

Ontario Workman

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

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Labor Notes.

The demand of the operative shoemakers in Dunfermline for an advance of wages to the extent of 15 per cent. has been conceded by the masters.

The Cleveland Trades' Assembly was formally organized June 4th, 1873. Twenty-eight delegates were present. There are nineteen trade Unions in Cleveland, with an aggregate membership of 2000 men.

Nine master shoemakers in Aberdeen had up to lately acceded to the men's demands for an advance equal to 10 per cent., and the others are expected to follow. A number of the masons have received an increase equal to 17 per cent.

A few firms outside the Employers' Association in Leicester, have given 10 per cent., leaving the other 5 per cent. to a future time, this has been accepted by the men and the same terms offered to the Associated Employers, but this had also been refused.

The Birmingham Trades' Council have taken up the cause of the letter carriers, who are unable to agitate of themselves for an increase of wages. A committee has reported on the wages paid to this class of public servants, and it was resolved to petition Parliament on their behalf.

The men employed by the Patent Shaft and Axle-tree Company at Wednesbury have been agitating for weekly instead of fortnightly payments. At a special meeting lately, the directors refused to grant the request, and there is now every probability of an extensive strike.

The claims of the carpenters and joiners having been laid before Samuel Hope, Esq., Recorder of Bolton, who again acted as arbitrator, the employers and the men being unable to come to terms, the award given is that the men shall receive an advance of 2s. 6d. a week upon the previous rate of wages, making it £1 12s. 6d., the working hours remaining as before.

This combination of laborers at Lincoln, has passed through a terrible ordeal, and with only £25 of outside assistance has fought and won no fewer than thirteen different "lock-outs," and over 280 of its members are now working nine hours a day only. At present there is a large number of the members migrating and emigrating, no fewer than thirty families having left the village in one week en route for Canada.

Arrangements have been made between the Carpenters and Joiners of Oldham, and the Builders, that the wages shall be 8d. an hour, being an advance of 1/4d. an hour, alterations have also been made in the working rules such as ceasing work at 4 o'clock on New Year and Christmas Eves, and yet be paid full time, men working at country jobs will have time allowed when necessary to remove their tools home or to the shops, in lieu of which, 2 hours wages will be allowed. The working time during 8 weeks in winter will be 46 1/2 hours, and for the remaining 44 weeks, 51 1/2 hours.

A very important and largely-attended meeting of delegates representing the miners of Scotland, to the number of about 40,000, was held in Glasgow lately. The delegates gave in reports, from which it was found that the miners in all the districts were willing to defer the proposed strike until the conference between the mine owners and the men had taken place, after which action could be taken according to the result then come to. Mr. McDonald, president of the National Association of Miners of Great Britain, suggested the propriety of the men continuing work until the 1st of June, and if no arrangement was come to by that time then let the whole of the miners come out on strike. The meeting unanimously agreed to this proposition. Comments were made by a number of delegates on the action the Home Secretary had taken in the matter.

The whole of the engine cleaners and firemen employed on the North British Railway system have signed a petition to Mr. Wheatley, the local superintendent, praying for the following advance on the pre-

sent scale of wages:—Engine cleaners to 18s. per week, pilot firemen 23s., and passengers main line firemen 25s. The workmen base their demand on the ground that the general work is becoming much heavier, and that the hours are longer than formerly, caused mainly by an excess of traffic and consequence delays of trains. They also point out that provisions and the cost of living have so much increased that their present rate of wages is insufficient to meet their personal necessities. The petitioners announce that if the demand is not granted they will cease to be servants of the company at the expiration of fourteen days from the date of presenting the petition.

A numerously-attended meeting of the Operative House Painters, Society and non-society, was held recently at the Harewood Arms, Harewood street, Leeds, Mr. John Shutt, the president of the society, in the chair. Mr. Cowell moved the first resolution, viz.:—"That this meeting, recognizing the importance of combination as a means of obtaining for the working man his just rights and privileges, pledges itself to support combination by every legitimate means in its power. This was seconded by Mr. M. Johnson, and supported by Mr. T. Shortland. The resolution was adopted.—Mr. S. Dennison then proposed the second resolution,—“That this meeting, viewing the advantages which have been obtained by the painters of Leeds, through the action and influence of the society, accords to the society its warmest thanks, and pledges itself to support it by every means in its power. After being seconded by Mr. Park, the resolution was supported by Mr. Frank Jackson, and carried.

SIR JOHN BENNETT ON FARMERS AND LABORERS.

On Thursday the annual "club feast" of the Mountfield Mutual Aid Society, at St. John's Cross, East Sussex, was the occasion of a gathering of farmers and laborers, whose assemblage adds another feature to the "laborers' question" in the present day. The chair was taken by Sir John Bennett, a freeholder and farmer of the district, and in proposing the toast of "Success to the Mutual Aid," he earnestly advised the farmers to take up the cause of the laborers, and the laborers to row in the same boat as the farmers. He dwelt at length upon the miserable condition of the laborers in that county, in their bad pay, the rate of wages which permitted the laborer with a family to taste meat once a week; in their housing, the cottages in which they lived being miserably unhealthy, besides the inconvenience in having to walk many miles to their labor; and in their general position as regarded the education and well-being of their families. He urged that the southern laborers should not be behindhand in following the example of their northern brethren, and that the farmers would find their interest in going with the laborers, and in obtaining for themselves their full political power, so as to remedy the evils of the laws, the game laws, and the other bad laws, which prevented those who tilled the soil from enjoying its fruits. He called upon the young men to join a society like that of the "Mutual Aid," not only for the money value in time of trouble, but for the feeling of sturdy independence which they would feel at having a friend in a time of trouble upon whom they had a right to call. He said he had seen the laborers much improved by these "aids," and when he first came down there he was quite struck with their depressed and low condition. He rejoiced to see that they were overcoming some of the evils which had afflicted them. It was time they were better fed and better housed; and it was time that no landlord or farmer should say, as was said there, that he would have no laborer who was not "under his thumb." The remarks were well received, and Sir John was escorted home with a band of music.

PREVENTION OF ARTISANS' DISEASES.

In a recent lecture by Dr. Mapother, on the subject of the prevention of artisans' diseases, he said that the special diseases which ill-regulated trades induce may be placed under three classes: 1. Those due to the entrance of dust into the lungs; 2. Those due to slow poisoning; 3. Those which constrained positions or overwork in close rooms engender. Stone cutters suffer from lung affections by inhaling minute particles of stone, which irritate the lungs and excite inflammation. The working of flax is also very detrimental, giving rise constantly to asthmatic complaints. At paper works the teasing of the shoddy, and at marine stores the picking of rags, create a most stifling and hurtful dust. The remedy for dusty trades was, first, to use a respirator which would filter the air. He had devised one some years since which was found to be very effectual, and cost only a few pence. It consisted of a wire gauze covering the mouth and nose, lined by a layer of cotton wool a quarter of an inch thick. Other remedies were ventilation by means of McKinnel's tube; the action of steam fans; and the peremptory exclusion from all labor requiring vigorous muscular and breathing efforts, of persons under eighteen, whose organs up to that age are not strong enough to resist ill-usage. Having referred to the diseases which occur among those who work with lead, copper, mercury, phosphorus, and arsenic, and the chemical and mechanical appliances for their prevention, he alluded next to the case of seamstresses. Weakness of sight, from over-use of the eyes, with badly arranged light, and indigestion, from bad and hasty meals and long sitting in a close room, are diseases which have been commonly observed among needle workers, who number in Dublin between seven and eight thousand.

THE ENGLISH PEACE SOCIETY.

The principal speech at the meeting of the Peace Society was made by Mr. Morley. This was the honorable Member's first appearance on that platform, although a subscriber of some standing to the funds. It is noteworthy that he was recognized as a sound peace man, notwithstanding his avowed conviction that England must keep up an efficient navy for defensive purposes. In his speech he showed his well-known confidence in the working men of the country, to whom, indeed, he devoted the greatest part of his remarks. He had heard, he said, with great pleasure what was said in the report about the growing interest on the subject. During a vast deal of intercourse with working men, he had always found among them a sentiment of opposition to war, and a desire to promote by every means in their power the adoption of the principle of arbitration. That sentiment was increasing under the leadership of such men as Mr. Cremer, Secretary of the Working Men's Peace Association. Beyond all doubt, the people, in the broadest sense of the word, were coming into power. He believed the extended franchise would be used on the side of principles that night being advocated. It was true wisdom to promote intercourse among nations; and he had always rejoiced when excursion trains brought working men from the Continent to visit working men in England. The more the people of the earth shook hands, the stronger would be their opposition to war; and he rejoiced in the almost entire disappearance of passports and the promotion of travelling facilities on both sides. In like manner, great good would result from international coinage; and he was sorry that in the reconstruction of foreign coinage there had not been more assimilation. He hoped what were termed the influential classes would seek to come more into contact with the working classes. (Cheers.) During an extensive commercial experience, he had had something to do with disputes between tradesmen, and had had the great satisfaction of preventing law

proceedings, and promoting a better understanding. He entirely subscribed to the opinion that men were bad judges in their own quarrels, and had often observed how the judgment was perverted and passions were excited in such cases. What applied in that respect to individuals, he held to be true also of nations; and the promotion of the best interests of nations, even in a material point of view, as well as in reference to the great principle of promoting "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace," was completely frustrated by the wretched arbitrament of war. For our own part, we are quite sure that the working men of Great Britain will justify all that Mr. Morley has here predicted of them, and will heartily respond to the noble sentiments which he here expresses.—*Bee Hive.*

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION

Her Majesty's commissioners are most desirous that the practical illustrations and processes of manufactures shown in each year's exhibition should be made conducive to the advancement of technical instruction. Her Majesty's commissioners venture to think that it comes within the especial function of the companies of the City of London, who for centuries have been connected with the advancements of arts and manufactures, to consider what useful lessons may be afforded by the exhibitions, and they invite their serious attention to the subject. Most, if not all of the City companies are interested in education in various schools under their direction. It is proposed to hold a meeting of representatives of all the City companies in the Royal Albert Hall; to invite them to look at the industrial collections of the present year, and afterwards to form committees representing each of the companies interested.

Among the scientific inventions at the exhibition, one of the most interesting and beautiful is the process of glass engraving by means of the sandblast. Though brought out some time since in the United States, it is only now that we in England have an opportunity of seeing this process at work.

Her Majesty's commissioners announce that they will allow a reduction of 25 per cent. on parties of workmen of any number not less than fifty visiting the exhibition.

Lately a very interesting addition to the exhibition was opened in the Indian court. The majority of the objects have been sent by the Indian Government, and comprise some very fine specimens of native workmanship. There is a very correct representation of a carpet bazaar, with the lay figure of an Indian smoking his hookah; while some very fine Indian tapestry is exhibited by London firms. Among the other exhibits are brass and copper utensils for domestic use, silks from Bombay and Scinde, and models of the various carts, waggons, and palkis used in the mountains. The gold and silver embroidery from Benares and Scinde is especially worthy of inspection. There is also a collection of water-color paintings by Mr. William Taylor, the late commissioner, an extensive collection of hookahs, some gold work from Central Asia, and some very pretty lacework from the missionary schools at Madras.

Two persons being engaged in a duel, after the first fire one of the seconds proposed that they should shake hands and make it up. The other second said he saw no particular necessity for that, for their hands had been shaking ever since they began!

"Here's your money, dolt. Now, you intolerable donkey, tell me why your scoundrelly master wrote me eighteen letters about this little contemptible sum?" said the exasperated debtor. "I'm sure, sir, I can't tell, sir; but if you'll excuse me, sir, I think it was because seventeen letters didn't bring the chink."

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

THE CHIPPING NORTON DELINQUENTS.

Have the public had enough of the Great Unpaid, now? The two clerical magistrates—dispensers of justice and preachers of mercy and charity—who sentenced sixteen women of Chipping Norton to hard labor for a new statutory offence, and upon the first conviction; are the latest, and, perhaps, the most splendid recent examples of the evils of the existing feudal style of appointing judges over their neighbors. Two of the women went to gaol with infants at the breast! The offence of the fair sixteen was that they had coerced or intimidated certain persons, with the object of making them leave their employment. The women were wrong in their disorderly and threatenings proceedings at the gate of a field where two new laborers were to work; but the offence was committed in ignorance, to begin with, and amounted to no more intimidation than a single policeman could quell. A reprimand from the Bench would have been a severe measure, for a warning was all that was needed. But hard labor in a common gaol, and inflicted by clergymen—one of whom has preached in the country for twenty-four years—is a measure of vengeance, that will not allay the bitter feeling which the unpaid magistracy has spread over the movement of the agricultural laborers. If there are noodles among the Great Unpaid, who imagine that agricultural strikes are to be put down by casting women into prison, they make even a greater blunder than any of which the late Albany Fonblanque convicted them; and for which he flogged them, to the great delight of lovers of justice, up and down the columns of the *Examiner*.

LONDON TRADES.

(From London Labor News.)

In the Northern District of London, the several industries from copper, tin, brass and iron, are in full activity, and bookbinders' firms are well on for work.

In the neighborhood of the West India Docks, the large timber merchants scarce know how to find thick timber and deals for their West end customers, and this is a good omen for building operatives.

