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

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NO. 65

Zabor Aotes.

The strike is still in operation among the coopers of London, Ont., and the men are daily leaving that city for other places.

On Monday, June 16th, a thousand fitters, finishers, and other working cordwainers struck in Leeds for an advance of from 10 to 20 per cent.

The bricklayers' laborers at Leicester are agitating for an advance of 1d. per hour, and threaten to strike if it be not conceded. The masters strongly resist the domand.

At a meeting of the Winnipeg Typographical Union the following officers were elected :- President, John R. Cameron Vice-Preseident, T. Collins; Treasurer, J Osborne; Recording and Financial Secretary, J. F. Galbraith; Corresponding Secretary, T. Collins; Committee, T. Anderson, W. Yuill, and J. Craig.

The strike among the Oldham stonemasons, which had continued for several weeks, is now at an end. The men sought for an advance of 3s. per week, making a total of 33s. The masters offered 1s. 6d. per week now and a further advance of 1s. 6d. in August next. At a recent meeting the operatives agreed to the terms proposed by the masters.

A strike has taken place at Great Grimsby Docks amongst the ship carpenters, and about 150 men have turned out. They were getting 30s. a week at new work, and 33s. at old, on the nine hours system. They demand 33s, at new work and 36s. at old work. The masters refused this demand, hence the strike.

The Sheffield branch of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers have addressed a circular to their employers demanding an increase of the minimum rate of wages from 32s. to 34s. a week, time and a-half for overtime, extra pay for outwork, and that 45 hours should reckon as 54 hours on night shifts. The masters object to the advance on overtime, and the men are determined to stand out unless their demand are conceded.

The strike of clickers or cutters-out connected with the Leicester boot and shoe trade is virtually at an end. The strike has lasted about six weeks, the number of unionists who turned out being something like 250. Since that time a number of men have obtained employment at an advance of 10 per cent. out of the 15 per cent, demanded, while others have obtained employment at Northampton and elsewhere rather than return to their old em-

The night workmen employed in the Aberdare collieries are agitating for an arrangement which will enable them to work five turns per night and receive payment for six. The masters have considered their demand, and offered them an advance of .3d. per ton, which they refused to accept. It was decided on Tuesday, at a meeting of workmen held at Aberaman, to refer the dispute to the Executive Committee of the Miners' Association.

The Low Stubbin colliero, in the employ of Earl Fitzwilliam, having been informed that his lordship was willing to find thom work as road-makers pending the completion of arrangements for the re-opening of the pits, decided to accept the offer, on the understanding that all questions in dispute at the colliery were left in abevance till the temporary work in question is finished.

On Wednesday night, 19 ult., a conference was held in Dundee, at which twenty .eight trades were represented; for the purpose of considering what steps should be taken with the view of securing the repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act. There was a large audience, and the proceedings were most enthuiastic. The operation of the Act was strongly condemned. Resolutions were adopted, declaring that the last not exempted from that unhappy the operation of the Act was oppressive fatality in noses that has often marred the and injurious to workmen, and liable to perfection of the remains from the Roman great abuse in its application; that the criminal section of the Master and Servant also a splendid show of fine silks, native Act was altogether partial and cruel; that weapons, swords and muskets, a little anti- 20th of July next.

the law of conspiracy required modification, having been found most severe and oppressive in its application to the combinations of labor; and that a petition should be forwarded to the House of Commons for the purpose of having these demands conceded.

THE VIENNA EXHIBITION.

The last week's endeavors of the exhibitors in the Vienna Exposition have made great change for the better in the appearance of the various courts, and we may attempt to give some account of its notice able features. Though there is yet something to be done, the Oriental courts are now far enough advanced for a stroll through with comfort and entertainment. Most of the Eastern courts abound with life-sized figures showing the costumes of the countries they represent, male as well as female, with some attempt at illustrating the more private life of the higher classes. about which there is so much curiosity among the peoples of the West. At the extreme end of the building there is a carriage such as is used by Turkish ladies. I consists of a kind of van about six feet long, with a cushion of red and striped silk for the floor, and two others on each side, there being no proper seats: so that the position of the rider, a Turkish lady, is cross-legged, and reclining against one of the side cushions. The vehicle has no windows, and being painted red, has rather a tawdry appearance. The nails of the lady are daubed with henns, and the yashmak, or veil, party hides her face. One interested in the subject may study the variety of these yashmaks as represented in the courts we are now in. Some are of white muslin, giving but rather an obscure sight of particular features, but permitting a good general insight, into the cast of the face. Then there are those in the shape of a black bandage folded so as to hide the forchead and the face from the nose downwards. Fashions, they say, do not change in the East, but it is to be hoped that the first symptoms of progress in this way wil be the cessation of this method of concealing the "moon-faces" from the gaze of the profane. There is another curious variety, made of gilt metallic paper, hanging from a band round the head over the face downwards as far as the waist, and looking much like the auriferous species of the "ornaments for your fire-sto" vended in London about this time. There are some good attempts at showing the furniture of me in the Indian and ments. The Indian affair is a sort of glass room, with a figure of a gorgeously-dressed Eastern grandce, reclining on a couch. The Tunisian is very similar, but shows a lady as well as a gentleman of that country in her indoors costume; and one may admire the beautifully embroiderd white and yellow silk, flowered and worked with gold and silver thread, that adorns the figure of the female inside, and also that of one who stands outside.

Turkey has a fine model of Constantino ple, 46 feet by 18, showing the city and Straits with the Golden Horn, skilfully colored by a Turkish artist. Turkey has also another beautiful model, by Benvenisti. of Constantinople, of the mosque of church of St. Validi, in that capital. It is handsomely executed in silver, with two tapering minerets, each surmounted by the Mahommedan crescont. In speaking of Turkish objects, we must mention her ourious religious relics of the later ages of the Byzantine Empire. There are also remains of other times and divisions of the mighty power that lasted altogether twentytwo centuries, and of which the Constantinopolitan period was merely the inglorious termination, for Tunis displays a good collection, dug up within her limits, of ancient Roman pottery, tesselated pavements, inscriptions, and human figures in marble, and Grecian sculptor's chisel. Tunis has

quated, and probably useless against the THE LONDON BUILDING TRADES. Snider and Chassepot, but in their day, no doubt, formidable weapons. These, with a stand of pottery of very primitive make, some of the handles looking as though they were substitutes for others that had broken off, and a stand of gold and silver work, principally female ernaments, complete the objects of note that Tunis has to show.

Persia has a fair collection of carpets, that might be placed besides those of Kidderminster. They are neatly designed, but rather somble.

In going through the Chinese court, you fancy you come across some more of the Stoke pottery adorning the English court, for there is here a quantity of china of many sizes and patterns, and for many uses, all so like that we make ourselves, that it becomes doubtful whether we should give more credit to the Chinaman who has so many years had his wares made patterns of imitation by Western nations, or to the European who has learned so exactly to copy them. Without exception, in the whole collection of carvings in many materials scattered up and down the entire Exhibition, there is nothing to equal, certainly not to surpass, the two magnificent carved wood cabinets shown by China, and scarcely less qualified praise may be bestowed on the pretty set of chessmen produced by her. In the art of accurately imitating given models consists the stationary excellence that is specially in accordance with the genius of the Chinese, and which has been made the subject of more than one joke against them.

Japan has some fine silk, but the most meritorious articles in her whole court are a set of bronze vases, the centre one three feet high, and all, the largest, sepecially, exhibiting such a mastery of the ornamental part of metal-working as may excite the jealousy even of French bronze-workers.

Dr. Schlesinger, the correspondent of a German paper, who is now at Vienna, writes to that paper that some of the best glass, porcelain, and machinery in the Exhibition comes from England. "Both Germans and Frenchmen," he says, "recognize the gigantic advance which England has made in the last few years in those very branches of art-industry which before 1851 were almost exclusively the property of France. In goods of a middling sort Germany and France surpass England; but in all cases where common articles are to be produced at the lowest the cost of production, it is seldom that English goods are equalled by those of another country. Among the samples of the latter, their smooth cut glass, their heavy chased silver plate; their jewellery, and above all, their china, deserve special study. It should," he says," be observed that the china is all produced in private establishments; for England does not possess Government manufactories of china, like those of Berlin, St. Petersburg, Dresden, and Paris, which are maintained at the expense of the State, and consequently need not look to making much profit. Yet English china is now equal to the best shows how much can be done without State help, and how salutary is the effect produced by such art schools as the Kensington Museum."

STATUE OF THE PRINCE CONSORT. -The statue of the Prince Consort for the Albert Memorial Chapel, Windsor Castle, arrived at Windsor on Monday. It, is a white marble figure by Baron Triqueti, representing the Prince in full armor in a recumbent position. Angels support the head, and a favorite dog is at the feet. The inscription is "Albert, the Prince Consort, born August 26th, 1819—died December 15th, 1861—buried in the Royal mausole-um, Frogmore. 'I have fought the good fight. I have finished my course.'" The statue has been placed in position for Her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen to view A of all to

trance, will commence at Vienna on the memorial sent in by the committee." The off ye

Sanda att Tax

It seems probable that a struggle is about to take place in the London building trade. The Master Builders' Association have refused to concede the advance of wages from 8 d. to 9d. per hour as asked for in the memorial sent in by the carpenters.

THE STONE MASONS.

The masons contend that they have even a stronger claim than the carpenters for the half-penny advance, inasmuch as they positively assert that in making the compromise with the committee of masters for the settlement of the dispute in 1872, it was expressely understood by both parties that if trade was at all good this season the masons should receive the 9d. per hour. In January last the masons' committee gave six months' notice to the employers that they should require the fulfilment of this agreement. The reply of the masters' committee to this notice was the effect that they were prepared to give the advance of industry, yet the hours of labor are from 8ld. to 9d. per hour on the first of higher. March, 1874, but that in so doing they would require that the hour for leaving work on Saturdays should be one o'clock instead of twelve o'clock, as is now the rule with the masons. This latter condition is repudiated by the masons, who state that they would not accept the halfpenny advance if offered at once clogged with this objectional condition, and the employers have been distinctly informed that if they decline to carry out unconditionally the promise they made last year, the general body of the masons will cease work in July next, when the six months' notice has expired.

A crowded meeting of the operative masons was held lately at the Falstaff Music Hall, Old street, St. Luke's, Mr. Spencer in the chair, for the purpose of considering the course to be adopted in consequence of the refusal of the master builders to comply with the request of the men for an advance of 1d. per hour on the present rate of wages.

In opening the proceedings, the Chairman said the question they had met to discuss and decide upon was one of great importance to the trade, and he trusted it would be carefully and calmly considered, and that every man in giving his vote would be fully impressed with the responsibility attaching to it. They were all aware that in the early part of the present year the committee of the London lodges had sent in a memorial prices, or the finest without regarding the to the committee of the Master Builders' Association, requesting an advance in the existing rate of wages to the extent of 1d. per hour, viz., from 81d. to 9d. per hour, with the notice that such advance should be given at the expiration of six months from the date of the memorial. This notice would expire on Saturday, the 19th of July next. On the 23rd of May, a reply was received from the masters' committee. stating that at a general meeting of the Associated Master Builders this memorial had been duly considered, and a unanimous resolution had been adopted declaring that the masters declined to increase the rate of wages during the present year, but that which is made in other countries. This they would be prepared to pay 9d. per hour on and after the 1st of March, 1874, coupled with the condition that from that date the be one o'clock, instead of twelve o'clock as at present.

Mr. Broadhurst, as one of the deputation who arranged the settlement of last year's between the deputation and the committee should be given this summer.

The following resolution was unanimously

adopted :-

London, having considered the letter redesires to express its regret at the proitself never, under any circumstances, to return to the one o'clock on Saturdays; A international choss tournament, for and further declares its full determination \$2,000 in gold, fifty floring entrance en to firmly adhere to the terms of the

The effect of the adoption of the above him under water until he was drowned.

resolution is that, unless the master builders concede the 2d. per hour advance, on the 19th of July next, the whole body of masons will cease work on that that day.-Bee Hive, 14th inst.

BEARING ON THE EIGHT HOUR

We clip the following from the Lawrence

The Committee on the Labor question considered the petitions for the enactment of an eight hour law for the employees of the State, counties, cities and towns. Mr. E. M. Chamberlin opened the case for the petitioners. His argument was based upon the inevitable tendency at things by the operation of natural laws. The best of interests of the people and the highest interests of the nation were being recognized. In this country there were superior advantages for the prosecution of every branch

The Rev. F. Mallieu of South Boston considered the request of the petitioners was not unnecessary or unwarranted, in view of the great progress that had been made. It was a fair plan to bring this matter before the Legislature, and he hoped the eight hour rule would at least be adopted for the employees of the State. It would add another influence to those already in operation for the welfare of the race. Such a movement was also in the interest of political economy.

Mr. J. G. Painter of Chelses, a factory operative, advocated the law on the ground that a reduction of the hours of labor would furnish employment to more Persons

G. E. Mansfield, a carpenter from Worcester, was a thorough eight hour man, and would give his vote for no man, or listen to the preaching of no minister who was not in favor of a reduction in the hours of labor. The present system was religiously, morally and social wrong.

UNWORTHY MAGISTRATES.

The Times remarks that the true moral to be deduced from the Chipping Norton case is not the suppression of the unpaid magistracy, but their improvement, by throwing open their ranks so as not to leave them so exclusively representative of one class as at present, and by weeding out of their number any one whose conduct proves him disqualified for his office. We have, adds the Times, a strong opinion on the necessity of following up the second branch of the reform thus indicated. It is now thought a very harsh and cruel thing to remove a gentlemen from the bench, and very little consideration is spent on the unhappy people who suffer from his temper or his ignorance. One of the Chipping Norton magistrates appears to be a college rector of nearly a quarter of a century's standing, a man who ought to have learnt; something of life and of justice, but Lord. Selborne will certainly be justified in asking. him to show cause why he should not cease. to be a country magistrate. It may be difficult to sit in judgment where the offender was your contemporary in the university and fellow of the same college; but the hour for leaving work on Saturdays should difficulty must be overcome. If a man who has been a country clergyman for twentyfour years does not know better than to send sixteen women in a batch, two of them with infants at the breast, to prison dispute with the masters' committee, stated | with hard labour upon the first conviction that there was a distinct understanding for a new statutory offence, he will never learn the business of a magistrate, and the that if trade was good the 9d. per hour sooner he resigns it the better for his neighbours.

A woman in Union Hill, N. J., becames "That this meeting of the masons of tired of barefooted children, who congregated on the flag walk, front of her house. coived from the Master Builders' Association, For pouring boiling water on that walk? position therein contained, and pledges to sculd the feet of those children, she was arrested and jugged.

A Pittsfield, Mass., dog, had a hard fight with a woodchuck, dragged the animal to a small brook, plunged him in, and held.

gan to the America entitle amount beforemen housearc, and three old beat we wanted

Boetry.

LABOR IS NOBLE.

You think your lot is hard because You have to earn your bread: Better wear out by labor, man, Than rust till you are dead : Better by far the boon of toil, With joys that come not loth. Than idleness and listlessness, "Than fortune-linked to sloth.

Think him not always blest who owns Broad fields and mansion proud; His days may know no comfort, man, His heart may be low bowed; For wealth, sir, often brings unrest, And care that will not die; And gold and lands and treasures vast May bring one misery.

