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

VOL. II.—NO. 5.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1873

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Zabor Aotes.

A bricklayers' strike for \$2.50 per day is impending at London, Oat.

The Belfast tailors' strike continues. The masters offer 5 d. per hour; the men demanded 6d.

The joiners of Kirkcaldy, Scotland, have succeeded in obtaining the solicited rise of a half-penny a hour.

Three hundred building society operatives of Leamington have struck against altering hours and reducing wages in win-

Nearly 4000 men have been thrown out of employment by the lock-out of the tailors, which, new has become general in the principal towns of Scotland.

The cutters in the Leicester boot and shoe trade are agitating for an advance of 15 per cent., which is resisted by the manufacturers.

A strike has taken place amongst the Liverpool horseshoers. They want an advance of 4s. The masters refuse to give them more than 2s.

The Dundee slaters' strike is practically at an end, the employers; with one exception, having conceded the demands of the men. The men resumed work.

The journeymen tailors at Leamington have obtained an advance of one halfpenny per hour. The former payment was 41d. per hour, based on the old "log" of 1866. The pay is now od.

On Wednesday the iron caulkers employed at Palmer's shipbuilding establishment, Jarrow, struck work for increased wages. The caulkers wanted 3s. extra per week, and the masters offered 1s. 6d. The men held a meeting, and resolved to ask for 2s., and this, being conveyed to the employers, was refused, whereupon the men came out on strike.

"An Act to annul the criminal law relating to violence, threats, and molestations," had projected by the Trades Union Congress; and at a conference of members of Parliament and representatives of wording men, Mr. Mundella express his willingness to introduce such a bill, Mr. Andrew Johnson and Mr. Eustace Smith at the same time promising to support it.

The master builders of Stotkton having taken no notice of an application from the men, made some weeks ago, for or an advance in their wages, the men have held a meeting and passed a resolution to strike until the advance is conceded. What they 'demand is 3s. per week on their present .. rate of wages, and some diminution in their hours of labor.

The award of the arbitrator appointed to settle the claims of the masters and men in the Birmingham building trades was read on Saturday afternoon. The men claimed an advance of wages from 71d, to 81d, per hour. The arbitrator awarded to the carpentess and bricklayers an advance of 1d., making their wages 7 d. per hour. The hours of working and other regulations stand as before. The award has given satisfaction.

At a meeting of house coal colliers, held at Pontypridd, the delegates reported that at twenty-two colleries out of forty-two in the Rhondda Valley, the masters had conceded the demand of 3d. por ton advance. It was also stated that the majority of the masters, who had not yet increased the rate of pay, were inclined to do so, and and hopes were expressed that in a few days all the colliers would receive the same amount.

There are people in the world who esteem it so extremely vulgar to express emotion, that if an earthquake were reported to have happened in their neighborhood, they would consider it a proof of their good breeding not to have been moved by it.

Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Handbills, and Job Printing of every description, exsented at the ONTARIO WORKMAN office

THE ENGLISH IRONMOLDERS' SOCIETY.

From the 63rd annual report of the English ironmolders' society just issued, we take the following extracts :-

"In bringing before your notice the annual report of our proceedings for the sixtythird year, it gives us great pleasure to be able to say that 1872 has been one of the best years that have been experienced in the history of our society. Our members have been better employed, as well as better enumerated, than at any other period in our existence. And it has been well it has been so; otherwise, what with the high rates charged for all the common necessaries of life, our position as men with families would have been intolerable. That we have to some extent been enabled to obviate these difficulties is accounted for by the fact that we have a good, solid, strong, and compact society; and as we have looked around us, and seen large bodies of men without union having to put up with whatever wages their employers thought fit to pay them, we have felt grateful to the energy and perseverence of those pioneers of our trade who, amidst good and evil report, stood firm to the principles of union, and left behind them an organization unsurpassed for usefulness and benefit to its members by any other society of the sort in the world.

"Let us glance over the past year's income and expenditure. In the first place. let us take the amount paid for contribution during 1872, and we shall find it to be £26,439 2s. 47d., as compared with last year £28,134 4s. 47d., or less by £1,695-2s. 0d.; but it must be borne in mind that there was an extra levy made for 42 weeks at 6d. per week, and 2d. per week for 10 weeks, during 1871, while during 1872 the 2d. levy was only made during the month of January, and the remaining eleven months of the year the contribution was only the ordinary sum of 1s. per week. exclusive of the accident levy; but if we add together the amount received for contribution and accident during 1872, we shall find it to be £30,875 19s. 43d., whilst in 1871 for both items it was £28,816 11s.-113d., or an increase in 1872 of £2,059 7s.-5d. This, we think, speaks well for our growing unity and increasing power of usefulness. There has been paid for entrance money, during the past year, £2,284 6s. 10d., as compared with £1,586 8s. 73d. last year, or an increase in that item of £697 18s 21d. Another important item in our income is our annual and monthly reports. It will be seen that we have received for these items £325 1s. 9ld., while their cost was £344 6s. Od., thus showing a cost over income by expenditure of £19 4s. 23d.; but although at first sight this may appear a loss, yet we consider, in another sense, it is a great gain, as we have been enabled by it to give a monthly of eight pages through out the year, instead of four, thereby posting our members well up in the general working of the society.

"Bank interest is the next item we come to, which we shall find to be £331 14s. 2d.. as against £39 11s. in 1871, which shows us plainly that it takes some time of good, steady trade before we are enabled to real-

ize much from the item of bank interest. "Let us now glance at the expenditure, which will bear comparison with any year in any period of our history. The first thing to draw our attention, and which is the main feature in our organization, is that of blank cards and donation, which is set down for the year as £2,887 5s. 8d., as compared with £5,447 0 5d. for 1871, a decrease of £2,559 15s. 1d., or an average cost of 11d. per week per member for the whole of the year. Now, when we compare this with the cost for 1868, which was over 1s. 7d. per member per week; or 1869, which was 1s. 32d., we can only say the change is wonderful. It is something glorious to be able to say that 1872 has cost us less for unemployed labor than any year since 1848, a period of 25. Take the next

and we shall find that, with an average of very great in every particular. During no tice, and this we must have only 4,984 members, it cost us for donation previous year has the society made such £2,928 12s. 5½d.; while in 1872, with an rapid strides, and been so thoroughly sucaverage of 10,634, cost us, for the same cessful and useful in all its workings. This benefit, only £2,887 5s. Sd. It has indeed must be born in mind, and still further been a good year, and we hope 1873 may exertions made to improve our already good be something like it.

"The next item is that of sickness, and here we have not exactly the same cause for rejoicing. The amount paid was £5,-153 1s. 4d., or rather under 21 per member per week, and £588 19s. 1d. more than the previous year. We must, of course, expect, as our numbers increase so also will our liabilities, so there is not much cause to complain. If we turn from the superannuation benefit, we shall also find there a slight increase. There has been paid in 1872, £2,236 11s. 10d., as compared with £1,792 9s. 7d. for 1871, or an increase of £444 2s. 3d., at a cost per member of rather under 1d. per week.

"For funerals we have paid, during the year, £1,345, as compared with £1,320 for the previous year, or slightly under 1d. per member per week.

"Our expenditure for accidents has been, during the year, £914 9s. 5d. This has been fully met, and the old debt paid off by the levies during the year, as will be fully shown in the account of the accident fund.

"The working expenses, for printing, stationery, officers' salaries, postage and parcels, rent of rooms, bank expenses, delegations, and various other incidentals, amount in the gross to about £2,198, or about 61 per cent. on the nett income of the year; but if we take the set-off, in the shape of cash returned for reports, cases, postage, bank interest, &c., we shall then reduce the working expenses to something like £1,440, or under id. per week per member; and we are bold enough to affirm that there is no institution of the same magnitude as our own worked for a less expenditure, or on more economical princi-

"The number of members as returned by the various branches, has been 1,734 during 1872, as compared with 1,523 during 1871. It will also be seen that the increase in number during the year has been 1.231, while the number excluded has been 378, as compared with 373 in 1871; these things speak very well as to the state and condition of the society. 115 members and 65 members' wives have died during the year: this is about the average of the past few years, or about three more in both sexes than last year.

Having referred to other subjects, the Report concludes thus: - "And now, brother members, having laid before you as we possibly can, allow us to repeat a wish before expressed-that 1873, and all | that time. future years, may be as good as the past; but this is almost more than we can expect, more especially if our past experience is to be any guide for the future. The great advance which has taken place in the price of most materials used in our trade must have an evil influence before long; let us then venture a word of advice and caution: Make use of the golden moments as they fly; throw no chance away; keep steady in the harness; give no one the opportunity to reproach us for neglect or improvidence; be frugal, industrious, and persevering; and, above all, let us never allow our arrears to run us into suspension from benefit. Banded together in society as one man, and come weal or come woe, we shall be all the better provided for it. Unity will then indeed be strength; and when we have to throw off the shackles of mortality, we shall leave the good old Union better than we found it."

THE BOILERMAKERS AND IRON SHIP BUILDERS.

The annual report of this society for 1872 has just been issued, from which we take the following extracts:

The past year has been a very prosperous one, and we have much reason to be thankbest year in that period, which was 1853, ful for it. The progress made has been any special favors. We wish to obtain just demonstration.

position, knowing not how soon a time may come when the good we have been, and now are doing, will bear fruit to our benefit and show us that our exertions have been wise and judicious.

The principles and operations of our society are becoming better known and wider spread year by year, and I am sure it will be very gratifying to you to know that, in lodges alone, the increase last year was seventeen, being four more than in the previous one. They now number one hundred and twenty-five.

The augmentation in the number of menibors is very gratifying indeed. Great as was the increase during the preceding year, that of last year is just 50 per cent. above it. The increase is 2,540, and the number of members at present 11,523. This is the right sort of thing. Our increase in accumulated capital gives us still further reason to rejoice—certainly no previous year comes anything near it-being over 79 per cent, more than that of 1871, which was an unparalleled one. The balance in hand on the last meeting night, in December, reached the splendid sum of £25,128 16s. 1.d., showing an increase of £11,154 14s. 7ad. During the year we have received in contributions £23,486, 19s. 9d., showing an increase in this item of £5,236 9s. 2ld., which all will admit, I think, is a very substantial sum. The sums received for entrance amounted to £1,500 7s. 3d. being an increase on the previous year of £495 6s. 9d., or nearly 50 per cent. As interest on our capital the amount received shows an increase of £46 7s. 7d. on the preceding year, which is a good sign that attention is being paid to this important matter. For the year the total income amounts to £25,736 17s. 8d., which, with the balance of £13,974 ls. 53d. from the preceding year, brings the grand total to £39,710 19s. 13d.

The sum of £4,184 11s. 3d. has been paid for sick benefit, which is a decrease of £28 1s. 5d. This is doubtless to the alteration in the rules as to payment of sick visitors, and the increased attentiveness on year for superannuated is £1,192 2s. 4d., being a decrease of £185 15s. 11d. on the previous year. Relative to this matter a review of the four years pecceding the alteration of the rules in 1871 has shown me that the claims on this fund has increased from £506 17s. 10d.—or 1s. 4!d. per our report for 1872, as concise and correct member per annum—to £1,145 18s. 3d. or 3s. 43d. per member per annum—within

> · The amount which has been paid out for the principal benefits during the past year is £9,304 18s. 6d. In a table accompanying the report I have presented you with an account of the various benefits paid out during the past six years, and the average amount per member for that period; also the amount of each item paid, the amount per member, and the balance at the end of each of these years. The total paid for benevolent purposes during the six years is £65,764, or about £8 14s. 7d. per member. As a set-off to this you may notice the small amount paid on account of disputes during the same period, being £3,203, or Ss. 6d. per member. Certainly we all should hope that this will never increase, but that each succeeding year may find it growing perceptibly less.

> As a matter of extreme importance to us, I would suggest that at the next election our members appoint deputations to wait upon all candidates, to know whether they will vote for the repealing, or alteration, of such laws as now affect us injuriously, such as the Master and Servants Act, the Criminal Law Amendment Act, and the law of conspiracy as applied to trade unions. We wish to be placed as trade unionists on an equal footing in, the eyes of the law as all

are registered according to A ment, and an annual return time of income and expenditure, we have nothing to cloak or hide from public view. Let us, therefore, give our votes to such as will do for us all in their power in the direction in which we are aiming, and then we may confidently hope that in the end we shall obtain that which we seek.

R. KNIGHT, C. Sec.

THE PROPOSED DEMONSTRATION OF THE LONDON TRADES.

A meeting of the delegates representing lhe London Trades Societies was held on Wednesday at the Bell, Old Bailey, for the purpose of considering the propriety of adopting a resolution unanimously passed at a meeting of the London Trades Council, for holding a demonstration of the trades of London, in support of the total repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, and to protest against all special legislation for all Trades Unionists, and the application of the law of conspiracy as laid down by Judge Brett in the recent trial of the gas strokers. Mr. Whetstone, President of the Amalgamated. Engineers, occupied the chair.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, said the question they had to meet to consider was one deserving of the serious attention not only of the members of the trades unions, but of the working classes generally. He believed the opinion to be general that the time had now arrived when, by a great demonstration, they must let the Government and the Parliament know what the feelings of the working classes were in relation to the special and penal legislation directed against them; and the main question for the consideration of the delegates was the form the demonstration should take, whether by a procession and great meeting in the open air, or a meeting in one of the large halls. His own opinion was in favor of the latter

Mr. Odger contended that a meeting in a hall, however largely attended, would fail in commanding that attention from either the Government or the Parliament which would be paid to an out-door demonstration well organized and judiciously contheir part. The amount paid during the ducted. An in-door meeting would be treated only as a sectional meeting, but what the delegates generally desired was to show the power, strength, and determination of the whole body of the London trades, and this could only be done in an out-door demonstration such as that held prior to the passing of the late Reform Bill. He moved-

> That this meeting of delegates, representing most of the principal trades of the metropolis, cordially approve the resolutions adopted by the London Trades Council to hold a monster demonstration of the London trades, to which deputations from the provinces should be invited, in favor of the repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the amendment of the Masters and Servants Act, and an alteration in the Law of Conspiracy relating thereto.

> Mr. Richardson (bookbinder), seconded the resolution, which was adopted.

Mr. Pratt (saddler) then moved-That the demonstration be held on a week-day, in Hyde-park, or some other

suitable place, on the earliest convenient

Mr. Latter (zinc worker) seconded the resolution.

In the short discussion which followed it was suggested that the trades should assemble on the day fixed on the Thames Embankment, and proceed in procession, either to Hyde-park or to the Agricultural' Hall, if the latter could be obtained. It was agreed, however, that the fixing of the day should be left to the Trades Council, who will act as the executive committee for the demonstration.

The resolution was then adopted, and the delegates present then formed themselves other classes, and do not wish to be granted into a general committee to carry out the

Loctry.