The shipbuilding yards are fairly on for work again, and shipcarpenters are getting very scarce.

Steamship engineers are also at a premium, and at their trade-house in Wapping there are none on the books.

The Pool is full of shipping, and the lightermen, stevedores and all kinds of river labour are working overtime.

In the City the wholesale houses can scarcely attend to their numerous orders, and the commercials speak well of all trades.

At the West-end, coachbuilding is somewhat more slack. Cabinet-makers, upholsters, silversmiths, tailors, shoemakers and gunsmiths, are, however, still very busy.

At Lambeth, the potteries are well on for trade. In Southwark, the glass industries are as busy as can be, but as the weather gets hotter trade will get slack. Steam-engine works, engineers, ironworkers and moulders are in full swing, and the wireworkers are beginning to get busy.

Out Battersea and Wandsworth, the candle trades are well on for orders, and the patent horse-nails and shoes are employing a great number of hands.

The papermakers must be very busy, if the continued activity of London compositors and bookbinders be any gauge.

The London hat trade is somewhat slack. The rumoured strike of building operatives is, I hear, not likely to take place this year.

The number of new patents granted is greatly on the increase, and many, no doubt, will soon tell upon manual labor.—*Labor News.*

Book and Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed at the ONTARIO WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay Street.

Poetry.

CANADA TO THE LAUREATE.

(From Good Words.)

"And that true north, whereof we lately heard
A strain to shame us, 'Keep you to yourselves,
So loyal is too costly! friends, your love,
Is but a burden; loose the bond and go,
Is this the tone of Empire?"
Tennyson's last Ode to the Queen.

We thank thee, Laureate, for thy kindly words,
Spoken for us to her to whom we look
With loyal love, across the misty sea;
Thy noble words, whose generous tone may
shame
The cold and heartless strain that said, "Be-
gone,
We want your love no longer; all our aim
Is riches that your love can not increase!"
Fain would we tell them that we did not seek
To hang dependent like a helpless brood
That, selfish, drag a weary mother down;
For we have British hearts and British blood,
That leaps up, eager, when the danger calls!
Once and again our sons have sprung to arms,
To fight in Britain's quarrel, not our own,
And drive the covetous invader back,
Who have let us, peaceful, keep our own,
So we had cast the British name away.
Canadian blood has dyed Canadian soil,
For Britain's honor, that we deemed our own;
Nor do we ask but for the right to keep
Unbroken, still, the cherished filial tie
That binds us to the distant sea-girt isle
Our fathers loved, and taught their sons to
love,
As the dear home of freeman, brave and true,
And loving honor more than ease or gold!

Well do we love our own Canadian land,
Its breezy lakes, its rivers sweeping wide,
Past stately towns and peaceful villages,
Mid banks begirt with forests to the sea;
Its tranquil homesteads and its lonely woods,
Where sighs the summer breeze through pine
and fern.

But we love, too, Britain's daisied meads,
Her primrose-bordered lanes, her hedgerows
sweet,
Her winding streams and foaming mountain
becks,

Her purple mountains and her heathery braes,
And towers and ruins ivy-crowned and grey,
Glistening with song and story as with dew;
Dear to our childhood's dreaming fancy, since
We heard of them from those whose hearts
were sore

For home and country, left and left for aye,
That they might mould, in these our western
wilds,
New Britains, not unworthy of the old.

We hope to live a history of our own—
One worthy of the lineage that we claim;
Yet, as our past is but of yesterday,
We claim as ours, too, that long blazoned roll
Of noble deeds, that bind, with golden links,
The long dim centuries, since King Arthur
"passed."

And we would thence an inspiration draw,
To make our untried future still uphold
The high traditions of Imperial power
That crowned our Britain Queen on her white
cliffs,

Stretching her sceptre o'er the gleaming waves,
Ever beyond the sunset! There were some
Who helped to found our fair Canadian realm,
Who left their cherished homes, their earthly
all,

In the fair borders that disowned her sway,
Rather than sever the dear filial tie
That stretched so strong through all the toss-
ing waves.

And came to hew out, in the trackless wild,
New homes, where still the British flag should
wave.

We would be worthy them and worthy thee,
Our old ideal Britain, generous, true,
The helper of the helpless. And, perchance,
Seeing thyself in our revering eyes.

May keep thee worthier of thine ancient name
And power among the nations. Still we would
Believe in thee, and strive to make our land
A brighter gem to light the royal crown
Whose lustre is thy children's—is our own.

CANADENSIS.

Tales and Sketches.

FOR'ARD AND AFT;
OR, THE CAPTAIN'S SON AND THE
SAILOR BOY.

CHAPTER I.

Fortune, the great commandress of the world,
Hath divers ways to enrich her followers:
To some, she honor gives without deserving;
To other some, deserving without honor;
Some wit—some wealth—and some wit without wealth;
Some, wealth without wit—some, nor wit nor wealth.

"Rouse up, rouse up, my hearty! Bear a
hand and be lively, for that little devil-skin
about has been hailing for you this five min-
utes."

Thus spoke, with a rough voice, but in a
kind tone, a tall and powerfully built sailor,
as he descended the fore-castle-ladder, to a boy
of some ten years of age, who, lying stretched
upon his back upon a mess-chest, was fast
asleep. Loud as were the tones of the speaker,
they made no impression upon the boy. Wrapped
in the deep, sweet slumber of childhood,
his body fatigued, his conscience clear, and
his mind at ease, he was enjoying one of those
refreshing rests that are only permitted to the
young and contented—the sleep that manhood
longs after, but seldom experiences.

A beautiful picture would that fore-castle
and its inmates have made, could they have
been transferred to canvas. The boy, a noble
one, as he reposed with closed eye-lids and
upturned face, over which bright smiles were
fitting—the reflection of pleasant, hopeful
dreams—seemed an embodiment of intelligence
and innocence, notwithstanding the coarse
canvas trousers and striped cotton-shirt which
formed his only attire. The man, with his
muscular and strongly-knit figure, his bronzed
cheeks, huge whiskers, brightly gleaming eyes,
and determined expression of countenance,
was the personification of bodily strength,
physical perfection and perfect self-reliance.
The one looked as if he were a spirit from a
higher sphere, who had by chance become an
inmate of that dark, confined, triangular-shaped
and murky apartment, and appeared all out
of place amidst its mess-chests, bedding, and
other nautical dunnage, and its atmosphere
reeking with the odours of bilge-water, tar,
and lamp-smoke. The other was in keeping
with the surrounding objects; his bright red
flannel shirt, his horny hands, his very atti-
tude showed him one unaccustomed to ease
and comfort, whose only home was a fore-
castle, and his abiding place the heaving
ocean.

Wearied with awaiting the result of his
verbal summons, the seaman stooped down to
awaken his companion with a shake, and as
he did so, a beam of affection so softened the
expression of his countenance, and lent so
much tenderness to his eye, that with all his
roughness and uncouthness, the weather-beat-
en tar became really handsome; for, than
love, there is no more certain beautifier.
Though undisturbed by noise, no sooner was
the sailor-boy touched, than, true to the in-
stinct of his calling, he sprang from his rest-
ing-place, as wide awake, and with his facul-
ties as much about him, as if he had always
been a stranger to sleep, and exclaimed, "Is
it eight bells already, Frank? I thought I
had just closed my peepers."

"Just closed your peepers, my little lark!
I began to think your eye-lids were battened
down, it seemed such a hard pull to heave
them up. You haven't had much of a snooze
though, for it is only four bells; but that
young scaramouch astern wants you to take
him in tow. So you had better up-anchor and
make sail, Tom, for the cabin, or the she-com-
modore will be sending the boatswain after
you with the colt," meaning a rope with a
knot at the end, used as an instrument of
punishment in place of the cat-o-nine-tails.

Scarcely waiting to hear the completion of
the sentence, the lad hurried up the ladder to
the deck, and in a few seconds was at the door
of the cabin. Standing just inside the en-
trance, a drizzling rain preventing him from
coming further, stood the youth to whom
Frank had referred by the not very flattering
appellations of devil-skin and scaramouch.
There was but little difference in the age of
the two boys. Not the slightest resemblance
or similarity, however, existed between them
in any other respect.

The sailor-boy was large for his years, with
a figure that gave promise of symmetry, grace,
and an early maturity; his head was in keep-
ing with his body, admirable developed, well
balanced, and covered with a profusion of
rich, dark brown hair; his forehead, broad
and intellectual, lent additional beauty to his
full, deep-blue eyes; and with his ruddy
cheeks, giving evidence of vigorous health, he
was just such a boy as a prince might desire
his only son and heir to be.

The captain's son was slight and rather un-
dersized, with a sickly look, produced appar-
ently more by improper indulgences than
natural infirmity; sparkling black eyes, black
hair, and regular features, added to a well-
shaped head and fine brow, would have ren-
dered him good-looking in spite of his sallow
complexion, had it not been for a peevish,
discontented, and rather malignant expression
that was habitual to him.

The physique of the lads did not differ more
than their dress. The one was clothed in a
suit of the most costly broadcloth, elegantly
made, with boots upon his feet, and a gold
chain around his neck to secure the gold watch
in his pocket. The other, bare-footed, bare-
necked, jacketless, was under no obligations
to the tailor for adding to the gentility of his
appearance. Yet any person, ever a blind
man, could he have heard their voices, would
at once have acknowledged that the roughest
clad bore indelibly impressed upon him the
insignia of nature's nobility.

No sooner did the captain's son see the boy
of the fore-castle, than he addressed him in a
tone and style that harmonised with the sneer-
ing expression of his face, "So, you good-for-
nothing, lazy fellow, you've made me stand
here bawling for you this half-hour. What's
the reason you did not come when I first called?"

"Why, Master Charles, I would not have
kept you waiting if I had known you wanted
me; but I was asleep in the fore-castle, sir.
Frank Adams woke me up—and I've come as
quick as I could."

"Asleep this time in the afternoon. But
you had better not make me stand and wait so
long for you another time, or I'll tell my
mamma, and she'll get father to whip you."

At this threat a bright flush overspread the
face and neck of the sailor-boy, and for an in-
stant his eyes assumed a fierce expression that
was unusual to it; but suppressing his feel-
ings, he replied in his accustomed tone, "I
was up all night, Master Charles, helping to
reef top-sails, and lending a hand to get up

the new fore-sail in place of the old one that
was blown out of bolt-ropes in the mid-watch.
This morning I could not sleep, for you know
I was playing with you until mess time."

"Well, Tom, come into the cabin, and let
us play, and I won't say anything about it
this time," said Charles, as he walked in, fol-
lowed by his companion.

What a difference there was between the
apartment in which the lads now were, and
the one which Tom had left but a few minutes
before. It was the difference between wealth
and poverty.

The vessel, on board of which our scene is
laid, was a new and magnificently-finished
barque of seven hundred and fifty tons, named
the *Josephine*. The craft had been built to
order, and was owned and commanded by
Lewis Barney Andrews—a gentleman of edu-
cation and extensive fortune, who had been
for many years an officer in the United States
navy. Getting married, however, and his
wife objecting to the long cruises he was
obliged to take in the service, whilst she was
compelled to remain at home, he effected a
compromise between his better half's desire
that he should relinquish his profession, and
his own disinclination to give up going to sea
entirely, by resigning his commission in the
navy, and purchasing a ship for himself. The
Josephine belonged to Baltimore—of which
city Captain A. was a native—and was bound
to the East Indies. She was freighted with a
valuable cargo, which belonged to the captain,
and had on board, besides the captain, his
wife, son, and servant-girl, a crew consisting
of two mates and a boatswain, fourteen sea-
men, a cook, steward, and one boy.

Her cabin, a poop one, was fitted up in the
most luxurious style. Everything that the
skill of the upholsterer and the art of the
painter, aided by the taste and experience of
the captain, could do to make it elegant, beau-
tiful, and comfortable, had been done. Ex-
tending nearly to the main-mast, the distance
from the cabin-door to the transom was full
fifty feet. This space was divided into two
apartments of unequal size, one of twenty, the
other of thirty feet, by a sliding bulkhead of
highly polished rosewood and superbly stained
glass.

The after-cabin was fitted up as a sleeping-
room, with two mahogany bedsteads, and all
the appurtenances found in the chambers of
the wealthy on shore. The forward cabin was
used as a sitting and eating-room. On the
floor was a carpet, of whose fabric the looms
of Persia might be proud—so rich, so thick,
so magnificent was it—and deep-cushioned
ottomans, lounges, and rocking-chairs were
scattered along the sides, and placed in the
corners of the apartment.

Not far from the door, reclining on a lounge,
with a book in her hand, was the wife of the
captain, and the mother of Master Charles.
She was a handsome woman, but one who had
ever permitted her fancies and her feelings to
be the guides of her actions. Consequently
her heart, which by nature was a kind one,
was often severely wrung by the pangs of re-
morse, caused by the recollection of deeds
committed from impulse, which her pride
would not permit her to apologise or atone
for, even after she was convinced of her
error.

As the two boys entered the cabin she look-
ed at them, but, without making any remark,
continued the perusal of her book, whilst they
proceeded to the after-cabin, and getting be-
hind the bulkhead, were out of her sight.