God made you, sir, to do and dare, To own a steadfast heart; To win rewards of labor, man. And act an noble part; He placed you here to do your best, To do all good you can, And show that steady industry ... And honor make the man.

What though some pass you on the way To gain the sought-for prize? What though the clouds may gather, man, And stormy be the skies? True manhood, sir, is shown, when dark The prospect may appear, By marching onward-ever on-With courage, not with fear.

Labor is noble, when it stands Up for the right and true, When'er it does the best it can And brave all troubles through. Its full rewards must some day come To crown the toiler's head, Who deems it better far to work Than met till he is dead

Tales and Sketches

TOM GILLETT'S FORTUNE

BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE SECOND LIFE," ETC., ETC. CHAPTER I.

"No. I don't suppose there ever was a more hopeless case !"

Tom Gillett uttered a groan, and lighted a fresh segar. He had been pacing up and down Waverly Avenue for two hours, looking at the condition of his affairs. He had a pretty fair view of them now on every side.

"I don't know that I ever saw a worse out-

look," said Tom, at last. Probably it was the first time he had ever brought himself face to face with the matter. By day he was so persistently agitated with the hope of catching a glimpse of Miss Matlack, er, at least, hearing the tramp of her poney, as it passed in or out to the stable; he was kept in such a perpetual flutter by the bare chance of some knew phase in their unfortunate loveaffair turning up, that he never had time to coolly regard this aforesaid love in the light of

common sense. But to-night he had set apart for this especial business "common sense. That's precisely what I will bring to bear on it," he had said.

After supper, therefore, Tom betook himself tely square on which old. Peter Met. lack's house frowned down with all the dogmatic authority of one hundred thousand a year, and brought common sense to bear. Matlack's house helped to set the matter plainly before him. It was built as a castle a chateau of the time of the first Francis. Spoor, the architect, though its grim towers and battlements (with glimpses underneath of the steam-heaters through the basement gratings) suggested ancientfeudal state; stately dames and knights gone out to joint or tournev. 1 People, however, always stopped to look at it, and went on with a muttered. "Matlack, Tea," precisely as the murmured "Slingsby, Whiskey," before the Ionic pillars of the house across the way. Such difficulties lie in our way when we would don those trappings of honor for which nature, we are convinced, has fitted us. Tom Gillett had no fancies about jousts or tourneys. It was enough for him to know that it was a lucky hit of old Matlack's, in Oolong and Southong, that had boosted him in a week up into the Delectable Mountains, where dwell the millionaries. Grim towers and battlements. the butler, the very gold-mounted harness of Laura's poney, were only so many mile stones to mark the hopeless distance between Tom's darling and himself

It was a pleasant summer evening. The stately houses recognized each other across the wide-shaped avenue; climbing roses, costly exatios fringed and colored the brown-stone balustrades ; daintily-dressed children peoped from the drawing-room windows; the very foetmen, opening the hall doors, looked down on the plebeian passer-by, as from unassailable golden heights, where only balmy breezes blowand souls are borne to heaven on flowery beds of case, whose rose leaves are all smoothed. Tom Gillett would then go round the corner to the marrow street on which his office stood

A little spine building ten by twelve the

carpeted room, with a cherry table, solitary

bookcase, and three old chairs by way lo

Outside, the glittering sign, "Thomas Gillett, M. D. Office hours 9 to 10, A. M." "Why mightn't I as well have put them all office hours?" muttered Tom, with a melancholy grin.

The two houses were both before him. No witnesses in court ever set out a case more plainly. Tom stood at the corner, swinging his cane, looking first at one and then the other. He was a neat, jaunty little fellow, with a joke always lying hid in his chubby face, and a suggestion of enjoyment of the good things of the world in his twinkling blue eyes and well-built clothes. A happy, golucky fellow, people thought, as they passed him. In Tom's own eyes he was of all men the most miserable.

"Life is worth nothing to me without Laura. Laura I cannot have without money; and how, --in --heaven's ---name, --am -- I - to -- make money?"

There was no suppositions premise in his reasoning. He had gone to old Peter Matlack, and put his face to the test, that very morning. His own love, and his inability he knew better than most men. There was not an atom of muddy self-conceit in poor Tom to hinder his mental soundings.

As he stood within sight of the Matlack castle, he saw the old tea-man come down the sters, and walk away to his club. Jones, his neighbor, who was with him, sniffed the common air affably, with his hook-nose, as he went, as one of the dwellers on Olympus might, belated on the earth, and carrying to appear an ordinary mortal. But there was no pomp or affectation about Peter-a plain. blunt man, with steady walk, and keen, gray eyes. "He values his money, but not him-self for it," thought Tom. "And he don't overrate its value either," with a sigh." "Life's but a topsy-turvy, ill-balanced boat, without the gold ballast in the bottom."

The two old men disappeared down the avenue. without seeing Tom. Five minutes after, Miss Laura's dainty little phæton rolled noiselessly up the Nicholson pavement, an l stopped in front of the battlements. She wore lilac. "Just like a hyacinth blossom!" ejaculated Tom, going madly on tip-toe to catch the shimmer of her soft silk, when she would step down. Her silks were always soft: her skirts never rustled. Some women attack the senses like a dozen cross winds; this one was a single note of music-dress, voice, gentle, slow-moving brown eyes were all in harmony.

As for Tom, tea, money, old Peter, all were forgotton. "She wears curls to-night! She looks like the Madonna del Sisto, with her h ir plain. But with curls, she is-Laura !".

His ecstacy at that exhaled into silence Now, whether Miss Laura had keener eyes then her father, and saw the stout little figure waiting at the corner, will never be known. It is certain, hewever, that, with her foot on the carriage steps, she changed her mind, and, senting herself again, ordered the coachman to drive her immediately to the florists in the next street.

"And you need not wait, Robert," she said. "It is but a step. I can walk home." The result of: which was that Dr. Tom beheld, his lady-love, caged in a bower, full in his sight, with no other defence than roses and

geraniums against him, Mr. Feast, horticulturist for Waverley Avenue, was a man of intuitions. All he saw was a young lady, one of his best customers, bow formerly to Dr. Gillett coming in, and cross the heaps of empty flower-pots. But he knew he would sell no more bouquets that day, and, making some excuse, retreated to his back room, where he was speedily forgotten. As long as he was in hearing, Miss Matlack, who was really a stupid little body. talked of gloxinoas and orchids, with aplomb and wisdom. Tom, who was shrewd and sensible. stammered "Laura!" grow red. stared at her in inexpressible silence, and otherwise conducted himself as an idiot. When they were alone, he waxed valiant, and

"I went to see your father at his office, this morning, Laura. It't all over with

she, shy.

"Oh. Tom!" She clasped her hands. They were so little and helpless, that nothing was to be done but to grip them tight in both of his.

"Yes," resolutely. "I don't see a chance. If your father was arrogant, or unjust, it would be honeful. I would think Mr. Lord would interefere for us. But he talks such cursedly hard sense I. beg your pardon, Laura. But I feel as if I'd run my head, and heart too,

"Poor boy! poor boy! But what hard sense could he have on his side? Didn't you explain to him that that we loved each other?" growing red again, and trembling to her finger ends.

"Ob. of course. He knew that already He was very courteons and pleasant about it He had anticipated that a great many young men would feel impressed with the conviction that nature designed Miss Matlack as a good wife. A great many young men had so im-pressed. With regard to myself he would be quite candid. Personally, he had no fault to

"A should think not !" under her breath whereat Tom found it necessary to hold the little hands so tight that Miss Laura drew them indipantly away.

Personally he had no fault to find. My

could be desired. Still, the same could be urged in behalf of other suitors; and insuperable objection remained against me-want of money. My income barely paid my board and clothed me decently. He knew from experience the power and uses of money, and was determined that his only child should have the benefit of both. I replied that I had one argument in my favor which no other suitor could urge. You know what that was, my darling?"

Laurs, for her reply, blushed again, and slid her hands into their old resting-place.

"He said that the fact of your preference did not weigh so heavily with him as I probably thought it should do. He knew your character thoroughly. You were one of those gentle, loving, confiding women whe turned like a vine to a fresh support, as soon as the first was removed."

"How little he knows me!" cried Laura, with a winsome laugh. Tom stroked her fingers tenderly, but he had a gloomy doubt that the old man was nearer right then he would acknowledge. "Her heart is brimful of love as a fountain of water, and it isn't natural she would keep it long for such a poor dog as I!" he reflected, with a flerce pang of jealousy. "I've no doubt," he added aloud, "if I could come to him to-morrow with an income one quarter as large as his own, he would receive me cordially. But in the meantime my income is just seven hundred a Vear."

"Oh dear!" sighed Laura, looking out through the dim glass walls at the gathering twilight. "Why, Tom !" with a suddon gasp of delight. "Doctor Nichol's practice is worth -worth-Well, you know how they live. I'm sure papa would be quite satisfied if you had as lovely a place as that; and as for me, I'd be content to live-in a kitchen; I would indeed. People come to Dr. Nichol's from all parts of the Union, and you're a physician as well as he : and I think paps would be quite as willing that you should make your fortune by science and all that sort of thing as---"

"By tea? Very likely. But all I can do is to sit in my office. I can't collar patients on the street and compel them to come in."

"Well, I don't know," said Miss Laura, drily, gathering up her skirts preparatory to departure. "Some people can make fortnnes in a week or two. Papa was very lucky in his sudden speculations. I have heard. But there seems to be numberless lions in your path. Perhaps if the incentive were of more value, the difficulties would disappear. No, thank you! I do not need any escort. It is not yet dark."

Tom walked in absolute silence by her side, until they reached the steps of the Matlack mansion, the young lady talking very fast, and very sweetly, of dust, weather, and concerts; chirraping "good evening," when she reached home, "unless, indeed, you will come

"No, Laura," with gloomy solemnity, "I'll not come in :" and he stalked off, not hearing her feeble cry of "Oh Tom! Tom!" as she stood, with clasped hands on the top steps.

"That's too much to bear !" said Doctor Gillett, going down the street. It was a sincere, manly heart that beat in his breast, galled and sore from its long struggle beyond endurance. "If she doubts me, it is all at an end." he muttered.

When he had reached his own steps, he stood in the open door awhile, looking at the moon overhead, drifting through black hurrying clouds. A new resolution gathered slowly on his face. "She shall never doubt me again," he said, aloud; "I will have the money, now, by fair means or foul."

CHAPTER II.

Tom GILLETT rose, the next morning, after a sleepless night, on fire with his own resolve. Commonplace men rise, many a morning, with zeal and power enough to make a Columbus or a Luther burning in their blood-for an hour or two. . Before he dressed, he wrote and dispatched a note to Laura, which he had concocted during the night.

"Laura." it ran, "I could bear your father's words, but not yours. He is a man, and just, he did not doubt me. I will never see your face again until I come with the fortune which you and he demand. Till then farewell. .

to the wife of the same "T. Gar Tracedy never furnished words so trenchant or so terrible, poor Tom thought, reading them over. If he had been a woman, he could have cried with pity over his own thwarted life. "God knows money is the curse of all that is best in our natures," he thought. directing the letter with scowling brow. "I Laura had been a chambermaid and I a baker," glancing at a happy pair in the area opposite, 'life would have been an easy path for us. Now to action !"

The letter was to post: then shaving came and dressing for the day ; afterward breakfast which he could not eat, and the morning paper. By the time that was finished his three patients was ready for him, and when he hour for action came Tom was very hazy in his ideas as to what the action was to be. Then was lunch; he began to be hungry. He looked out at the tranquil, sunshiny street, at the Misses Slocum going out to pay morning calls, at the doctor's coupe opposite; listened to the barber Ben's plaintive tune upon the accordson. He could not take any of this family was good, better than his own; my world by the throat and wring a total Matter than his own; my world by the throat and wring a fortune out

social position, habits, character, all that lack's face again, it was particularly difficult to carry out that resolve, as he had made that occupation the business of his life for the last two years : and besides she passed his door half dozen times a day.

He took down his books, and read vehemently for half an hour. But why should he spend the day studying the pathology of obscure diseases, when it might be fifty years before he even had a case? That reminded him of his sole remaining patient, little Sam Teast, the florist's boy, whom he had brought through the scarlet fever. It was a week since he had seen him. He was almost well. But he was fond of the doctor, and his father and mother were foolish in their gratitude; and gratitude and affection were like cordial to poor Tom to-day.

In default of taking the world by the throat, therefore, he put on his hat and sauntered round to Feast's. The florist met him at the door, Gillett fancied there was a new expression in his face of shrowd suspicion. Could he have over-heard, or understood anything, yesterday?

"It is Sam's back that troubles him." said his mother. "He can neither stand nor lie comfortably. This cheer his tather brought him, gives him the greatest pleasure for a day. He'd kerry it out in the sun and sit on it, first in one place and then the other. But it was sheer torture after a bit."

Tom began his examination of Sam's back zealously, while Feast watched him keenly. "He's no love-sick chap, that. First, he's a genuine. kind hearted fellow, and then he's got the spirit of his profession in his blood and bones. There's nothing serious the matter with the boy, doctor?" he said, aloud.

" Nothing but debility. A few weeks sunshine, and fresh air, will build him up. But this chair-" taking it up.

"It's the easiest I could find. But the backs and sides are stiff of any chair."

" If they could be made elastic-i" Doctor Gillett turned the chair over, scanning it speculatively. He belonged to a family that had full use of their hands and eyes. "Send this around to the office, Feast. I think I can contrive an easier seat for Sam.

When evening came, and the hour when Tom had been used to sally forth to Laura for his daily rations of happiness, there was a short, fierce struggle in his mind. Common sense came, uninvited this time, and threw her unpitying glare of light on the matter as never before. He could not conquer a fortune out of nothing. His boast in the morning had been the maddest folly. Then, if he could not honorably win Laura, let him take himself out of her path. "I'll not clog and damage her life with a hopeless attachment." thought Tom, the more bitterly, as he felt that perhaps the damage to Laura's life would be small. "She would have been a loval, fond wife if she had married me. But she cannot live without something to love. In a month she will have forgotten me."

Whether this was just, or not, to Laura, it made the hight none the less the most vacant and bitter of his life. Gillett went-whistling up and down his office for an hour or two, and then stretched his arms over his head with a heavy breath.

"I may as well give the poor child a little pleasure; but it's all over for me," he said, and sitting down to the table took up the

(To be Continued.)

MUSIC AMONG THE INDIANS. It can hardly be regarded as surprising,

writes a humorist, that we have Indian wars. when we reflect how persistently the pale faces deludes the untutored savage. There was Slimmer. Slimmer was a peddler. On his way to the Pacific coast he stopped over night in a village belonging to the Shoshone Indians. Slimmer amused his entertainers in the evening by playing "Kathleen Mayourneen" upon an accordeon. When he had squeezed out the tune three or four hundred times the Shoshone chief told Slimmer he would give anything to possess such an instrument as that. Then a happy thought struck Slimmer. He had six hundred pairs of bellows, which he was taking out to a settlement in Oregon, and, without a qualm of conscience, he disposed of them on the spot to the chief at two hundred and fifty per cent. advance on the cost. That morning Slimmer left. For the next two days the chief remained at home, working one pair of bellows after another in a vain endeavour to evolve "Kathlieon Mayourneen" from the nozzles and, when he had strained himself until he burst three or four blood vessels, his wife took a hand. Then all the members of the tribe tried; and then the medicine man seized one pair and fled to the woods, and bawled over it and screeched, and sat on a fence and worked the handles up and down until he fainted, and not a solitary note of "Kathleen Mayourneen" disturbed the impressive solitude of that vast wilderness. And they caught a white man and drove a stake through him. and built a bonfire on his bosom, and made him try, and he even failed to organize a concert upon the Mayourneen basis. And now, whenever you meet a Shoshone Indian anywhere, the always asks if you know a man named Slimmer . They want, him ... They want to lead; him out to some retired spot and remove his outiols, and chip him off little by little until they work

down to his skeleton.