THIS AND THAT—A BALLAD.

A certain master, greatly vexed With union men, was sore perplexed, And wondered what the deuce to do, And how his work should be got through.

His men had asked a rise, as they Considered they deserved more pay; And also sought to work no more Of hours a week than fifty-four.

The master raved, and tore his hair, And swore they were not asking fair-Before he'd give their terms he vowed He'd see them-why, he'd see them-blowed.

What !- to work an honr less a day, And yet demand an hour's more pay ! He never heard such want of sense-He called it downright impudence!

But still the men were firm, and stood On their demands, and as he would Not grant them-why, they turned about-As he "pitched" in, they all walked out.

This master then tried other ways; He advertised for many days, And stated he could give employ To over fifty-man and boy!

And answers came from distant parts, Each writer trying cunning arts To make him stipulate a price; But he declined -- it wasn't nice!

In writing back, he said that "they Might, if they pleased, have work next day; And in reply to yours for terms, I give a man whate'er he earns!"

And notwithstanding this, there came A rabble lot—the half-inane And whole black-sheepish, rat-like race Oft miscalled men—to man's disgrace!

Who sell their birthright-liberty, As Esau did, for paltry fee; This done-still discontented-then These men will sell their fellow-men!

Dragged up in slums, this scum each day-Belumbers honest labor's way? Subsists on crumbs that scornfully Are thrown aside by labor-free!

This master looked at them aghast As up they trooped, so thick and fast; And half-repented, when too late-But, still pig-headed, braved his fate.

He set them on-they did their best, He strove to stimulate their zest! He offered this, and promised that; Tried all he could to make them pat.

But very soon this master saw In ev'ry man some glaring flaw; And many a fool, and many a sot, He found among the rabble lot.

His place, before from vermin free, Was now o'erruu, and vainly he Employed a few sagacious "cats," The premises still swarmed with rats.

They gnawed and nibbled here and there; They poked their noses everywhere, He couldn't call a thing his own, Nor lay a mouldy morsel down.

He tried them oft, and tried again, But all his efforts were in vain; And-though to say it makes one sad-

Another master took his place, And drove away the outcast race-Who went no one could mention where, And truly no one seemed to care!

We ask not where sewage flows; We know not where the refuse goes; Nor will we track this human scum Within its dreary, loathsome slum!

The former men were now recalled And when they came, they stood appalled-For dire confusion reigned supreme; Such atter rout they ne'er had seen.

But with their wishes now in full They set to work-together pull; The place looks shapely by and by, The business goes on merrily.

No moral surely's here required But this-that labor loosely hired, Will loosely act, and in the end Its hirer may to Bedlam send!

Tales and Sketches.

HUNTED DOWN;

or, THE

STORY OF THE INSURANCE BROKER.

BY CHARLES DICKENS.

CHAPTER III.

On the very next day but one, I was sitting behind my glass partition, as before, when he came into the outer office as before. The moment I saw him without hearing him, I hated him worse than ever.

It was only for a moment that I had this came straight in.

"Mr. Sampson, good day! I presume, you

justified by business, for my business here—it I may so abuse the word—is of the slightest nature."

I asked, was it anything I could assist him in?

"I thank you, no. I merely called to inquire outside, whether my dilatory friend has been so false to himself, or to be practical and sensible. But of course he has done nothing. I gave him your prayers with my own hand, and he was hot upon the intention, but of course he has done nothing. Apart from the general human disinclination to do anything that ought to be done, I dare say there is a speciality about assuring one's life? You find it like the will-making? People are so superstitions, and take it for granted they will die soon afterwards?"

Up here, if you please; straight up here, Mr. Sampson. Neither to the right nor to the left! I almost fancied I could hear him breathe the words as he sat smiling at me, with that intolerable parting exactly opposite the bridge of my nosc.

"There is such a feeling sometimes, no doubt," I replied; "but I dont think it obtains to any great extent."

"Well," said he, with a shrug and a smile, "I wish some good angel would influence my friend in the right direction. I rashly promised his mother and sister in Norfolk to see it dene, and he promised them he would do it. But I suppose he never will."

He spoke for a minute or two on different topics, and then went away.

I had searcely unlocked the drawers of my writing-table next morning, when he re-appeared. I noticed that he came straight to the door in the glass partition, and did not pause a moment outside.

"Can you spare me two minutes, my dear Mr. Sampson?"

"By all means."

"Much obliged," laying his hat and umbrella on the table. "I came early, not to interrupt you. The fact is, I am taken by surprise in referrence to this proposal my friend has made."

"Has he made one?" said I.

"Ye-es," he answered, deliberately looking at me; and then a bright idea seemed to strike him-"or he only tells me he has. Perhaps that may be a new way of evading the matter. By Jupiter, I never thought of that!"

Mr. Adams was opening the morning's letters in the outer office.

"What is the matter, Mr. Slinkton?" I

"Beckwith."

I looked out to the door and requested Mr. Adams if there were a proposal in that name to bring it in. He had already laid it out of his hands on the counter. It was easily selected from among the rest, and he gave it me. Alfred Beckwith. Proposal to effect a policy with us for two thousand pounds. Dated yesterday.

"From the Middle Temple, I see, Mr. Slinkton?"

"Yes: he lives on the same staircase with me; his door is opposite. I never thought he would make me his reference though."

"It seems natural enough that he should." "Quite so, Mr. Sampson; but I never thought of it. Let me sec." He took the printed paper from his pocket. "How am I to answer all these questions?"

"According to the truth, of course," said I. "Oh! of course," he answered, looking up were so many. But you do right to be particular. It stands to reason that you must be him?" particular. Will you allow me to use your pen and ink ?"

" Certainly."

" And your desk?" " Certainly."

He had been hovering about between his hat and his umbrella, for a place to write on. He now sat down on my chair, at my blotting paper and inkstand, with the long walk up his head in accurate perspective before me, as I stood with my back to the fire.

Before answering each question, he ran over it aloud and discussed it :- How long had he known Mr. Alfred Beckwith? That he had to calculate by years upon his fingers. What were his habits? No difficulty about them; temperate in the last degree, and took a little too much exercise, if anything. All the answers were satisfactory. When he had written them all, he looked them over, and finally signed them in a very pretty hand. He supposed he had now done with the business? I told him he was not likely to be troubled any further. Should be leave the papers there? If he pleased. Much obliged. Good morning!

I had had one other visitors before him; not at the office, but at my house. That viitor had come to my bedside when it was not yet daylight, and had been seen by no one else but my faithful confidential servant.

A second reference (for we required always two) was sent down to Norfolk, and was duly received back by post. This likewise was satisfactorily answered in every respect. Our forms were all complied with, we accepted the proposal, and the premium for one year was paid.

CHAPTER. IV.

For six or seven months I saw no more of me to dine with him in the Temple, but I was

upon you. I don't keep my word in being tober I was down at Scarborogh for a breath she had known him, to be the best of men, of sea air, where I met him on the beach. It the kindest of men, and yet a man of such adwas a hot evening; he came towards me with | mirable strength of character as to be a very his hat in his hand, and there was the walk I had felt so strongly disinclined to take, in perfect order again, exactly in front of the bridge of my nose.

He was not alone, but had a young lady on his arm. She was dressed in mourning, and I looked at her with great interest. She had the appearance of being extremely delicate, and her face was remarkably pale and melancholy, but she was very pretty. He introduced her as his nicce, Miss Niner.

"Are you strolling Mr. Sampson? Is it

possible you can be idle?" It was possible, and I was strolling.

"Shall we stroll together?" "With pleasure."

The young lady walked between us, and we valked on the cool sea and in the direction of

"There have been wheels here," said Mr. Slinkton; "and now I look again, the wheels of a hand carriage! Margaret, my love, your

shadow, without doubt !" "Miss Niner's shadow?" I repeated, lookng down at it on the sand.

"Not that one," Mr. Slinkton returned, laughing. "Margaret, my dear, tell Mr. Sampson ?"

"Indeed," said the young lady, turning to me, "there is nothing to tell—except that I constantly see the same invalid old gentleman, at all times, wherever I go. I have mentioned it to my uncle, and he calls the gentleman my shadow."

"Does he live in Scarborogh?" I asked.

"He is staying here?" "Do you live in Scarborogh?"

"No, I am staying here. My uncle has

placed me with a family here, for my health." "And your shadow?" said I, smiling. "My shadow," she answered, smiling too, 'is-like myself-not very robust, I fear; for, I lose my shadow sometimes, as my shadow

loses me at other times. We both seem liable to confinement to the house. I have not seen my shadow for days and days; but it does oddly happen, occasionally, that wherever I go, for many days together, this gentleman goes. We have come together in the most unfrequented nooks on this shore ?"

"Is this he?" I said, pointing before us. The wheels had swept down to the water's edge and described a great loop on the sand in turning. Bringing the loop back towards us, and spinning it out as it came, was a handcarriage drawn by a man.

"Yes," said Miss Niner, "this really is my shadow, uncle!"

As the carriage approached us and we approached the carriage, I saw within it an old man, whose head was sunk on his breast, and who was enveloped in a variety of wrappers. He was drawn by a very quiet but very keenlooking man, with iron grey hair, who was slightly lame. They passed us, when the carriage stopped, and the old gentleman within, air after the sun was down, and has gone putting out his arm, called me by my name. home." I went back, and was absent from Mr. Slink ton and his niece for about five minutes.

When I rejoined them, Mr. Slinkton was the first to speak. Indeed, he said to me in a raised voice before I came up to him: "It is well you have not been longer or my niece might have died of curiosity to know how her shadow is, Mr. Sampson."

"An old East India Director," said I. "An intimate friend of our friend's at whose house from the paper with a smile; "I meant they I first had the pleasure of meeting you. A certain Major Banks. You have heard of saying so. The time that has since intervened hand.

"Never.

"Very rich, Miss Niner; but very old, and seems, in my anxious eye, to gather over her, very crippled. An amiable man, sensible; much interested in you. He has just been expiating on the affection that he has observed to exist between you and your uncle."

Mr. Slinkton was holding his hat again, and he passed his hand up the straight walk, as if he himself went up it serenely after me.

"Mr. Sampson," he said, tenderly pressing his niece's arm in his "our affection was always a strong one, for we have had but few near ties. We have still fewer now. We have associations to bring us together that are not of this world, Margaret."

"Dear uncle !" murmured the young lady, and turned her face aside to hide her tears.

"My niece and I have such remembrances and regrets in common, Mr. Sampson," he pursued, "that it would be strange indeed if the relations between us were cold or indifferent. If I remember a conversation we once had together, you will understand the referdroop, don't droop. My Margaret! I cannot bear to see you droop!"

The poor young lady was very much affected, but controlled herself. His feelings, too, were very acute. In a word, he found himself under such great need of a restorative that he presently went to take a bath of sea-water, leaving the young lady and me sitting by a point of rock, and probably presuming—but that, you will say, was a pardonable indulgence in a luxury—that she would praise him with all her heart.

She died, poor thing. With all her confiding heart she praised him to me for his care of her dead sister, and for his untiring devotion in her last illnsss. The sister had wasted opportunity, for he waved his tight-fitting | Mr. Slinkton. He called once at my house, | away very slowly, and wild and terrible fanblack glove the instant I looked at him, and but I was not at home; and he once asked tasics had come over her towards the end, but the sea side of him with the night closing in. he had never been impatient with her, or at a engaged. His friend's Assurance was effected loss; had always been gentle, watchful, and see, upon your kind permission, to intrude in March. Late in September or carly in Oc- self-possessed. The sister had known him, as indeed, when he said, returning-

weak tower for the support of their weak na. ture while their poor lives endured.

"I shall leave him, Mr. Sampson, very soon," said the young lady: "I know my life is drawing to an end; and when I am gone I hope he will marry and be happy. I am sure he has lived single so long only for my sake and for my poor, poor sister's."

The little hand-carriage had made another great loop on the damp sand, and was coming back again, gradually spinning out a slim figure of eight, half a mil. long.

"Young lady," said I, looking round, laying my hand upon her arm, and speaking in a low voice: "time presses. You hear the gentle murmur of that sea?"

She looked at me with the utmost wonder and alarm, saying, "Yes."

"And you know what a voice is in it when the storm comes?"

"But if you had ever heard or seen it, or heard of it, in its cruelty, could you believe that it beats every inanimate thing in its way to pieces, without mercy, and destroys life without remorse ?"

"You terrify me, sir, by these questions!"

"To save you, young lady, to save you! For God's sake, collect your strength and collect your firmness! If you were here alone, and hemmed in by the rising tide on the flow to fifty feet above your head, you could not be in greater danger than the danger you are now to be saved from."

The figure on the sand was spun out, and straggled off into a crooked little jerk that ended at the cliff very near us.

"As I am, before Heaven and the Judge of all mankind, your friend, and your dead sister's friend, I solemnly entreat, you Miss Niner, without one moment's loss, to come to this gentleman with me!"

If the little carriage had been less near to us I doubt if I could have got her away; but it was so near that we were there before she had recovered the hurry of being urged from the rock. I did not remain there with her two minutes. Certainly within five I had the inexpressible satisfaction of seeing her from the point we had sat on, and to which I had returned-half supported and half carried up some rude steps notched in the cliff by the figure of an active man. With the figure beside her I knew she was safe anywhere.

I sat alone on the rock, awaiting Mr. Slinkton's return. The twilight was deepening and the shadows were heavy, when he came round the point, with his hat hanging at his buttonhole, smoothing his wet hair with one of his hands, and picking out the old path with the other and a pocket-comb.

"My niece not here, Mr. Sampson!" he

said, looking about. "Miss Niner seemed to feel a chill in the

He looked surprised, as though she were not accustomed to do anything without him, even to originate so slight a proceeding. "I persuaded Miss Niner," I explained.

"Ah!" said he. "She is easily persuaded for her good. Thank you, Mr. Sampson: she is better within doors. The bathing-place was farther than I thought, to tell the truth.'

"Miss Niner is very delicate," I observed. He shook his head and drew a deep sigh. "Very, very, very. You may recollect my has not strengthened her. The gloomy shadow that fell upon her sister so early in life

dear Margaret! But we must hope." The hand-carriage was spinning away before us at a most incredulous pace for an invalid it after he had put his handkerchief to his cyes, said—

ever darker, ever darker. Dear Margaret,

"If I may judge from appearances, your friend will be upset, Mr. Sampson."

"It looks probable, certainly," said I.

"The servant must be drunk." "The servants of old gentlemen will get drunk, sometimes," said I.

"The major draws very light, Mr. Sampson." "The major does draw light," said I.

By this time the carriage, much to my re-

lief, was lost in the darkness. We walked on for a little, side by side over the sand in silence. After a short while, he said, in a voice ence I made. Cheer up, dear Margaret. Don't still agitated by the emotion that his niece's state of health had awakened in him-"Do you stay here long, Mr. Sampson?"