For some fifteen minutes the stillness of the
cabin was undisturbed; but then, the mother's
attention was attracted by the loud, angry
tones of her son's voice, apparently abusing
his playfellow. Hardly had she commenced
listening, to ascertain what was the matter,
ere the sound of a blow, followed by a shriek
and the fall of something heavy upon the
floor, reached her ear. Alarmed, she rushed
into the after-cabin, and there, upon the floor,
his face covered with blood, she saw the idol
of her heart, the one absorbing object of her
affection, her only son, and standing over him,
with flashing eye, swelling chest, and clenched
fists, the sailor-boy.

So strong was the struggle between the
emotions of love and revenge, a desire to as-
sist her child, and a disposition to punish his
antagonist, that the mother for a moment
stood as if paralyzed. Love, however, assu-
med the mastery; and raising her son and press-
ing him to her bosom, she asked, in most ten-
der tones, where he was hurt.

"I ain't hurt, only my nose is bleeding be-
cause Tom knocked me down, just for noth-
ing at all," blubbered out Charles.

The mother's anxiety for her son relieved,
the tiger in her disposition resumed her sway;
letting go of Charles, she seized Tom, and
shaking him violently, demanded, in shrill,
fierce tones, how he, the outcast, dared to
strike her child!

Unabashed and unterrified, the sailor-boy
looked in the angry woman's face without re-
plying.

"Why don't you answer me, you cub! you
wretch! you little pirate! Speak! speak!
or I'll shake you to death!" continued the
lady, incensed more than ever by the boy's
silence.

"I struck him because he called my mother
a hussy, if you will make me tell you," replied
Tom, in a quiet voice, though his eye was
bright with anger and insulted pride.

"Your mother a hussy! Well, what else
was she? But you shall be taught how to
strike your master for speaking the truth to
you, you good for nothing vagabond. Run

and call your father," she continued, turning
to Charles, "and I'll have this impertinent
little rascal whipped until he can't stand."

In a moment Captain Andrews entered;
and being as much incensed as his wife, that
a sailor-boy, a thing he had always looked
upon as little better than a block or ropo's
end, had had the audacity to strike his son,
he was furious. Taking hold of Tom with a
rough grasp, he pushed him out on deck,
and called for the boatswain. That function-
ary, however, was slow in making his appear-
ance; and again, in louder and more angry
tones, the captain called for him. Still he
came not; and, spite of his passion, the cap-
tain could not gather from the lowering ex-
pression of the sailor's countenance, that he
was at the commencement of a mutiny.

CHAPTER II.

The deepest ice that ever froze
Can only o'er the surface close;
The living stream lies quick below,
And flows, and cannot cease to flow.

Byron.

Accustomed to have his commands always
promptly obeyed, the wrath of Captain An-
drews waxed high and furious at the dilato-
riness of the boatswain. Without any other
exciting cause, this apparent insubordination
on the part of one of his officers was enough
to arouse all the evil passions of his heart.
Educated under the strict discipline of the
United States' service, he had been taught
that the first and most important duty of a
seaman was obedience. "Obey orders, if you
ruin owners," was the doctrine he inculcated;
and to be thus, as it were, bearded on his
own quarter-deck by one of his own men, was
something entirely new, and most insulting
to his pride. Three times had he called for
the boatswain without receiving any reply,
or causing that functionary to appear.

When the captain first came out of the
cabin, his only thought was to punish the
sailor-boy for striking his son; but his anger
now took another course, and his desire to
visit the boatswain's contumacy with a heavy
penalty was so great, that he forgot entirely
the object for which he had first called him.
Relinquishing his hold on Tom's shoulder, the
captain hailed his first officer in a quick, stern
voice, "Mr. Hart, bring aft Mr. Wilson, the
boatswain."

"Ay, ay, sir," responded the mate, as he
started towards the fore-castle-scuttle to hunt
up the delinquent. "Hillo, below there!"
he hailed, when he reached the scuttle, "you're
wanted on deck, Mr. Wilson."

"Who wants me?" was the reply that re-
sounded, seemingly, from one of the bunks
close up the ship's eyes.

"Captain Andrews is waiting for you on
the quarter-deck; and if you are not fond of
tornadoes, you had better be in a hurry,"
answered the mate.

Notwithstanding the chief mate's hint, the
boatswain seemed to entertain no apprehen-
sions about the reception he would meet at
the hands of the enraged captain, for several
minutes elapsed before he made himself visible
on deck.

As soon as the captain saw the boatswain,
his anger increased, and he became deadly
pale from excess of passion. Waiting until
Wilson came within a few feet of him, he ad-
dressed him in that low, husky voice, that
more than any other proves the depth of a
person's feeling, with, "Why have you so
long delayed obeying my summons, Mr. Wil-
son?"

"I was asleep in the fore-castle, sir, and
came as soon as I heard Mr. Hart call," re-
plied Wilson.

But the tone in which he spoke, the look of
his eye, the expression of his countenance,
would at once have convinced a less observant
person than Captain Andrews, that the ex-
cuse offered was one vamped up for the oc-
casion, and not the real cause of the man's
delay.

"Asleep, sir! Attend now to the duty I
wish you to perform—and be awake, sir,
about it!—and you may, perhaps, get off
easier for your own dereliction afterwards, for
your conduct shall not remain unpunished,"
answered the captain.

"Captain Andrews, boy and man I have
been going to sea now these twenty-five years,
and no one ever charged Bob Wilson with not
knowing or doing his duty before, sir!" re-
joined the boatswain, evidently laboring un-
der as much mental excitement as the cap-
tain.

"None of your impertinence, sir! Not a
word more, or I will teach you a lesson of
duty you ought to have been taught when a
boy. Where's your cat, sir?" continued the
captain.

"In the razor-bag," replied the boat-
swain.

"Curse you!" ejaculated the captain, al-
most beside himself at this reply, yet striving
to maintain his self-possession; "one more
insolent word, and I will have you tried up.
Strip that boy, and make a spread eagle of
him; then get your cat and give him forty."
During this conversation, between the cap-
tain and the boatswain, the crew had been
quietly gathering on the lee-side of the quar-
ter-deck, until at this juncture every seaman
in the ship, except the man at the wheel, was
within twenty feet of the excited speakers.
Not a word had been spoken amongst them;
but it was evident, from the determination
imprinted upon their countenances, from
their attitudes, and from the extraordinary in-

forest they took in the scene transpiring, that
there was something more in the boatswain's
insubordination than appeared on the surface;
and, whatever it was, the crew were all under
the influence of the same motive.

(To be continued.)

THE DIAMOND RING.

MR. WM. HENRY BAKER'S STORY.

Mr. Baker himself told us this story. He
said it was true; nor was this unlikely. I
have known Mr. Henry Wm. Baker personally
for a number of years, and I am inclined to
think he has hitherto never in all his life
told the truth. Now it is so manifestly im-
probable that the most consistent man should
protract a long and useful career of story-telling
to such extraordinary limits, without at some
period telling the truth by sheer misadven-
ture, that it is quite likely Mr. Baker may
have committed himself in this instance. At
least the time has arrived for human nature
to assert, according to the doctrine of aver-
ages. "Only once, gentlemen," said Mr. B.,
"have I been deceived. William Henry
keeps his eyes open, in a general way; Wil-
liam Henry also takes the liberty of seeing
out of them. He uses them as a rule, for
purposes of observation, gentlemen. Still, I
admit I was, once, taken in by as dead a
swindle as could be, I am not ashamed to
own it. I made money by it, after all; but
I was swindled."

"It was about a diamond ring. I knew
the fellow who had it for many years in the
way of business. He was a commercial trav-
eller, and always used to flash this ring about
whenever he came round on his journeys. A
jeweller friend of mine, who happened to be
in my office when Mr. Block called, asked, I
remember, to be allowed to examine it, and
pronounced the stones to be diamonds of the
purest water, telling me afterwards that the
ring was worth about seventy pounds. Mr.
Block's initials were engraved inside the loop
of the ring: 'R. B.,' and beside that, it was
a ring of peculiar and rather old-fashioned
make. Indeed, having once seen the ring,
no one would be likely to mistake it for an-
other. Well, Mr. Block got into difficulties,
and went so entirely to the bad, that I never
saw or heard anything more of him. But
about two years afterwards, whilst walking
down a back street, my eye was taken by a
ring exhibited in a pawnbroker's window.
'Mr. Block's ring,' I exclaimed, directly; 'I'll
swear to it.' It was in a tray with a number
of very seedy-looking rings, and was as dis-
colored and dirty as they were. I went into
the shop and asked to look at it. The pawn-
broker, an old Jew, said, 'Yeah; I might see
his ring; but he didn't know much about
rings himself. They wash unredeemed
pledges—that's what they wash—and they
wash all marked at the monish advanced upon
them, with a very small overplush for interest
—thash all he knew."

"There was no mistake about it. It was
Mr. Block's ring, and had his initials inside.
But how did the Jew get it? He would soon
tell me. Referring to his book, he found it
had been pawned two years ago in the name
of Smith—Thash all he knew. Would I
buy? It wash dirt cheap—three poundsh
twelve; and it cost him all the monish!
"Well, if it wash too dear, he had some
sheaper ones—beautiful rings he dare shay—
but he knew sho little about rings, you
shee, exshept that he always advanced too
moo monish on them. One couldn't under-
stand every thing in his bishnish, you shee,
from flat-ironsh to diamondsh."

"I bought the ring, after beating the Jew
down half-a-crown, partly to prevent his sus-
pecting its value, and partly—well knowing
the disposition of the peculiar people—to
oblige him."

"I wore my new purchase about, with no
little inward satisfaction at having bettered a
Jew at a bargain. In my own mind, I ac-
counted for its coming into his possession
somewhat in this way: Mr. Block must have
sold the ring, when in difficulties, to some one
else. It was quite certain Mr. Block had not
pawned it at the Jew's, or he would have
known its value. The ring must, then, have
either been lost by, or stolen from a subse-
quent possessor; and the finder, or thief
(whichever it happened to be), being ignorant
of its value, took it to the Jew, who knew no
better."

"There is a certain commercial club in our
town, which I occasionally visit. The mem-
bers are of an easy and somewhat lively dis-
position; generally given to indulge in that
playful style of banter popularly known as
'chaff.' My diamond ring came in for a good
share of it. I can stand chaff as well as most
men; but I put it to you, if, when you know
very well that your diamonds are real, it isn't
a little annoying for the chaff of a whole body
of people to assume the character of a persis-
tent disbelief in the value of your jewelry?
For instance, the waiter answers the bell,—
"Did any gentleman ring?"

"Oh, yes," one of the members would re-
port; "it was the gentleman with the paste
diamonds."

"Again, there are kinds of sham brilliants
known as Irish Diamonds and Isle of Wight
Diamonds. The club (not one or two mem-
bers, but the whole body) refused to recognize
such distinctions, and insisted on designating
the whole class of shams as 'Baker's Dia-
monds.' 'Baker's Paste' my gems were also

denominated. They actually sent me by post a circular of somebody's powder, adding to it at the end, where it says the public is respectfully cautioned against spurious imitations, 'but more particularly against a specious preparation to deceive the unwary known as Baker's Paste.' Now, after two or three weeks, this became tiresome. Still, I took no notice, and affected not to think the remarks were applied to me.

I hardly know what made me go and call on my friend the jeweller. It was not that I had any doubt of the genuineness of the diamonds, especially as he was the very man who had before valued Mr. Block's ring at seventy pounds. But it had been so dinned into my head that they were false, that I wanted just a formal confirmation of the estimate he had previously formed of their worth.

"Oh, yes," said my friend the jeweller; "I recognize the ring again directly. Want to know what it's worth?" (He put it in the scales.)

"Well—h'm—about seven and twenty shillings for old gold."

"Eh?" said I, as pale as a turnip. "Why didn't you tell me it was worth seventy pounds?"

"Yes," he answered; when it had diamonds in it—not when it has paste."

Talking the matter over, the jeweller suggested, that on Mr. Block getting into the difficulties, the first thing he did was to sell the diamonds out of his ring, and get their places supplied with paste; whilst finally he had pawned it himself with the Jew, as a paste ring.

"Well, William Henry," said I to myself, 'the Jew has jewed you, and the club has chaffed you, and you may consider yourself trod upon, after the manner of speaking. But the worm will turn.'

"Did the jeweller let out diamonds on hire?" I asked.

"He did."

"Would he have a certain alteration, which I suggested, made in my ring in a fortnight's time?"

"He would."

"And keep it secret?"

"Certainly—business is business."

For the whole of that fortnight I never went near the club; that was probably the reason why my appearance at the club-dinner was greeted with such lively sallies about Baker's Paste. One would-be wag recommended me, whilst helping a tart, "to keep my fingers out of the paste." Believing him to intend some obscure allusion to the gems on my little finger, I thought it time to open fire.

"Gentlemen," said I, 'for some weeks I have listened to casual observations in which the name of Baker has been unworthily associated with paste and pastry, but have refrained from making any remark, having been firmly persuaded that they could only apply to industrious tradesmen employed in the manufacture of home-made bread.' (Oh! Oh!) 'It now occurs to me that such remarks were intended in allusion to the ring I wear—a ring, I take this opportunity of informing you, which, unlike the wits who have amused themselves at its expense, is indebted to nature for its brilliancy.'

"They hooted me; they heaped opprobrious epithets on the name of Baker; they laughed and talked me down."

