purchased at the establishment of Mr. Osborne, was handed to Mr. Appleton by the committee. The watch had the following inscription:—

"Presented by the employes of the Appleton Manufacturing Company to C. J. Appleton, president, as a token of their respect. Hamilton, October, 1873."

Mr. Appleton appeared deeply moved during the reading of the address, and in

REPLY,

said: I can scarcely find words suitable to reply to the address which you have just presented, or to thank you for the elegant watch you have so kindly given me. I cannot but feel that if there is anything I have done, or any effort I have made, toward fostering the good feeling between us, I have been a thousand times repaid by the knowledge that you have thought kindly of them. As I am about leaving for Europe in a short time there can be no greater proof of my confidence in you than that I can leave you to do so. It is my pride, gentlemen, that all is harmony in our works; and under the present system of management it must continue so. I leave you all for a short time, with regret; but feel that duty calls me away. The increased production of machines in the factory makes it necessary for us to enter into larger fields of operation, I sincerely hope that the result may prove beneficial for all. I am proud, gentlemen, to take to Europe with me a machine that has in so short a time won for itself so much praise. I feel happy that I can at this moment say I defy competition, and am certain that success is within our reach. I beg to state further, gentlemen, that to my certain knowledge a deep interest has been taken by you all in the machine, which is destined to be one of the leading machines of the world. Now, gentlemen, permit me to heartily thank you for the splendid present you have made me, and for the kind sentiments expressed toward myself and family. In conclusion, I trust you will enjoy yourselves during the evening, and that at no distant date we may all meet together again.

The employers were then invited to partake of refreshments, and some time was spent in social intercourse, after which the visitors departed.—*Hamilton Spectator.*

MR. FORSTER ON THE LABOR QUESTION.

Mr. Forster, in delivering his address as President of the Economic Science and Statistics Section at the meeting of the British Association at Bradford, expressed his belief that there had been progress most hopeful for the future in the condition of the manual labor class in this country. The great body of manual laborers throughout the country had, he said, a greater share in the comforts and enjoyments of life than they had forty years ago, and they were more able to obtain the necessaries, the comforts, and even some of the luxuries of life, and their wages are higher. Then, again, he thought no one would deny that there had been progress in education, that there had been progress in general culture, and, generally speaking, progress in the way of a better and more kindly relationship between this important class and other classes of the community. He did not think, however, we had got to that point when we could rest and be thankful. He believed there was that in the condition of the manual laborer throughout the country to which the term "content" would be by no means applicable; that there was very much for others to do for them and still more for them to do for themselves. Speaking of an opinion expressed in a paper read by Mr. Morris on the previous day, that disputes between laborers and capitalists are more dangerous and more fierce now than they have been at former periods, Mr. Forster said he demurred to that opinion. He thought it might be true that disputes are sometimes carried on a somewhat larger scale, but these disputes are conducted with less fierceness and acrimony than they were in former times, and, generally speaking, they do not last as long. The right hon. gentleman also objected to a proposal made by Mr. Morris for a league of capital and capitalists throughout the country. He (Mr. Forster) should be most grieved to see anything of that kind attempted. He thought a league of labor against capital was impossible. It might be talked about in meetings and in newspapers, but he did not believe in its possibility. If anything could make it possible, however, it would be a league of capitalists

against the laborers. Two such opposing leagues would be one of the greatest calamities that could afflict the country. Mr. Forster then spoke of the experiments in co-operation made at Rochdale and other places, and said he welcomed all such experiments with great hopefulness. It was said that one of the great causes of stability in America, and even in France amidst its convulsions, was the large number of peasant proprietors. We should probably have somewhat of the same ground of stability and order in this country if we had a very large number of workingmen with their own share of the capital and stake in its prosperous and orderly government. With respect to the agricultural laborers, Mr. Forster said, "I confess I am not sorry that there is some movement among the agricultural bodies. I do not in the slightest degree, in making these remarks, blame their employers. I believe they have acted as some employers would have done—in some cases better—because they have been brought more into contact with their people. But I do think that while it was not supposed that an agricultural laborer could combine with his fellow-laborer yet it did do something to make their wages higher than in other parts of the country. But in watching this movement I think we ought not to be biased, but to have great sympathy with both sides. The condition of the agricultural laborer ought in many cases to excite our sympathy; but the position of the farmer is also a very difficult one, as his profit is not of that nature that he can make a large amount of money payments without a great deal of difficulty." Mr. Forster then referred to the abolition of slavery in the United States, and expressed a hope that England would do her duty, both in regard to what was a slave trade in the Pacific, and in regard to the coolie traffic in the Eastern seas. Mr. Forster closed his address with a eulogium upon Mr. Mill, in whose death, he said, economic science had suffered an irreparable loss. There are, the right hon. gentleman said, some among you who knew him well. I had not that privilege; but I knew him well enough to feel that the spirit with which, in attempting to apply his principles he dealt with social and political questions, was so pure and noble, so sincere and single-minded, that he spread, as it were, an ennobling atmosphere around him, and for a time shamed away all mean intrigue and personal prejudices or vanity. It would be well if those of us who in future try either to study or to apply economic science would keep before ourselves the example of the author of the "Principles of Political Economy."