THE MIXED ARROWS.

Cupid, one sultry summer noon, tired with play and faint with heat, went into a cool grotto to repose himself, which happened to be the cave of Death. He threw himself carelessly down on the floor, and his quiver turning topsy-turvy, all the arrows fell out, and mingled with those of Death, which lay scattered up and down the place. When he awoke he gathered them up as well as he could; but they were so intermingled that, though he knew the exact number; he could not rightly distinguish them, from which it happened that he took up some of the arrows which belonged to Death, and left several of his own in the room of them. This is the cause why we now and then see the hearts of the old and decrepid transfixed with the bolts of Love; and with equal grief and surprise, behold the youthful. blooming part of our species smitten with the darts of Death.

A CHIP FROM A SAILOR'S LOG.

It was a dead calm-not a breath of airthe sails flapped idly against the masts; the helm had lost its power, and the ship turned her head how and where she liked. The heat was intense, so much so, that the chief mate had told the boatswain to keep the watch out of the sun; but the watch below found it too warm to sleep, and were tormented with thirst, which they could not gratify till the water was served out. They had drunk all the previous day's allowance; and now that their scuttle-butt was dry, there was nothing left for them but endurance. Some of the seamen had congregated on the top-gallant forecastle, where they gazed on the clear blue water with longing eyes.

"How cool and clear it looks," said's tall powerful, young seaman; "I don't think there are many sharks about; what do you say for a bath, lads?"

"That for the sharks !" burst almost simultaneously from the parched lips of the group; "we'll have a jolly good bath when the second mate goes in to dinner."

In about half an hour the dinner-bell rang. The boatswain took charge of the deck; some twenty sailors were now stripped, except a pair of light duck trowsers; among the rest was a tall, powerful, coast-of-Africa nigger. of the name of Leigh; they used to joke, and call him Sambo.

"You no, swim to-day, Ned?" said he, addressing me, ... Feared of shark, heh? Shark nebber bite me. Suppose I meet shark in water, I swim after him him run like debbel." I was tempted, and, like the rest, was soon ready. In quick succession we jumped off the spritsail-yard, the black leading. We had scarcely been in the water five minutes. when some voice in-board cried out. "A shark! a shark!" In an instant every one of the swimmers came tumbling up the ship's sides, half mad with fright, the gallant black among the rest. It was a false alarm. We felt angry with ourselves for being frightened, angry with those who frightened us, and furious with those, who had laughed at us. In another moment we were all again in the water, the black and myself swimming some distance from the ship. For two successive voyares there had been a sort of rivalry between us : each fancied that he was the best swimmer, and we were now testing our speed.

"Well done, Ned ! cried some of the sailors from the forecastle. "Go it, Sambo!" cried some others. We were both straining our ulmost, excited by the cheers of our respective partisans. Suddenly the voice of the boatswain was heard shouting, "A shark! a shark! Come back for God's sake ?"

"Lay aft, and lower the cutter down."then came faintly on our ear. The race instantly ceased. As yet, we only half believed what we heard, our recent fright being still fresh in our memories

"Swim for God's sake !" cried the captain. who was now on deck; "he has not seen you. The boat, if possible, will get between you and him. Strike out, lads, for God's sake !" My heart stood still; I felt weaker than a child as I gazed with horror at the dorsal fin of a large shark on the starboard quarter. Though in the water, the perspiration dropped from me like rain; the black was striking out like mad for the ship.

"Swim, Ned-swim!" cried several voices: they never take black when they can get white."

I did swim, and that desperately; the water foamed past me. I soon breasted the black. but could not head him. We both strained every nerve to be first, for we each fancied the last man would be taken. Yet we scarcely seemed to move; the ship appeared as far as ever from us. We were both powerful swimmers, and both of us swam in the French way called la brasse, or hand over hand in English. There was something the matter with the boat's falls, and they could not lower her.

"He sees you now !" was shouted : "he is alter you !" O the agony of that moment,! I thought of everything at the same instant. at least so it seemed to me then. Scenes long forgotten rushed through my brain with the rapidity of lightning, yet in the midst of this I was striking out madly for the ship. Each moment I fancied I could feel the pilot-fish touching me, and I almost screamed with agony. We were now not ten yards from the ship; fifty ropes were thrown to us: but, as if by mutual instinct, we swam for the SAIDQ.

side!" was shouted by the eager crew. We both grasped the rope at the same time; a slight struggle ensued; I had the highest hold. Regardless of everything but my own safety, I placed my feet on the black's shoulders. scrambled up the side, and fell exhausted on the deck. The negro, followed, roaring with pain, for the shark had taken away part of his heal. Since then, I have never bathed at sea; nor, I believe, has Sambo been ever heard again to assert that he would swim after a shark if he met one in the water.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.

There is many a rest in the road of life. If we only would stop to take it, And many a tone from the better land. If the querulous heart would wake it! To the the soul that is full of hope, And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth. The grass is green and the flowers are bright Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

Better to hope though the clouds hang low, And to keep the eyes still lifted; For the sweet blue sky will soon peep through When the ominous clouds are rifted; There was never an night without a day, Or an evening without a morning; And the darkest hour, as the proverb goes, Is the hour before the dawning.

There is many a gem in the path of life. Which we pass in our idle pleasure, That is richer far than the jewelled crown, Or the miser's hoarded treasure. It may be the love of a little child, Or a mother's prayer to heaven, Or only a beggar's grateful thanks For a cup of water given.

Better to weave in the web of life A bright and golden filling, And to do God's will with a ready heart, And hands that are swift and willing, Than to snap the delicate, slender threads Of our curious live asunder, And then blame heaven for the tangled ends And sit, and grieve, and wonder.

INTERESTING ELECTRICAL EXPERI-MENTS.

At a recent soireé of the Royal society. Mr. Willoughby Smith's discovery of the effect of light upon the resistence of sclenium was illustrated experimently by Mr. Latimer Clark. A piece of selenium was enclosed in a test tube connected at each end to platinum wires, and the tube was placed in a box with a sliding cover so as to admit any required quantity of light. The resistance was balanced on a Wheatstone bridge, and with the aid of a Thomson galvanometer; the movement of the spot of light of course would follow any variation in the resistance of the selenium. With the box closed, the resistance of the selenium remained constant; but immediately the box was opened, the light index upon the scale began to move.

Another very interesting experiment was shown by Mr. Tisley, to prove the effect of magnetism upon ordinary electrolytic action. Water being decomposed in the ordinary manner, the gases were at once set free; but on connecting the electrodes of the battery with an electro magnet, the gases commenced to revolve around the magnet poles. A small bath was placed over the magnet, the bath itself forming one electrode and a plate, in the acidulated water of the bath, the other electrode. When the coil was magnetized, the evolved gases immediately commenced to revolve round the centre plate at considerable speed.

ELECTRICAL TRANSMISSION BY CABLES.

As the first application of current to a cable bis to charge it, it is evident that before any employable electricity can issue from the further end, the corresponding charge must be completed. We may therefore assume that the time required by a wave to charge a cable, and the retardation on the time required for a wave passing from one end to the other to reach a given amplitude, are identical. Mr. Varley is of the opinion that the electric current commences flowing out of one end of a cable at the very instant that contact is made with the battery at the other end, but that it is a considerable time before it reaches any appreciable strength; that it then goes on augmenting its strength, never absolutely attaining its maximum force. This may be so; but whatever the nature of electricity may be, it is difficult to imagine the total absence of inertia to its propagation. It is more probable that that velocity of electricity is the same in all conductors, whether submarine or overhead, or in any other form, and that it is very great, but that the resistance and induction of the circuit combine to prevent the wave reaching an appreciable strength for some time after it has commenced to flow out. This a question, however, which can never be settled experimentally, because we can only recognize the issuing wave after it has attained strength enough to perform some mechanical effect.

SCIENTIFIC IMMORTALITY.

No doubt, says F. Papillon, there is no contradiction in conceiving of a equilibrium comes the very thought of love. But he course."

that, the system would be maintained in immortal health. In any case, no one has yet even gained a glimpue of the modes of realizing such an equilibrium, and death continues, till further orders, a fixed law of Fate. Still, though immortality for a complete organism seems chimerical, perhaps it is not the same with the immortality of a separate organ in the sense we now explain. We have already alluded to the experiments of M. Paul Bert on animal grafting. He has proved that, on the head of a rat, certain organs of the same animal—as the tail, for instance—may be grafted. And this physiologist asks himself the question whether it would not be possible, when a rat, provided with such an appendage, draws near the close of his existence, to remove the appendage from him, and transplant it to a young animal, which, in his turn, would be deprived of the ornament in the same way in his old age in favor of some specimen of a new generation, and so on in succession... This tail, transplanted in regular course to young animals, and imbibing at each transference blood full of vitality, perpetually renewed, yet over remaining the same, would thus escape death. The experiment delicate and difficult, as we well see, was yet undertaken by N. Bert, but circumstances did not allow it to be prolonged for any long time, and the fact of the perpetuity of an organ, periodically rejuvenated, remains to be demonstrated.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH, OUR DAUGHTERS?

Apropos of Mrs. Livermore's last lecture on the above important question the Davenport Democrat thus sensibly makes answer:

Bring them up in the way they should go. Give them a good substantial common school education.

Teach them how to cook a good meal of victuals.

Teach them how to wash and iron clothes. Teach them how to darn stockings and sew on buttons.

Teach them how to make their own dresses

Teach them how to make shirts. Teach them how to make bread. Teach them all the mysteries of the kitchen,

dining-room and palor. Teach them that a dollar is only one hun-

dred cents. Teach them that the more one lives within

their income the more they will save. Teach them the further one lives beyond their income the nearer they get to the Poor-

Teach them to wear calicó dresses-and do

it like a queen. Teach them, that a good round rosy romp

is worth fifty delicate consumptives. Teach them to wear thick, warm shoes.

Teach them to do the marketing for the family.

Teach them to foot up store bills.

Teach them that God made them in his own image, and that no amount of tight-lacing will mprove the model.

Teach them, every day, hard, practical common sense.

Teach them self-reliance.

Teach them that a good, stendy, greasy mechanic, without a cent, is worth a dozen oily-pated loafers in broadcloah.

Teach them, to have nothing to do with intemperate and dissolute young men. Toach them to climb apple trees, go fishing,

cultivate a garden and drive a road-team or farm-waggon. Teach them the accomplishments: music,

painting, drawing, if you have the time and money to do it with. Teach them not to paint and powder.

Teach them not to wear false hair.

Teach them to say no, and mean it; or yes. and stick to it.

Teach them to regard the morals -- not the money—of the beaux. Teach them the essentials of life-truth, honesty, uprightness—then at a suitable time

let them marry. Rely upon it, that upon your teaching depends, in a great measure, the weal or woe of their after-life.

WOMEN AS COMPANIONS.

Girls, to a certain age, are taught to look on men as their natural enemies, terrible ogres whose daily food is feminine, hideous monsters whose touch is pollution, and whose embrace is death. The conventual period passed, they are newly instructed. Men are still wild beasts of a certain sort; but now they are to be captured, cajoled, and tamed. Young ladies in society are employed very much as cheetahs are in hunting antelopes. They are blinde. aring school days; then taken to the broad social plains, unbooded, and their wary, swift-footed foes (men) pointed out. They are urged to the chase, and off they start; but, with a fleetness and perseverance unknown to the cheetah, they run long and untiringly, refusing to give up the hunt until they have either caught their victim or lost him beyond hope. Their past fear no longer exists; indeeed, it seems to have been transferred from their breast to that of the creature pursued; for he flees from the connubial eye as from the breath of pesti-

and the second of the company of the

witchcraft of sentimentalism, of artful wiles in the dominion of devotion. Bound in wedlock, though not bound by it, disguises are thrown off and fair hypocrisy expelled from the domestic bircle, though still admitted to the glare of the drawing-room and the shows of the social season. The bedizened makebelieve, the carefully concealed hostility is kept up; but it deceives nobody, least of all those who practice it. All this is the result of non-companionship when companionship was needed to impart knowledge, insure insight, and inculcate toleration.

Woman's interest in the adoption of different customs from those that prevail is far more vital than man's. He may not understand her-she is constantly complaining, and justly, that he does not-but his ignorance of her is not so dense as hers of him. His life is so much broader, his experience so much wider, that, in a certain sense, he must include her.

The enigma of her nature is never rendered quite clear to him, unless by sympathy-the sesame before which all human secrets open and yet he can make shrewd guesses, amounting to half disclosures of its real meaning. From her, however, one side of his life—the largest and truest often-must always be concealed while the present conventionality rules. He appears to her in a costume of character his manners are flavored with amiability, and the draft of his speech, issued from his brains. would be dishonored if presented at the coun ter of his heart. Meeting him in such relations, she can have no more correct idea of his real and inner, self than she could have of the private life of an actor by seeing him on the stage. The vilest sinner frequently seems to her the sweetest saint, and she has no guaran tee of discovery unless she consent to become his wife. She mistakes cynics in spirit, rhapsodists in words for generous enthusiasts. She does not suspect that they who talk poetry live prose; that they who are their own eulog sta have no others. She fancies Bobadil to be Bayard, and Dandin to be Duran-

darte. Occasionally her opinions prove baseless, and her confidencies misplaced to an extent that startles her judgment and imperils her faith. Thinking she has learned wisdom, she is cautious where she should be candid, and unreserved where she should be reticent. Every new revelation astounds her, and the experience that ought to be instructive, teaches her nothing. The key which companionship would have given her, she does not possess; and so, to her dying day, phrases the most palpable to a clear vision remains ampenetrable mysteries.

A PICKPOCKET'S JOKE.

An amusing instance of the inability of the public to distinguish an honest man from a thief, happened some time since on the Portland railway. A thief, who had been picking pockets for twenty years, and who is at present serving out a sentence in the State Prison, had been operating for several weeks so extensively as to arouse the indignation of the travellers on this road. Some of his victims had expressed the determination to flog and tar-and-feather the first pickpocket captured. -About this time the thief was "wanted" for stealing a large amount of bonds from a gentleman on a Brooklin ferry boat, and a detective was sent to Portland to arrest him. He secured his man and started for home. They experienced some difficulty in finding seats, but finally the thief procured one with a gentleman who resided in Portland, and the detective occupied the corresponding seat on the opposite side of the aisle. The thief introduced himself to his neighbor as a detective, and informed him, in a consequential tone, that he was taking the man opposite, who was a well-known pickpocket, to answer for a bold robbery he had recently committed. He also advised his fellow-traveller that his prisoner was probably the very man who had picked so many pockets in that neighborhood.