"I'll bet him five pounds it's paste," says one.

"So will I," said another. "And I."

"So said eleven of them."

"Really, gentlemen," said I, 'I am sorry you should take the matter so much in earnest. All I can tell you is I believe my ring to be a diamond ring, and this notwithstanding I will freely admit I only paid a very small sum for it.'

"They laughed and hooted me still more at this admission. They said that settled the question, and that it was paste."

"I told them I did not think it was."

"Well, would I bet?"

"I would rather not."

"More hooting."

"At length, very reluctantly, I overcame my scruples. The name of Baker is a name too closely allied to the gentle bred to allow it to be wantonly assailed. I bet."

"We adjourned to the jewellers."

"Without question they were diamonds," the jeweller decided; "and some of the finest I have ever seen." (He ought to know, as they were his property, hired by me for the occasion.)

"Eleven fives is fifty-five, gentlemen."

"Having established the value of my ring, and freed the name of Baker from suspicion, I paid the hire of the real gems, and had the paste stones reset in their places, believing after all, the reputation for diamonds to be as good as the possession of them, and free from the anxiety."

"It was talked about, and noised abroad; it even reached the little back street where the pawnbroker lived. You should have seen him. 'Real slitones! Oh, my heart! Seventy-five poundish—dead robbery—cleaz gone. Oh, my bootshe and bones! not to know that folks do sometimes come and pawn real diamondsh for pashte, sho as to have less interesh to pay for taking care of their ringsh: Oh, my blessed heart, only think of it!'

"He came to me. He grovelled and wriggled, and twisted himself before me. He prayed me to sell his ring again. 'Oh, my teere Mishter Baker, you must shell it to

me, or I shall be a ruined old mansho. The time wosh not out, and Mishter Smit has come to redeem it, and he shays that it wosh a legacy, and if he doesh not get it by Saturday next he will ruin me—sh-help him, he will. 'Oh, Mishter Baker, think of it; twenty poundsh—all in gold—sholid money. Now, my teere, what do you shah? thersh a good mansho.'

"What did I say? Could I turn a deaf ear to the distress of the old man? There are people who might do it, gentlemen, but not people of the name of Baker—not W. H. Baker. I certainly did ask him for more money. We compromised it at last at twenty-two ten, part in sixpences and coppers, and owes me four-pence half-penny to this day."

"Twenty-two, nine and seven pence half-penny, and fifty-five poundsh—seventy-seven, nine, and seven pence half-penny. It just paid for the real diamonds; for I bought the ones I had previously hired of the jeweller, and had them set in a ring 'the fac simile of Mr. Block's, except that the initials inside are W. H. B."

"That was the only time I was ever swindled, gentlemen," Mr. Baker concluded.

ACTION AND REST OF THE BRAIN.

The brain, the organ of the highest manifestations of life, performs its actions like the spinal cord, and an elaborate network of blood-vessels distributes the nutritive part of the fluid throughout all its parts. Yet the mass of the brain does not keep its functional activity constantly at work. The whole organism rests after the day's labor; the brain, when not waking, preserves only its life of nutrition; therefore, the religions of ancient Greece, not without reason, regarded Sleep as the brother of Death. The quantity of blood transfused into the organ during these two conditions, so different, of sleep and wakefulness, is not the same. Dr. Pierquin had the opportunity of making observations upon a woman in whom disease had destroyed a large part of the bone of the skull, and deprived the brain of its membranous covering; the nerve-mass, quite exposed, shone with that brilliant lustre observed in all living tissue. While at rest in sleep, the substance of the brain was pink, almost pale; it was depressed, not protruding beyond its bony case. At once, when all the organs were quiet, the patient uttered a few words in a low voice, she was dreaming, and in a few seconds the appearance of the brain completely changed; the nerve-mass was lifted, and prominent externally; the blood-vessels, grown turgid, were doubled in size; the whitish tinge no longer prevails; the eye sees an intensely red surface. The tide of blood increases or lessens in its flow according to the vividness of the dream. When the whole organism returns to quiet, the lively colors of the infused blood fade away by degrees, and the former paleness of the organ is observed again. The succession of these phenomena permitted the conclusion that increasing action of the cerebral cell attracts a considerable quantity of blood to them.—Popular Science Monthly.

AN EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER.

Putting the question of drugs or stimulants, or other fascinating means aside, and coming to the point of pure and unadulterated domestication and teaching, perhaps there was no one person in modern times achieved so much success in animal teaching as S. Bisset. This man was a humble shoemaker. He was born in Perth, in Scotland, in 1721, but he afterwards removed to London, where he married a woman who brought him some property. Then turning a broker, he accumulated money until the year 1759, when his attention was turned to the training and teaching of animals, birds and fishes. He was led to this new study on reading an account of a remarkable horse shown at a fair at St. Germain. Bisset bought a horse and dog, and succeeded beyond his expectations in teaching them to perform various feats. He next purchased two monkeys, which he taught to dance and tumble on a rope, and one would hold a candle in one paw and turn a barrel-organ with the other, while his companion danced. He next taught three cats to do many wonderful things, to sit before music-books, and squall notes pitched to different keys. He advertised a "Cat's Opera" in the Haymarket, and successfully carried out his programme, and the cats accurately fulfilled all their parts. He pocketed some thousands by this means. He next taught a leveret, and then several species of birds to spell the name of any person in the company, and to distinguish the hour of day or night. Six turkey cocks were then rendered amenable to a country dance, and, after six months' teaching, he trained a turtle to fetch and carry like a dog, and having chalked the floor and blackened its claws, he made it trace out the name of any given person in company. Bisset was equally successful in teaching goldfinches. After some reverses we find Bisset in Dublin about 1775, showing his different animals; and, again, on making some money, he purchased a public house in Belfast, determining to give up animal taming. Growing restless, his old taste returns and he takes to training and teaching animals once more. He began with a dog and cat, and, perfecting these in these lessons, he selects the most obstinate of the brute creation, an Irish pig, to experiment upon. The teaching of this unruly animal almost wearied out Bis-

sett's patience, and he was about giving up the task in despair when he bethought of a new mode of taming the young boar. After sixteen months of unwearied perseverance, he at last was rewarded by instilling a little reason into the pig's unreasoning cranium, thus proving that pigs can not only "see the wind," by common belief, but that they can be made useful in "raising the wind." During the teaching of his pig Bisset used to keep young piggy under his shoemaker's seat while he worked. In 1783 Bisset brought his "Learned Pig" into Dublin, procured the leave of the Lord Mayor for his exhibition, and carried the city by storm. It was trained to be as docile and obedient as a spaniel, and was taught to spell names, cast up accounts, tell exactly the hours, minutes, and seconds, to kneel and make his obeisance to the company, and do various other feats. Some petty officer, half armed with authority, broke in Bisset's room, assaulted the unoffending poor exhibitor, broke and destroyed everything, and drew his sword to kill the wondrous animal. Poor Bisset pleaded hard for the chief magistrate's leave, but he was threatened that if he offended any more with his daring performances he would be dragged to prison. Only it was a little too late in the era, it is probable poor Bisset would have suffered at the stake for witchcraft. After the break up of Bisset's hopes, his anguish of mind produced an illness from which he never effectually recovered, and he died a few days afterwards of a broken heart, in Chester, on his way to London.—Land and Water.

EARL RUSSELL ON EDUCATION.

The sixty eighth general meeting the British and Foreign School Society was held, recently at the schools, Boroughroad, Earl Russell, K. G., presiding. Amongst those present were Earl Fortescue, Lord Lyveden, the Hon F. A. R. Russell, Mr. Macgregor (London School Board), the Rev. Dr. Abbott, &c.

The annual report, an abstract of which was read by Mr. Alfred Bourne, gave the following summary of work during the past year:—Applications for teachers 447; experienced teachers engaged, 85; students appointed, 137. Up to Christmas there were 329 students, of whom 326 were presented for the certificate examination, 110 passing in the first division, 169 in the second, and 47 in the third. There are now at the four colleges 359 resident students (besides 60 at the independent college at Bangor). At the six schools there are now 8 certificated teachers, 2 assistant teachers, 17 pupil teachers, and about 1,300 scholars in ordinary attendance. The balance-sheet showed an expenditure (including part of the expense of the restoration after a fire and other exceptional charges) of £3,079, to meet which £2,984 had been drawn from the reserve fund, and a debt of £1,131 has been incurred.

The noble Chairman said he wished to address to the meeting a few words respecting the great principles of the society, and to express the satisfaction it gave him to be able to take some part in their labors and their objects. The society had now been in existence 65 years, and he was glad to say that neither had it abjured any principle that it had once adopted, nor had the British nation been slow to respond to the principles it had advocated and established. Soon after the establishment of the society, he was old enough to remember, there was a great deal of discussion with respect to the education of the working classes who now had so much power and influence in this country. It was objected by the majority of the educated classes that to educate the lower classes would do mischief, but after a year or two it was agreed that something should be done for education. Instead, however, of the principles of the British and Foreign School Society being adopted, the Church of England Catechism and worship were enforced, thus limiting and restricting the objects of education. (Hear, hear.) Another objection was made which had in late times been greatly repeated, viz., that the use of the Bible amounted to what was called "the worship of a book." He entirely denied that the use of the Bible in schools was at all the worship of a book; it was following the commands of God himself, and the lessons which Christ left to the world. In his opinion the teaching of the Bible was as far as religion should go into the schools, and he thought there could be no good schools without they had religion. (Hear, hear.) The teaching of the Bible was the best that could be given, and he trusted that it would continue and prosper in England. He observed with regard to what had gone on of late years that, instead of what was a fair and just exercise of opinions of those who wished to promote education, there had been an attempt by legislative means to place a tax upon those who were content with the Bible only. That, he considered, was a very unfair attempt, and he trusted it would have no success. (Cheers.) He observed with pleasure that there had been a great advance in the teaching given in the society's schools, and especially in regard to a subject which affected the welfare of the laboring classes of this country—viz., the teaching of cookery, a study in which he derived his first lesson whilst visiting her Majesty's school in Windsor Park. He trusted that in a very few years the laborer's cottage would become a place where many better dinners would be eaten than could have been got fifty years ago. A great deal had been done by the Government and Legislature to promote education in this country. Having referred to the rapid progress of education in New England, the

noble earl, in conclusion, observed that the work of education was making progress throughout the world, and the society might expect that those principles of the Bible which they taught, and which inculcated peace, love and goodwill, would prevail among mankind in future times. (Cheers.)

Lord Lyveden moved to adoption of the report, which was agreed to and the usual business of the annual meeting was then transacted.

A YANKEE ROBINSON CRUSOE.

A new Robinson Crusoe has lately been discovered on St. George's Island, one of the South Shetland Islands, situated about ten days' sail to the southward of Cape Horn, in latitude 64. In the year 1871 the schooner Franklin, Captain Holmes, left New London, United States, for the seal fishery in these islands, arriving at her destination after a voyage of four months. The following day the captain ordered a boat's crew of five men, under the orders of James King, boat-steerer, to proceed to the shore and commence killing seals at Winden Island, off which place the vessel was anchored. In the boat were placed provisions for seven days and a big club for each of the men, with which to kill the seals by knocking them on the head. Captain Holmes' instructions were—"kill all you can, and we will be back for you within a week." The Franklin then sailed away, and the men commenced slaughtering all the seals they could find; and so successful were they that at the expiration of the fifth day they had killed and skinned 4,000 seals, which they piled on the rocks. The seal crop being exhausted, the men resolved, with their remaining provisions, to set out for St. George's Island, which is situated in the vicinity, where they could find more seals. They accordingly departed, leaving behind them a small piece of board, on which was chalked, "We have left for St. George's Island; call for us there." When the Franklin returned at the end of the week, the pile of sealskins was found, and also the notice-board. She accordingly proceeded to St. George's Island in quest of the missing men, and cruised about that island for several days, but could see nothing of the boat or the men, who were at last abandoned to their fate, and the Franklin returned home, no boat having been sent ashore on account of the breakers and the ice which had already formed. The men were supposed to be dead, but in August last year a New London sealing fleet left for the South Shetland Islands, and it was mutually agreed among the captains that they should endeavor to discover some traces of the lost men. When the barque Nile arrived at St. George's Island, the captain and a number of his men went ashore to make a search for the remains of King and his companions. Walking along the beach for some distance, they were surprised to find a small hut, from which projected a stove-pipe. In the corner of the hut was a man with a long red beard and matted hair fast asleep. He was clothed in seal-skins, with sandals on his feet, and on being awakened, turned out to be King the sole survivor of the party. It seems that they found the hut and stove on the island, and lived for some time on pelican flesh, burning seal blubber in the stove. One had died of cold; three others attempted to get back to Winden Island, and are supposed to have perished; and King alone returned in the Nile. Such is the story about the new Robinson Crusoe.

YOU ARE A BRICK.

A certain college Professor had assembled his class at the commencement of a term, and was reading over the list of names of all that were present. It chanced that one of the number was unknown to the Professor, having just entered the class.

"What is your name, sir?" asked the Professor, looking through his spectacles.

"You are a brick," was the startling reply.

"Sir," said the Professor, half starting out from his chair at the supposed impertinence, but not quite sure that he had understood him correctly, "Sir, I did not exactly understand your answer."