"Why, no, I'm going away to-night."

"So soon? But business always holds you in request. Men like Mr. Sampson are too important to others to be spared to their own need of relaxation and enjoyment."

"I don't know about that," said I. "How ever, I am going back." "To London?"

"To London." "I shall be there too, soon after you."

I knew that as well as he did. But I did not tell him so. Any more than I told him what defensive weapon my right hand rested on in my pocket as I walked by his side. Any more than I told him why I did not walk on

We left the beach, and our ways diverged. We exchanged "Good night," and had parted | head.

"Mr. Sampson, may I ask? Poor Meltham," whom we spoke of—Dead yet?"

"Not when I last heard of him; but too broken a man to live long, and hopelessly lost

to his old calling." "Dear, dear!" said he with great feeling. "Sad, sad, sad! The world is a

grave!" And so went his way. It was not his fault if the world was not a grave; but I did not call this observation after him, any more than I had mentioned those other things just now enumerated. He went his way, and I went mine with all expedition. This happened, as I have said, either

at the end of September or the beginning of

October. The next time I saw him, and the

last time, was late in November.

CHAPTER V.

I had a very particular engagement to breakfast in the Temple. It was a bitter northeasterly morning, and the sleet and slush lay inches deep in the street. I could get no conveyance, and was soon wet to the knees; but, I should have been true to that appointment though I had had to wade it up to my neck in the same impediments.

The appointment took me to some chambers in the Temple. They were at the top of a lonely corner house overlooking the river. The name, Mr. Alfre t Beckwith, was painted on the onter door. On the door opposite on the same landing, the name Mr. Julius Slinkton. The doors of both sets of chambers stood-open, so that anything said aloud in one set could be heard in the other.

I had never been in those chambers before. They were dismal, close, unwholesome, and oppressive; the furniture, originally good, and not yet old, was faded and dirty-the rooms were in great disorder; there was a strong pervading smell of opium, brandy and tobacco; the grate and fire-irons were splashed all over with unsightly blotches of rust; and on a sofa by the fire, in the room where breakfast had been prepared, lay the host, Mr. Beckwith, a man with all the appearances of the worst kind of a drunkard, very far advanced upon his shameful way to death.

"Slinkton is not come yet," said this creature, staggering up when I went in; "I'll call him. Hollon! Julias Caesar! Come and

drink !" As he hearsely reared this out, he heat the poker and tongs together in a mad way, as if that were his mad manner of summoning his

associate. The voice of Mr. Slinkton was heard through the clatter from the opposite side of the staircase, and he came in. He had not expected the pleasure of meeting me. I have seen several artful men brought to a stand. but I never saw a man so aghast as he was when his eyes rested on me.

"Julius Casar!" cried Beckwith, staggering between us, "Mist' Sampson! Mist' Sampson, Julius Casar! Julius, Mist' Sampson, is the friend of my soul. Julius keeps me plied with liquor, morning, noon, and night. Julius is a real benefactor. Julius threw the tea and coffee out of the window when I used to have any. Julius empties all the water-jugs of their contents and fills 'em with spirits. Julius winds me up and keeps

me going. Boil the brandy Julius!" There was a rusty and furred saucepan in the ashes—the ashes looked like the accumulation of weeks-and Beckwith rolling and staggering between us as if he was going to plunge headlong into the fire, got the saucepan out, and tried to force it into Slinkton's

"Boil the brandy, Julius Casar! Come! Do your usual office. Boil the brandy !"

He became so fierce in his gesticulations with the saucepan that I expected to see him lay open Slinkton's head with it. I therefore put up my head to check him. He recled back to the sofa, and sat there panting, shakvehicle, and was making most irregular ing, and red-eyed, in his rags of dressingcurves upon the sand. Mr. Slinkton, noticing gown, looking at us both. I noticed then that there was nothing to drink on the table but brandy, and nothing to eat but salted herrings and a hot, sickly, high-peppered stew.

"At all events, Mr. Sampson," said Slinkton, offering me the smooth gravel-path for the last time, "I thank you for interfering between me and this unfortunate man's violence. However you came here, Mr. Sampson, or with whatever motive you came here, at least I thank you for that."

"Boil the brandy," muttered Beckwith.

Without gratifying his desire to know how I came there, I said, quietly: "How is your niece, Mr. Slinkton?

He looked hard at me, and I looked hard at him.

"I am sorry to say, Mr. Sampson, that my nicce has proved treacherous and ungrateful to her best friend. She left me without a word of notice or explanation. She was misled, no doubt, by some designing rascal. Perhaps you may have heard of it?"

"I did hear that she was misled by a designing rascal. In fact, I have proof of it."

"Are you sure of that?" said he." " Quite."

"Boil the brandy," muttered Beckwith. Company to breakfast, Julius Casar? Do your usual office-provide the usual breakfast. dinner, tea and supper. Boil the brandy!"

The eyes of Slinkton looked from him to me, and he said, after a moment's consideration: "Mr. Sampson, you are a man of the world,

and so am I. I will be plain with you." "Oh, no, you wont," said I, shaking my

"I tell you, sir, I will be plain with you."

"And I tell you, you will not," said I "I know all about you. "You plain with any one? Nonsense, nonsense!"

"I plainly tell you, Mr. Sampson," he went on with a manner almost composed, "that I understand your object. You want to save your funds, and escape from your liabilities; these are old tricks of trade with you Officegentlemen. But you will not do it, sir; you will not succeed. You have not an easy adversary to play against when you play against me. We shall have to enquire, in due time, when and how Mr. Beckwith fell into his present habits. With that remark, sir, I put this poor creature and his incoherent wanderings of speech aside, and wish you a good morning and a better case next time,"

While he was saying this Beckwith had filled a half-pint glass with brandy. At this moment he threw the brandy at his face, and throw the glass after it. Slinkton put his hands up, half blinded by the spirit, and cut with the glass across the forehead. At the sound of the breakage a fourth person came into the room, closed the door, and stood at it; he was a very quiet but very keen-looking man, with iron grey hair, and slightly lame.

Slinkton pulled out his handkerchief, assuaged the pain in his smarting eyes, and dabbled the blood on his forehead. He was a long time about it, and I saw that, in the doing of it, a tremendous change came over him, occasioned by the change of Beckwith, who ceased to pant and tremble, sat upright, and never took his eyes off him. I never in my life saw a face in which abhorrence and determination were so forcibly painted as in Beckwith's then.

"Look at me, you villain!" said Beckwith, and see me as I really am. I took these rooms to make them a trap for you. I came into them as a drunkard, to bait the trap for you. You fell into the trap, and you will never leave it alive. On the morning when you last went to Mr. Sampson's office I had seen him first. Your plot has been known to both of us all along, and you have been counterplotted all along. What? Having been cajoled into putting that prize of two thousand pound in your power, I was to be done to death with brandy, and brandy not proving quick enough, something quicker? Have I never seen you, when you thought my scuses gone, pouring from your bottle into my glass? Why, you murderer and forger, alone here with you in the dead of night, as I have so often been, I have had my hand upon the trigger of a pistol twenty times to blow your brains out !"

This sudden starting up of the thing that he had supposed to be his imbecile victim into a determined man, with a settled resolution to hunt him down and be the death of him, mercilessly expressed from head to foot, was, in the first shock, too much for him. Without any figure of speech he staggered under it. But there is no greater mistake than to sunpose that a man who is a calculating criminal is, in any phase of his guilt, otherwise than true to himself and perfectly consistent with his own character. Such a man commits murder, and murder is the natural culmination of his course; such a man has to outface murder and will do it with hardihood and effrontery. It is a sort of fashion to express surprise that any notorious criminal, having such crime upon his conscience, can so brave it out. Do you think that he had it upon his conscience at all, or had a conscience to have it upon, he would ever have committed the crime?

Perfectly consistent with himself, as I beeve all such monsters to be, this Slinkton recovered himself, and showed a defiance that was sufficiently cold and quiet. He was white, he was haggard, he was changed; but only as a sharper who had played for a great stake and had been outwitted and lost the game.

"Listen to me, you villian," said Beckwith, "and let every word you hear me say be a seab in your wicked heart! When I took | ing lost her he had but one object left in life, these rooms, to throw myself in your way and lead you on to the scheme that I knew my appearance and supposed character and habits would suggest to such a devil, how did I know that? Because you were no stranger to me. I knew you well. And I knew you to be the cruel wretch who, for so much money, had killed one innocent girl while she trusted him another."

Slinkton took out a snuff-box, took a pinch

of snuff, and laughed. "But see here," said Beckwith, never looking away, never raising his voice, never relaxing his face, never unclenching his hand. "See what a dull wolf you have been, after all! The infatuated drunkard who never drank a fiftieth part of the liquor you plied him with, but poured it away, here, there. everywhere-almost before your eyes; who bought over the fellow you set to watch and to ply him, by outbidding you in his bribe, him down. before he had been at his work three dayswith whom you have observed no caution, yet who was so bent on ridding the earth of you as a wild beast that he would have defeated you if you had been ever so prudent-that drunkard whom you have many a time left on the floor of his froom, and who has even let you go out of it, alive and undeceived, when you have turned him over with you foothas, almost as often, on the same night, within an hour, within a few minutes, watched you awake, had his hand on your pillow while you were asleep, turned over your papers, taken every secret of your life."

He had another pinch of snuff in his hand, but had gradually lot it drop from between his fingers to the floor, where he now smoothed it out with his foot, looking down at it awhile.

"That drunkard," said Beckwith, "who had free access to your rooms at all times, that he might drink the strong drinks that you left in his way and be the sooner ended, holding no more terms with you than he would hold with a tiger, has had his master-key for all your locks, his test for all your poisons, his clue to your cipher-writing. He can tell you as well as you can tell him, how long it took to complete that deed, what doses there were, what intervals, what signs of gradual decay of mind and body; what distempered fancies were produced, and what observable changes, what physical pain. He can tell you as well as you can tell him, that all this was recorded day by day as a lesson of experience for future service. He can tell you, better than you can tell him, where that journal is at this moment."

Slinkton stopped the action of his foot, and looked at Beckwith.

"No," said the latter, as if answering a question from him. "Not in the drawer of the writing-desk that opens with a spring: it s not there, and it will never be there again.' "Then you are a thief!" said Slinkton.

Without any change whatever in the inflexible purpose which it was quite terrific even to me to contemplate, and from the power of which I had always felt convinced it was impossible for this wretch to escape, Beckwith returned:

"And I am your neice's shadow, too." With an imprecation, Slinkton put his hand to his head, tore out some hair, and flung it to the ground. It was the end of the of the smooth walk; he destroyed it in the action, and it will soon be seen that his use for it was past.

Beckworth went on: "Whenever you left here, I left here. Although I understood that you found it necessary to pause in the completion of that purpose to avert suspicion, still I watched you close with the poor confiding girl. When I had the diary, and could read it word by word-it was only about your last visit to Scarborough; you remember the night! you slept with a small flat vial tied to your wrist-I sent to Mr. Sampson, who was kept out of view. This is Mr. Sampson's trusty servant standing by the door. We three saved your niece among us."

Slinkton looked at us all, took an uncertain step or two from the place where he had stood, returned to it, and glanced about him in a very curious way-as one of the meaner reptiles might, looking for a hole to hide in. noticed at the same time that a singular change took place in the figure of the man-as if it collapsed within his clothes, and they consequently became ill-shapen and ill-fitting.

"You shall know," said Beckwith, "for I hope the knowledge will be bitter and terrible to you, why you have been pursued by one man, and why, when the whole interest that Mr. Sampson represents would have expended any money in hunting you down, you have been tracked to death at a single individual's charge. I hear you have had the name of Meltham on your lips sometimes!"

I saw, in addition to those other changes, a sudden stoppage come upon his breathing.

"When you sent the sweet girl whom you murdered (you know with what artfully-madeout surroundings and probabilities you sent her) to Meltham's office, before taking her abroad to originate the transaction that doomed er to the grave, it fell to Meltham's lot to see and to speak with her. It did not fall to his lot to save her, though I know he would freely give his own to have done it. He admired her; I would say he loved her deeply, if I thought it is possible that you could understand the word. When she was sacrificed he was thoroughly assured of your guilt. Havand that was, to avenge her and destroy you.

I saw the villain's nostrils rise and fall con-

vulsively; but I saw no moving at his mouth. "That man, Moltham," Beckwith steadily pursued, "was as absolutely certain that you could never clude him in this world, if he devoted himself to your destruction with its utmost fidelity and earnestness, and if he divided implicitly, and who was, by inches, killing the sacred duty with no other duty in life, as he was certain that in achieving it he would be a poor instrument in the hands of Providence, and would do well before Heaven in striking you out from among living men. am that man, and I thank God that I have done my work !"

If Slinkton had been running for his life from swift-footed savages a dozen miles he could not have shown more emphatic signs of being oppressed at heart and laboring for breath than he showed now, when he looked at the pursuer who had so relentlessly hunted

"You never saw me, under my right name before; you see me under my right name now. You shall see me once again in the body when you are tired of your life. You shall see me once again in the spirit when the cord is round your neck, and the crowd are crying against you!"

When Meltham had spoken these last words, the miscreant suddenly turned away his face, and seemed to strike his mouth with his open hand. Then the room was filled with a new and powerful odor, and almost at the same instant, he broke into a crooked run, samples from your bottles and packets of leap, start-I have no name for the spasmpowders, changed their contents, and rifled and fell, with a dull weight that shook the heavy old doors and windows in their frames. | identity of the elementary matter in our thought for the last time, and life's serious | plain), executed at this office, 124 Bay St.

That was the fitting end of him.

away from the room, and Meltham, giving me his hand, said, with a weary air:

When we saw that he was dead we drew

"I have no more work on earth, my friend. But I shall see her again elsewhere.'

It was in vain that I tried to rally him. He might have saved her, he said; he had not saved her, and he reproached himself; he had lost her, and he was broken-hearted.

"The purpose that sustained me is over Sampson, and there is nothing now to hold me to life. I am not fit for life; I am weak and spiritless; I have no hope and no object; my day is done."

In truth, I could hardly have believed that the broken man who then spoke to me was the man who had so strongly and so differently impressed me when his purpose was before him. I used such entreaties with him as I could; but he still said, and alway said, in a patient, undemonstrative way, nothing could avail-he was broken hearted.

He died early in the next spring. He was buried by the side of the poor young lady for whom he had cherished those tender and unhappy regrets, and he left all he had to his sister. She lived to be a happy wife and mother; she married my sister's son, who succeeded poor Meltham; she is living now, ond her children ride about the garden on my walking-stick when I go to see her.

IS THE EARTH THE ONLY IN-HABITED WORLD.