CURRENT EVENTS.

Iron steamship building is still active in Great Britain. A correspondent who has visited Glasgow, writes that 300 iron steamers are building at that port and Greenock.

It is reported that silver mines, yielding 90 per cent. of pure silver, have been discovered near Copiapo, in Chili. The fortune hunters are flocking thither in large numbers.

The *Utica Herald* speaking of a new industry—silk weaving—about to be introduced into Paterson, New Jersey, U. S., says the industry will bring to that country a new class of skilled mechanics, and will give employment to many now there.

A Texas paper chronicles the coming of the Winter's stores in this manner: "Over 300 barrels of whiskey arrived by the steamer from Brashear this morning. This is our last connecting link with the outer civilized world, and its arrival, in our present sequestered condition, is very cheering."

The duke of Edinburgh has received his first honor at the hands of the Czar of Russia. His Royal Highness has been appointed commander of the Second Battalion of Marines of the Russian Black Sea fleet. The battalion will bear the name of the "His Royal Highness the Duke of Edinburgh's Second Black Sea Marines."

It is astonishing what underhand villany some of your ostensibly respectable merchants, will be guilty of to get money. It has been ascertained beyond doubt that while the British War Department is shipping off materials

of war to be used against the Ashantees, certain Birmingham houses are engaged exporting arms to be used by the Ashantees against the British.

The Governor of Queensland, in a recent speech remarked "That every industry is thriving is shown by the high rate of wages earned by the laboring classes and the readiness with which all immigrants landed on our shores find employment, and I trust that state of prosperity may long be continued and that thousands of our countrymen from Europe may arrive to share in and increase our prosperity."

Trade is reported to be unusually brisk in London at this time. The *City Press* declares that no one can take a walk through the city without being struck by the unusually large number of notices that "hands" are wanted. The *Press* sees every city industry represented in this demand, a very cherishing sign, and an excellent answer to those carpers who are always warning London that her trade is going from her.

A despatch from Central Asia brings the intelligence of frightful scenes in Khiva upon the evacuation of the capital by the Russians, under General Kauffmann. The Groumets revolted and plundered the town, after which they destroyed it, in addition to their excesses, the Usbeaks slaughtered 1,600 emancipated Persi slaves. The Khan sent to General Kauffmann for assistance to enable him to restore order, but it is not known what answer was given.

The *Montreal Gazette* says, "It is seldom, indeed, that a Colonial Secretary has the history of complicated transactions told him in so admirable a manner as Lord Dufferin has told Lord Kimberley the history of the Pacific charges. Well might the Imperial Minister characterize the despatches as 'clear and able,' and express the interest with which they had been perused by himself and his colleagues. We trust that the English press will do Lord Dufferin the justice to publish these splendid state papers, in which His Excellency's course is so clearly shown to have been the best possible in the circumstances."

There is many a city and town that will appreciate the following:—One manufactory employing one hundred men will support an additional 500 people. Three hundred families will disburse annually, on the average, \$250, or \$75,000 in the aggregate. This money will be drawn into the town from the outside, where the manufactured goods are consumed, and the interest of this \$75,000 at ten per cent. would be \$7,500. These hundred families, too, would require a hundred houses, thousands of pounds of agricultural produce, and thousands of yards of cotton and woollen goods, thus giving health and impetus to every branch of industry.

The *Buenos Ayres Standard* says that the fate of Messrs. Robinson and Fleming's colonists in Paraguay is now no longer doubtful; unless the British community in Buenos Ayres put forward a helping hand, the whole of them must perish. The men reached Asuncion in a starving condition to beg food for their wives and families at Ita and Itape. General Mitre ordered them a week's supply from the house of Machain and Calvo, but it is necessary to take some steps to rescue the survivors. The manager says only 60 had died, including children, up to August. There must be therefore close on 600 remaining, although it is feared that every day reduces the number. Mr. St. John, her Majesty's Charge d'Affaires in Buenos Ayres, subscribed £100 towards raising a fund for the rescue and removal of the survivors.

At an emergency meeting of L. O. Lodge, No. 685, held at Oshawa, was unanimously resolved, that we regret to learn that Louis Riel has been elected as a representative to the House of Commons of the Dominion of Canada and that we as a body feel that his presence as a representative in your honorable House would be a scandal and disgrace to our country and utterly distasteful to the members of our Loyal Orange Association, as well to a large portion of the inhabitants of our country, and we humbly trust that such measures will be taken as will prevent him from taking a seat in the Parliament of the Dominion, and to bring him speedily to account for the murder of Thos. Scott, in Manitoba, and that a copy of this resolution be sent to the Secretary of State and the Governor General of the Dominion of Canada. Many other lodges are following the same course.