"You are a brick," was again the composed reply.

"This is intolerable," said the Professor, his face reddening. "Beware, young man, how you attempt to insult me."

"Insult you," said the student, in turn astonished. "How have I done it?"

"Did you not say I was a brick?" returned the Professor, with stifled indignation.

"No sir, you asked me my name, and I answered your question. My name is U. R. A. Brick—Uriah Reynolds Anderson Brick."

"Ah, indeed," murmured the Professor, sinking back in his seat in confusion. It was a misconception on my part. Will you commence the lesson, Mr.—ahem—Brick."

GOTTLIEB SCHEERER'S LITTLE JOKE.

There is an anecdote of Gottlieb Scheerer, who, twenty years ago, was an active Philadelphia politician, and Vice-President Dallas, which is here first given in print. Some thirty years ago Mr. Dallas was counsel in a case in Philadelphia, and Mr. Scheerer was called as a witness. The following questions were put by Mr. Dallas: "Mr. Scheerer, were you in Harrisburg last June?"

"Last June, did you say, Mr. Dallas?" "Yes, last June; don't repeat my question, but answer it."

"After some moments of study the answer came: 'No, Mr. Dallas, I was not in Harrisburg last June!'"

"Were you in Harrisburg in July?" He reflected again, and slowly said, "No, Mr. Dallas, I was not in Harrisburg in July."

"Were you there in August, Mr. Scheerer?" The witness again meditated, and said: "No, Mr. Dallas, I was not there in August."

"Were you there in September?" Here Mr. Scheerer reflected longer than before, and replied: "No, Mr. Dallas, I was not in Harrisburg in September."

Mr. Dallas became tired of this barren result, and raising his voice said: "Mr. Scheerer, will you tell the court at what time you were in Harrisburg?"

"Mr. Dallas," said Mr. Scheerer, "I never was in Harrisburg in my life."

The court, the audience, and Gottlieb Scheerer enjoyed the joke, but Mr. Dallas did not heartily partake of the merriment created.

THE BETTING DANDY.

The young gentleman—with a medium-sized, light brown moustache, and a suit of clothes, such as fashionable tailors sometimes furnish to their customers, "on accommodating terms"—that is, on the insecure credit system—came into a hotel, one afternoon, and, after calling for a glass of Madeira, turned to the company and offered to bet with any man present that the Susquehanna would not be successfully launched. This "banter" not being taken up, he proposed to wager five dollars that Dr. Webster would not be hung. This seemed a "stumper," too, for nobody accepted the chance. The exquisite glanced around contemptuously and remarked—"I want to make a bet of some kind; I don't care a fig what it is. I'll bet any man from a shilling's worth of cigars to five hundred dollars. Now's your time, gentlemen; what do you propose?"

Sipping a glass of beer in one corner of the bar-room, sat a plain old gentleman, who looked as though he might be a Pennsylvania farmer. He set down the glass and addressed the exquisite—"Well, Mister—I'm not in the habit of making bets—but seeing you are anxious about it, I don't care if I gratify you. So I'll bet you a levy's worth of sixes that I can pour a quart of treacle into your hat, and turn it out a solid lump of candy in two minutes by the watch."

"Done!" said the exquisite, taking off his hat and handing it to the farmer.

It was a real Florence silk hat, a splendid article, that shone like black satin. The old gentlemen took the hat, and requested the bar-keeper to send for a quart of treacle—"the cheap sort, at six cents a quart; that's the kind I use in this experiment," said he, handing over six coppers to the bar-keeper.

The treacle was brought, and the old farmer, with a very grave and mysterious countenance, poured it in the dandy's hat, while the exquisite took out his watch to note the time. Giving the hat two or three shakes, with a Signor Blitz-like adroitness, the experimenter placed it on the table, and stared into it, as if watching the wonderful process of solidification.

"Time's up," said the dandy.

The old farmer moved the hat. "Well, I do believe it ain't hardened," said he, in a tone expressive of disappointment; "I missed it, some how or other, this time, and I suppose I've lost the bet. Bar-keeper, let the gentleman have the cigars—twelve sixes, mind, and charge 'em in the bill."

"What of the cigars?" roared the exquisite, "you've spoiled my hat, that cost me five dollars, and you must pay for it."

"That wasn't in the bargain," drily answered the old gentleman; "but I'll let you keep the treacle, which is a little more than we agreed for."

Having drained the tenacious fluid from his beaver, as he best could, into a spittoon, the man of the moustaches rushed from the place—his fury not much abated by the sounds of ill-suppressed laughter which followed his exit. He made his complaint at the police-office, but, as it appeared that the experiment was tried with his own consent, no damages could be recovered.

Table with train schedules for Grand Trunk Railway, Great Western Railway, and Toronto and Nipissing Railway. Columns include train names, departure times, and destinations.

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The experience of all our readers will bear out the truth of the above, for among the list of all who have grown rich, how true it is that it uniformly came from small beginnings. They that seek great profits meet with great losses, and the best and surest way to make a heavy purse is to begin now and save something out of each week's earnings.

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58-w

Trades Assembly Hall.

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

- Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
- Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
- Crispian, (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.
- Coopers, 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 vicinity, 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, JUNE 26, 1873.

NOTICE.

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

CONNECTICUT BUREAU OF LABOR.

In the course of a very few days the bill creating a Bureau of Labor Statistics will be reported to the Assembly, of the above state. It is said that the report of the committee to whom it was referred will be favorable, and it remains to be seen whether the Legislature in question will be wise and liberal in its action. There seems to be but small objection to the measure, and this comes from a few large manufacturers, who appear to labor under the impression that the tendency of the proposed bill will lead to evils innumerable in the future. They claim that the question of labor and capital will ultimately work it own solution if let alone, and that it being a question of a private nature, therefore all legislation on the matter is to be regarded as an interference on the part of the State with the affairs of private individuals. Such arguments as these, however, will not hold ground long before intelligent men. The experience of the past proves that invariably this question has had to be met by legislation. The advance from absolute serfdom to the present wage system was not accom-

plished without mighty upheavals and agitations. In the past the "privileged classes" have waited until the masses became infuriated before concessions were granted,—and in the great struggle millions of wealth and even life have been sacrificed. But the end is not yet reached—the conflict (though perhaps in a less revolutionary manner) is still going on. Workingmen are far from being satisfied. They grumble and complain about their condition, and expatiate the unjustness of legislation, and the selfishness of capital; but they very seldom study the causes for discontent, and are therefore frequently misled by interested parties who advocate clap-trap remedies for existing abuses. Too often may be urged against them the ancient complaint, "the people do not consider." Before we can expect to find a panacea there will, of necessity, have to be patient and thorough investigation. But little pains have hitherto been taken to collect facts and statistics, and the true condition, of the working classes has never been properly known, and their wants have been sadly neglected in consequence. It will be necessary to go to the bottom of the matter, find out the actual needs of the masses, and apply the remedy, if any can be found. Whilst what little legislation that has heretofore been had on this subject has not been altogether successful: still we do not think it is an evidence of wise statesmanship to let the question alone, to be fought out by employers and employees. Would it not be better, wiser, more in harmony with the spirit of the age, to grapple with this question at once, to hold out a friendly hand to the operative classes and let them know that there is a kindly feeling for them in the halls of legislature, and a determination to see that justice is done to all classes—the rich and the poor. We would, therefore, express our hope that the Connecticut Assembly will be wise and liberal in its action in respect to the bill erecting a Bureau of Labor Statistics, that will be submitted for its consideration; inasmuch as we believe that every such step of legislation will be the means not only ultimately of bettering the condition of our fellow workmen across the lines, but will have its effect in bringing the matter more prominently before the notice of our own legislature. We have before stated our opinion that the appointment of a similar commission by the "powers that be" would result in the accomplishment of much good; and we would again urge upon their recollection the old maxim "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." With the aid of such a bureau, valuable facts could be obtained—then will follow legislation based upon these facts, and the remedy applied would no doubt be effectual.

SOUTH ONTARIO.

It is not a year since the constituency of South Brant gave its unmistakable verdict between Mr. Gibbs and his opponent, and one would have thought that if there had been anything like a sentiment of fair play or generosity in the minds of the Reform leaders, Mr. Gibbs would have been allowed an unopposed return on the occasion of his coming before his constituents to endorse his acceptance of a portfolio. But this was perhaps too much to be expected, and so Mr. Holden has been brought out to oppose him. But even a local journal of their own party—the *Whitby Chronicle*—deprecates any opposition to Mr. Gibbs, as a party blunder. "In view of all the facts," it says, "we do not hesitate to say that it would be a party blunder to oppose Mr. Gibbs at this time, and that it is entirely wrong of those who would do so, in the party's name to again encounter the bitter humiliation of certain defeat." However, the blunder has been made, and South Ontario is now in the heat of a keen election contest. That unusual interest is felt in the present contest is evident from the large attendance at the nomination, on Monday. Mr. Gibbs is reported as having made a masterly speech in defence of the actions of his party, and it is said never acquitted himself more creditably. From the tone of our correspondence, it would appear as

though opinion was somewhat divided in the ranks of the workingmen.

We must admit that Mr. Brown from his communications has been very harshly treated, and has had just cause for complaint; and it can hardly be surprising that, under the circumstance, he should as strongly oppose the conservative candidate. However, that the party in power have benefitted the working classes of the Dominion is beyond question, and this should not be forgotten. And in the present session the Dominion Government has more fully recognized the claims of skilled labor than was ever before done in Canada. We commend these considerations to the workingmen of South Ontario, and urge upon them to form their judgement accordingly.

THE LABORERS OF TORONTO.

The laborers of this city are making praiseworthy efforts for bettering their condition—intellectually and socially—by the means of organization. They are making rapid progress in this matter, and we doubt not they will persevere in their laudable object till they accomplish their desires. We notice that a call for a general special meeting has been made for next Saturday afternoon, at the Trades' Assembly Hall, at three o'clock, and would strongly urge upon all laborers to attend.

LABORERS' STRIKE.

The laborers employed at the freight sheds of the Great Western Railway, at the Queen's Wharf, in this city, struck work on Monday, for higher wages. They have been receiving \$1.15 per day, and made a request for \$1.25 per day, which reasonable request being met with a refusal, they left off work. At the present rates of living, etc., we do not know how any one of conscience can expect men to keep themselves and families on such a pittance. We trust that the strike will not be of long duration, and that the wealthy corporation of the Great Western Railway Co. will accede to the requirements of the laborers.

Since the above was in type, we learn that the Great Western Railway Company have granted the \$1.25 per day.

PROTECTION TO LIFE.

The accident that happened to the laborer, who was killed at the Phoenix Block, on Friday last, by the fall of a brick upon his head, has directed public attention to the insufficient precaution that is used for the protection of the lives of men who are engaged in building operations. It is certainly disgraceful the careless manner in which scaffolds are sometimes erected, very frequently not more than two planks being laid for the reception of material and for the bricklayers to stand upon while at work. The slightest displacement of these affords facilities for the falling of bricks and other material upon those who may be beneath. It is to be hoped that contractors and others engaged about the erection of buildings, will pay more attention to these things in the future, that a possible repetition of the accident alluded to may be prevented.

ENGLISH AGRICULTURISTS.

One would hardly think that such a bill as was recently introduced by Lord Henniker, in the English House of Lords, was necessary in a Christian country, much less that such a bill should receive opposition. The object of the bill proposed was to prevent the employment of children, under eight years of age, in agricultural labor, and further to provide that children between the ages of eight and thirteen should not be so employed unless they were certified to having attended school for a certain number of times during the year. Certainly such prohibition is only right, yet such dignitaries as Viscount Portman, the Marquis of Salisbury, the Earl of Kimberley, and the Marquis of Bath threw obstacles in the way, and endeavored to postpone legislation for another year. Is it at all to be wondered at, when it is found necessary that children should be sent, in

their tender years, into the folds to assist the parents to eke out a miserable existence, that the agricultural laborers should at last turn upon their oppressors, and in their new-found independence, demand "a fair day's pay for a fair day's work?" Surely it is not necessary that the innocence of childhood should be destroyed, and its moral and physical growth stunted in order that the barest needs of nature may be supplied.

THE CRIMINAL AMENDMENT ACT.

In the English House of Commons, Mr. Vernon Harcourt asked the first Lord of the Treasury, whether the Government would be willing to afford facilities in respect of time as may make it possible to pass a bill during the present session, to remedy the defects of the law of conspiracy, as applied to trade combinations, and the relations of employers and servants. Mr. Gladstone said the Government would view with favor any attempt by that hon. member, either during the present or coming session, to amend the law upon the subject referred to. It was further intimated that if it were thought best to urge the matter during the present session, the Government would afford all the facilities in their power for the passing of such a measure. It is not, therefore, unlikely, that the continued efforts of the operatives of England to procure such legislation, will speedily be crowned with success.

THE WORKING CLASSES IN PARLIAMENT.

The House of Commons devoted the better part of their sitting on Friday 13th, inst., to the discussion of subjects specially affecting the working classes. In the first place Mr. Bowring compelled an explanation on the Clipping Norton case from the Home Secretary. It is a pity that after all the time which has elapsed since the sixteen women were sentenced, Mr. Bruce, can give no better reply to an enquiry than that the Lord Chancellor will write to the Lord Lieutenant, who, in his turn, will communicate with the magistrates. These clerical wisacres will, in due course, forward their explanations to the Lord Lieutenant, who will send them on their travels along the lines of redtape till they reach the Home Office. At this rate perhaps the public will hear the Government's opinion and decision on the subject, before the recess.