"He likes to play practical joker," continued the thiof. "On the train we have just left, he made several gentleman believe that I was the prisoner and he the detective."

The real detective sat watching his prisoner, all unconscious of the approaching storm. The gentleman moved to another part of the car. and communicated the information he had just received to several friends. One of them had been robbed a few days before of \$200, and he was still very angry. He stepped over to the detective, and in a loud voice said,-

"So they have caught you at last, you miserable cut-throat! You are the rascal who stole my money. I know you. I saw you when you took it, and had you not escaped I would have shot you like a dog. You say' you are not a thief; that you are a thief catcher? Do you suppose, with your villain-ous face, you can make me believe you are anything but a thief? You ought to be thrown from the cars; and I, for one; will assist in so doing."

A crowd of excited men gathered round the so doing." :

unfortunate detective, and in spite of his protestation, persisted in abusing him shamefully. and were about to hurl him trom the platform of the flying train, when the thief interfered with,-

"Gentlemen, I trust you will use no vio lence to this unfortunate man. I cannot permit it. He is my prisoner. He is in the Man has no dread of woman, and he wel- hands of the law, and the law must take its loons. Of course I was tight, but Theld on A 10 13 1 18 1

train reached New York about this time, and he escaped.

A JOKETHAT CAME HOME TO ROOST.

On a bright, moonlight night, a sleigh-ride party of some dozen couple or so, started from New York Mills to Clinton, to enjoy a ride and a little dance when they arrived at the village of schools. The load had proceeded a little ways beyond Hartford, when it suddenly occurred to some of the male members of the party that it would be an excellent joke to scare somebody or something in the rural district through which they were passing. The sleigh was therefore stopped, and those possessed of the funny idea got out. Looking around for some object on which to exercise theirn igenuity as practical jokers, they espied a sober looking farmhouse a little way from the road. Here was the chance they were after. Some quiet people lived there, no doubt, people whose unsophisticated minds made them the legitimate object of any scare that might be perpetrated upon them. Creeping as stealthily as Indians up to a window. and through which a light was shining, the jokers relieved themselves of a yell that would have put to shame any savage in America. Scare them? Yes, such a din breaking out through the stillness of the night would be apt to make any one jump. The lady of the house was considerably frightened. Husband scared? Not much. Immediate developments seemed to indicate that his angry passions rose a little.

The jokers scampered to the sleigh, tumbled in and drove off hastily towards Clinton. The incensed farmer hastened to his barn, took his fleetest horse, mounted him, and started in nursuit of the unceremonious disturbers of his house. He soon overtook a load of young people. He was not sure it was the right party, and passed them. The party knew it was the right man, and suddenly became very musical, to show how innocent they were, and how they would not think of playing a practical joke upon any one. After the horseman passed them he had a suspicion that the load behind him contained the jokers. He therefore halted and allowed the load to come up and pass him. It suddenly became as innocently musical as before until it was out of

The party reached Clinton, and stopped at the hotel where the dance was to be held. The horses had barely been unhitched and put into the stable, however, when the horseman arrived, and, entering the bar-room, inquired for an officer of the law. When he had departed, the subject of his enquiries was made known to the would-be dancing party. All at once the young men of the party were impressed with the enormity of the sin of dancing. They feared they had been too hasty in getting up the party. They had not sufficiently considered the propriety of such parties before they started from home. It was not too late to retrace their sinful steps yet, howover. They had not danced any, only rode there for the purpose of dancing, and there was anrely no harm in taking a sleigh-ride. They would return immediately, before they could be tempted by nimble-footed Terpischore. They informed the young ladies of their good intentions, and they, being sensible girls, and anxious to aid in any reform, suppressed a sigh for unrealized hopes, and then put on their hats and cloaks, just removed, and signified their readiness to depart, "And so they rode back again," dutifully, but sadly and silently. They came with impling bells and merry voices; they returned with a bellless team, and without a whispor. Afraid the farmer could follow them by the sound of the bells? Friend, thou art wrong. This is a story of reformation we are telling. These young people had seen the error of dancing in time, and they should receive the credit for it. The party reached the "Mills" a little disappointed, but with a consciousness of a noble self-sacrifice and a victorious resistance of temptation to frivolus amusement. Why did each of these young men pay that farmer five dollars? There, friend, thou art asking puzzling questions again. Money has nothing to do with the moral of this story, so keep thy harrassing questions to thyself.

À TOUGH STORY.

Our Uncle Ezra is sometimes in the habit of "atretching the truth" a little—a vicious sort of propensity from which the rest of the family, are singularly free. We heard him tell Snooks a severe tale one day last week, which we have concluded to give to the world : "When I lived in Maine," said he, "I helped to break up'a new piece of ground; we got the wood off in winter, and early in the spring we began ploughing on't. It was so consarned rocky that we had to get forty yoke of oven to one plough-we did faithand I held that plough more'n a week-I thought I should die. It o'en a most killed may select."
me; I vow. Why, one day I was hold'n; and This plucky demonstration won all hearts, the plough hit a stump which measured ; just nine feet and a half through it hard and happened to think, it might snap together quagentleman." again, so I threw my feet out, and had no sooner done this, than it snapped together, taking a smart hold of the seat of my bantato the plough handles, and though the team ocuted at the ONTARIO WORKMAN office. The first of the first of the first of the

"Hurra! they are saved !- they are along between assimilation and disassimilation; such stands in wave of assumed affection; of the restaurably, perhaps, for the detective, the sters did all they could, that team of sights." oxen couldn't tear my pantaloons, or cause me to let go my grip. At last though, after letting the cattle breathe, they gave another strong pull altogether, and the old stump came out about the quickest; it had monstrous long roots, too, let me tell you. My wife made the cloth of them pancaloons, and I haven't worn any other kind since." The only reply made to this, was-"I should have thought it would have come hard upon your suspenders." "Powerfully hard."

"HAPPING HER UP."

At a village in the Wear Valley there lived an old sexon: He is dead now, but was alive not many years ago. Age and its infirmities had caused the old man to provide himself with an assistant, who was, however, more plentifully endowed with muscular than mental vigor. In this same village there lived an old woman named Molly. This Molly had a curious peculiarity of going into a trance, and had several times been supposed dead, and had been laid out with all due ceremony, only to astonish folks by recovering. At last old Molly died. No one had any doubt this time, and she was duly carried, almost unattended, to a pauper's grave in the churchyard. The clergyman and the bearers left the grave, and the old sexton and his assistant proceeded to fill up the grave, when, probably, the noise of the soil falling on the coffin lid, aroused old Molly from her trance, and she startled the two men by screaming for release. Away the old sexon hobbled off for the clergyman, and told what they had heard. Back came the clergyman in alarm, but by the time they got to the grave, they found it filled up, and the assistant sexton in a perspiration. In abswer to the inquiries, he said it was all imagination of the sexton, and they heard nothing but the spade striking an old coffin-plate. But when he got home he chuckled, and said to one or two cronies as a secret, "Old Molly did streek out, but I soon got her happed up !

AN ACTOR'S TRICK.

Stock actors in theatres, when allowed a benefit, make the most of it. The actor whose regular salary may be from ten to twenty-five dollars per week, has, on this occasion, one half of the entire receipts of the house. He is supposed, through the influence of his triends, to increase those receipts to double what they usually are. To do this they must, unless they have a number, resort to expedients not usually recognized as legitimate. An actor in the West being given a benefit, issued a couple of thousand tickets entitling the bearer to "free admission to the boxes on his benefit night." These tickets were assidiously dropped at every cross road, tavern and grocery for some few miles in the vicinity, on the night previous to the benefit. The bait took; and fellows and their gals might have been seen advancing on the good old town "ere evening shadows fell." The doors of the theatre were regularly besieged by the pleasure-seeking rustics. When the doors were opened and a stout policeman or two had been prudently picketed at the point of entrance, a rush was made in order to get the best seats in the house, as is always the case with your constitutional deadhead.

To portray the mingled phases of astonishment, anger, and honest indignation of the liberal patrons of the rustic drams when they were severally informed by the urbane and gentlemanly doorkeeper, that all those red tickets were frauds (and, indeed, as the reader knows, his information was strictly true), is beyond the power of my feeble quill. As most of the young fellows were accompanied by their sisters and sweethearts (for the supply of gratuitous pasteboard had beed diffused on a most liberal scale), it would seem shabby to back out without seeing the show. So, with many a rueful expression, while fumbling for evasive quarters, and many whispered solicitations for temporary accommodations, they filed in, pair after pair, and filled the little theatre to its utmost capacity.

To cap the climax of theatrical audacity, the beneficiary, himself, between the pieces, stepped in front of the curtain with a pack of the rejected tickets in his hand, and in a most eloquent speech, denounced the contemptible scoundrel or scoundrels who had attempted to injure him by such outrageous imposition on the public. In the whole course of his professional experience, whether in England, Australia, California or America, he had never been so grossly insulted, "and," continued he, warming to his work, "if the cowardly blackguard or blackguards are in front of this house to-night, I dare them to meet me at the door of the theatre, and I will give them each and all any satisfaction for the language I have used. 'Aye," he concluded, shaking his fist defiantly at a harmless medallion of Shakspeare that decorated the front of the second tier, "and at any time and in any way they

and prolonged applause greeted the injured stranger as he pruodly; definitly and slowly sound white oak. The plough split it, and I bowed himself off. That young manhas been was going straight through the stump when I a financial success, and still lives "a prosper-

dend a fer the training realist control of

Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, and Job Printing of every description, ex-

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NOTICE

WE shall be pleased to receive come of interest porsining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominior or publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretarier Leagues, etc., are invited to sond us news relating to or ganizations, condition of trade, etc.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS. (INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

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...... 10 00 All communications should be addressed to the , 124 Bay Street o Pest Office Box 1025.

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We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not sid ourselves ressonsible for the opinions of correspon-

Our columns are epen for the discussion of all ques tions affecting the working classes. All communications must be accompanied by the names of the writers, not arily for publication, but as a guarantee of good

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET.

Assembly Trades Hall.

Meetings are held in the following order :-Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mondays.

Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday. Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday. Crispins, (159), 1st and 3rd Tuesday. K.O.S.C. Lodge 356, 2nd and 4th Tuesday. Tinsmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday. Cigar Makers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday. Iron Moulders, every Thursday. Plasterers, 1st and 3rd Thursday Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday. Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday. Ceopers, 2nd and 4th Friday. Printers, 1st Saturday. Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

MESSRS. LANCEFIELD, BROS., Newsdealers, No. 6 Market Square, Hamilton, are Agents for the Workman in that victnity, who will deliver papers to all parts of the city.

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, JULY 10, 1873.

NOTICE.

We would request such of our subscribers who have not yet forwarded their subscriptions to do so at an early date. Those of our city readers who will receive their bills during the present and coming week will oblige us by remitting the amounts forthwith.

THE CANADIAN COMMISSION TO YIENNA.

The Commission to the Vienna Exhibition, appointed by the Dominion Government, will leave Canada on Saturday next, the 12th inst. The present Exhibition seems to be attracting more attention of a practical character, than probably any previous one. The Canadian Commission will not be alone in its investigations. The trade organizations of Paris and Lyons have selected their representatives; the Swiss Government has appointed its deputation; and not only will the British Government have its Commission at the Exhibition, but we notice that, independently of this, the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce has resolved to send a number of artisans to observe and report inpon the various manufactures; as has also the Manchester Society for the Promotion of Scientific Industry. Beyond these, there will undoubtedly be many other governments, and private corporations and societies of arta repreresented. The unusual interest that attaches to the present Exhibition, may be due to the fact that, unlike previous expositions of a similar kind, it is not consisted of only sky and water, and -x merely a display of finished goods, but the between these two a glede which, weary their manufacture.

The chief object of the Commission appointed by the Dominion Government will be a critical examination of those processes, with a view to the introduction of such of them into Canada as may be found to be adapted to our various industries. Articles of special merit will, if possible, be traced to their place of manufacture, and every information concerning them obtained. The markets for which articles are made will also be carefully noted, to ascertain the special kind of goods which are suited to particular markets; as the opinion is held to some extent, that a large export trade might be done in manufactured goods, if full knowledge of the latter point were in the possession of our manufacturers — especially in the various branches of the wood and leather trades.

The object of the Commission has created a very considerable amount of interest among the manufacturers of the Dominion; and no possible doubt can exist but that the report of the Commission will prove both interesting and valuable.

Mr. Witton M. P. for Hamilton-to whose efforts the appointment of the Commission is largely due—has yielded to the urgent solicitations of the Government, and has consented to accompany, in an official capacity, without salary, the Commission to Vienna, and to take charge of all its arrangements, than which selection nothing could afford more general satisfaction; because those who know that gentleman most intimately, are well aware how thortrue in a certain sense, there have been found one or two Opposition journals ready to vent their spleen against him, and who have indulged in a good deal of ill-mannered and ill-natured comments; but the St. Catherines News has taken its contemporaries to task, and speaks of Mr. Witton in the following terms:-

This gentleman is a representative mechanic, a successful man in every sense of the word, one who personally has the respect of friend and foe. He ran last election as the Government candidate, and of course gave the Government his support in the House. Among other measures he proposed was the very sensible one of sending a Commission to Vienna to bring back to this country. whatever was valuable in art, commerce or science. By this motion he showed his interest in the true advancement of the country. In his pri vate capacity, the same as other gentlemen, he takes a trip to Vienna, and the Premier knowing his value as a man of service and as a linguist, gives him an official position, without salary, on the Commission. This will enable him to to obtain. In all this there is nothing improper, and it is time enough to raise a clamor when Mr. Witton receives pay for his services. In the meantime it would be in much better taste for the press to restrain their exuberant bad breeding. We have private citizens from St. Catharines and many other places going to Vienna at their own expense, and why cannot a gentleman go from Hamilton without having the vials

HEATHEN MYTHOLOGY.

[BY R. R. Y.]

Before savage nations were enlightened through the agency of Christian missions, the boliefs and superstitions which prevailed were often of a very curious and extraordinary character. For every striking natural phenomenon, there was some explanation however absurd, which was firmly believed in, and, generally speaking, the agency of spirits was supposed. It is also worthy of notice that while no two people had the same mythology, there was a striking resemblance to be observed between them all, which would seem to indicate that they could scarcely be altogether independent in their origin. Let us look first at the ideas held as to the

ORIGIN OF THE WORLD.

In Sumatra, according to Marsdon, it was thought that the world first

the sky, which, in order to keep it in good at this, and very much in earnest. bounds, and that it should not get They blew trumpets, clanged pots, pans, uppermost, loaded the water with a number of islands, in which the glode might settle and leave them in peace. Man sprang out of a large cane with two joints, which, floating about in the water, was at length thrown by the waves against the feet of the glede, as it stood on the shore. The glede at once opened the cane with its bill, and the man came out of one joint and the woman out of another. These were soon after married by consent of their god, which caused the first trembling of the earth, and from thence are descended the different nations of the world.

The Japanese give a different account. They tell us that one of their gods standing on a bridge between heaven and earth, said to his wife, "Come on, there must be some habitable land, let us try and find it." He dipped his pike, ornamented with precious stones, into the surrounding waters, and agitated the waves. Then he lifted the pike, and the drops that fell from it thickened and formed an island. On this island the god and his wife descended, and made the other provinces of the Japanese empire.