The idea that in other worlds life may exist in conditions widely different from those prevailing on this world in which we live, however plausible at first, becomes highly improbable when tested by the light shed on this subject by the accumulated knowledge of modern research in the fields of astronomy, geology, spectroscopy, and chemistry, especially that branch of the latter science pertaining to organic compounds. Thus it has been suggested that granted even that when the temperature of the moon, and other satellites of planets has been cooled to such a degree as to freeze all water-living creatures may exist there, having a liquid in their arteries and veins as uncongelable as mercury, glycerine, alcohol, etc.; or, inverselygranted that the planet Jupiter is red hot and the sun much hotter-living beings may exist, consisting of fireproof materials, and of such an organization as to feel happy and comfortable in an atmosphere of superheated steam, as in Jupiter, or even while swimming on a surface of melted lava, surrounded by an atmosphere of white hot iron vapor as would be the case in the sun.

Astronomy, now so powerfully aided by the modern tools of the scientist, having proved that the terrestrial elements extist throughout the whole universe, only differently distributed, and chemistry having studied the behavior of these elements under extremes of temperature, we know now that the possibilities of the existence of organic life are comparatively within very narrow limits and confined to a range not much beyond 100° among the 6000° or 8000° to which our investigations have extended. We have learned that the wonderful properties of that common but most marvelous substance, carbon, aided by liquid water, at a temperature below 100° are the absolute and essential conditions which make the development and continuation of life a possibility. Without these, no life can exist.

It may be objected that in other worlds there may be another substance, as effective in its function as carbon in our regions, and that therefore we cannot make any conclusion as to the necessity of carbon for the existence of life. In order to meet this argument, let us consider the properties of carbon, which, by modern scientists, has rightly been called the great organ-

A substance, in order to take the place of carbon in the economy of organized existence, must be able to combine in different proportions with itself, to form a complex molecule, in order to enter again into complex combinations. It must exist as a solid, but also easily pass into the atmospheric condition by combination with another substance, equivalent to oxygen, so that all vegetation may be surrounded by an atmosphere containing carbon in such a state that the plant may obtain it, and complete, with this substance as a solid basis, its organic tissues. We may go on and sum up other conditions which this supposed substitute of carbon would have to fulfill, in order to take its place; but then we should in the end be driven to the conclusion that a substance which possesses all the properties of carbon would be carbon itself. But now comes the spectroscope and teaches us that even the comets consist chiefly of carbon dust, and that their purpose may be to supply the planetary atmospheres from time to time with some of close along them, as is often the case.

As the latest investigations prove the

tends to a great number of the fixed stars), we can come to no other conclusion than to accept a unisy of chemical operations, of crystalization, cell building, organic growth, and organic life in general, of course greatly modified in accordance with the conditions of gravitation, atmospheric pressure, distribution of elementary matter on surface, and especially of temperature. If now we look carefully on all the conditions required to make life possible on the surface of a planet, we see that these conditions are very complex, that not only the elementary matter, possessing the different regired qualities must be present, but also in the exact relative quantities, in order not to annual the results of this distribution. Let us, for an example, only consider the amount of hydrogen present on our earth's surface. We know that nearly all of this element is combined with oxygen, forming the extensive oceans, rivers, lakes, clouds and moisture in general; in fact, the only source from which we can obtain this element is by decomposing water. This compound is indeed burnt up hydrogen, and this burning up, of course, took place at an early geological period of our earth's history. Therefore all the hydrogen has thus been burned up, consuming an equivalent amount of oxygen; and the latter now forms eighty-eight per cent of all the terrestrial water. But suppose that there had been some more hydrogen, just enough to combine with the small portion of oxygen (21 per cent) contained in the atmosphere; the result of the combustion would then have been some more water in the ocean, raising its surface only a few feet, while no oxygen would have YOUNG MAN, DEPEND ON YOUR OWN been left in the atmosphere. In this case, life would have been simply impossible, and the earth would now be desclate. It proving how complex the conditions of life are, and how improbable it is that all these conditions are fulfilled everywhere at once.

whole planetary system (and this even ex-

We conclude, then, that our earth is a highly distinguished planet, at present favored above hundreds and perhaps above thousands with conditions which have not alone rendered the existence of vegetable and animal life possible, but developed it to the highest stage of organic existence; namely, civilized and enlightened human races, able to investigate and discuss the highest problems in the universe, whice are the laws of its creation, progress and ultimate purposes. - Scientific American.

BOYS, READ AND HEED THIS!

Many people seem to forget that character grows; that it is not something to put on, ready made, with womanhood or manhood; but, day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the strength, until, good or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business-prompt, reliable, conscientous, yet clear-headed and energetic. When do you suppose he developed all these admirable qualities? When do you suppose he developed all these admirable qualities? When he was a boy? Let us see the way in which a boy of ten years get up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you just what kind of man he will make. The boy that is late at breakfast, and late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The boy who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying, "I forgot. I didn't think !" will never be a reliable man. And the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things will never be a noble, generous, kindly man-a gentleman.

FOR THE LAST TIME.

There is a touch of pathos about doing even the simplest thing for "the last time." It is not alone kissing the lips of the dead that gives this strange pain. You feel it when you look your last upon scene that you have loved--when you stand in some quiet city street where you know you will never stand again. The actor playing his part for the last time, the singer whose voice is cracked hopelessly, and who, after this once, will never stand again before the sea of upturned faces, disputing the plaudits with fresher voices and fairer forms; the minister who has preached his last sermon-these all know the bitterness of the two words "never again." How they come to us on birth-days, as we grow older. Never, never again young-always nearer and nearer to the very last—the end which is universal, the "last thing" which shall follow all last things, and turn them, we hope, from pains to joys. We put away our boyish toys with an odd headthis necessary element, when sweeping ache. We are too old to walk any longer on our stilts-too tall to play marbles on the sidewalk; yet played with our merry

upgrown work was before us. Now we do not want the lost toys back. Life has other and larger playthings before us. May it not be that these, too, shall seem in the light of some far off day as the boyish games seem to manhood, and weshall learn that death is but the opening of a gate into a new land of promise?

WASTED HOURS.

Oh, how many of these upon the record of our past! How many hours wasted, worse than wasted, in frivolous conversation, useless employment; hours of which we can give no account, and in which we benefited neither ourselves or others. There are no such hours in the busiest lives, but they make up the whole sum of the lives of many. Many lives without accomplishing any good; squander away their time in petty, trifling things, as if the only object in life were to kill time, as if the earth were not a place for probation, but our abiding residence. We do not value time as we should, but let many golden hours pass by unimproved. We loiter during the daytime of life, and ere we know it, the night draws near "when no man can work." Oh, hours misspent and wasted! How we wish we could live them over again. God will require from us an account of the mauner in which we spent our years, and He will judge us so differently from our own judgment. The years that we spent in promoting our selfish motives, ignoring our soul's salvation, these all in his sight will be wasted. Let us be prudent then in the employment of our time, that when the Great Judge investigates the works of each one, He will not say that we have lived wholly in vain.

EFFORTS.

Fight your own battles. Hoe your own row. would be easy to adduce other instances. Ask no favors of any one, and you will succeed a thousand times better than those who are always beseeching some one's patronage. No one will ever help you as you can held yoursel', because no one will be so heartily interested in your affairs. The first step will not be such a long one, perhaps; but, carving your own way up the mountain, you make each one lead to another, and ftand firm in that while you chop out still another. Men who have made their fortunes are not those who had five thousand dollars given them to start with, but started fair with a well-carned dollar or two. Men who have by their own exertions adquired fame have not been thrust into popularity by puffs, begged or paid for, or given in friendly spirit. They have outstretched their hands and touched the public heart. Men who win love do their own wooing, and I never knew a man to fail so signally as one who had induced his affectionate grandmamma to speak a good word for him. Whether you work for fame, for love, for money, or for anything else, work with your hands, heart and brain. Say "I will!" and some day you will conquer. Too many friends hurt a man more than none at all .- Grace

Grains of Gold.

A life full of constant employment is the only safe and happy one.

The philosopher Frazer says, that though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in the storms; swarms of insects will surround you in the sunshine.

The secret of one's success or failure in nearly every enterprise, is usually contained in the answer to the question: How earnest is

The man who is obliged to earn the necessaries of life and supports his family, knows not the unhappiness he prays for when he desires wealth and idleness. To be constantly busy is always to be happy.

Peace is better than joy. Joy is an uneasy guest, and always on tiptoe to depart. It tires and wears us out, and yet keeps us ever fearing that the next moment it will be gone. Peace is not so-it comes more quitly, it stays more contentedly and it never exhausts our strength, nor gives us one auxiout fascinatieg thought. Therefore, let us pray for peace.

At best, life is not very long. A few more miles, a few more tears, some pleasure, much pain, sunshine and song, clouds and darkness, hasty greetings, abrupt farewells-then our little joys will close, and injurer and injured will pass away. It is worth while to love each other?

The White Hart, cor. of Yonge & Elm sts., is conducted on the good old English style, by Bell Belmont, late of London, Eng., who bas made the above the most popular resort of the city. The bar is most elegantly decorated, displaying both judgment and taste, and is pronounced to be the "Prince of Bars." is under the sole control of Mrs. Emma Belmont, who is quite capable of discharging the duties entrusted to her. The spacious billiard room is managed by H. Vosper; and the utmost courtesy is displayed by every one connected with this establishment.

Mr Cards, Programmes, Bill-Heads, and Mammoth Posters, (illuminated or

NO TICE.

WE shall be pleased to receive soms of interest pertaining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominion er publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretarier of Leagues, etc., are invited to send us news relating to

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN 124 BAY STREET.

Trades Assembly Hall

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

MR. J. PRYKE, "Workingman's Boot Store," will also continue to supply papers.

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, MAY 15, 1873.

ON THE MOVE.

We notice that the Trade unionists of Canada are moving towards obtaining a repeal of the Criminal Law Amendment Act. The member for Eastern Toronto last week presented a petition from the Trades' Assembly of this city, and other petititions from various parts of the Province have been forwarded to Mr. Witton, M.P., for presentation. We are afraid, however, that this action has been too long delayed to accomplish the purposes desired this session; but the petitions, will give evidence to the House of the dissatisfaction that is felt with regard to the "Amendment Act." Should nothing be done in the matter this session, it will be no cause for discouragement to those who are making the move, but rather a reproach for their tardiness in completing their arrangements. When the House prorogues, as it will shortly, they must not quietly sit down and fold their arms, waiting till the next session to continue the movement; but in the meantime, now that a beginning has been made, they should continue active, so that the commencement of another session may find them in readiness to carry on their operations. The same contest has ocen carried on in England year after year, and the desired result has not yet been reached in that country-though it is very near its accomplishment; but we do not think it will require to be agitated year after year so far as Canada is concerned. Let the matter be once fully and fairly brought

before the House, and we are of the opinion that it will be satisfactorily settled.

INCREASED SALARIES.

In the House, on Thursday last, the question of increasing the salaries of the Judges, and various employees of the Government was discussed, and the result was that from the Lieutenant Governors down, the salaries have been increased. The sessional allowance to members, also, was increased to \$10 per day, providing the session be less than thirty days, and if extended beyond that time, they are to receive \$1,000 each, instead of, as before, \$6 per day or \$600 for the session. We notice, also, that it is proposed to increase the pay of the members of the Toronto Police Force.

We do not draw attention to these facts because we are opposed to the increase—not at all. So far as the officials of the Government are concerned, we are of opinion that there is little or no economy in paring down the salaries of efficient public servants to the last cent, no matter what may be the sphere in which their energies find vent; and as for the members of the police force, no one who takes into consideration the cost of living, could imagine for a moment that \$1.10 per day—the pay of some of the men-is sufficient to sustain them in comfort; and, therefore, we trust the latter will be equally successful as the former in receiving an increase. But what we desire to draw attention to is the ease and facility with which these increases have been made; but when it is the mechanic who asks an advance of pay to the extent of perhaps fifty-two dollars a year, there is too often a hue and cry raised "that the country is going to be ruined," and such like; and it frequently happens that it is only after a resort to the harsh measure of a strike that the advance is conceded. We all know the hullabaloo that was raised last summer when the short time question was being agitated, and the direful predictions that were then made by its opponents. To a certain extent the movement was a success, and we would like to ask what loss has been inflicted upon the country thereby? Of course, we would not dream of making this enquiry from those who, by their continued obstinacy and opposition to the reform, have closed their doors to superior workmen, and have been compelled to employ such other material as they could command. But the question may fairly be put to those who, from the first, have been working under the short time system, and we believe it cannot be shown that there has been the slightest loss what-

THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.

The annual meeting of the members of this institution was held on Monday last, at which there was a large assemblage present. The chair was occupied by the President, Mr. Sweetnam. The report read proved a very satisfactory one. During the year there had been a very large increase of membership-the gain being nearly fifty per cent. The funds were also in a flourishing condition. The election of officers resulted as follows:-President, Mr. W. Sweetnam; 1st Vice-President, Mr. Thos. Davidson; 2nd Vice-President, Mr. Jno. Shanklin; Treasurer, Mr. Thomas Maclear; Directors, Messrs. Fensom, Ritchie, Gibson, Hall, Hartell, Ashfield, Courtenay, Taylor, Samuel, Matthews, Morrison and Ramsay. We trust the future operations of this admirable institution will be increasingly useful and prosperous

RECREATION.

We are pleased to notice that large numbers of the typo's of this city, are making the best of the Saturday halfholiday, by indulging in the healthful exercise of base ball. Clubs have been formed, and for the past few weeks matches have regularly been played. So far the Leader boys take the lead.

THE ATLANTIC DISASTER.

In the Dominion Parliament, on Saturday, Mr. Joly drew the attention of the House to a matter which, he said, was sure to elicit the sympathics of all the members. He then alluded to the courage and devotion displayed by the Rev. Mr. Ancient, on the occasion of the wreck of the ill-fated "Atlantic," and thought that the country should acknowledge his gallant heroism, and give an expression of the appreciation in which such devotion must be held by the House. The people who had lived on the coast where the vessel was wrecked, were also spoken of. They had but poor means, but whilst their homes were poor, their hearts were warm, and the hospitality and kindness which they displayed on this melancholy accasion were also worthy of recognition by the House and the country. Hon. Mr. Mitchell, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, said that since the Government had entered upon the system of giving rewards for the saving of life it had been his great aim to let the whole world know that wherever aid was given, not only in our own waters, but in many parts of the world to the scamen of Canada, that the Government had always thanked any gallantry of conductor any brave effort in a suitable manner, and he was glad to say that Parliament had always seconded their efforts in this direc tion. He would therefore say that suitable steps would be taken to convey to Rev. Mr. Ancient an acknowledgement of his gallant conduct, as well as to the people on the coast.

DISASTER TO CAPTAIN HALL'S EXPEDITION.