The case reminds us of the dillatory French poet, who was commissioned by his patron to write a consolatory poem on the death of his wife. Before the poem reached the patron he had married again.

The discussion raised by Mr. Vernon Harcourt, on the law affecting the contract of masters and servants, and the law of conspiracy, will do good. The hon. gentleman used strong language, but then then facts and points he had to enforce, called for emphatic condemnation. Neither the Attorney General, nor the Solicitor General, nor the Home Secretary could dispose of the position taken up by Mr. Harcourt, and supported with pluck and vivacity by Bernal Osborne. Lord Eloth's protest is but an expression of that temper in regard to workingmen's subjects, which appears to prevail in the breasts of Whigs of the old school.

GREAT TRADES' DEMONSTRATION IN LONDON.

There was a great Trades' Demonstration in Hyde Park on Monday 2nd, inst., against the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the penal clauses of the Masters and Servants' Act, and the Conspiracy Laws, as far as they are applicable to combinations of laborers. About 14,000 or 15,000 men—represent the several districts of Bow and Stratford, Limehouse and Poplar, Bermondsey and Southwark Islington and Clerkenwell, Walworth and Lambeth—gathered on the Thames Embankment, and marched to the park under the direction of two marshalls, one of whom was Mr. Goodchild, whose dismissal from the Metropolitan Police in the autumn of last year caused a partial

strikes among the members of the force. Having arrived in Hyde Park, where it is estimated that 30,000 persons were gathered near the scene of the meeting, speeches were delivered from six platforms, and a manifesto was adopted, embodying the views of those who had organized the demonstration. It is said to have been one of the most successful gatherings ever held in London.

LIFE AND LIFE FORMS.

[No. 3.]

BY R. R. Y.

In the last article we noticed briefly some of the soft-bodied species of the ringed or articulated form. We come now to look at some other species belonging to the same class, but which show a higher development or more perfect organization. In these the length of the body is greatly shortened, and assumes a more rotund form; the head, although not separated from the trunk by a neck, is more distinct, and there is the very noticeable feature of the addition of legs. These legs are generally very slender, but of considerable length, and usually terminated by two hooks, thus serving the purposes of locomotion and attack; while their great liability to break is provided against, so that the loss is only temporary. Almost as soon as such an accident occurs, the stump begins to grow again, and shortly a new part, as perfect as that which was lost, is reproduced. We observe also a very material advance in the internal organization. The nervous system, and the apparatus for the circulation of the blood are more perfect, as well as that for respiration, the whole body being permeated by air tubes, or trachee.

We will take as the most familiar example, the common house spider. This little creature is generally looked upon with considerable disfavor, and even disgust, but why this should be is not very apparent. Both as regards its structure and habits, it forms a very interesting and instructive study, while it is also of very great service to those very persons who despise and persecute it.

We have now before us, outside of the window, an excellent specimen, placed in the centre of the web we saw it so industriously weaving yesterday, and waiting with a patience which we might often imitate with advantage, for the lawful reward of its labors. The eyes, of which there are eight, glitter like so many diamonds, and although immovable, are so situated as to enable the spider to see in almost every direction.

The cobwebs may probably be often found where they are unsightly, and their removal troublesome, but we should not be too hard on the makers of them when we consider that the flies, for whose capture and destruction the nets are spread, are of far greater annoyance, and that consequently, in the very success of the spider's operations, we are interested in no small degree.

From the fact of the cobwebs being so common, comparatively few have had the patience or curiosity to examine them, and fewer still have gone so far as to enquire into the manner in which they are produced, and yet both are wonderful, and worthy of study.

If we examine the spider, we will find that the apparatus consists of small reservoirs, filled with a gluey substance, and terminating in from four to six little pierced conical protuberances, or what are called the spinners, and through which the threads are drawn. Each of these spinners is crowded with little pores or tubes, so numerous and so exquisitely fine, that a space not often much larger than the point of a pin, is furnished, according to Reaumur, with a thousand of them. From each of these tubes, which terminates in a point infinitely fine, proceeds a thread of inconceivable tenuity, which, immediately after issuing from the tube, unites with all the other threads of the same spinner, and forms one. This then unites with those of the other four or six spinners, again to form one thread, or that which is used to

manufacture the web; so that the threads which we see are in reality composed of something like four thousand strands. But more than this, the great German naturalist, Leouwenhoek, estimates, and his calculations are confirmed by Sir Charles Bell, that the most minute spiders, some of which are not much larger than a grain of sand, are so fine, that four millions of the strands would not equal in thickness one of the hairs of his beard.

The web of the house spider, although in itself of wonderful structure, and hangs with great skill in the best places for accomplishing the object in view, does not equal in beauty and regularity those which we see in the garden or field, which are generally made up of cross-lines in such a way as to form a perfect geometrical net; and the extreme regularity with which these webs are constructed, is all the more curious when we consider that while the process of making them is going on, the spider cannot possibly see what it is doing, the thread being guided entirely by one of its hind claws.

Those who are early risers will also have observed the millions of the finest threads, which hold the morning dews of harvest, and appear in the early morning when the sun's rays fall obliquely, like myriads of glittering pearls, reflecting all the varied colors of the rainbow. But the least breeze dissipates the fine illusion, and destroys the beautiful workmanship of the tiny beings.

But besides the house, the garden, and the gossamer spiders—which are known as the weavers—there are other species, not so familiar, and which present some differences of structure and habits. For instance, we have along the margins of rivers and lakes, a species which is of aquatic habits, and is known as the water spider. This spider builds its nest and entraps insects in a very remarkable way. When about to commence the construction of a nest, the spider swims to the surface, and with its head downwards, dilates its spinners. It then rapidly dives, and by this ingenious means, a little bubble of air is produced, which, independent of the silvery coating which envelopes the body, appears as a little globe attached to it. The spider now swims to the stock of the plant to which it had determined to fix its nest, and touching it with the bubble the air detaches itself and adheres to the plant. That being done it again ascends to the surface, collects another bubble, which is carried down as before, and so on in this manner the balloon of air is sufficiently enlarged. This is then skillfully enclosed with a network of threads, spun out in the same way as before described. The spider next gets into the balloon by an opening at the bottom and sitting there, stretches through the water irregular threads, which serve to arrest minute water mites and other prey.

In the south of Europe and in the West Indies, another species is found, called the trap-door or mining spider, which also shows not a little ingenuity and some architectural ability. In this case the spider proceeds first to excavate a burrow in soft earth, about an inch in diameter, and six to ten inches in depth. This hole is then lined with a material like paper, and the mouth closed with a circular door formed of numerous layers of silk and pellets of earth, interwoven into the outside, and left rough like the surrounding surface to avoid detection, but made so smooth on the inside, and so exactly formed, as to fit the mouth of the hole with the utmost accuracy, while a hinge of silk at one part of the circumference allows the lid to be raised for the exit of the owner, and closes by its own elasticity. In this mansion the spider habitually lives, going abroad to hunt for prey and retreating with it to the bottom of its domain.

In the tropics there is also a very large spider (*Tarantula*), which is provided with a venomous apparatus, by which it at once kills its prey; and this venom is even strong enough to do serious injury to man himself. This creature may be considered as forming the connecting link with another, (the scorpion), which belongs to the same class, which is well known for the extraordinary ferocity of its disposition, and the fearful and dangerous character of the wounds which it inflicts. In fact, so deadly venomous is its sting, which bears a strong resemblance in some points to that of the serpent, that when in some cases, a wound has been inflicted, immediate amputation is the only remedy to save life, while in other cases the sting is mortal.

This creature was held in great dread by men in ancient times, and is frequently referred to in history. It is of greater length and slenderness than the spider, is about from four inches to a foot long, and terminates in the hollow sting, with which the poison bag is intimately connected.

To be continued.

MHE KNIGHTS OF MALTA.

On Tuesday the two City Encampments, No. 78 and 84, R. B. K. M., celebrated St. John's Day, by a festive gathering in the shape of Pic-nic and Games, at the Crystal Palace. In the early part of the day the aspect of the weather threatened to spoil their proceedings, but clearing up about ten, the Knights paraded the streets in full regalia—presenting a magnificent and imposing procession. Sir Knight E. F. Clarke efficiently acted as chief Marshall. After divine service at St. George's Church, the procession re-formed and made its way to the Palace, where the afternoon was spent in dancing, athletic sports, etc. The games were all well contested, and a large number of handsome prizes were distributed to the successful competitors. The proceedings of the day were brought to a close by holding a supper at the Orange District Hall, which was largely attended. The day throughout was very pleasantly spent, and will long be remembered by the gallant Knights.

Communications.

PARTY GOVERNMENT.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)
SIR,—The question has often occurred to my mind how long must it be before mankind will be sufficiently educated to cease party strife! This insatiable thirst for party political supremacy, which must always leave to all intents and purposes, a large minority—even possibly a majority—unrepresented; this party administration in the state, is no more a necessity (though far more an evil) than "party" in any ordinary deliberative body would be. It will be unnecessary for me to attempt to enumerate the evils that the political economy of civilized countries are subject to through this pernicious system of party administration that obtains in them; as any thinking mind of ordinary capacity,—divested for a few moments of any party prejudices that may be fossilizing about it, contracting its expansion, chaining its liberties to a despotism the most unscrupulous—a designing political party—can see the unwarrantable power such party are in possession of through this semi-idolatry that has got possession of the minds and hearts of many of the people who worship at the shrine of party, in packing the House from their strongholds with their most pliant supporters, though the individual may be the most obnoxious to those who have got to vote the ticket and pitch-fork the tool of the party into a seat in the Parliament. That such means of packing the house does exist, no one with the slightest knowledge of our politics can doubt. Then with a pliant working majority, secured in this manner, further comment ought to be unnecessary.

Our representation, founded on the present party basis, can only be evil continually to the great rank and file of our people. A true people's representation, when that time comes, will be moral worth, social merit, and intellectual ability in the individuals, without reference to blind party political antecedents. A body chosen by the people in this way, convening and selecting from among themselves such as they consider best fitted to administer the affairs of the nation unbiased by the thralls of party, free to deal with every question that may come before them upon its merits, and not because of such question having emanated from this or that party; then, and not until then, will we have that honest and disinterested management of public affairs that the mass of the people feel that they should have. The great substratum upon which is raised the superstructure of either political party are honest and patriotic in the support they give the party of their choice, as the masses of the people always are; then one of the most important works for the true reformer and

honest philanthropist to engage in at this time, in our progressive age, is to try and mend the breach in the households of nations caused by party, and give the masses a better, more honest and more comprehensive system of government, that shall not be indebted to any defined division in our national family that rather exists in a name and a thirst for the treasury benches than in any well defined system of national policy, a government founded upon the confidence of the people, knowing no minority, ever watchful of the progress of true reform among the people, for as in the past so in the future, most all great reforms have their birth among the masses, and there be nurtured until appreciated, before legislation can be effectual in giving them force. The true work of a government is to watch the needs of the people, and be ever ready to administer to them. But in the mean time, what is to be done? Perhaps at no time in the history of Canada did there exist a more bitter political party feeling than prevails at the present. We can only deplore the fact that too often this hateful feeling rends the bosom of the same family, and even enters and desecrates the peace of the sanctuary; and while all lovers of peace and harmony among mankind must wish for the dawn of the better system that from present appearances seem so far away, owing to a hateful feeling engendered and fed by a certain unscrupulous adventurer from Scotland, who has attained to the leadership of a party known as "Grits," who sometimes usurp the name of "Reformers;" this individual has done, and is doing, more to cry down the credit of this country and retard its progress than all other influences at work in our land put together, and through the *Globe* newspaper we have echoed and re-echoed the sentiments of a faction who are alike enemies of progress and labor—a faction who have even laid violent hands upon the most sacred rights of communities—to be sovereign in the management of their local affairs, an in interfering with the action of the New Brunswick Legislature, in regulating their own school affairs. A faction who are prepared to sacrifice the most sacred rights of any people or community—that of administering their own local affairs—can have no claim upon the support of the intelligent masses of any country; and so long as the party in power maintain a liberal and progressive policy, the unification of a kindred people, the opening up of the wilderness that is ours and our children's heritage, the encouragement and protection of home industry, it is about as much as the laboring classes can expect from a party government, and should receive their support. The Opposition have not even made an abortive attempt to pass a measure that the labor of the country could thank them for. The workmen of the Dominion have the promise of every consideration from the present Administration on all questions of interest to labor that may be laid before them; and I trust that the changes made in the Cabinet will be fully sustained by their respective constituencies, though the individuals may not be all that could be wished for in themselves. It must be remembered that any action in this matter is not one of local significance merely, but one of national importance. Then let those who are made free by the possession of the franchise, exercise that liberty with judgment rather than with party prejudice, local influence, or personal feeling, ever keeping in view their own best interests and those of their fellow-men, and the progress and prosperity of our country.