The Polynesians, another writer tells us, hold that the Polynesian islands were fished up from the sea, by the god Tangoloa. Tahite was the first part that appeared, but soon after the rocks showed above the water the line broke. However, the rock in which the hook stuck, is still pointed out on the island of Hoonga, and a family there, ountil oughly qualified he is for that position. very lately, was in possession of the While, however, this felt satisfaction is famous book itself. There was enough land, however, to be worth filling with human beings and human food, and this was done by Tangoloa.

The Samoans say the deity sent down his daughter Tali in the shape of a snipe to survey the world below, and as she saw nothing but sea, her father rolled down a stone, which became an island then another which became a second island, and so on until a number were brought into existence. The first growth on these islands was wild vines. These were pulled out of the ground and heaped up to rot, so that worms were produced, and out of these worms grev men and women.

Throughout the whole of the American continent there is a remarkable uniformity of belief in the creation of the world by a great spirit, while there is also a tradition of a great deluge at a remote period.

THE ECLIPSE OF THE SUN has been another fertile source of myths. Some of the South American tribes have gain access to persons and places which it that the moon was hunted across the as a private individual he could not hope sky by huge dogs, who caught and tore her till her light was reddened and quenched by the blood flowing from her wounds. At such a time the Indians were accustomed to raise a frightful howl, and shoot arrows across the sky to drive the monster off. In the north the story is that of a great sun-swallowing dog, and they take similar means to defend their luminaries from the enemies of wrath poured out upon his devoted supposed to be attacking them. The South Sea Islanders suppose both sun and moon to be swallowed by an offended deity, but whom they induce by liberal offerings to eject from her stomach.

> The Hindu's notion is, that there are two demons, whose heads had been cut off, and that these pursue and swallow both sun and moon, but their heads being off, their prey slip out as soon as swallowed. Nevertheless, the people endeavor to facilitate the operation by making the most hideous noises which can be produced. In China, where we are given to understand, a large monster periodically devours the sun, an official announcement is made of the exact time hunt the monster off. These elever peoeolipse.

In Samatra, it is the sun which deto rest, set the water at variance with a noise. The Romans were particularly that he might plead a number of cases Bay Street.

and whatever else would make a sound, and endeavored to heighten the effect of the performance by throwing water into the air. Grimm informs us that even in France, in modern times, some peasants utter various sighs and exclamations during a solar eclipse, believing that the poor moon is the prey of some invisible monster, seeking to devour

Lastly, we have some novel theories on the subject of

EARTHQUAKES.

The Tougans, in Polynesia, account for earthquakes by saying that Mani, their chief deity, upholds the earth on his prostrate body, and that as soon as he begins to feel uncomfortable, and tries to turn over to an easier position, there is an earthquake, and the people have so little consideration for the comfort of their god that immediately they discover the movement, they begin to shout lustily, and to beat the ground to make Mani be still.

The Scandinavians took more effec tual measures to keep their god Lok quiet, by having him strapped down with thongs of iron in his subterranean cavern, but whenever the overlying serpents maliciously dropped venom on him, he managed by his writhings to produce slight earth shocks. Some of the South American tribes are more considerate, and distribute the labor of supporting the earth among a number of deities, and in these cases the earth quakes occur when the deities on duty are shifting their burden to a new relay. But the most general supposition is that some huge animal has the duty of sup porting the world laid upon it. With the North American Indians it is tortoise; with the Hindus, an elephant; with some Mongul tribes, a great frog with the Moslems, a bull; all of which make the earth tremble, or produce earthquakes, when shaking themselves. In Japan, it is a huge whale, creeping underground. The Celebes have earthquakes as often as the supporting hog rubs himself against a tree; and the Kamchadals have an 'earthquake god, who sledges below the ground, and whenever his dog shakes off fleus or snow there is an earthquake.

THE LAW OF CONSPIRACY.

The recent debate on Vernon Harcourt's motion was worth listening to for instruction on the one hand, in so far as the speeches of the mover and of Mr. Honry James were concerned; for amusement on the other in regard to the speeches of the Attorney and Solicitor-Generals, and in a limited way same may be said of the speech of Dr. Ball. Mr. Harcourt and Mr. James put the facts of the case plainly, and argued the matter very ably on these facts. Practically the law puts it into the power of those who administer it to act injustly towards offending workingmen. Practically also, the laws permits employers always to escape punishment. Practically, a number of laws have their intents, their intentions, and their penalties mixed up together, and judges and magistrates smite workingmen when the opportunity offers with that portion which inflicts the severest blow. In truth, the whole thing, the law, as well as its administration, produce soreness and a sense of injustice and oppression which wise statesmen would not permit the existence of could they prevent it.

The Attorney-General's speech, which was delivered in a voice deliciously modulated, defending the law, only with so many reservations and qualifications, and careful balancings of nice scruples, as to convince everybody that something beforehand, and every preparation is ought to be done, and that nothing ought made, with bells, gong and prayers, to to be done; that it might be mended, but that it would be made worse if it were ple, the Siamese say, know the mons- that it was very difficult to administer, ter's mealtimes, and can tell how hungry and very difficult not to administer: he will be referring of course to the that it is very respectable because it is old, and very true in its purpose because it is new. In fact, whilst listening to vours the moon, and precisely the same Attorney-General Coloridge using his means are taken, to prevent it, as is tongue, it was difficult not to feel that also an exhibition of the processes of with flying about and finding no place customary in every other place—making he ought to have two or three tongues

at the same time; or at least, to regret that he had not whilst talking with so much ease and grace, a straw or a long feather on his nose to balance, as the same attitudes and movements would have been quite appropriate, and suitable to the double performance.

Mr. Solicitor-General Jessel is less finished and polite, altogether less artistic, and haudles the law with a kind of rugged reverence which leaves no doubt as to his thorough belief in it. In his eyes, the Masters and Servants Act is not one-sided, and workmen only suffer under it more than masters because they are the only offenders it was framed to reach. The law against thieving was not a special law he said, though members of the House of Commons did not suffer under it, this was simply due to the fact that they were not thieves. The thieves suffered because of their sins, and so with the workingmen. This did not explain the difference in the character of the punishment as applied differently to master and men, nor the absolute security of the employer against being proceeded against for breach of contract, through his power to plead some offence on the part of the servant which justifies the discharge, but it was addressed to an audience convinced before hand, and therefore Mr. Jessel's speech did all it was meant to do.

Dr. Ball protested against having the proceedings in our courts of law called in question at all. His dicta is that the judges can do no wrong; certainly his desire is that if injustice be done in a legal way it should be silently borne lest by questioning it the wrath of Heaven should fall suddenly and heavily on the heads of men. On the whole, the debate was a lawyers' tournament. Pleasant, perhaps, to those who take a pleasure in skilful verbal fencing; in negative and affirmative logic. Not so, however, to members of trades unions whose feet may be only a few steps from the treadwheel, or who fingers may have an anticipatory odour of oakum. A few honest earnest words from a sensible workingman would have been of more value than the bushels of chaff blown from the lips of all the eloquent lawyers in the house on such a subject. When all said was attentively listened to, and when the freshness of the street had been reached after descending from the heated strangers' gallery, and a little cool reflection indulged in, there remained just such an understanding of what transpired as is well described by a line in a celebrated dramatic composition of Mr. Kenealy's, perhaps suggested by listening to the pleading in our law courts-"Bow wow! wow! wow! Gob! gobble, gobble, gobble!"---Alas! poor workingmen! Not now, but some day, perhap, justice will be done. In the meanwhile, bow. wow! wow! wow! &c. &c. -Bee Hive.

New FIRM.—We have much pleasure in calling attention to the advertisement in another column of W. Adamson & Co., Tea Dealers, &c. Mr. Adamson has been one of the Proprietors and the Sole Manager of the Toronto Tea Company's business since its inception until lately. He has now bought out the stock and good-will of the Yonge Street Store, and we feel sure from the success hitherto attending him, and from his well-known energy and fair dealing, he will be even more successful now, than in the past.

Me would desire the attention of our city readers to an advertisement of W. J. Graham & Co. Mr. Graham has recently opened extensive premises on King Street, a few doors west of York, and will keep constantly on hand a select stock of furniture, etc. From Mr. Graham's long connection with one of our first-class cabinet factories, we are convinced all who favor him with orders will be perfectly suited.

The Longshoremen of Toronto held a meeting in the St. Patrick's Hall, on Saturday last, and adopted a portion of their constitution and by-laws. The whole procoedings passed off very harmoniously. This branch of industry is becoming thoroughly organized, and bids fair to become a power for good in advancing their interests.

For Plain or Ornamental Printing go to the ONYARIO WORKMAN Office, 134

Communications.

THE WORKINGMEN OF CANADA AND THE TWO POLITICAL PARTIES.

In looking at mere abstract political principles, it may be found that a majority of workingmen agree with the Clear Grit party. But in Canada, where all the great principles that have been contended for by workingmen in England for generations, have been conceded and are now fully enjoved by all classes of the community, both political parties stand on the same political footing, and with one or two exceptions our political institutions are rather in advance than behind the times; and in the excepted cases, we find the present Government as far more in accord with the workingmen than the Opposition; and in one blot on our statue book-the criminal Law Amendment Act—the workingmen are assured that the Ministry are willing to consider favourable alterations or amendments they may make.

It can never be forgotton by the workingmen of the Dominion, the dastardly attempt made to crush the workmon by the great representative man of the Clear Grit party. in his unholy crusade against the Toronto Printers' Trade Union; and the satisfaction felt by many of the prominent mon of that party, at the prospect of this unholy crusade against trade unions in general.

Neither will we forget to whom in our need we are indebted to for our escape from the vilitication and debasement which it was the intention to throw around us all in crushing out our Trade Societies, and leaving us divided and helpless to be dealt with as capital saw fit.

An eminent writer says :- "There is a point in human nature where moral distinctions do not appear, as on the earth there are places where the compass will not traverse, and tlens where the sun never shines. Seen from this point, right and wrong lose their distinction and run into each other; good seems evil and evil good, and both are the same." The Managing Director must have reached this point. From any other point or view, the man's conduct seems inexplicable; and when foiled by the generous aid of Sir John A. Macdonald, how he sought to cover his ignominous retreat in great clouds of subterfuge and lies about intimidation, stone throwing, and pistol firing,-which never had even the least foundation, except in his own heated brain; and as a party, the Grits approved of this crusade against labour, and if they were in power to day, labour has nothing to expect from them. Under that part, the Criminal Law Amendment must remain on the statute book to be acted on and inforced at the first opportunity by the great Bow Park Thug himself.

We have a right to judge the party by the representative men thereof-Brown Mackenzie & Co; and we find them narrowminded, presumptuous, and, as far as we workingmen are concerned, oppressive and imperious. Taking them as exponents that indicate the character and degree of development the party has attained, what do we find?

Like Saturn in the fable, they seek to devour their own children; for no sooner does a member of the party show the least independence of spirit, and a desire to act on his own judgment, than he is grasped by the throat by the Thug in chief, who demands to control his speech and govern his votes. He is not allowed to make an induction from facts, a deduction from prinor from thought; but must act and vote as the Globe compels, and wee to him if he has the manliness to resist. Then slander gasps out her vile abuse. From the Globe -that porch of slander, that lyceum of abuse—is let ship the dogs of war; a vile pack of slanderous curs, who, do their worst to hound him to a political death, and cast his unburied bones into the Gehenna of public shame.

Such has fallen to the lot or has been attempted to be carried out on every public man of note from my own recollection during the last twenty years. From Baldwin down to the late lamented Sir Geo, Cartice, every statesman that dared to differ with the Globe in politics has been denounced as corrupt and unprincipled in the last degree, and using their interest for personal gains and political power without regard to their country or their own fair fame. Now what is the truth in the matter? Who is the rich man among them. to-day ? There is not a statesman among them to-day but who would have been in a better position, financially, if he had attended to his own business instead of devoting his time and his talents to his country; and probably there is not one among

as a Rothschild, and bloated with plunder Toronto; Mr. John Walker of South Bond, [ARTISANS' VISIT TO THE VIENNA and pelf.

Canada desire or need any political change. Singer of Brantford, the Bradys of Toronto. Labor in the struggle for advancement desires only a fair stage and no favor; and we are as likely-if not more so-to get that acted as judges and rendered great assisfrom the present Government as from the Opposition. The first thing the workman has to do, is to begin the reform wanted himself, and upon himself; to operate first and the Society ought certainly to conon one individual, and make him under- gratulate themselves on the most successful stand clearly what he wants, and what is required of him; to make him honest, upright, and strong, labor and to wait; and to teach him what he is laboring and waiting for; to know what he wants; to raise him to his proper standard in the body politic, not to dominate over any class, but to insist that the representative of labor shall stand up to the man that represents capital in every respect—that he should not feel his position to be in any way derogatory or inferior to the man that possesses wealth; and to look forward to the time when workingmen will be their own employers, -when unlimited competition and unrestricted rivalry shall cease.

We do not wish the all and in all to be more money or more material prosperity. We do not believe we were sent into this world to be mere rivals in trade, but we are here for a botter and nobler purposelaboring for the advantage of ourselves and each other. All the help we need is self help; and in accomplishing this no legislative enactments are required but what we now enjoy; and if we did require them, we would be much more likely to receive them from those who have proved our friends in the past than those who have shown that they have no sympathy with us, and whose chief study is how much they can get from us, and how little they may return in exchange.

I am yours, &c., H. ROBINSON.

Port Dalhousie, July 7th, 1873.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) Sir,—It gives me a considerable amount of satisfaction to see that some of the working men of Canada patronize your columns. The paucity of numbers, nevertheless, astonishes me. There are doubtless, numbers of mechanics in the city of Toronto, who possess far more extended knowledge on practical subjects than I do. Yet from diffidence, or disinclination, never, or but very seldom, contribute to your pages, which are open to all reflective and reasonable comments. This astounds me. By mutual interchange of thought, much advantage may be obtained. If scientific minds lie domnant, it seems to me a disgrace. The object of all men should be to benefit their fellow men. Some of the brightest men we ever had, owe, to a great degree, their final success to this unselfish course. There are men, however, to be met with, who are so narrow-minded, that they would withhold anything and every thing that would tend to enlighten those around them. Such pigmy souls deserve the utmost reprobation. Men-according to right principles, form a common brother hood. They, therefore, should be kind and considerate to each other. I have now and then met with parties whose motto was "Learn all you can from others, but never return the compliment." This appears to me despicable in the extreme. If this policy were invariably pursued, there would soon be a break-down in the advancement ciples, to act from experience, reflection, of the age, and consequently among all classes of society. "Onward and upward." should be our constant idea in all things that apportain to the general weel. D. H.