The news of the dreadful disaster which has overtaken Captain Hall's Arctic Expedition, will be read with regret by all. One half of the crew were separated from the ship in a storm, and drifted about among the ice-fields for several months, enduring much suffering, and were finally rescued by the steamer "Tigris." Captain Hall is reported as having died in an apopletic fit, though there are suspicions that he was killed by one of his men in a mutiny, as Dr. Hayes, the well-known Artic explorer states he never knew any one to die of apoplexy in that region. Dr. Hall had penetrated further north with his ship than any of his predecessors, although others have gone as far in sledges, the "Polaris" reaching 219 miles further north than Dr. Kane's ship.

A THREATENED WAR.

It is reported that the King of Ashantell, one of the most extensive and powerful sovereigns of Western Africa ever, but on the contrary somewhat of has taken it into his wise head to declare war against Great Britain. His army 35,000 strong, is marching from their capital, and threatening Elmira, a forti fied town on the Guinea coast. As Gerald Massey says:

"The lion will open his ponderous jaws,

And wag his dubious tail," and down will go the poor King. By the way, we have often wondered what Gerald meant when he talks about the dubious tail. Perhaps by and by he will enlighten our darkness on the subject.

EXTRAVAGANCE—POVERTY.

In a lace house in Paris, there hangs n picture, illustrating an incident to which attaches a notoriety that has to a certain extent become historical. This picture is a photograph of the celebrated and memorable lace purchased by Kate

It was understood and generally conceded to be the finest point lace ever seen or ever made. England's Queen and the then reigning Goddess of Fashion, the French Empress, considered it too expensive and would not purchase it; and it would no doubt have remained unsold to this day had the owner been restricted to an European purchaser. But though the sovereigns of the old world could not afford to buy (Sprague) did not hesitate to pay eighteen thousand dollars in gold for it.

the magnitude of the price paid may be imagined, if not comprehended.

We give this simply as an instance or a sample of the rockless extravagence that has became a national characteristic of wealthy Americans. We might add and add to this instance thousands of others, and continue adding until there would loom up a mountain superfluous, luxurious extravagence that

"O'ertop old Pelion or the skyish head Of blue Olympus,

or beside which Ossa would seem "like a wart." But it would be a work of supererogation, as these things are fami liar to every man and woman in the land. We have all heard of the two young misses in San Francisco, who send an agent in Paris an order for eighty five dresses; we have all heard of, and many of us have seen the palaces which have been, and are being built all over the country. We all know that when one millionaire finishes a dwelling, rivaling in grandeur and splendor, the magic creations of Aladdin, that it is the ambition of his neighbor to erect something more imposing, more lofty, more spacious and of more ambitious architecture. The brain of the architeet is taxed and fatigued in devising and forming plans to vary the ornamental contour of the exterior, and give a grand and magnificent effect to the general appearance. The finest lumber is secured, distant quarries are exhausted -no pains or expense spared in furnishing the best and dearest material.

The interior surpasses and transcends the exterior beyond our power of desand Effeminacy could add nothing to the sumptuous grandeur of the scene. The walls are relieved-hidden by immense gold framed mirrors and paintings of a fictitious value so astounding that our finite mind fails to comprehend it without a serious and laborious effort; the floors are carpeted with the choicest productions of Turkey and Brussels; the mantels and chimney pieces are of the finest Egyptian or Italian marble, carved and wrought into the most elaborate designs; the most exquisite and costliest tissues and laces curtain the windows; the furniture is all of the and cold water run all through the house, baths are found on every floor, pipes convey streams of gas to every and flood the building with soft, mellow light, at the will of the occupant. The saloons Shilimar, the imperial palaces of Feramoza, or even the paradise of the Peri, or any scene of Oriental splendor ever conceived in the mind of the most imaginative poet, could scarcely excel, in imagery of thought, that which exists in reality in the homes of hundreds of American millionaires.

We may well be excused for commenting upon the extravagance of our aristocracy when foreigners, who are familiar with the modes and habits of living of the upper grades of European society, express their undisguised aston ishment at the reckless manner Americans squaader and spend money both at home and abroad. But we have not drawn attention to this state of things merely for the gratification of an envious feeling; we experience no such sentiment, and if we did we would be a far greater fool than the stupidestignoramus among those dyspeptic, encryated, epicurean, animalized creatures. They are to be pitied rather than envied. After a man has once secured a competence, prudence and common sense should tell him that all further efforts to farther accumulate are senseless and suicidal. More than a competence cannot add to a man's happiness; it will not give him a power to further indulge his appetite with impunity; it can not add to his creature comforts, and these people know but comparatively little about the enjoyment of æsthetical tastes. We fail to see how the addition upon addition of it, the wife of an American Senator jewels, and lands and houses, can enhance a man's happiness, after he has already secured abundance of these things. We When it was understood that there were are rather of the opinion that a further

physical and mental troubles and perplexities.

Goldsmith, in his "Citizen of the World," tells us about a Mandarin who took great pride in appearing on the street, in a robe covered with jewels. On one occasion he was accosted by a sly old bonze, who, following him through several streets and bowing to the ground, thanked him for his jewels. The Mandarin, becoming very angry, cried out, "What do you mean? I never gave you any of my jewels." "No," replied the bonze, "but you have let me look at them, and that is all the use you can make of them yourself; so there is no difference between us, except that you have the trouble of watching them, and that is an employment I don't much desire."

No, we do not envy the rich man,

his houses, his gold or his lands, and we could afford to smile at his extravagant expenditure of treasure were it not for the source whence this treasure is obtained. Were it not that wealth breeds poverty, and poverty in turn breeds wealth, we might pity rather than condemn the reckless, unrestrained and wasteful prodigality of the rich. It may be said that a woman has a perfect right to waste her substance in purchasing a flimsy tissue, or in any other manner congenial to her tastes or consonant to her desires. To this we reply that our objection does not extend so much to the manner in which the substance was wasted, as to the manner in which it was originally obtained. Self-indulgence and indolent luxury are in themselves an ovil which may cription, if not our power of comprehen- possibly be mixed with a shade of sion. The very abode of Luxury, the negative good. But when the meansnest of Ease, or the couch of Indolence money-by which this self-indulgence and luxury are attained, is stripped and wrung from hundreds of poor toilers, the evil becomes intensified and unmixed. Senator Sprague is, perhaps, the largest employer of labor in the State of Rhode Island, and it was by compelling the poor men, women and chiedren in his employ to labor long hours for little pay, that he was enabled to amass so much wealth that his wife knew not how better to expend it than to throw away eighteen thousand dollars, in gold, on a few yards of lace. The evil stands glaringly out in bold relief, when we remember that the amount expended on latest Parisian pattern. Veins of hot | this trifle would purchase the entire wardrobe of nearly one thousand of the factory girls employed by this woman's husband, and what makes it still worse apartment, jets of white flame burst out | is the fact that the greater portion of this money was legally stolen from these Our only objection to the erection of

costly palaces lies in the startling fact, that whenever one of these edifices goes up the cottages of the poor shrink in size, appearance and comfort, in the same ratio that the palace expands in beauty, comfort and grandeur. A farmer's field we once saw, was dotted over with a number of conical heaps of stone about the same shape and size. Some boys conceiving the idea of building a tower of Babel, or pyramid of Egypt, according to their juvenile fancy, set to work in the centre of this field; to to every separate heap, a boy was detailed by the chief, and soon the stones began to flow in a steady stream toward the centre, where the mamoth pile gradually rose and overshadowed its fellows. But as the big pile loomed steadily up, the smaller ones sank steadily down. This same effects is noticeable wherever grand mansions, brown stone or marble fronts are erected. Vast fortunes are ever accumulated at the expense of the people, except in very rare instances; and the power of these aggregations of wealth to press upon the people increase with their bulk and magnitude. Those accumulations of money, or centralizations of capital, are a good deal like a gigantic snowball. With every revolution, the ball becomes larger, its power to gather more snow becomes greater, and as it rolls over the field it leaves a barren track behind it. The height above a common level to which a rich man ascends, is about the depths below the level to which the poor man descends. The earth to form a mound is taken from a ditch, and the height of the mound but six and one half yards in the piece, | increase of wealth would add to a man's | generally corresponds with the depth of

or accompanied by a famishment. The rich riot and feast on the choices viands and costliest wines money can procure, but beneath the very shadow of their | ingmen say: "If we are pressed too halls of dissipation the poor starve on a closely we will combine and fight descrust. This is, in its very nature, a glaring injustice, but when we reflect also gravely assure us that workingmen that the money which enables the rich to wallow in the mire of enervated satiation, is distilled from the tears and sweat of the toiling, starving poor, we begin to think that injustice, and wrong and fraud are tame and meaningless expressions in this connection.

Giving public banquets or feasts, was regarded as a mark of "ton" among the ancient Roman aristocracy. But there was a law in existence among these people which prevented any man from giving a public feast until he had first provided for all the poor in his neighborhood, and this law was kept inviolably sacred. But, then, Roman civilization was barbarous compared to the exquisto and polished enlightenment of our times, for now wasteful feasts and banquets innumerable are given every day by our millionaires, while on all side arises the doleful wail of want and despair; and not only that, but these unnecessary exhibitions of ruinous prodigality are maintained by those who suffer for the common necessaries of life. These are our reasons for declaiming against the extravagance of the rich. If these persons were superior beings, and could, like Midas, turn all things into gold, we would not, except for humanity's sake, dispute their right to die out gradually in the baneful and enervating atmosphere of self-indulgence. But when a few men wish to die a luxurious death by drowning in a sea of blood drawn from the veins of millions of their fellow-men, for for the sake of the millions we protest most emphatically. Lest our language should seem strange or inapplicable, we have only to remark, that it is a well known historical and physiological truth that self-indulgence and luxury are detrimental-slow but certain death-to the physical and intelligent growth and strength of a people. Still we might be presuaded to consent to the sacrifice of these foolish creatures were it not for the moral and physical death their folly entails upon millions who desire to live like rational beings. There is another serious cause for alarm in the extravagant habits of the wealthy-it leads to a rivalry among this class to excel in dress and frivolous display of all kinds. The consequence is the minds of our rich men are ever engaged in hatching new schemes to despoil the poor, and even fatten upon each other. No matter how wealthy a man may become he is not satisfied—is never satisfied—keeps adding and accumulating and schemeing until the grave forever hides his wornout body. Other men are stimulated by his example, and bend all their efforts to outstrip him in the race for wealth. This naturally leads to the aggregation and consolidation of gigantic fortunes, every one of which is an embodied menace to the liberty of the people. Inspired indeed was the poet when he sang: "Ill fares the land, to hast'ning ills a prey, Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

But do workingmen fully realize these things? Do they appreciate the efforts massed capital is making to effectually enslave them? The apathy, indifference and immobility manifested by most workingmen seem to answer these questions negatively. Many persons say the people will not move until the iron enters their very souls. But just here the greatest possible danger is to be apprehended-the people may submit to wrong and injustice too long-until all power of resistance will have passed from them, or until sensibility to wrong has died within them. The less liberty men have the less they want or desire, and this process of degradation descends until and doing the whole business of their craft men become so brutalized by slavery as to be unable to conprehend the meaning of liberty. We repeat, there is danger in waiting for a few more turns of the screw-the danger of being pressed so close as to render a recoil impossible. When Alaric invested Rome in the year 408, the inhabitants made an application for terms, but intimated that they would fight desperately if they were pressed too

the ditch. A feast is generally followed | closely. To this Alaric returned this pithy answer: "The closer hay is pressed, the more easily it is cut." Like the Romans of the fifth century, many workperately." And many Labor Reformers will never combine spontaneously and universally until they feel more acutely the sharp sting of tyranny. To all these we say "have a care you do not lose your power of combination and resistance." You, too, like hay may be cut-enslaved -the more easily for being more closely pressed. Combine and unite while yet you may, and let us not forget that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure, that it is vastly easier to prevent an evil or a wrong from falling upon us than to remove it after it has developed itself.—Coopers' Journal.

TRADES ASSEMBLY CONCERT.

The concert on Friday night last, was not so well attended as should have been. The Temperance Hall, ought to have been crowded to the doors. In all other respects, however, it was very successful. The programme was varied, and those who took part acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of the audience. The duetts of the Misses Woods, Miss Blackstone and Whitehouse, the Misses Ames, and Miss Lindsay and Miss Gray, were very pleasingly rendered. Mr. Glocklin recited the "Field of Waterloo" and "Downfall of Poland," with fine effect. Mr. Rouse in his comicalities brought down the house. After the concert, dancing was indulged in till the wee

THE RIGHT HOUSE.

We beg to direct the attention of our readers in Hamilton to the advertisement of Mr. Thos. C. Watkins, which will be found in another column. Its an old saying, and as true at it's old, that "a penny saved is a penny earned," and in these days of high prices all study to make the most of their earnings. We would advise those who need dry goods of any description to visit the store of Mr. Watkins, and in price and quality they will find that it has well been named "The Right House."

A. RAFFIGNON. -By reference to our advertising columns, it will be seen that this gentleman has refitted his place of business, No. 107 King street west, and has now an elegant new soda fountain, with the latest improvements, and it will be kept constantly running during the summer season. There has also been fitted up an ice-cream parlor in a manner that is sure to suit the most fastidious taste. Our numerous readers are recommended to patronize Mr. Raffignon in this his fresh venture.

EATON'S CHEAP STORE is attracting customers from all quarters.

Communications.

TORONTO.

MONOPOLY BY TRADES' UNIONS.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) SIR,-I shall ask the privilege of space in your valuable paper while I refer to the probability of Trades' Unions monopolizing business under legislation, that would enable them to invest their surplus funds as they might deem proper.

It having come to my knowledge that there is in the House of Commons a strong feeling against giving to corporations or others a monopoly of any kind, I hold that this assertion is not borne out by facts, for the present session will, I believe, prove the most prolific one since confederation, in chartering corporations, that is rapidly forming a net work of monopoly around all worth monopolizing, from our eastern to our western borders. But to return to the question, namely, Trades' Unions as monopolists in business, and supposing their enterprise as a registered union, with full legal pusiness, proves to be the most successful—even to the extent of absorbing in the town or city in which such union was false assertions, apparently for the sole purlocated, it could only amount to successful co-operation where those who produced would meet those who produced on first principles, without the expensive interference of middlemen, and by such an arrangement-utopian though it may appear-who are to be the sufferers? Certainly not the producer, for he would reap the full product of his labor; nor the consumer, who

We have in those classes, then, the component parts of society, and must seek in vain for the wronged; and this is the only result that can flow from the most successful Trades' Union monopoly; and I feel that every intelligent workingman will say, let it come. But the anticipation of such a result will be the ground upon which the greatest opposition will be raised. There is no hiding the fact that there are fears among the great ones of the earth that the laboring masses are fast assuming a position that enables them to manage, to a certain extent, at least, their own business and their own interests, as evidenced by the co-operative and industrial co-partnerships of the present day; and the powers that be feel that this system will revolutionize our present social and political structure soon enough without legal encouragement. And there is no doubt in my mind that if the labor organizations of this country are granted the reforms in the law for which they look, the day is not far distant whe many unions shall have running successful shops under their jurisdiction, employing many of their own members.-Yours, etc.,

JOHN HEWITT.

OSHAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

DEAR SIR,—Having seen a letter in your issue of the 1st inst., signed by William Ramsay, which refers to myself, and places me in a false light, I crave indulgence for a short space in your next issue to make a few remarks relative thereto.

Shortly after my arrival in Scotland, in July, 1871, I contracted with Messrs. A. & W. Snlith, Engineers of Glasgow, for some machinery in connection with our waterwheel. When going through their shops, several of the workinen, on learning that I was from Canada, asked me about the state of trade in this country, and also the rate of wages. Amongst these was William Ramsay, who introduced himself to me as a pattern maker. I invariably told them that I always made it a rule, never to speak to workingmen during business hours, but that if any of them would call at the hotel, where I was stopping, I would be pleased give them all the information I possibly could. Mr. Ramsay called at the hotel, and I told him that mechanics received from 5s. to 8s. per day in Canada, but did not mention either Joseph Hall works or any other establishment, and strongly advised him not to leave, as I had just received a paper from Canada, which contained news cf a strike amongst the different branches of labor. Being acquainted with Mr. Mc-Quinn, the foreman of the shop in which Mr. Ramsay worked, I applied to him for information respecting his ability as a workman, and he told me than he was not a pattern maker at all, but a sort of handy man they had for carrying patterns to and from the pattern shop to the foundry, and doing other little jobs. He called upon me again, asking me to advance him sufficient funds to bring himself and his tamily out. This I refused to do, but referred him to Mr. Dickson, who was authorized by the Ontario Government to assist parties desir ing to emigrate. After this, I neither saw nor heard anything about him until after I returned to Canada, when I found him employed in Joseph Hall works as pattern maker. Shortly afterwards, I heard that he had been discharged, and on enquiring the reason from the foreman of the pattern shop, he told me that "Mr. Ramsay could not earn his salt in a pattern shop." After this he called at my house, and said he was employed by Mr. Sykes, a carpenter, at 7s. per day, but as the weather was becoming cold, he would prefer an indoor job. I advised him to try the cabinet factory, which he did, and obtained employment. After working there a short time, he again called at my house, and requested me to write to Mr. Edwards, of Toronto, and ask him to remit the \$6 which is allowed to all emigrants who remain in the country for six months, which I did. He then stated that he was perfectly satisfied with the country but complained somewhat with respect to the wages.

After treating him in this manner, entertaining him at my house on several occasions, and doing whatever I could to help him along, you can judge of my surprise at seeing his letter in your last issue. Had he confined himself to the truth, I of course could have had nothing whatever to say; but when he deliberately makes such pose of injuring mo, after having rendered him all the assistance that lay in my power, I certainly deem it my duty to lay the whole facts of the case thus before your readers, so that they may have both sides, and be able to judge for themselves. Permit me to state here, that during my thirtoen months absence in Great Britain, I never advised either Mr. Ramsay, or any

and therefore what Mr. Ramsay states is a deliberate falsehood.

Mr. Ramsay says he is going back to the Old Country. What a terrible loss Canada will sustain, surely, and what a great acquisition he will be to Scotland! Is it not possible by some means to retain such a prominent man amongst us? I sincerely trust that some steps will be taken to retain his valuable services in the country.

Yours respectfullly,

A. Henderson. Jos. Hall works, Oshawa.

To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) SIR,-Mr. A. Henderson has replied to my letter in last week's Workman, in the papers here, and as I presume he will also

reply in the WORKMAN. I beg leave to answer his letter, and I can only state that I am prepared to make oath as to the correctness of the statement.

Mr. Henderson distinctly told me in Glasgow, that carpenters receive from 8s. to 9s. sterling per day, in the Joseph Hall Works, Oshawa.

Mr. Henderson stated that I was employed as a laborer in the shop of A. & W. Smith of Glasgow. In answer to that, I give a copy of the character 1 received from Messrs. A. & W. Smith & Co.

GLASGOW, 8 JULY, 1872. The bearer, William Ramsay has been in our employment for several years as journeyman in the Joiner and Millwright department of our business. He is a very steady man, and a good tradesman.

(Signed), A. & W. SMITH & Co.

In addition to the above. I have a certificate from the foreman of the shop in which I served my time, but do not consider it necessary to trouble you with it.

With regard to the workmen in A. & W. Smiths' not knowing anything about the Joseph Hall Works, I leave it to your readers to decide, whether Mr. Henderson can vouch for none of the 300 men in the employ of A. &W. Smith knowing anything regarding the above works.

Mr. H. states in his letter that I informed him I was a pattern maker. I beg most emphatically to state that I never stated to Mr. Henderson or any other person either in Glasgow or here, that I was a pattern

Mr. H. left Glasgow a month before me, to come to Canada as he told me.

Mr. H. stated that he advised me to try the Cabinet Factory. So far from doing so, he advised me not to go to work at the Cabinet Factory, but to go with him to Mr. Dingle and he would get me a job from

With regard to my not complaining about the rate of wages, I beg to state that I told him in his own house, that I did not receive the wages which he led me to expect, when he told me that he would endeavour to get me more.

A few weeks afterwards when at work in the pattern shop, Mr. H. came to me and asked me how I was getting on, I answered him, well enough, if he get me the raise of wages he promised me. He told me to just hold on for a day or two. I held on for a short time longer, when I was dis-

With regard to his promising me twelve months work. I may state that I distinctly asked him what would become of my family if I were discharged in the beginning of the winter, his answer was, "I will assure you of twelve months work, what more do you

Mr. H. used the words falsehoods and slanderous. I leave it to impartial readers to judge between Mr. H. and myself, as to which of us deserves the terms most.

In conclusion I may state that I have other testimonials as to my ability as a workman in addition to those mentioned above, which I will be happy to show to any party who may wish to see them.

Respectfully yours, WILLIAM RAMSAY.

Oshawa, 7th May, 1873.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.) Sir, -As a sample of how workingmen, who differ from Gibbs, Glen, & Company

are treated, I beg to record a dodge which has been played on me.

Being under the necessity of moving from the house which I had occupied for over six years, while in the act of removing my effects, I was served with a notice to appear at the Court of Revision, as a person of the name of C. W. Smith, who combines. the occupation of cigar vendor with the profession of architect, had appealed against my name appearing on the assessment roll as tenant of the before mentioned house. The object of such appeal evidently being to have my name struck off the votors' list, and to cause me the trouble of applying to the Judge of the County Court to have it placed on for the house I now occuwould have his wants supplied at first cost. I other mechanic to emigrate to Canada, and | py. The reason of such proceedings being

that I did not vote for Mr. T. N. Gibbs at the last election, believing as I do, that large employers of labor are unfitted to represent workingmen in Parliament. And the fact that Mr. Gibbs voted against the ballot, and also that he uses his position in order to keep wages down by endeavoring to obtain a surplus from labor, justifies my belief as being correct. lactually believe that as a working man I have a right to endeavor to obtain shorter hours of labor, and that wages should be sufficient to enable a man to live comfortably, and that injustice should be exposed, and God helping me, I will endeavor to do so. But such creed being obnoxious to Messrs. Gibbs, Glen, & Co., the individual of the name of Smith, acting I believe, if not under the suggestions, at least, to please the above mentioned parties, endeavour to kill a vote, and perchance, as his pay for doing so, he will be allowed to eat the scraps from his master's tables.

In conclusion, I would warn all workingmen to keep aloof from Oshawa, as living is dear, house rent and fuel as high as in Toronto, and wages lower, and unless they agree in all things with Gibbs Glen & Co., they will find parties like the Smith spoken of above ready to annoy them.

I remain yours respectfully, JAMES BROWN.

Oshawa, 5th May, 1873.

The WHITE HART, cor. of Yonge & Elm sts., is conducted on the good old English style, by Bell Belmont, late of London, Eng., who has made the above the most popular resort of the city. The bar is most elegantly decorated, displaying both judgment and taste, and is pronounced to be the "Prince of Bars." is under the sole control of Mrs. Emma Belmont, who is quite capable of discharging the duties entrusted to her. The spacious billiard room is managed by H. Vosper; and the utmost courtesy is displayed by every one con-nected with this establishment. Adv.

CREAM! ICE CREAM! THE BEST IN THE CITY.

A. RAFFIGNON

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

Remember the address-NO. 107 KING STREET. Near the Royal Lycoung

"RIGHT HOUSE!"

THE

A LARGE LOT OF

Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM \$2 UP,

JUST ARRIVED,

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE,"

Horrockses' 36-inch White Cotton at a York Shilling; very nice SCARLET FLANNEL, 25c; an immense number of Ladies' and Misses' CANTON HATS, in various styles, at from 12c to 25c. Piles of beautiful fast-colored PRINTS, at from 10c up. A very large quantity of TWEEDS, DRILLS, KENTUCKY JEANS, GAM, BROOMS, &c., &c., very cheap.

20 Yards of Grey Cotton for \$1.00.

Millinery and Mantles,

In the most Fashionable Styles, and at the Cheapest Rates. SILKS by the Dress, and CARPETS at Wholesale Prices. CARPET YARN for Weavers, and GRAIN BAGS for Millers and Merchants, at Wholesale Prices. FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, very Cheap. REPPS and DAMASKS, at Wholesale to Upholsterers and Merchants.

As WATKINS buys his Goods for Cash direct from the Manufacturers in Europe, he is enabled to sell much below usual prices.

Remember the RIGHT HOUSE,

No. 10 James St., near King St., HAMILTON.

THOS. C. WATKINS.

EATON'S

CHEAP

STORE

Horrockses' Cotton, yard wide, only 121c. Cambric Prints 71c, worth 121c. Great Bargains in Dresses.

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS

Business Cards.

McCABE, PASHIONABLE AND
Cheap Boot and Shoe Emporium, 50 Queon Street
West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-oh

& T. IREDALE, MANUFACTOR of Tin, Sheet fron and Copperware, dealers in Baths, Water Coolem, Refrigerators, &c., No 57 Queen Street West, first door West of Ray Street, Toronto, 54-ch

The Rome Circle.

TIRED MOTHERS.

A little elbow leans upon your knee, Your tired knee that has so much to bear ; A child's dark eyes are looking lovingly From underneath a thatch of tangled hair, Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch Of warm, moist fingers, folding yours so

You do not prize the blessing overmuch, You are almost too tired to pray to-night.

But it is blessedness! A year ago! I did not see it as I do to day-We are so dull and thankless, and too slow To catch the sunshine till it slips away; And now it seems surpassing strange to me, That, while I were the badge of motherhood,

I did not kiss him more oft and tenderly, The little child that brought me only good.

And if, some night when you sit down to rest, You miss this elbow from your tired knee, This restless, curly head from off your breast, This lisping tongue that chatters constantly; If from your own the dimpled hands had slipped.

And ne'er would nestle in your palm again; If the white feet into their grave had tripped, I could not blame you for your heart-ache 'then!

I wonder so that mothers ever fret. At little children clinging to their gown; Or that the footprints, when the day is wet, Are ever black enough to make them frown. If I could find a little muddy boot, Or a jacket, on my chamber floor; If I could kiss a rosy, restless foot, And hear its patter in my room once more;

If I could mend a broken cart to-day. To morrow make a kite to reach the sky-There is no woman in God's world could say She was more blissfully content than I. But ah! the dainty pillow next my own Is never rumpled by a shining head; My singing birdling from its nest is flown; The little boy I used to kiss is dead!

MAKING EACH OTHER MISERABLE.

As if there were not troubles enough in this worlk that come upon men without human design, people set themselves to diminish happiness and to increase misery. Phrenologists tell us that there is in man an organ and faculty of destructiveness-that, when unregulated, it inspires cruelty; that it is the root of that horrible pleasure which the old Romans had, and their modern descendants still have, in murderous gladiatorial shows. bull-fights, contests of wild beasts, etc.

But there runs through modern civilized society a vein of the same quality. People that would faint to see a gush of blood, and who think themselves Christians, have a lively enjoyment in witnessing pain, and cultivate the art of inflicting it. The mention of a few of the methods employed will make good my remarks.

The delight with which many report bad news; the eagerness wath which they report to people evil sayings, which cannot but lacerate the feelings, show a mobid love of suffering. This is not the trait of villainous natures. It is not anomalous, because it is so widely extended af to seem natural.

Some people scatter pain producing elements thoughtlessly, and the surprised and sorry when they witness the suffering produced. Others do it for momentary pleasure, without meaning any serious results. But now and then we find persons who love to torment a victim. They enjoy another's sufferings. It is their happiness to see some one made miserable by their lancet-like tongue. They will smile, and talk in low, sweet tones, and shoot out quivering sentences, poison-tipped, and cast a look sideways to see if they strike, and at every sign of pain their face grows bright.

In part, this is a latent ambition. People thus assert their power over others. It raises one in his own estimation to perceive that he can control the moods of another. But there is a still more common exhibition of the love of suffering. It is seen in the ignoble, but universal art of "teasing."

We see it in its most unregulated form among children, who nip and pinch each other, make faces, twitch each other's clothes, run off with toys, point with insulting fingers, and in a hundred ingenious ways strive to make each other miserable. As they grow up, it often happens that young people carry on a campaign of teasing, each one vicing with another which shall be the sharpest.

It does not cease with youth. Grown folks, good-natured, kind-hearted, well-meaning, and full of benevolence, often show this perverse spirit in the midst of all their kindness. By sharp speech, by veiled sarcasm, by exciting curiosity which they will not gratify, by narrating pretended facts, by sinister compliments, by rallying one when circumstances forbid a reply, by exuivocal praise, by blunt telling of some truth that had better been left unsaid, and by hundreds of ingenious ways which time would fail to tell, people inflict pain upon each other.

Those who, in the main, are striving to make the web of white. Those who really love each most exactness.

other have a strange fondness for stirring each

There is an innocent and caven pleasureproducing method of rallying, which, is deftly and gracefully done, heightens the enjoyment of society. One may tough a discord if it lanses into a true cord. Sometimes when we have good news to tell, we are bewitchea with a desire to open the matter as if it were a great trouble that we were about to break. There ss a gentle bantering, an innocent arrow-shooting, which flatters and charms. But ! right in thinking that men ascended from monads by gradual evolution, then it is very certain that some men came up by the way of the mosquito, the flea and the biting fly and that their ancestral traits still linger in the blood.

RETROSPECTION.