Yours, &c.,
JOHN HEWITT.
Toronto, June 24, 1873.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)
SIR,—The working classes, who are they, but the staple commodity of our country? My question is somewhat pertinent. "Without the working classes with whom should we affiliate?" Would a number of highly educated men in the law and other professions be of any service to us in the "New Dominion?" I think not, and so do many more. Of such we have too many already. I would not speak disparagingly, rather advisedly and respectfully. If you are prepared for work, my friends, this is just the country for you; but if you imagine gold is to be picked up in the streets as you pass along, without working for it, you are greatly mistaken. Many a man who has received a high salary, and been highly connected with a first-class firm, has had in the city of Toronto and its adjuncts to succumb to an inferior position to that he held in the Old Country. It is hard to bear, but it must be borne. Those who have rightly tested this country know full well the correctness of these observations. They give in their views as common sense and daily experience teach them. Uninstructed, yet presumptuous minds, often become offensively dictatorial.

They always know better than their compatriots, and more than this, they ambitiously assert opinions against any man's views in the universe! Common sense men, however, bring them to book.

Toronto, June, 1873.

OSHAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,—Some time since I wrote you regarding an attempt to deprive me of a vote. I attended at the Court of Revision, and objected to my name being struck off the assessment roll, as the appeal had been made against me, and the notice served upon me while still in possession of the house. But that did not matter, and notwithstanding that it was in direct violation of the law, Mr. F. W. Glen; President of the Hall Works, the Deputy Reeve, moved that my name be struck off the assessment roll, the motion being seconded by another employer of labor and carried. I appealed to the Judge of the County, and thanks to an upright judiciary, my name has been replaced on the voters' list. Of course, the motion had a twofold object—to punish me for writing to THE WORKMAN and to kill a vote against Hon. T. N. Gibbs—but I venture to affirm, that Mr. Glen's motion will do more harm to Mr. Gibbs' election than if my name had been allowed to remain on the assessment roll in the first place.

By Mr. Gibbs' party I have been denied the protection of the law for my family, they have endeavored to get me dismissed from my employment, and have endeavored to deprive me of a vote, all because I have dared to write to THE WORKMAN, and yet Mr. Gibbs' party here claim to be friends to the working classes. Save us from such friends.

Mr. Glen, in soliciting votes for Mr. Gibbs, it is said, makes use of the words "are you going to give us your vote," and if the party demure, he will then say "well, you won't vote against us." Thereby showing that Mr. Glen looks upon the election as his as well as Mr. Gibbs.

To show how much THE WORKMAN is feared, several parties have gone to my minister and urged him to speak to me regarding my writing to THE WORKMAN, and stating that my doing so, would injure the church. I had no idea that a common workingman, writing to a workingman's paper, would have done so. I wonder whether the same parties consider that Mr. Glen's actions injures his church. I have been taught that the whole human race are the children of a "Common Parent," and in His sight all are equal; but when I see the rich allowed to oppress and injure the poor, and find apologists in office-bearers in the church in their doing so, I begin to think there is something wrong in the teaching. I can see that the rich have the church under their control, as the ministers are mainly dependent upon them for their stipends, and the rich (employers of labor) take precious good care to "grind the face off the poor" (working classes), and keep them so that they will not be able to give much to the support of the churches, hence the poor are not of so much account as the rich.

In the present election here, the working men should remember that Mr. Gibbs, as a large employer of labour, cannot be trusted to legislate in any matters for their benefit. As witness his vote on the ballot, and they should let Mr. Gibbs' party see, that they will not be driven to the polls, and unless they are allowed to use their own judgement refuse to vote at all. It has been truly said that the working classes must work out their own salvation, and in order to do so they must unite. Let them begin now.

Yours respectfully,
JAMES BROWN.
Oshawa, 23rd June, 1873.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)
SIR,—We are just now in the midst of the excitement of a keen election contest. The most intense interest is manifested by both parties in the struggle, and the two candidates and their friends are leaving no efforts untried to secure their election. So far as I am aware, and my knowledge is somewhat extensive, I believe the chances are largely in favor of Mr. Gibbs, though his friends must not allow their energies to relax in the slightest degree, as there is no doubt that if thorough organization and hard work can do anything to secure a triumph, the party represented by Mr. Holden will put those fores into operation I hope, however, my fellow workmen will work untriedly for Mr. Gibbs, and that they will show by their actions now that they have not so soon forgotten the treatment they received last summer at the hands of the *Globe* and the party it represents. Workingmen have nothing to thank the grits for, but very much the opposite, while the conservatives have a claim upon

them for their timely action in their time of need. Mr. Gibbs, as a member of the party which not only did workingmen great service at an opportune moment, but which also have promised to give every consideration to questions effecting their interests, should receive a unanimous support, and I hope it will be accorded him.

Yours, &c.,
ALBION.

Oshawa, June 23rd, 1873.

MR. F. ROBERTSON.—We beg to refer to the advertisement of this gentleman in today's issue. His stock of Groceries and Liquors is large and choice. The workingmen in the West-end are specially invited to pay Mr. Robertson a visit and learn his prices and examine his goods.

Advertisements.

JOHN RAYMOND
Begs to inform the inhabitants of Toronto and its vicinity that he has purchased the business lately carried on by
Mr. JAMES WEEKES,
AT
247 and 249 Yonge Street.

And trusts by strict attention, combined with the lowest possible charges, to merit a share of the patronage that has been so liberally bestowed upon his predecessor.
53-oh

Queen City Grocery & Provision Store.
320 Queen Street West.

WM. F. ROBERTSON,
DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c.,
In addition to his SUGARS, that have been before the public so long, has received his SUMMER LIQUORS:
Cook Port Wine.....\$1 00 per gal.
Old Port.....2 50 "
Extra do.....3 50 "
Unsurpassed Old Port.....1 00 "
SHERRIES—Fine Old Sherry.....1 50 "
Extra do.....2 50 "
Splendid do.....4 50 "
Dawe's Montreal Stock Ale and Porter. 1 20 per doz.
Goods sent to all parts of the city. 55-oh

JAMES BANKS,
AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER.
45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

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

SALEROOMS:
45 and 46 Jarvis, Corner of King St. East.
Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.
58-1e

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!
THE BEST IN THE CITY.

A. RAFFIGNON.
Begs leave to inform the public, and his customers generally, that he has removed his place, No. 107 King Street West, with an elegant new Soda Water Fountain, with the latest improvements, made by Oliver Parker, Toronto, 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 Lyceum
57-oh

EATON'S
NEW
DRESS GOODS!
We show to-day a choice lot of Dress Goods, in-checked, plain, and striped material—all the newest shades and colors. A job line of Black Lustres, at 25c per yard—a bargain.
CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS,
COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY.
55-1e

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,
6th day of June, 1873.
PRESENT:
HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue and under the provisions of the Act 33rd Victoria, Chapter 8, intitled, "An Act to explain and amend the Act respecting the collection and Management of the Revenue, the Auditing of Public Accounts and the Liability of Public Accountants."
His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby ordered, that the privilege accorded by the Order in Council of the 19th March, 1863, to goods, wares, and merchandise, the growth, produce, or manufacture of Canada, of being re-imported free of duty of Customs on certain conditions named in such order, be and the same is hereby extended and declared to apply to goods subject to duties of Excise, which goods may hereafter in like manner be re-imported into Canada free of duty subject to the said several conditions mentioned in the said order, and on the further condition that such goods on re-importation shall be warehoused subject to the Excise duties to which they would have been liable had they not been exported from Canada.
W. A. HIMSWORTH,
Chief Petty Officer.

The Home Circle.

A KISS AT THE DOOR.

We were standing in the doorway, My little wife and I; The golden sun upon her hair Fell down so silently; A small white hand upon my arm— What could I ask for more Than the kindly glance of loving eyes, As she kissed me at the door.

THE GOLDEN SIDE.

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

DON'T BOX THE CHILDREN'S EARS.

Children's ears should never be boxed. We have seen that the passage of the ear is closed by a thin membrane especially adapted to be influenced by every impulse of the air, and with nothing but the air to support it internally. What, then, can be more likely to injure this than a sudden compression of the air in front of it? If anyone desired to break or overstretch the membrane, he could scarcely devise a more effective means than to bring the hand suddenly and forcibly down upon the passage of the ear, thus driving the air violently before it, with no possibility for its escape but by the membrane giving way.

stand what is said to them in a rather low tone of voice. Each ear should be tried, while the other is stopped by the finger. I do not say that children are never guilty of inattention, especially as to that which they do not particularly wish to hear; but I do say that children are often blamed and punished for inattention when they really do not hear. And there is nothing at once more cruel and more hurtful to the character of children than to be found fault with for what is really their misfortune. Three things should be remembered here—1. That slight degrees of deafness, often lasting only for a time, are very common among children, especially during or after colds.

THE INFLUENCE OF POSITIVENESS.

The power of positive ideas, and not the power of the positive affirmation and promulgation of them moves the world. Breath is wasted in nothing more lavishly than in negations and denials. It is not necessary for truth to worry itself, even if a lie can run a league while it is putting on its boots. Let it run and get out of breath, and get out of the way. A man who spends his days in arresting and knocking down lies and liars, will have no time left for speaking the truth. There is nothing more damaging to a man's reputation than his admission that it needs defending when attacked. Great sensitiveness to assault, on the part of any cause is an unmistakable sign of weakness.

AN ARAB WEDDING BALL.

A curtain drawn across the door of the tent, writes a traveler in Algeria; concealed the bride, who, closely veiled, sat within, surrounded by women. On the outside between four and five hundred people were collected, and a clear space was kept in the middle for the dancers by two men with drawn swords, who vigorously applied, right and left, the flat of the blade to all who pressed too forward. On one side of the ring squatted the band, consisting of two men with instruments like a flageolet, and a drummer, who occasionally accompanied the music with his voice. In the centre was a middle-aged woman dressed in the usual dark blue cotton garments, but decked with all her ornaments—earrings, bracelets and a necklace—to which sundry charms and amulets, teeth of wild beasts, verses of the Koran sewn up in little bags, with various other odds and ends considered as protection from the evil eye, were suspended from above; a large circular brooch of silver or white metal, (nearly the same in form as those used by the Scotch Highlanders,) confined the loose folds across her bosom, and a small looking-glass set in metal dangled conveniently at the end of a string of sufficient length to allow of her admiring her charms in detail.

As soon as we had taken our stand in the front row, the music, which had ceased for a few minutes, struck up, and the lady in the midst commenced her performance. Inclining her head languishingly from side to side, she beat time with her feet, raising each foot alternately from the ground with a jerking action, as if she had been standing on a hot floor, at the same time twisting about her body with a slow movement of the hands and arms. Several others succeeded her, and danced in the same style, with an equal want of grace. A powerful inducement to exert themselves was not wanting, for one of them more than once received some tolerably severe blows from a stick and the flat of a sword; what the reason was I do not know, but supposed that either she was lazy or danced badly.

While the dancing was going on the spectators were not idle; armed with guns, pistols and blunderbusses with enormous bell mouths, an irregular fire was kept up. Advancing a step or two into the circle, so as to show off before the whole party, an Arab would present his weapon to a friend opposite, throwing himself into a graceful attitude; then suddenly dropping the muzzle at the time of pulling the trigger, the charge struck the ground close to the feet of the person aimed at. After each report the woman set up a long-continued shrill cry of "lu-lu, lu-lu," and the musicians redoubled their efforts. The advance of one man is usually the signal for others to come forward at the same time, all anxious to surpass their friends and neighbors in dexterity and grace. Ten or a dozen men being crowded

into a small space, sometimes not more than six feet wide, brandishing their arms and excited by the mimic combat, firing often at random, it is not to be wondered at if accidents happen occasionally to the actors or the bystanders.

CORAL ISLANDS AND ANIMALS.

The Arabs have a peculiar mode of anchoring their boats among the rocks and coral islands of the Red Sea. When the rufan, or pilot, has selected his anchorage, either himself, the captain, or one of his crew, puts two wooden plugs in his nose, and jumps overboard with a rope, to which is attached two large hooks, which he fastens to the rocks, or to some hard coral formation, which must be unfastened every morning by hand.

Whichever way we look, the mountains on shore, and rocks and coral islands, are visible to us. This is an extraordinary and dangerous sea. It is getting worse and worse every year. Although we are not more than six feet from the edge of the reef, yet we cannot get soundings underneath our boat.

There are hundreds of new islands gradually springing up to the surface of the water. The appearance of these islands is undoubtedly the work of the coral animal; but I do not believe, nor can I be persuaded by any philosopher in the world, that the foundations of these marine principalities were commenced at the bottomless ocean.

During my rambles along the Pacific coast, and in the East and West Indies, I noticed four kinds of coral formations—lagoons, coral fringes, encircling reef and barriers. The lagoons are coral rings, encircling a portion of the sea, and only exist in the Pacific and Indian Oceans. Although they differ in formation and appearance, yet they are the work of the same animals. These rings often rise between five and ten feet above the level of the sea.

Having paid great attention to the coral animals of the East and West Indies, I will describe their habits for the information of the general reader.