Toronto, June, 1873.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

We have been requested to publish the following account of the Caledonian Games at St. Catharines on the 1st inst :-

Yesterday (Dominion Day,) opened finely after the rain, and by an early hour the Orange Young Britons' Brass Band was out and drove round the town in Cole and O'Noill's large circus wagon drawn by six horses, and afterwards a procession was formed at the Caledonian Hall, consisting of the Band, the Indians, and the piper, Prof. McIssac, of Buffalo, and marched to the grounds, which had been ready for the occasion. There was a grand stand capable of seating 1000 people, which was well filled all afternoon. There were also three refreshment booths. A large number of visitors were present from both this side and the States. Amongst them were Messrs. Jas. Hamilton, J. Walls and others them who has made more money than the from Buffalo; Pro. Goldie the noted athletic managing director himself. So much for of Princeton College, New Jersey; the Treasurer, T. Cherry, Bakers' Union

Ind., Mr. Samuel Wolker of Hartford, Con., I do not think that the workmen in Mr. Wm. Douglas of Utica, N. Y., W. F. Besides those, there were nearly all the principal citizens of St. Catharines, who tance. The crowd of people that were in the grounds at one hour in the afternoon must have numbered fully five thousand, celebration ever held in this town. Everything was conducted in an orderly manner, the Society having sworn policemen on the grounds. So many noted athletes being present, the competition was very keen and close. There were many entries for each game, as the prizes, through the generosity of their numerous friends were well worth contesting for, and the interest did not abate from eleven o'clock in the morning to nearly nine at night. The Indian Lacrosse match, which was won by the St. Regis Indians, came off in the afternoon, and the on-lookers manifested a great deal of interest in it. The two mile race and one or two minor games were postponed for want of time, and the prizes will be competed for on a future occasion to be decided upon by the Society. After paying all expenses, the Society netted the handsome sum of \$150. Too much praise cannot be given to the office bearers of the Society, and the games committee, not forgetting the judges, who did all in their power to make the annual gathering the grand success it proved. The following is the

PRIZE WINNERS.

Boys Race unders 12 years,-1st prize Wm. Goold, 2nd, Jacob Smith, 3rd John Carnochan.

Boys Race under 12 years, (members' sons), 1st prize (silver cup) James McIntire, 2nd Robert Cameron, 3rd Arthur Campbell.

Putting Heavy Stone,-1st prize (silver medal) A. R. McLennan, 34ft 6in, 2nd R. Harrison, 32ft 41in.

Putting Light Stone, —1st prize A R. Mc-Lennan, 41ft 9in, 2nd E. Brady, 36ft

Throwing Heavy Hammer, -1st prize (silver medal), A. R. McLennan, 66ft 6in, 2nd Prof. G. Goldie, 64ft 6in.

Throwing Light Hammer,-1st prize Prof. G. Goldie, 88ft 6h, 2nd A. R. Mc-Lennan, 87ft. 300 Yards Race, -- 1st prize (silver medal)

R. Harrison, 45 seconds, 2nd T. Blackburn, 3rd Win. McDonald. Highland Fling,—1st prize (silver medal)

W. F. Singer, 2nd R. W. Graig, 3rd Donald Gray. Running Long Jump,—1st prize F. Black-burn, 18ft 6in, 2nd E. Moore, 18ft

21 in, 3rd G. Foster. Standing Long Jump,—1st prize Prof. G. Goldie, 9ft 10½ in, 2nd Wm. Thomson,

9ft 8in, 3rd R. Harrison, 9ft 6bin. Vaulting with Pole,—R. Harrison, Jas. Ross and Prof. Goldie (ornamental

vase) all tied on this game. Hop, Step and Jump,—1st prize F. Black-burn, 41ft, 2nd G. Foster, 40ft 9½in, 3rd E. Moore, 38ft 5in.

Hurdle Race,-1st prize F. Blackburn, 2nd

G. Foster, 3rd R. Harrison. Sword Dance or Ghille Gallum, -1st prize (silver cup), W. F. Singer, 2nd Wm. Donald, 3rd R. W. Craig.

Standing High Jump;—1st prize R. Harrison, 2nd Prof. G. Goldie, 3rd E. Brady.

Running High Jump,-1st prize Prof. G. Goldie and E. Brady equal, 5ft 4in, 3rd Jas. Ross.

Best Bagpipe Player,—(silver medal), Prof. McIssac of Buffalo.

Tossing the Caber,—1st prize E. Brady, 16 feet caber, 33ft 10in, 2nd D. Mc-Lennan, 15 feet caber, 35ft 10 in.

Mile Race,-1st prize (silver pitcher), Chief Black Eagle, time 4m 57s, Alex. Reid and Peter [St. Rogis Indians]

Quoits,—1st prize T. Turner of Clifton, 2nd W. Bell of Clifton, 3rd H. Lucas of St. Catharines.

100 Yards Race,—1st prize J. E. Wilson, and F. Immel equal, 3rd R. Harrison. Members Prize, a silver mounted Colt's revolver, presented to the members of the St. Catharines Society, taking the most prizes during the day.—R. W. Craig.

The Montebella Gardens were opened in the evening, and quite a number tripped the light fantastic toe to the music of Holder's Quadrille Band till well on the evening.

TORONTO TRADES' ASSEMBLY.

At the regular meeting of the Trades' Assembly, on Friday last, 4th inst., the following officers were elected for the onsuing term :- President, J. W. Carter, Painters' Union; Vice-President, Mr. Stephens, M. & B. Union ; Recording Sec., A. McClinchy, Coopers' Union; Corresponding Sec., J. Hewitt, Coopers' Union; Financial Sec., W. Brown, K.O.S.C. Lodge 159 personal corruption! To believe the Globe McLellans, the champions from, Glengary, Sergeant-at-arms, J. C. MacMillan, Typoyea would think these men would be rich A. Forbs of Syracuse; R. Harrison of graphical Union.

EXHIBITION.

At the ordinary monthly meeting of the Council of the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, held on Wednesday 18th ult. the disirability of sending artisans to the Vienna Exhibition was fully discussed, and the following resolutions were subsequently agreed to :-1. "That it is desirable to send artisans or others to the Vienna Exhibition, to observe and report upon the various manufactures interesting to this district." 2. "That a committee be appointed and that a subscription list be now opened, for the purpose of defraying the expenses."

SCIENTIFIC INDUSTRY.

A society for the Promotion of Scientific Industry has just been established. Its head-quarters are in Manchester, but its scope is national. Its object is the increase of the technical knowledge and skill of those engaged in the various industries, the improvement and advancement of manufactures and the industrial arts and sciences. and the general progress, extension, and well-being of industry and trade. Lord Derby is its President; Mr. Hugh Mason Chairman of its Council; and Mr. W. G. Larkins, late Editor of the Society of Arts Journal, its Socretary. The Society is sending out artisans to Vienna to profit by the exhibition now being held there, as was done by the Society of Arts on the occasion of the Paris exhibition, and it proposes to hold in the autumn an exhibition of designs in textile fabrics and of fuel economisers.

THE SUNDAY OPENING OF MUSEUMS.

A deputation numbering about 150 persons, representing the Lord's Day Observance Society, the East London Sunday Rest Association, and other societies of a similar character, on Wednesday waited by appointment on the Right Hon. W. E. Forster at the Education Department "to protest against the proposal of the Sunday League and the motion of Mr. P. A. Taylor for opening the British Museum, National Gallery, and the South Kensington and East London Museums on the Lord's Day.' A memorial was presented, and the deputation was introduced by Mr. Charles Reed, M.P. for Hackney. After hearing the various speakers, Mr. Forster promised to lay the views of the speakers before his colleagues. While sympathizing with the motives of the deputation, and respecting them, Mr. Forster pointed out that this question had two sides, and reminded his hearers that some time ago opinions of a diametrically opposite character were urged

Advertisements.



CUSTOMS SALE

The undernamed Goods, if not entered BEFORE THE 31st INSTANT, Will be sold by

PUBLIC AUCTION.

ON THE 31st INSTANT.

į.	
· consignres.	PACKAKES, &.
Adams, E. P	1 Small Rocker.
Boulton, H. J	2 Castings.
Beard Bros	2 Muchine and Box.
Do	1 Brl. Varnish.
Do	05 Castings,
Blackburn, Geo	1 Bale Mdse.
Bryan, Ewart & Murray	1 Caddy Tea.
Burke, J	8 Cauce Hate.
B. B	1 Сано 1,085.
Cleverdon & Combe	2 Sacks Meal.
	4 Bris Glassware.
Davie, W	17 Pkgs. do. 1 Cask Mdss.
Fuller, B. L	1 Brl. Mdse.
Flayer, W. H	2 Beams Warp.
Griffith & Co	1 Hulf Chest Tea.
Hamilton, W4	SO Car Springe
Hunter, W	3 Crates 1.012.
Holwell, John	1 Sign.
Hudson, S. & Co	2 Pkgs. 1,510.
Do	5 Cases 14,16, 17, 225, 250
Kolfeder, R	2 Boxes Varnish.
Lewis, R & Son	2 Carks Mdse.
Merrick Bros	1 Bale Wadding.
М. р	1 Keg 5.
No Mark	1 Brl.
Machine Hat Co	1 Cano.
McPherson.	1 Pkg.
McMaster & Bro	1 Truss 238.
Newton, Thus	2 Chests Baggage.
Order, F. B. T	1 Hox H. H. Goods.
Plumier & S	1 Hoz. 1 Keg.
Robb, F., or Roll, (Sarnia)	1 Box Mdsc.
Routledge & Sou.	1 Case 4,402.
Scoble, C	2 Target and Reds.
Straw Works	1 Case Hardware.
Sixton	4 Pieces Stone.
Tombs, W.	1 Box Mdae,
Tombs, W	1 Box Mdse,
. Wingfield, A. H	3 Cases 13.
I Wicks, C. H	1 Box Mdse.
Wendga, O. H	1 Box-stove.
Wallace & B	2 Boxes Hardware.
Smith & K	1 Half Chost Ten.

JAMES E. SMITH,

Custom House, Port of Toronto 2nd July, 1973.



TO CONTRACTORS.

Tenders addressed to the undersigned, at this Department, will be received until noon on

Monday, 14th of July Next,

For the excavation of A CHANNEL at the "Pitch Off" in the Petite Nation River, in the township of North Plantaganet, county of Prescott.

Plans and specifications can be seen at this Depart, ment, and with Mr. John Ryan, at Plantaganet. Printed forms of tender can be had on application at his Department, or at the places neutloned. Each Tender must contain the bona file signatures of the persons as sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be ac-

ARCH'D McKELLAR,

Department of Public Works, Ontario, Toronto, 23rd June, 1873.

To the Mechanics of Toronto AND VICINITY.

W. J. Graham & Co., 157 KING STREET WEST,

Having opened the NEW FURNITURE WAREROOMS, as above, bog to invite the attention of the Mechanics of Toronto and vicinity to their well-assorted stock of

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

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

CARPETS MADE AND LAID. All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

MECHANICS!

65-to

186 YONGE STREET.

BEST AND CHEAPEST

TEAS AND COFFEES.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF

 \mathbf{SUGARS} ! All grades, specially suitable for

PRESERVING. AT 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 sreett.

JOHN RAYMOND

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

Mr. JAMES WEEKES,

247 and 249 Yonge Street

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

JAMES BANKS.

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

Mechanics can find useful Household Furniture o every description at the above Salerooms, cheaper them any other house. Cooking and Parlor Stoves in great

SALEROOMS:

45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East.

for Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

CREAM! ICE CREAM THE BEST IN THE ONLY. MARCH

A. RAFFIGNON

Bega leave to inform the public, and his customers generally, that he has refitted his place, No. 107 King street West, with an elegant new Sodn Water Fountain, with the latest improvements, made by Oliver Parker, Tonto, and which will be kept constantly running during the summer season. Also, an Elegant lee Cream Parlor, fitted up to suit the most fastidious tasts.

NO. 107 KING STREET, Near the Royal Lycaus

EATON'S

DRESS GOODS!

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

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS.

COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY.

The Kome Circle.

TO-MORROW.

Loud chilling winds may hoarsely blow From off the distant mountain, And winter, on his wings of snow, May hush the crystal fountain. Sere, withering leaves on every hand, May tell of earth in sorrow, Again will spring-time warm the land And bring a glad to-morrow

The storm may gather loud and fast, Sweeping o'er the angry sky; Rough winds may rock the stubborn mast, And waves pile mountain high; Darkness may deepen in her gloom, Nor stars relieve her sorrow, Light will come trembling from her tomb, In golden-haired to-morrow.

The sun may chase the far-off cloud. And leave the world in sadness, Still will her smile break through the shroud And fill the air with gladness; The day may lose her golden light, Her tears the night may borrow. Yet with her parting, last good-night, She brings us fair to-morrow.

The hills, once green with verdure clad. May sing their plaintive story, Full-robed again, in echoes glad, Will boast their former glory ; The rose may linger on the stem, Its fragrance breathes of sorrow. 'Twill yield to earth its vital gem And bloom again to morrow.

Broad arches span the brow of heaven, And shimmer in their brightness, Like diadems of glory riven, Lost in a sea of whiteness. Their lustre glimmering on the sight, Like banners draped in sorrow, Tells of joy, of peace, of light. Where beams a bright to morrow.

The thoughts that burn like altar fires, With incense pure and holy, A Whose flames reach high in proud desires, The riches of the lowly, May lose the fervor of their glow, Nor pleasure longer borrow, Their music may forget to flow, Twill swell again to-morrow.

The hopes, the loves of days gone by, May fade in joyous seeming, The light that filled the radiant eye May lose its early beaming, Care's silver thread may gather o'er The brow oppressed by sorrow, Still brighter joys seem yet in store, And promise much to morrow.

The victory that we win in life May waver at its dawning, Love may be wounded in the strife. And tears may cloud our morning, But, with each fresh returning day, Hope wings away our sorrow. Sheds o'er the heart her blissful ray And whispers of to-morrow.

-THE CHILD AND THE FIREFLIES.

The dimness of twilight fell upon a white cot tage and its enclosure of trees and flowering shrubs. As the darkness increased fireflies came and swarmed in the air, a shower of living lewels. "Oh, how pretty!" cried a little blue-eyed girl, rushing from the cottage, and spreading out her small apron to capture the glittering insects. Two or three were imprisoned; and seating herself upon the soft grass beneath the high boughs, she carefully inspected her booty. Suddenly, her always kindly received. I was to perform in sunny face became clouded with disappointment, and throwing the dull brown creatures from her with disgust, she exclaimed, "They are not pretty any more !" "Ah, my little one !" said her mother, "this is but a symbol of the more disappointments that await you in life. Pleasures will flutter temptingly around your path, and you will grasp them but to fling them from you, and cry, 'They are beautiful no more!' But see, dearest, your released fireflies, beautiful only upon the wing. sparkle now as igaily as ever. Such are the enjoyments of earth. Learn neither to despise them, nor look to them for satisfying happiness. Fleeting and illusive as they are, they often illumine the darkness of our mortal pilgrimage, and point our immortal yearnings to Paradise, for the perfection of bliss."

THE FOLLY OF PRIDE.

The Rev. Sidney Smith, for many years one of the contributors to the great English Reviews, thus discourseth on the folly of pride in such a creature as man :- " After all, take some quiet, sober moment of life, and add together the two ideas of pride and of man; behold him, creature of a span high, stalking through infinite space in all the grandeur of littleness. Perched on a speck of the universe, every wind of heaven strikes into his blood the coldness of death; his soul floats from his body like melody from the string; day and night, as dust on the wheel, he is rolled along the heavens, through a labyrinth of worlds, and all the creations of God are flaming above and beneath. Is this a creature to make for himself a crown of glory, to deny his own

Does he not die? When he reasons is he bank-notes." never stopped by difficulties? When he acts is he never tempted by pleasure? When he lives is he free from pain? When he dies can he escape the common grave? Pride is dwell with frailty, and for ignorance, error, and imperfection."