In the evening of life, especially, what a hallowed pleasure it is to turn back the leaves of time, and find in our book of life, pages, if only scattered here and there, upon which no spot or blemish appears to mar the retrospective joy that a well-spent life affords. How true that we live twice, when we can reflect with pleasure on the days that are gone. Thrice blessed is he who is philosopher enough in early life, to build his character with a view to its pleasant contemplation in later years. What an unspeakable pleasure must it be, after years of wanderings, vicissitudes, struggles, temptations, and sore trials, to give the memory a recreation day and let it bound with the impulsiveness of youth, back to its childhood home, and the pleasant reminiscences of early life. The cares and trials of life are for the time obliterated : the world becomes again a never-ending Paradise, such as the glorious and buoyant expectations of youth only can paint it. In a moment the pleasures of years rush upon us with such a flood of joy as to sweep away for the time being every remembrance of the cloudy part of the past, leaving only the sweet, glorious, sunny side of it, making earth seem indeed a very Heaven.

Pleasant reminiscences are to the advanced in life, what health and happy imaginations are to youth. They keep them fresh and green until they embark upon that other shore of life immortal.

I CAN, AND I WILL.

These two little words have a significance that none other in the language have. How they help a man to stride right over almost insurmountable obstacles. When success seems hopeless, I can, and I will, serve as grapplingirons to hitch right on to the opposing obstacle and roll it out of the way; and then they lay hold of the man himself, and pull him clear of doubts and fears, and make him feel that he is a man, and that he can accomplish any. thing within the pale of possibility. Whenever he begins to waver and despond, or all looks thick darkness, I can, and I will, dispel the gloom in a moment, and the sweet sunshine of hope beams out with such effulgence that he feels that he has strength and courage to surmount all obstacles that lay in his path to success

If young men, and young women, too, would only repeat these two little words over to waver in any worthy undertaking, they would find in them a sovereign tonic that would strengthen and build them up into noble

and successful men and women. We are too apt to look on the dark ide of life; too apt to be disheartened ove life's slightest cares, perplexities and tripls.—and then, it is so easy for us to allow "I can't, and there is no use trying" to creep in before we think of the glorious words, "I can, and I will," that many a one who might have occupied a high round, has remained away down,

down on the ladder of fame. It is natural for us to be disheartened and fail to carry out our high aspirations and noble resolves when life's cares and trials weigh heavily, but we should draw consolation from the fact that anything worth possessing is worth gigantic and constant efforts. and that if success rolled in upon us like light and air, the whole world would have it, too. and it would not be success, but common to all, and no man would be greater than another. 'Tis, then, the almost insurmountable obstacles that are thickly strewn in every path to success, that afford opportunities for men to be great or little. I can, and will are the levers that will pry every obstacle out of a man's way unless lack of ambition and energy make him too weak to handle them.

A SINGULAR COUPLE.

The circumstance more than anything else, obtained, in the dingy old town of Hegam, England, a lasting place in my memory, was our taking lodgings with an extraordinary pair-an old man and woman, husband and wife-who lived by themselves, without child or servant, subsisting on their letting of their parlor and two bed rooms. They were tall, thin and erect, each seventy years of ago. When we knocked at the door for admittance they answered together. If we rang the bell the husband and wife invariably appeared side by side; all our requests and demands were friends happy, will have one black thread in received by both, and executed with the ut-

from Newcastle, and merely requiring a good fire and tea, we were puzzled to understand the meaning of the double attendance; and I remember my brother rather irrevently wondered if we were always to be "waited upon by these Siamese twins."

On ringing the bell to retire for the night. both appeared as usual-the wife carrying the bed-room candlestick, the husband standing at the door. I gave her some directions about breakfast the following morning when her life is full of the other sort. If Darwin is husband from the door quickly answered for

> "Depend upon it, she is dumb," whispered my brother.

> But this was not the case, though she rarely made use of the faculty of speech.

> They both attended me into my bed-room, when the old lady, seeing me look with surprise towards her husband, said:

> "There's no offence meant, ma'am, by my husband coming with me into the chamber; he's stone blind."

> "Poor man!" I exclaimed; "but why, then, does he not sit still? Why does he accompany you everywhere?"

> "It's no use, ma'am, your speaking to my old woman,"said the husband, "she can't hear you; she's quite deaf."

> I was astonished. Here was a compensation! Could a couple be better matched? Man and wife were indeed one flesh, for he saw with her eyes, and she heard with his ears! It was beautiful to me, ever after, to watch the old man and woman in their insoperableness. Their sympathy with each other was as swift as electricity, and made their deprivations as naught.

> I have often thought of that old man and woman, and can but hope that as in life they were inseperable and indispensible to each other, so in death they may not be divided or that either may be spared the terrible calamity of being left alone in the world.

COMFORT.

"Ah!" said a John Bull to a Frenchman, you have no such word as 'comfort' in your anguage."

"I am glad of it," replied the Gaul, "you Englishmen are slaves to your comforts, in order that you may master them."

There is some truth in this reproach. Perpetually toiling for money, with the professed object of being enabled to live comfortably, we sacrifice every comfort in the acquisition of a fortune, in order that when we have obtained it, we may have an additional discomfort from our anxiety to preserve, or increase it. Thus do we ,"lose by seeking what we seek to find." On the other hand, we may find a comfort where we never looked for it; as, for instance, in a great affliction, the very magnitude of which renders us inscasible to all smaller ones. Comfort, in our national acceptation of the word, has been stated to consist in those little luxuries and conveniences, the want of which makes us miserable, while their possession do not make us happy.

HOUSEHOLD DUTIES.

Whatever position in society a young lady occupies, she needs a practical knowledge of household duties. She may be placed in such and over when they feel their courage begin | circumstances that it will not be necessary for her to perform domestic labor; but on this account she needs no less knowledge than if she was obliged to preside personally over the cooking stove and pantry. Indeed, we have often thought that it is more difficult to direct others, and requires more experience, than to do the same work with our own hands. Girls should early be taught the art of cooking well, and indulged in the disposition which they often display, even as children, to experiment in bread or pastry baking. It is often but a troublesome help that they afford, still it is a great advantage to them. Some mothers give their daughters the care of housekeeping, each a week by turns. It seems to us a good arrangement, and a most useful part of their education. Domestic labor is by no means incompatible with the highest degree of refine? ment and mental culture. Many of the most elegant and accomplished women we have known, have looked well to their household dutics, and have honored themselves and their households by so doing. Economy, taste, skill in cooking, and neatness in the kitchen. have a great deal to do in making life happy and prosperous. The charm of good house keeping is in the order, economy, and taste displayed in attention to little things, and these little things have a wonderful influence A dirty kitchen and bad cooking have driven many a man from home to seek comfort and happiness somewhere else. None of our excellent girls are fit to be married until they are thoroughly educated in the deep and pro found mysteries of the kitchen.

THAT PATENT ROOF.

with these things. That patent roof of his ice. was a sad failure. The shingles leaked, and so he covered them with concrete to the depth of three or four inches. In winter time it was elegant; but when the hot weather came the ground. And early in the sammer Reeside into battle with the fiercest of animals—the brute.

The first night, arriving late by the coach | and his wife began to be annoyed by the animated discussion of the cats in the neighborhood. The more he "shooed" them and flung his boots at them, the more fierce and awful were their yells. Night after night it continued to grow more terrific, and day after day Mrs. Recaide observed that the mysterious caterwauling continued steadily through the daylight.

> At last, one moonlight night, the uproas became so outrageous that Recside arose from his bed and determined to ascertain precisely the cause of the disturbance. It appeared to him that the noise came from the top of the house. He went up to the garret and put his head out of the trap-door. There he found one hundred and ninety-six cats stuck fast knee-deep to the concrete. Some of them had been there eleven days: and when they perceived Reeside, the whole one hundred and ninety-six doubled up their spines, ruflled their back hair, brandished their tails, and gave one wild, unearthly screech, which shocked Reeside's nerves so much that he dropped the trap-door and fell down the ladder upon the head of Mrs. Reeside, who, courageous and devoted woman that she was, was standing below dressed in a thing with a frill on it, and armed with a palm-leaf fan and a bed-slat, resolutely determined that nothing should harm Horatio while she was by.

GETTING EVEN WITH A TRUCKMAN.

The following is an extract taken from a New Orleans letter to the Sun :- The truckmen here are just as bad about running over or splashing mud on you as they are in New York. There is only one body of men in the world that can beat 'em at it, and that is the longcosst cavalry men that cross Fulton Ferry shore morning. One of these fellows because he is on the top of a horse, puts on more airs than a French roof. I saw a truckman catch it once. I was with Bill Smith, and Bill was all dressed up, going to see his beloved, who had hair the color of sunlight. Bill and I were crossing Broadway. It was awful juicy walking, and a truckman drove his horse right on to us, splashing Bill all over mud in spots as big as butter plates. The truckman roared with laughter and yelled out, "How do you like it?" Bill said nothing, and the man drove on. Bill let him get about a block, when he ran up behind and grabbed two hands full of the most perfectly formed mud I ever saw, he jumped up on to the truck, and throwing his arms around the truckman's neck, he quietly laid a dab of mud as large as a pie in each eye; then scrap'ng what was left down the back of his neck, he whispered in his ear, "How do you like it?" When the truckman recovered his sight he couldn't find Bill, but he drove around the corner, and for half an hour he used some very expressive language. There wasn't a word in it as refined as the word peppermint.

THE DOMINION OF THE SAVAGE.

BY CHARLES MORRIS.

When we consider man in his primitive condition, armed only with sticks and stones, exposed half naked to every assault of nature, warring with the fiercest animals, depending for subsistence on his power of overcoming beasts too ferocious or too agile to be easily conquered, it becomes a mystery by what means he has been enabled to maintain himself against such fearful odds, and to remain master of regions infested by these powerful

There is no more striking evidence of the power of mind over brute instinct than is evinced in this domination of the savage races of mankind. Yet we are apt to consider the matter from a wrong point of view, taking civilized man as our example, and imagining how helpless he would be if exposed unarmed to such conditions.

It is surprising what muscular power, what endurance, what bodily agility and dexterity in the use of primitive weapons are acquired by savages, hardened by their life in the open air, and by their constant encounters with wild beasts and hostile men. No animal is too large or to fierce for them to attack; neither strength nor speed secures the brute tribes against the rude weapons, strong arms and agile feet of these human foes.

A few facts gleaned from the customs of existing savages will serve to illustrate these points, and to place in a strong light the vigor and dexterity with which the wild man of the plains and the woods meets and overcomes the perilous necessities of his condition.

There are some creatures in the brute creation from which we would imagine that man would shrink, and use all his powers to escape from their dangerous vicinity. Yet we have instances of savage tribes boldly attacking the strongest of these, and coming off victor in the scemingly unequal contest.

Thus the Esquimaux, aided only by their faithful dogs, their only arms being harpoons pointed with fish-bones or, in rare cases, with iron, encounter the formidable polar bear, and Somehow or other Reeside never succeeded overcome this fierce denizen of the realm of

> With fearlesness the Rocky Mountain Indian attacks the most dangerous of the bear tribe-the ferocious grizzly-and then proudly displays around his neck its captured

beasts-and coming off victorious.

Adding the powers which he holds in common with the brute races the artifice and perseverance springing from his superior mental endowments, man has thus everywhere gained a superiority over the other tenants of the forest and the desert, and reigns supreme lord of animated nature.

The simple bow and arrow, the lance and javelin, the club, the stone hatchet and other primitive instruments of offence, are the weapons of these tribes, in whose use they have acquired such skill as makes them no mean competitors of the European, despite the great superiority of his arms. The Caffre has shown this in his wars with the English. Equipped with his simple club-like weapons, he seems insensible of danger, and has proved himself in bush-fighting—a fair match for the best English troops.

The peculiar missle of the Caffres, called the assagay, is held between the thumb and the forefinger, its point in front. The weapon, on being thrown by great force by a rapid movement of the arm, is given a vibratory motion by striking the shaft against the wrist at the instant of leaving the hand; and still vibrating in its passage through the air, it seldom fails in striking the object aimed at.

Another weapon used by them-the knobkerris—is a stick of an inch in diameter and four feet long, ending in a large round knob. In using it they lay hold of the shaft of the weapon-measure the distance with the eye, and throw the stick so that the inner end of the circling missle shall strike the ground a few feet from the point aimed at, and the knob falls in the rebound directly upon the

The expertness acquired by savages in the use of their weapons is indeed, if we may credit the accounts of travellers, truly wonderful. There is something astonishing in the force with which our Western Indian sends his arrow. At a surprising distance he will transfix a horse, or even a buffalo, with this simple instrument. The Australian natives, who rank rmong the lowest of human beings, display a like remarkable skill in the employment of their weapons.

Some natives of Cape York, in Australia, who were brought to England in 1853, were able, without taking deliberate aim, to invariably strike with their javelins, at the distance of twenty paces, a small object fastened to a stick. Captain Cay relates that they are generally secure of killing a bird at that [distance, and Strawbridge informs us that the natives of Victoria dive, spear in hand, into the river Murray, and never return without having transfixed a fish.

There are tribes of Patagonians who live almost solely on fish, which they sometimes take with the hand by diving, sometimes from the shore with wooden spears. The South Sea Islanders surpass even these in dexterity. They are so at home in water that descending among the coral reefs, they thrust the force finger into the eye of any fish they have marked for prey, and thus bring it to land.

Other tribes are as expert as those we have mentioned in their use of missiles. A stone in the hand of a native of Tierra del Fuego is a perilous weapon of offence, so skilful is he in throwing. The Hottentot shows an equal skill in the use of his rakum stick, an instrument with which he despatches the feebler species of animals at a distance of forty or

The boomerang of the Australians is another missile exceedingly effective in the hands of a savage, though dangerous only to himself in the hands of an European thrower. It is simply a curved stick, cut in a peculiar fashion, and moving in a strange and baffling manner. The savage stands with his back to the object aimed at, and hurls the stick as if to strike the ground in front. Instead of doing so, however, it rises, with a whirling motion, vertically in the air. Having attained a considerable height, it commences to retrograde. finally passing over the head of the thrower and striking the object behind him. The peculiar properties of this missile were known to the ancient Egyptians, but we have no evidence of their discovery by any other nation.

There are other instruments, however, equally odd in their principle and effective in the hands of their users. We may mention the bolas, employed by the Patagonians against the puma or American lion. It is a simple strap, loaded at each end with a stone, and is thrown so as to twine itself round the neck of the animal. Trottled by this tight thong, he is easily dispatched. The Eszuimaux avail themselves of a similar missile, used in the capture of birds. A yet more adroit use of the thong is that of the half-barbarous Gauchos of South America, whose skill in the use of the lasso gives them the mastery over countless herds of wild cattle.