ARAB WOMEN.

I have only just alluded slightly to that which makes one of the great charms of Algiers. I mean this picturesqueness and variety of the costumes, especially in the old town. At first it was impossible to distinguish the different nationalities of the wearers. But by degrees we learned to tell them at first sight.

The most picturesque are the Arabs, pur et simple, with their tall, erect figures, straight features, magnificent carriage and dark eyes. There is one peculiarity about them, and that is, that they always have their heads covered, the white headdress or capote of their] burmouses being bound round the head with a thick cord of camels hair wound round six or seven times. Their wives are shrouded from head to foot in white halks and burmonses. the only sign of difference of rank being shown in the exceeding fineness of the stuff worn by by the ladies, which covers them completely, only one eye being allowed to be shown. These poor women are looked upon as beasts of burden in the tents and among the lower classes; while among the upper they are simply slaves, whose one idea in life is to minister to the pleasures of their lords. Various attempts have been made by the

French to emancipate them from this unhappy condition; but, as yet, in vain. On this subject M. Cherbonneau (the head of the Arabic-French school and a learned archeologist, with whose labors we afterward become better acquainted at Constantine) tells the following anecdote, which was related to him by the famous Mussalman lawyer, Si Chadli: A chief of the tribe of Haracta, between Ain-Beida and Tebessa, went on some business to Constantine. A few days later he returned her to fetch four posts and some cord. She in the matrimonial ocean. obeyed; when, to her horror, the chief threw her down on the ground, lashed her to the four stakes, and taking a stick, commenced beating her with all his might. Her cries brought all the inhabitants of the tents to their doors, and one endeavored, though in vain, to stop her husband's arm.

"But what has she done?" they exclaimed. 'She is the pearl of the tribe, the best of mothers, the model of wives!"

"What has she done !" retorted the mons-"Nothing; I am only relieving my mind."

At last, being exhausted by his own fury, he condescended to stop, and explain that, at Constantine, he had seen an Arab woman, backed up by the French authorities, drag her husband before the court to complain of his ill-usage, and the cadi had actually given iudgment in her favor! So monstrous an infraction of Arab usage had infuriated the chief to such a degree that he had forgotten the object of his journey, and only hurried home to wreak his vengeance, for the insult offered to the male sex, on the body of his unhappy wife!

THE SAILOR AND THE ACTRESS.

"When I was a poor girl," said the late Duchess of St. Alban's, "working very hard for my thirty shillings a week, I went down to Liverpool during the holidays, where I was a new piece, something like those pretty little affecting dramas they get up now in our minor theatres; and in my character I represented a poor, friendless orphan girl, reduced to the most wretched poverty. A heartless tradesman prosecutes the sad heroine for a heavy debt, and insists in putting her in prison, unless some one would be bail for her. The girl replies,—

" Then I have no hope, for I have not a friend in the world.'

"'What, will no one be bail for you, to save you from prison? asks the stern creditor. "'I have told you I have not a friend on earth,' was my reply.

"But just as I was uttering the words, I saw a sailor in the upper gallery springing over the railing, letting himself down from one tier to another, until he bounded clear over the orchestra and footlights, and placed himself beside me in a moment.

"'Yes, you shall have one friend at least, my poor young woman,' said he, with the greatest expression in his honest, sunburt countenance. 'I will go bail for you to any amount. And as for you,' (turning to the frightened actor); 'if you don't bear a hand, and shift your moorings, you lubber, it will be the worse for you when I come across your. bows !'

"Every creature in the house rose; the uproar was indiscribable; peals of laughter, screams of terror, cheers from his tawny messmates in the gallery, preparatory scrapings of the violins in the orchestra; and, amidst the universal din, there stood the unconscious cause of it, sheltering me, 'the poor, distressed young woman, and breathing defiance and destruction against my mimic persecutor. He

dust to which both will soon return? Does | me by the manager pretending to arrive and the proud man not err? Does he not suffer? rescue me with a profusion of threatrical

CURIOUS MARRIAGE.

In order to make chicken salad, says a not the heritage of man; humility should philosopher, you must first get your chicken. The motto has, with slight alterations, been put in practice in Galicia (Austrian Poland), on the occasion of a recent wedding. In a certain little town of that far-off and not over-enlightened region, a Jewess was engaged to be married to a foreign co-religionist. On the day that was to make the twain one. a large crowd, including the Rabbi, gathered at the house of the bride; all was in readiness for the interesting ceremony save that the allimportant element of the bridegroom was wanting. After wasting much patience and many questions in regard to the absent one. a person in the crowd took the responsibility of declaring that the faithless bridegroom would not come. What was to be done in such a quandary? The bride was dressed out with the positive design of being married; the Rabbi had come with the positive design of marrying somebody; friends had assembled with the equally positive design of having a jolly time. Nobody, especially the prospective father and mother-in-law, cared about being disappointed; so witness the luminous idea that seized upon Rabbi, parents and friends. They were bound to play Hamlet, though the man that was originally engaged to play the title role had failed to come up to time. So this is the little stratagem practised in order to secure a Hamlet. Said the assembled wisdom, "Take the first best Jewish young man you can find on the street, bring him here, and let him be united to this woman. And it was done. Then a collection was made and presented to the so queerly-married couple. But now comes the point of the whole affair: Next day, after this singular proceeding, the bona fide Hamlet presented himself, excusing his lateness by the bad state of the roads. He was for hwith married to his finance, and the forcibly-married young man again placed in bachelordom, much astonished, perhaps a little richer in pocket, and to his tribe, and, calling to his wife, desired | wondering what would be his next adventure

TRANSFIXED.

The following rare bit is from the Saturday Evening Post: We shall never forget that evening we spent at Magruder's a year ago. We admired Miss Magruder. It was summer time, and moonlight, and she sat upon the piazza. The carpenter had been there that day, gluing up the rustic chairs in the porch, so we took a seat on the step in front of Miss Magruder, where we could gaze into her eyes, and drink in her smiles. It seems probable that the carpenter must have upset his glue pot on the spot where we sat, for after enjoying Miss Magruder's remarks for a couple of hours, and drinking several of her smiles, we tried to rise for the purpose of going home. but found we were immovably fixed to the step. Then Miss Magruder said: "Don't be in a hurry," and we told her we believed we wouldn't. The conversation had a sadder tone after that, and we sat there thinking whether it would be better to ask Miss Magruder to withdraw while we disrobed and went home in Highland costu...e, or whether we should urge her to warm up the poker, or whether we should give one terrific wrench and then ramble down the yard backward. About midnight Miss Magruder vawned, and and said she believed she would go to bed. Then we suddenly asked her if she thought her father would have any objections to lending us his front steps for a few days, because we wanted to take them home for a pattern. We think Miss Magruder must have entertained doubts as to our sanity, for she rushed in, called her father and screamed. Magruder came down with a double-barreled gun. Then we explained the situation in a whisper, and he procured a saw and cut out the piece of step to which we were attached. Then we went home wearing the patch, and before 2 o'clock crushed out our young love for Miss Magruder. We never called again and she threw herself away on a dry goods man. There is a melancholy satisfaction in recalling these memories of youth, and reflecting upon the influence of glue upon the emotions of the human heart.

A DANBURY MAN'S ADVENTURE.

A Danbury man started from Greenwich on Friday to see an iron fence. What he wanted to see an iron fence for we don't know, and it really makes no difference. He went. He wanted to go off on the 9:50 train, so he hurried home to get ready. His wife and a vicious outside woman were cleaning the house, and it was some little time before he could get his society suit ready. In the meantime he opened fire on the largest half of a custard pie, holding it in his hand, and dancing around and yelling for his things. When she brought his overcost, he set the pie in a chair to put on the coat, but in his nervousness stepped on the end of a longhandled white-wash brush, which was balanced across a pail, and the other end flew up, and discharged about a pint of the awful mixture over the sofa, wall paper, and his panting and indignant wife. She made a remark, and he contradicted it. Then he sat

stoutest heart. She wanted him to wait until she scraped off the surplus, but he was too mad to converse in words of more than one syllable, and started for the depot, and boarded the train, and in the seclusion of the baggage-car removed the offensive lunch.

He got to Greenwich all right, and looked at the fence. We hope he admired it. He then started for home, but missed the train. and as the next was an express and did not stop at Greenwich, he was obliged to walk to the drawbridge at Cos Cob or stay in Greenwich all night. So he walked up there in in the rain, but didn't mind it much, as he had on umbrella, and the pic was pretty well dried in. When he got to Cos Cob he stood on a fence to look at the scenery, and swear, when a sharp gust of wind took off his hat and carried it across a bog lot. Then he stepped down on the other side, too amazed to express himself, and another gust of wind came along, and turned his umbrella inside out. A brief conversation here ensued between himself and the umbrella, which he still held, and he again started after the hat. When he got it he kicked it several times, and then jammed it down on his head, and started once more through the bogs as the train drew up at the bridge. It was terrible, as the bogs were uncertain, but he strained and coughed and spit, and howled and swore, and it did seem as if he would catch it after all. What he thought as he stood on that fence and watched the train sail across the bridge, no human being can tell.

An hour later he appeared in Stamford, wet through to the skin, splashed with mud, and with an expression on his face that would have scared a hydrant. Backing himself against the depot, he stood there until nearly midnight, and then went up on the owl train to Norfolk, falling asleep in the meantime, and narrowly escaped being carried by the depot. Here he took the freight for Danbury, arriving at home just before daylight. His wife was a-bed, but not bleeping. She lay there torn by forebodings, and harassed by suspense. Perhaps he was dead, and lying on the cold ground in the rain. Then she thought of his lifeless body, and groaned again. She knew his knock the instant it sounded, and rushing down stairs in the custom appropriate to that hour, she threw herself into his hair, and hysterically shouted, "Oh, you old rascal! Come in here."—Danbury News.

"HAVEN'T THE CHANGE."

It was house-cleaning time, and I had an old woman at work scrubbing and cleaning paint.

" Polly is going," said one of my domestics,

as the twilight began to fall. "Very well. Tell her that I shall want her

to-morrow." "I think she would like to have her money

for to day's work," said the girl. I took out my purse and found that I had

nothing in it but gold. "I haven't the change this evening," said I, "tell her that I'll pay her for both days to-morrow."

The girl left the room, and I thought no more of Polly for an hour. Tes time had come and passed, when one of my domestics, who was rather communicative in her habits, said to me, "I don't think Polly liked you not paying her this evening."

"She must be very unreasonable, then." said I. without reflecting. "I sent her word that I had no change. How could she expect that I could pay?"

marked the girl who had made the communication, more for the pleasure of telling it than anything else.

I kept thinking over what the girl had said until other suggestions came into my mind.

"I wish I had sent and got change," said I, as the idea that Polly might be really in want of the money intruded itself. "It would have been very little trouble."

This was the beginning of a new train of reflection, which did not make me very happy. To avoid a little trouble, I sent the poor old woman away after a hard day's work without her money. That she stood in need of it was evident from the fact that she had asked for it.

"How very thoughtless in me," said I, as I dwelt longer on the subject. "What's the matter?" inquired my hus-

band, seeing me look serious. "Nothing to be very much troubled at," I

replied.

"Yet you are troubled."

"I am, and cannot help it. You will, perhaps smile at me. but small causes sometimes produce much pain. Old Polly has been at work all day, scrubbing and cleaning. When night came, she asked for her wages, and I, instead of taking the trouble to get the money for her, sent word that I hadn't any change. I didn't reflect that a poor woman who has to go out to daily work must need her money as soon as carned. I'm very sorry."

My husband did not reply for some time. My words seemed to have made considerable impression on his mind. "Do you know where Polly lives?" he inquired, at length.

"No; but I will ask the girl." And immediately ringing the bell, I made inquiries as to where Polly lived; but no one in the house

"It can't be helped now," said my husband, in a tone of regret. "But, I would be more flesh, to mock at his fellow sprung from the was only persuaded to relinguish his care of down on the chair where the pie was, and got thoughtful in future. The poor always have

up with a howl that would have melted the need of their money. Their daily labor rarely does more than supply their daily wants. I never forget a circumstance that occurred when I was a boy. My mother was left a widow when I was but nine years old-and she was poor. It was by the labor of her hands that she obtained shelter and food for herself and three little ones.

Once-I remember the occurence as if is had taken place yesterday-we were out of money and food. At breakfast time our last morsel was eaten, and we went through the long day without a taste of bread. We all grew very hungry by night; but our mother encouraged us to be patient a little while longer, until she finished the garment she was making, when she would take that and someother work home to a lady who would pay for the work. Then, she said, we should havea nice supper. At last the work was finished, and I went with my mother to help to carry it home, for she was weak and sickly, and even a light burthen fatigued her. The lady for whom she had made the garment was in good circumstances, and had no want unsupplied that money could supply. When we came into her presence she took the work, and after glancing at it, carelessly said, "It will do very well."

My mother lingered; perceiving which, the lady said, rather rudely, "You want your money, I suppose. How much does the work come to?"

"Eight shillings," replied my mother.

The lady took out her purse; and said, "I haven't the change this evening. Call over at any time and you shall have it. And without giving my mother time earnestly to urge her request, turned from us and left the room.

I never shall forget the night that followed, My mother's feelings were sensitive and independent. She could not make known her wants. An hour after our return home she sat weeping with her children around her, when a neighbor came in, and learning our situation, supplied our present need."

This relation did not make me feel any the more comfortable. Anxiously I waited on the next morning the arrival of Polly. As soon as she came I sent for her, and handing her the money she had earned the day before, said, "I'm sorry I hadn't the change for you last night, Polly. I hope you didn't want it very badly."

Polly hesitated a little, and then replied. "Well, ma'am, I did want it very much, or I wouldn't have asked for it. My poor daugh. ter Hetty is sick, and I wanted to get her something nice to eat,"

"I am sorry," said I, with sincere regret. "How is Hetty this morning?"

"She isn't so well, ma'am, and I feel very uneasy about her."

"Come up to me in half an hour, Polly," said I.

The old woman went down stairs. When she appeared again, according to my desire, I had a basket for her, in which were some wine, sugar, fruit, and various little matters that I thought her daughter would relish, and told her to go at once and take them to the sick girl. Her expression of gratitude touched my feelings deeply. Never since have I omitted, under any pretence, to pay the poor their wages as soon as earned.

THE CALIPH AND THE PEASANT.

The Khalif Al Mohdi being one day engaged

in a hunting match, strayed from his attendants, and, being pressed with hunger and thirst, was obliged to betake himself to an Arab's tent, in order to meet with some refreshment. The poor man immediately brought out his coarse brown bread and a pot of milk. Al Mohdi asked him if he had nothing else to give him; upon which the Arab went directly to fetch a jug of wine, and presented it to him. After the Khalif had drunk a good draught, he demanded of the Arab whether he did not know him? The other having answered that he did not, "I would have you know then," replied Al Mohdi, "that I am one of the principal lords of the Khalif's court." After he had taken another draught, he put the same question to the Arab as before; who answering, "Have I not already told you that I know you not?" Al Mohdi returned, "I am a much greater person than I have made you believe." Then he drank again, and asked his host the third time, whether he did not know him? to which the other replied, "That he might depend upon the truth of the answer he had already given him." "I am, then," said Al Mohdi, "the Khalif, before whom all the world prostrate themselves." The Arab no sooner heard those words, than he carried off the pitcher, and would not suffer his guest to drink any more. Al Mohdi being surprised at his behavior, asked him why he took away his wine. The Arab replied, "Because I am afraid that, if you take a fourth draught, you will tell me you are the Prophet Mohammed : and if by chance a fifth, that you are God Almighty himself." This gentle rebuke so pleased the Khalif that he could not forbear laughing; and, being soon rejoined by his people, he ordered a purse of silver and a fine vest to be given to the poor man, who had entertained him in so hospitable a manner. The Arab, in a transport of joy for the good fortune he had met with, exclaimed, "I shall henceforth take you for what you pretend to be, even though you should make yourself two or three times more considerable than you have done."

Sawdust and Chips.

They debate strange questions down east. The last was-"What is the difference between the Bridge of Sighs, and the size of a bridge?" The next is to be-"The difference between a fac-simile and a sick family."

"Jim, did you ever double the Cape of Good Hope ?"-"I expect I have." "When ?" "Last night, when I put my arm around the cape that belongs to the dress of the young lady that I have good hopes of making Mrs. Dasenberry."

An emeute is daily expected at Munich, the price of beer having increased. The correspondent of the Times quotes a sarcastic expression of a German who declared "That every Bavarian gets up in the morning as a beer cask, and goes to bed a cask of beer!"

At a public garden in the suburbs of London, a waiter, observing one of his master's customers bolting before his bill was paid, roared out to a brother attendant : "Run, run, Bob, there's two teas and a glass of brandy and water escaped over the fencecatch 'em."

A Glasgow youth walking with his sweetheart along Queen street of that city, stopped at the door of a pastry cook's shop, and addressing his lady-love, said, "Now, my dear, what will you take!" She, expecting to ba treated to some of the good things of the shop, modestly replied. "I will take an, thing you like." "Then says he, "we will take a walk," and marched the past the shop.

Soon after the Copernician system of astronomy began to be generally understood, an old farmer went to his parson with the following inquiry :- "Dr. T., do you believe in the new atory they tell about the earth moving round the sun?" "Yes, certainly." "Do you think it is according to the Scriptures? . If it's true, how could Joshua command the sun stand still, did he ?"-"Yes." "Well, it stood still, did it not?"-"Yes." : "Very well. Did you ever hear that he set it a going again !"

Which is the deepest, the longest, the broadest, and the smallest grave in Esther church-yard !- That in which Miles Button lies buried; for it contains Miles below the sod, Miles in length, and Miles in breadthand yet it is only a Button-hole.

During the late ressions at N-, a man was brought up by a farmer, and accused of stealing some ducks. The farmer said he shouldknow them anywhere, and went on to describe their peculiarity. "Why," said the counsel for the prisoner, "they can't be such a very rare breed-I have some like them in my yard." "That's very likely, sir," said the farmer: "these are not the only ducks of the sort I have had stolen lately."

A celebrated divine, who had prided himself upon his originality, and who would reject his best thought if he imagined it was traceable to any previous author, was startled one day by a friend coolly telling him that every word of his favorite discourse was stolen from a book he had at home. The astonished writer, staggered by his friend's earnestness, begged for a sight of this volume. He was, however, released from his misery by the other smilingly announcing the work in question to be "Johnson's Dictionary," where, continued his tormentor, "I undertake to find every word of your discourse."

A beggar some time ago, applied for alms at the door of a partizan of the Anti-begging After in vain detailing his manif Society. sorrows, the inexorable gentleman peremptorily dismissed him with "Go away; gowe canna gie ye naething." "You might, at least," said the mendicant, with an air of great dignity and archness, "have refused me grammatically."

Mrs. Partington hearing that a young man had set up for himself, "Poor fellow," said she, "has he no friend that will set up for him part of the time?" and she sighed to be young

Strange, Moore, and Wright, three notorious punsters, met and dined together one day. Afer dinner Moore said, "There is only one fool amongst us three, and that's strange." "Oh! (cried Wright) there's one more." "Ah! (said Strange) that's right."

"Hallo, steward," exclaimed a passenger in an American steamboat," after having retired to his bed, "hallo, steward?" "Here, massa." "Bring me the way-bill." "What for. massa?" "I/want to see if these bugs put down their names for this berth before I did. If not, I want 'em turned out."

A man in Ohio, well mounted, urging forward a drove of fat hogs towards Detroit. met a charming lot of little girls, as they were returning from school, when one of them, as they passed the "swinish multitude," made a very pretty courtesy. "What, my little gal," said the man, "do you curchey to a whole drove of hogs ?" "No, sir," said she with a most provoking smile," only to the one on 'horseback !"

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52-oh

TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That in consequence of the men who were employed on the erection of the Presbyterian Church, not having been yet paid, the members of all Trades' Unions and others are requested not to engage at all with the Contractor who now has it, or any Contractor who may hereafter have said Church, until all arrears are paid. By Order,

R. H. GRAHAM, Secretary.

THE JOURNEYMEN FREE STONE
CUTTERS' ASSOCIATION, of Ottawa City, and
immediate vicinity, hold their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Rideau and Nicholas streets, on
the first and third Monday in each month. The officers
elected for the present quarter, commencing Monday,
March 3, 1873, are as follows:—President, Robert Thomimson: Vice-President, Joseph Hugg: Financial Secretary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding
Secretary, George Bissett; Treasurer, Robert Poustie
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CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Offiawa, 4th June, 1873.

Notice is hereby given, that His Excellency the Govergor-General, by an Order in Council, bearing the date 30th May last, has been pleased to order and direct that White Felt, for the manufacture of Hats and Boots, should be admitted free of duty under the Tariff, duty must be charged on all Felted Cloth of every descrip-

J. JOHNSTON, Asst. Commissioner of Customs

CITY OF KINGSTON **ORDNANCE** LANDS SALE.

Public Notice is hereby given, that on

Wednesday, the 9th day of July next,

at noon, will be sold by Mr. WILLIAM MURRAY, Auctioneer, of Kingston, a large number of BUILDING LOTS

Of divers sizes and dimensions, being subdivisions of the Ordnance property, known as Herchmer Farm as shown on a plan thereof by Nash, P.L.S., to be seen at the said Buctioneer's rooms.

Terms of Payment:

One-tenth of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale, and the remainder in nine equal annual instalments, with interest on the unpaid balance of the purchase money at the rate of six per cent.

Further conditions will be made known at the time of sale. Copies of plan may be had on application to the Auctioneer.

E. PARENT. Under Sec. of State.

63-0

WILLIAM F. COFFIN,

Ordnance Lands Agent.
Department of Sceretary of State,
Ordnance Lands Branch,
Ottawa 11th June 1973 Ordnance Lands Brar Ottawa, 11th June, 1973.

LACHINE CANAL ENLARGEMENT

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed, "Tender for Lachine Canal," will be received at this office, until meen of TUESDAY, the 8th day of JULY next, for the construction of two Locks, a Regulating Weir, and a Basin, near the lower end of the Lachine Canal at Montreal, the excavation, &c., &c., connected with them, the enlargement of what is known as Basin No. 2, and deepening of a channel through it, and the formation of a new Basin east of Wellington gtreet Bridge.

Plans and Specifications of the respective works can't be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 17th day of June inst., where printed forms of Tender and other information can be obtained.

. The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender.

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

F. BRAUN, Secretary4

81-0

NOTICE.

Department of Public Works Ottawa, 7th June, 1873.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Minister of Public Works of the Dominion of Canada, will, under the provisions of an Act of Parliament of Canada, 21st Vic., Chap. 12, intituled: "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada," cause possession to be taken of the following described land, to wit: "All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying or being on the south side of Brussels street (in the city of St. John, Province of New Brunswick,) near the Aboideau, at the entrance thereof, of the north-cast, having a frontage of twenty-five (25) feet on the caster street and running back 100 test, more or less, continuing the same breadth, being five (5) feet on the western side of lot No. 173, on the plan of the aforetaid-city of St. John, tegether with, all and singular the appurtenance thereant belenging ta, the said land and premises, being now in the occupation of John O'Brien; the said land or property and premises being required for the enlargement and impresement of the European and North American Railway, and fee obtaining better access thereto, by means of a branch line; of railway between Gilbert's Island (so called) wie. Gourstensy Bay sind the Ballast Wharf, in the city of St. John, the said Act.

Description of the series of Ontation that Stake Stake Parcel Interes Interes of Ontation of the Stake Stake Interes Interes Interes of Ontation of the Stake Stake Interes Interes Interes of Ontation of the Stake Stake Interes Interes Interes of Ontation of the Stake Interes Int

Dated at Ottawa. Province of Ontario, this 20th day of April, A.D. 1873. desagin amounted at the Original Property

F. BRAUN.

INDEPENDENCE.

What a noble world! What holy thoughts should centre round it! With what holy reverence we should pronounce it! Poets sang and authors wrote about it, and it should be the goal of every human being's ambition. But the independence to be attained, should be the right kind of independence, not the spurious article, which can be had at all times and under almost any circumstances. There is as much difference between one kind of independence and another, as there is between day and night. No civilized man can be entirely and altogether independent; he must depend on others for food, raiment and shelter. And this is not only true as far as the poor are concernd, but it extends to all classes of society. The greatest capitalists in the land cannot live or exist without the aid of others. True, he can purchase this aid with money, but if others had not the will to assist him, all the money in the world would do him no good. Who has not heard of the rich man who by accident was locked up in the large vault in which he kept his money-how he raved and stormed and prayed for release—how he depended on others who could not hear him to give him his liberty? Thousands of instances might be cited, which compel men of means and capital to depend on the assistance of others, and prove the existence of mutual dependence. Among the civilized communities, there can be no entire and absolute independence, but there should be no craving, cringing dependence. But very few understand the difference between the two. Did all members of trade unions, comprehend the meaning of the word, a more amiable feeling would exists between them.

Not one capitalist in a thousand could bear to have his workmen post up a number of rules and regulations for their own guidance in his shop—rules which would probably not interfere with his business in any manner—"it would interfere with his independence"-"he knows how to run his own business best," But how many capitalists places rules and regulations in their shop for the government of their workmen, without ever so much as saying "by your leave?" No, not only that, but they say "you must obey them." Now, it has often been maintained that an agreement between employe and employer, is not different from an agrement between two merchants or manufacturers for the sale and delivery of a certain article. How would one of these independent manufacturers feel, if another manufacturer who had bought goods of him (and after the agreement of sale had been made) was to dictate to him the manner in which he was to deliver the goods, the time of payment, or even the amount of payment? And this is done almost every day, only the men who are thus oppressed, wronged and unjustly dictated to, are poor, and the goods they have for sale, or have sold, consist in the labor of their hands and heads. An independent spirit is praiseworthy, but when a man, in making a bargain, wants everything his own way, without giving the party of the second part, as the lawyers have it, a chance to make some of the conditions-why, then, we should call it a false independence.—J. Schilling.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, 6th day of June, 1873.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon, the Minister of Inland Revenue and under the provisions of the Act 33rd Victoria, Chapter 8, intituled, "An Act to explain and amend the Act respecting the collection and Management of the Revenue, the Auditing of Public Accountains and the liability of Public Accountants."

counts and the liability of Public Accountants."

His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby ordered, that the privilege accorded by the Order in Council of the 10th March, 1803, to goods, wares, and merchandles, the growth, produce, or manufacture of Canada, of being re-imported free of duty of Customs on certain conditions named in such order, be and the same is hereby extended and declared to apply to goods subject to duties of Excise, which goods may benceforth in like manner be re-imported into Canada free of duty subject to the said several conditions mentioned in the said order, and on the further condition that such goods on re-importation shall be warehoused subject to the Excise duties to which they would have been liable had they not been exported from Canada.

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Ottawa, April 5th, 1873

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> R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner

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DEALERS IN CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT. OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherbour Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronpe.

Ary Goods and Clothing. CHOICE STOCK OF

Ready-Made Clothing FOR SPING WEAR.

QUEEN CITY THE 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 ONTARN WORKMAN that he will do his utmost to make his establement 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.

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

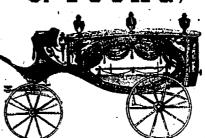
JOHN KELZ,

MERCHANT TAILOR 358 YONGE STREET,

Has just received a large and good assortment SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand

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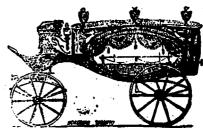


UNDERTAKER,

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

AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES,

STONE, UNDERTAKER.



337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metalic Burial Cases always on hand. Refraggrator Coppins supplied when required.

SAVE YOUR FURS.

Davids' Moth-Proof Linen Bag, CHEMICALLY PREPARED, 50c EACH. JOSEPH DAVIDS & CO.,

Chemists and Druggists 171 King street East 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."

gg Call and see for yourselves. No trouble to show

WM. WEST & CO., 200 Yonge Strect

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100 YONGE STREET. A large and well assecred Stock always on hand.

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All who wish to have good, ngat, and comfortable

BOOTS AND SHOES

CALL AT THE Workingmen's Shoe Depot,

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HAMILTON. opies of the Ontario Wormman can be obtained Five Cents per copy?

Tailoring.

CHARLES TOYE,

MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER.

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



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for works at Culbute Rapids," will be received at this office, until noon of Tuesday, the 15th day of July next, for the construction of a Dam and Two Locks in the Cullbute Rapids, Ottawa River.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. All Tenders must be made on the printed forms, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

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

By order, F. BRAUN.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 27th June, 1873.

COVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

Friday, 6th day of June, 1873. PRESENT :

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL-IN-COUNCIL.

Whereas by the Act 33 Victoria, chapter 3, section 23, intituled: "An Act to amend and continue the Act 32 and 33 Victoria, chapter 3, and to establish and provide for the Government of the Province of Manitoba," it is provided that such provision of the Laws of Canada respecting the Inland Revenues, including those fixing the amount of duties, as may be from time to time declared by the Governor General in Council applicable to said Province shall apply thereto, and be in force therein accordingly.

His Excellency the Governor General in Council applicable to said.

accordingly.

His Excellency the Governor General in Council on the recommendation of the Honorable the Minister of Inland Rovenue, and under the authority aforesaid, hes been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that all the Inland Revenue Laws of Canada in so far as they relate to the issuing of Licenses and the imposition of fines, penalties, and duties on distillers, malsters and brewers, and on spirits, malt and malt liquor, and all laws respecting the collection and management of Revenue derived therefrom he, and the same hereby declared to apply to and be in force in the Province of Manitoba.

W. A HIMSWORTH,



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, Friday, 18th April, 1873.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, and under the authority given by the 58th Section of the Act, 31st Victoria, Cap. 12, initiuled 2 "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada." His Excellency the Governor General in Council has been pleased to order, and its heroby ordered, that the following rates be levied on Vessels passing through the Burlington Canal, viz.:—

On Steam Vessels......2 cents per Ton. On Sailing Vessels......1 cent per Ton.

W. A. HIMSWORTH. Clerk Priry Council.