Wen thus we see the North American Indian conquering the huge buffalo with his simple weapons, see the polar bear attacked by a single Esquimaux armed only with his lance, see boys of twelve or fourteen years among the Siberian savages attacking and killing bears with spears five feet long, and the South African native mastering the most ferocious animals with like primitive means, we must cease to wonder at man's doman over stuff softened, and the neighbors used to stop claws, as evidence of his valor and success in the beasts of the fields, and attain a striking and look at the thousands of long black strings the unequal contest. In another continent conception of the remarkable superiority of of tar which dripped from the eaves to the we behold the South African savage entering human reason to the mental powers of the

Sawdust and Chips.

Adversity's storms turns the milk of human kindness sour.

An impecunious swell went to three balls at once-the pawnbroker's

What requires more philosophy than taking things as they come? Parting with things as they go. Ladies can, in the present state of civi-

lization, either buy their switches to match their hair, or dye their hair to match their MATERNAL.—Little woman (hugging her

new doll)-" Isn't she a darling? I'd give her to you, only- she's my own!"

A young lady recently, on being requested to sing "The Maiden's Prayer," immediately favored a Rockford audience with " Mother may I go out to swim !"

Young Willie (to whom dear grandpa has just offered half a dollar): "No, thank you grandad; you stick to it a bit longer, and lay it out at interest, and I'll get all the more when you pop off, old man.'

Lady customer (with her grocer's book). "You know, Mr. Sweepins the Chancellor of the Exchequor takes off half the sugar duty." Grocer. "Yes, 'm, he does ; and you will see that we have not yet charged you anything extra in consequence!!"

The Liberia Advocate, published monthlv. at Monrovia, Liberia, Africa, offers its patrons the unique subscription terms of "one bushel of unhulled coffee per annum, in advance."

A young lady in Grenville, Tenn., recently presented her lover with an elaborate constructed pen-wiper, and was astonished, the following Sunday, to see him wearing it as a cravat.

"John," said a cruel father to his son, whom he one day found shaving the down from his upper lip, "dont throw your shaving out where there are any barefooted boys, for if you do their feet may get pricked."

A young lady who was recently seen helping her mother to do the needle work, had several offers of marriage right off. Since then all the young ladies in the neighborhood, whenever they see a young manabout, begin to assist their mamma in a similar manner.

An illustration of absent-mindedness is told of an excitable young drug clerk who filled his customer's bottle with the liniment desired, and receiving therefor a nice new twenty-five cent shinplaster, pasted it on the bottle and put the label in the cash drawer.

A man who had lost two wives wished one monument to be erected to their memory; but as the first wife had been a treasure, and the second a regular virago, he caused the monument to be placed at his first wife's grave, and on it inscribed :-

Here lies the body of Mrs. E. Sexton, A wife who never vexed one.

Then a hand carved underneath pointing to the second wife's grave, and on it inscribed :-

Can't say that of the next one. A Connecticut editor having been elected fence viewer, calls on all having fence to be viewed to bring them to his office under

penalty of the law. A Kentucky cat which had previously won golden opinions from her mistress by her squirrel hunting proclivities, lately cast a gloom over the family by bringing in a skunk she had captured.

A Danbury youth, who could not sing or play, went to serenade his girl, whistled for half an hour under her window, the other evening, and when he got over the fence, he found about seventy-five dogs waiting to see what he wanted.

A Hamilton woman, married to her second husband, recently said to him: "Oh, how happy poor Charles would be, if he were still alive, to see himself replaced by a man as agreeable as you are."

The conclusion of an epitaph on a tombstone at Manyunk reads thus :-

She lived a life of virtue and died of the cholera morbus, caused by eating green fruit in the full hope of a blessed immortality, at the early age of twenty-one years seven months and sixteen days. Reader, go thou and do likewise.

"Now, Missy, you've seen me shave, so you must just skedaddle, please, as I'm going to take my bath." "I wont tell if you dont take it, Uncle Rowland. Let me stay, please." "Won't tell! What do you mean, Missy?" "Why, nobody wouldn't go into cold water, Uncle, if they wasn't made to, I suppose. Nobody don't make you, do they?"

A minister near Coburg was invited to take tea by a member of the church. The food consisted of cake made of Indian meal. When the elder opened his slice he noted some feathers in it. "It seems to me, sister," said he, "that your Johnny cake is feathering out." "There," said the hostess, "I told my husband the other

day that he must either got a cover for the meal barrel or remove the hen roost!"

A near-sighted Indianapolis woman patched the scat of her husbard's pantaloons with a cold buckwheat cake, that the children had left in her work-basket, last week. The color of the patchwork matched the original trousers, and as the cake was tough, the mistake might never have been discovered, but the old man got caught in a shower a day or two afterwards; the patch began to swell; he felt cold patches on his back, and thinking it was spinal meningitis that had clutched him, and sent for a doctor who soon soothed his fears; but he wants a divorce.

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TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMIION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

That in consequence of the men who were employed on the crection 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. Ottawa, March 1, 1873,

THE JOURNEYMEN FREE STONE CUTTERS ASSOCIATION, of Ottawa City, and immediate vicinity, hold their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Ridean 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 Thomismon; Vice-President, Joseph Hugg; Financeal Secretary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, George Eissett; Treasurer, Robert Poustic, Tyler, James Walker; Trades Council, Donald Robertson, James Kelly, James Walker, Joseph Hugg; Trustees, Donald Robertson, John Casey, William Clark.

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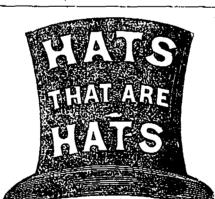
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HALL'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

CAST AWAY ON THE IOE.

BAY ROBERTS, via St. John's Nfd., May 9 .- The steamer Walrus arrived from the seal fishery at the port of St. John's this morning, bringing news that the steamer Tigress had come into Roberts Bay, 18 miles from here, having on board 19 survivors of Hall's Arctic expedition. This party, which had been landed from the Polaris, were driven from her by a gale which burst her moorings on the 15th October, 1872, in latitude 72.35. When they last saw the Polaris she was under steam and canvas, making for a harbor on the east side of Northumberland Islands. She had no more boats left. Of the 6 which she brought with her from New York, two were lost in the Northern expedition, two were landed in the ice with Capt. Pyson's party, one was burned as tirewood to make water for the the crew, and the other is on board the Tigress. The Polaris was in command of Capt. Baddington, who had thirteen of the crew along with him, and a plentiful stock of provisions. It is the opinion of the survivors that they will be unable to get clear until July, and even then if the ship is unseaworthy, they would have to make new boats to effect an escape. On the 8th of October, 1871, in latitude 81 38, longtitude 61 44, Captain Hall died of apoplexy, and was buried on shore, where they erected a wooden cross to mark his grave. He had recently returned from a northern sledge expedition in which he had attained the altitude of 82.16. He seemed in his usual health, and had called the crew into the cabin to encourage them with hopes of future rewards, and stimulate them to renew exertion, when he was suddenly struck down and expired, to the great grief of those around, to whom he had endeared himself by the kindness and devotion.

The following statement was furnished by Capt. Tyson :- On the 24th of August, 1871, we left Tessinsack, and went through Smith's Sound. We succeeded in getting as far north as lat. 82:16, when we returned and wintered at Polaris Bay, lat. 81-38, long. 61 44. We were frozen up until the fifth of Sept. On the 10th of Oct. Capt. Hall started on a sledge journey north, and returned on the 24th, when he was taken sick and died on the 8th of Nov. He was buried on the 11th. The attack that carried him off was said to be apoplexy. We passed Polaris Bay on the 18th of June, 1872. We attempted to reach the north with two boats. We hauled our other boat of 1872. on shore, and returned overland on the 8th of July. We started for home on the 12th of August, and on the 15th were beset with ice in latitude 80.02. We drifted from there down to longitude 77:35, when we encountered a heavy south-west gale, the ship being under heavy pressure. On the night of the 15th we commenced landing provisions, &c., on the ice, the vessel being reported leaking very badly, at times. We sailing-master if the vessel was making any more water than usual. He reported that she was not. I went to the pumps and ascertained that she was not making any more than she was doing all summer. I went on the ice again, and shortly after it began to crack, and in a few minutes afterwards it broke in many places. The vessel broke from her fastening and was soon lost to sight in the darkness and

On the broken ice were most of our provisions to sustain the party through the winter and seeing nothing of the vessel we attempted to reach the shore in hopes of finding natives to assist us in living through the winter. Getting about half way to the shore with our heavily laden boats, our progress became hard by the drifting ice, and I was compelled to haul on the ice again. At this time I succeeded in saving fourteen cans of pemmican, eleven and a half tags of bread, ten dozen one and two pound cans of meat and soup, fourteen hams, and a small bag of chocolate weighing twenty pounds, some musk, ox skins, blankets, and a number of rifles and abundant ammunition. In the morning knowing that I had not provisions enough and and other articles of food, clothing, compasses, &c., on the abatement of the gale I endeavored to shoot as many scals as possible, both for food, light and fuel, but could only get three, owing to bad weather having set in. I supposed the wind to be about southwest. On its clearing up I found myself within about eight miles of what I supposed to be east coast and about thirty or forty miles below the ship, the ice being weak, I could not transport the boats and provisions to land until it grew stronger, while here I discovered my other boat, bread, &c., and saved all. The ice grew firm, I made another attempt to reach

the shore, carrying everything in the boats and dragging them on their keel. The ico being exceedingly rough we stove both boats. We succeeded on the 1st of November in getting about half way to shore, night coming on us and very stormy weather. In the morning the ice was broken and we were drifting southward very fast. We saw no more land for many days, and bad weather continuing all through the month of November, we built snow houses and made ourselves as comfortable as we could. We were ten white mon, two Esquimaux, two women and five children in all. We succeeded in killing a few scals which furnished us with light and fuel with which to warm our scanty allowance of food, through the darkness of the Arctic winter. In the latter part of February we lived principally upon birds, and in March commenced to catch seals. Through that month we supported ourselves on bears' and seals' flesh, wasting neither skin nor entrails. We collected enough food in this way to last us until the middle of May, had we not been driven to sea by strong westerly gales in the latter part of March. Our flow piece being then reduced from five miles in circumference to about twenty yards in diameter, we left the piece on the 1st of April, and abandoned nearly all of our meat, a large amount of ammunition, clothing, skins, and other articles, taking a portion of the meat in the boat, which we were obliged to throw overboard on account of the boat's being deeply laden.

I regained the outer edge of the pack of ice on the 3rd of April, and succeeded in getting a little further in on the pack. On the 4th a heavy northeast gale set in, a heavy sea running under the ice, which broke it in small pieces, so we had to live as best we could, and could not put a boat out; neither could we find scals for food, and we were reduced almost to starvation.

On the 21st of April we sighted a Polar bear. Every person was ordered to lie down and imitate the seal, while the two Esquimeaux secreted themselves behind a piece of ice enticing the bear near enough us to kill him. A few day after this we got our boat in water and worked our way west and south-west, and continued to work every opportunity to westward in hopes of reaching the Labrador coast and getting temporary relief.

We were picked up by the steamship Tigress, Capt. Bartlett, on the 30th of April, in lat. 53:35 north; long. 85 west, or near Wolf Island, and about 40 miles from land. The Polaris is now without boats, having lost two in trying to get north in the spring

The names of the rescued crew are Capt. Tyson, Fred. Meyer, John Heron, W. C. Kruger, Fred. Arthirg, Gustavus Sirguist, Peter Johnson, Wm. Jackson; the Esquimaux, Joe, Hannah, and child; Hans Christian, of Dr. Kane's expedition, wife, and four children, the youngest only eight months old. The Polaris is in charge of Capt. Baddington. The crew have lived on a few ounces daily, and latterly on raw continued landing provisions for two or scals, eating skins, entrails and all, for the three hours. When the pressure ceased I past two months, and are all in fairly good went on board the vessel and asked the health. Captain Tyson does not expect the Polaris will get clear before July, if in condition to come home. There were 14 left on board with plenty of provisions. If the vessel be not fit to come home they can easily construct boats for their safety.

> Quite R. MANTIC. -The voice of a woman, gentlemen, said a romantic individual, in a late argument in a beer saloon, the voice of a woman no matter how much some of you may sneer at the sentiment, exercises a soothing and inspiring a hallowing influence on the car of man, comforts him in affliction and ___ Tom, you rascal, exclaimed the wife at this moment showing herself at the door; come home you loitering scamp and leave these worthless fellows to themselves! Oh, when I get you home won't you catch it! And didn't he! We rather think he did.

INSOLVENT ACT OF 1869 AND AMEND-MENTS THERETO.

Canada, In the County Court Province of Ontario of the County of York.

County of York. In the matter of RUSSELL WILKINSON, an Insolvent

On the THIRD DAY of JUNE, A.D. 1873, at twolve o'clock, noon, the undersigned will apply to said Court for a discharge under the said Act, individually, as well as a member of the firm of Russell Wilkinson and Company.
Dated at Toronto, 1st May, A.D., 1878.

RUSSELL WILKINSON. By ADAM H. MEYERS, Jr., his Attorney ad litem



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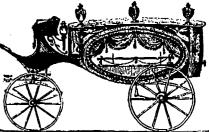
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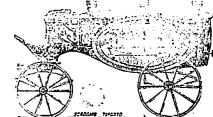
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LANDS. DOMINION

DEPARTMENT OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE, OTTAWA.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that in pursuance of the provisions of the Act 35 Victoria, cap. 23, intituled "An Act respecting the Public Lands of the Dominion," His Excellency the Governor General in Council, has been pleased to approve of the following regulations relating to the cutting of timber for building purposes or

fuel, in the Province of Manitoba To settlers on Prairie Lands, who have no wood lot permits, may be granted the right to cut, free of charge a reasonable supply of timber and fuel for their own

Special permits to cut for market, will be granted to parties at the following rates

Oak Timber, 2 cents per foot, linear measure, Poplar " l cent Fuel " 25 cents per cord.

Fence poles, \$1 per thousand. These rates to be paid to the Dominion Lands Agent r some person duly authorized to receive them.

J. C. AIKINS, Secretary of State. 57-0



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

Monday, 14th day of April, 1873. PRESENT :

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Honorable the Ministor of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31st Vic., Cap. 6, intituled: "An Act respecting the Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the place known as River Bourgeoise, County of Richmond, Province of Nova Scotia, be, and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs, and placed under the survey of the Collector of Customs at

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.

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COUGH BALSAM

An infallible remedy for COUGHS, COLD, and all affections of the Lungs and Throat. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

JOSEPH DAVIDS,

Chemist, &c., 4 170 King Street East.

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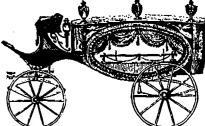
& SCIENTIFIC

A further supply just received at]

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Andertaking.

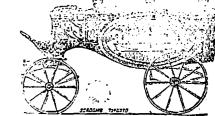
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