They are neither insects nor water spiders; but small, soft, gelatinous animals, with whose bodies is to be found an admixture of stony matter resembling flint. They are the slaves of nature, and the contractors and builders of the ocean. On their submarine structure they toil, live, and die; and end their laborious career before death by cementing their own bodies with the last layer they raised toward the completion of that home for the future generation of man. They are to be found by millions, and are visible to the naked eye, in those narrow seas and oceans where their operations are known to be carried on. They die before they reach the surface of the water, or the moment they feel the least heat of the sun. As the coral rings around the circular lagoon often rise from five to ten feet above the level of the sea, certainly that part above the water cannot be the work of the coral animals, unless nature has endowed the structure with either animal or vegetable life, and gradually forced its head above water, and continues to increase it until the attraction of the earth and ocean puts a stop to its growth. As the corallines are not supposed to be able to live beyond a certain depth, the foundations of their structures must be laid on the head or shoulders of some of those gigantic mountains which have sunk, or may be in the course of rising from beneath.

A CAPITAL MAXIM.

Lady Mary Wortley Montague relates the following story: "One day as an ancient king of Tartary was riding with his officers of State, they met a dervise crying aloud, "To him that will give me a hundred diners (small pieces of money) I will give a piece of good advice." The King, attracted by this strange declaration, stopped, and said to the dervise, "What advice is this that you offer for a hundred diners?" "Sire," replied the dervise, "I shall be most thankful to tell you as soon as you order the money to be paid me." The king, expecting to hear something extraordinary, ordered the diners to be given to the dervise at once; on receiving which he said, "Sire" my advise is, Begin nothing without considering what the end may be."

"The officers of State, smiling at what they thought ridiculous advice, looked at the king, who they expected would be so enraged at this insult as to order the dervise to be severely punished. The king seeing their amusement and surprise, said: "I see nothing to laugh at in the advice of this dervise; but, on the contrary, I am persuaded that if it were more frequently practiced, men would escape many calamities. Indeed, so convinced am I of the wisdom of this maxim that I shall have it engraved on my plate and written on the walls of my palace, so that it may be ever before me." The king, having thanked the dervise, proceeded towards the palace, and on his arrival he ordered the chief Bey to see that the maxim was engraved on his plate and on the wall of his palace.

"Sometime after this occurrence, one of the nobles of the court, a proud, ambitious man, resolved to destroy the king, and place himself on the throne. In order to accomplish his bad purpose, he secured the confidence of one of the king's surgeons, to whom he gave a poisoned lancet, saying "if you will bleed the king with this lancet, I will give you ten thousand pieces of gold, and when I ascend the throne you shall be my Vizier." This base

surgeon, dazzled by such brilliant prospects, wickedly assented to the proposal.

"An opportunity of effecting his evil design soon occurred. The king sent for this man to bleed him. He put the poisoned lancet into a side pocket and hastened into the king's presence. The arm was tied, and the fatal lancet was about to be plunged into the vein, when suddenly the surgeon's eye read this maxim at the bottom of the basin, "Begin nothing without considering what the end may be." He immediately paused, as he thought within himself, "If I bleed the king with this lancet he will die and I shall be seized and put to a cruel death. Then of what use will all the gold in the world be to me?" Then, returning the lancet to his pocket, he drew forth another. The king, observing this, and perceiving that he was much embarrassed, asked why he changed his lancet so suddenly. He stated that the point was broken; but the king, doubting his statement, commanded him to show it. This so agitated him, that the king felt assured all was not right. He said, "There is treachery in this! Tell me instantly what it means, or your head shall be severed from your body!" The surgeon, trembling with fear, promised to relate all to the king if he would only pardon his guilt. The king consented, and the surgeon related the whole matter, acknowledging that had it not been for the words in the basin, he should have used the fatal lancet.

"The king summoned his court, and ordered the traitor to be executed. Then turning to his officers of State, he said, "You now see that the advice of the dervise at which you laughed, is most valuable; it has saved my life. Search out this dervise, that I may amply reward him for his wise maxim."

MARRIAGE AMONG THE APACHES.

Even those copper-coloured cut-throats, the Apache Indians, have a touch of delicacy and romance in them. From a lecture delivered in San Francisco by Colonel John C. Carmany, we take the following account of their courting customs: Every young girl is at liberty to refuse a suitor for her hand. The father, mother and brother are prohibited from interfering in her choice. Her person is at her own disposal. After a brief courtship the lover makes a formal proposal by offering so many horses. Horses are a standard of value among Indians. As the squaw does all the work, horses are accepted as an equivalent for her labour. When a young warrior becomes enamoured, he fastens the horse near the wigwam of the squaw whose hand he seeks, where he is left for four days. If she fails to feed and water the horse during that time the master is rejected, but if she accepts his offer, she grooms and kindly cares for the horse, and then ties him to the wigwam of her lover, as much as to say "I am willing to be your slave and do your work." At the marriage the sages and sachems meet together, and the bride is not unfrequently loaded with forty or fifty pounds of silver and copper trinkets.

KIND THOUGHTS.

Dr. Chalmers says:—"The little that I have seen in the world, and know of the history of mankind, teaches me to look upon their errors in sorrow, not in anger. When I take the history of one poor heart that has sinned and suffered, and represent to myself the struggles and temptations it has passed through—the brief pulsations of joy, the tears of regret, the feebleness of purpose, the scorn of the world that has little charity, the desolation of the soul's sanctuary, and threatening voices within, health gone, happiness gone—I would fain leave the erring soul of my fellow-man with him from whose hands it came."

NOT ASHAMED OF NEW JERSEY.

There was an amusing scene on board the Louisiana mail boat the other day. There was the usual conglomeration of passengers in the cabin just before the boat landed, and amid the general hubbub of conversation a man remarked incidentally, "Now, in New Jersey, where I used to live—"

Instantly an old man, who sat moodily and silently pondering by the stove for some time, sprang to his feet and exclaimed:—

"Stranger, are you from New Jersey?" "Yes." "And willin' to acknowledge it?" "Yes, sir! proud on't." "Hurrah! Give us your hand," cried the old man, fairly dancing with exultation. "I'm from New Jersey, too, but never felt like declaring it afore. Shake! I'm an old man. I've travelled long and far, I've been in every city in the West—steamed on the Ohio and Mississippi—been to California, over the plains and around the Horn; took a voyage once to Liverpool; but in all my travels, hang me if this isn't the first time I ever heerd a man acknowledge he kum from New Jersey."

Why is a talkative young man like a young pig?—Because, if he lives, he is likely to become a great bore.

An elderly lady, telling her age, remarked that she was born on the 22nd of April. Her husband, who was present, observed, "I always thought you were born on the first of April." "People might well judge so," responded the matron, "in the choice I have made of a husband."

Grains of Gold.

The applause of the crowd makes the head giddy, but the attestation of a reasonable man makes the heart glad.—Steele.

The greatest friend of truth is time; her greatest enemy is prejudice; and her constant companion is humility.

TALKING AND THINKING.—Those, for the most part, are the greatest thinkers who are the least talkers; as frogs cease to croak when light is brought to the water's edge.

Riches should be admitted into our houses, but not into our hearts. We may take them into our possession, but not into our affections.—Charron.

It costs us more to be miserable than would make us perfectly happy. How cheap and easy to us is the service of virtue, and how dear do we pay for our vices.—Fuller.

The first of all virtues is innocence; the next is modesty. If we banish modesty out of the world, she carries away with her half the virtue that is in it.—Addison.

The desire of power in excess caused angels to fall; the desire of knowledge to excess caused man to fall, but in charity is no excess, neither can man or angels come into danger by it.—Bacon.

Conceit is usually seen during our first investigations after knowledge; but time and accurate research teach us that not only is our comprehension limited, but knowledge itself is so imperfect as not to warrant vanity.

Aim at perfection in everything, though in most things it is unattainable; however, they who aim at it and persevere will come much nearer to it than those whose laziness and despondency make them give it up as unattainable.—Chesterfield.

Order is a lovely nymph, the child of beauty and wisdom; her attendants are comfort, neatness and activity; her abode is the valley of happiness, she is always to be found when sought for, and never appears so lovely as when contrasted with her apponent—disorder.—Johnson.

Good nature is more agreeable in conversation than evil, and gives a certain air to the countenance which is more amiable than beauty. It shows virtue in the fairest light, takes off in some measure from the deformity of vice, and makes even folly and impertinence supportable.—Addison.

By good nature half the misery of human life might be assuaged. Services and kind nesses neglected render friendship suspected. The first and indispensable requisite of happiness, says Gibbon, is a clear conscience, unobscured by the reproach or remembrance of an unworthy action.

There is one thing worse than ignorance, and that is conceit. Of all intractable fools, an overwise man is the worst. You may cause idiots to philosophize; you may coax donkeys to forego thistles, but don't think of ever driving common sense into the head of a conceited person.

THE LONGING FOR MORE.—It is not what we have or what we have not which adds to or subtracts from our felicity. It is the longing for more than we have, the envying of those who possess more, and the wish to appear in the world of more consequence than we really are, which eventually lead to ruin.

Are you living with each other, husbands and wives, in the truest spirit of love, and in the largest sense of wedded? Are you one, or are you for ever and for evermore two? Are you living to help each other, or to annoy each other? Are you living in the true exultatory spirit which always accompanies real conjugal love? And do you find yourselves moved to patience, to gentleness, and to forbearance.

A touching story is told of a lady in Kentucky, who was stricken with a sudden failing of the optic nerve, and was told that she could not retain her sight more than a few days at most, and was liable to be totally deprived of it at any moment. She returned to her home, quietly made such arrangements as would occur to anyone about to commence so dark a journey for life, and then had her two little children, attired in their brightest costumes, brought before her; and so, with their little faces lifted to hers, and tears gathering for the great misfortune that they hardly realized, the light faded out of the mother's eyes.

The following question is said to have created tremendous excitement before the Hard-scrabble Debating Institution: "What is the difference between there being conscience enough in all women, and women enough in all conscience?" After three weeks' discussion, the president decided "There was a difference, but whether it consisted, he was quite uncertain."

A Dutch householder, bragging of his worldly gear, writes:— "I've got a pig cat and I've got a pig tog, I've got a pig calf and I've got a pig hog, I've got a pig baby so pig and so tall, And I've got a pig-wife dat's bigger as all."

"Dick," said a certain lawyer to a countryman who had been considered more fool than knave, "what should you call the two greatest curiosities in the world?" "Why," replied Dick, "an honest lawyer and a river on fire."

For Plain or Ornamental Printing go to the ONTARIO WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay Street.

Sawdust and Chips.

A man boasting in a company of ladies that he had a very luxurious head of hair, a lady presently remarked that it was altogether owing to the mellowness of the soil.

A gentleman remarking that he had lost his watch through the carelessness of a servant, in leaving the house unguarded, concluded by saying, "However it was a poor one." Miss B. replied, "Why, sir, a gentleman like you, should have kept a better watch."

A Frenchman stopping at a tavern, asked for Jacob. "There is no such person here," said the landlord. "Tis not a person I want, sare, but the beer warmed wid de poker." "Well," answered mine host, "that is flip." "Ah, yes, sare, you are in de right; I mean Philip!"

"Ah," said a mischievous wag to a lady acquaintance of an aristocratic caste, "I perceive you have been learning a trade." "Learning a trade," replied the lady indignantly, "you are very much mistaken." "Oh, I thought by the looks of your cheeks you had turned painter." The lady waxed wrathful, and the wag sloped.

Aunt Hitty inquired of the servant girl if she came from the Hungarian parts of Ireland. On being told that her geographical knowledge was somewhat defective, she excused herself by saying, "I haint much larnin'; I never went to school but one day, and that was in the ovenin', and we hadn't no candle, and the master didn't come."

At the late grand concert, says the *Picayune*, while Strakosch was performing a very difficult piece with variations on the piano, a cotton planter, who was admiring the dexterity with which the musician made use of his fingers more than the music, exclaimed to a friend, "What a magnificent cotton picker that fellow would make!"

We have a man in Mississippi so lean that he makes no shadow at all. A rattlesnake struck six times at his legs in vain, and retired in disgust. He makes all hungry who look at him; and when children meet him in the street, they all run home crying for bread. He was "ruled out" of a company which started for California lately, lest his presence should increase the sufferings of that already starving country.

An Irishman some time ago was committed to the House of Correction, for a misdemeanor, and sentenced to work on the treadmill for the space of a month. He observed, at the expiration of his task—"What a grate dale of fatigue and botheration it would have saved us poor crathers, if they had but invented it to go by scheme, like most all other water-wheels; for burn me, if I have not been ather going upstairs for this four weeks, but could not reach the chamber-door at all, at all."

A shrewd fellow, in extreme poverty, resolved to get credit for a miracle. He put the yolks of several eggs into a hollow cane, and stopped the end with butter; then, walking into an ale-house, he begged to fry a single egg for his dinner. The smallness of the repast excited curiosity, and they gave him a morsel of lard; he stirred the lard with his cane, and, to the wonder of the surrounding peasants, produced a handsome omelet. This miracle established his fame. He sold omelets, and grew rich by his ingenuity.

Tom Dibdin had a cottage near Box-hill, to which, after his theatrical labors, he was delighted to retire. One stormy night, after Mr. and Mrs. Dibdin had been in bed some time, Mrs. D., being kept awake by the violence of the weather, aroused her husband, exclaiming, "Tom, Tom, get up!" "What for?" said he. "Don't you hear how very bad the wind is?" "Is it?" replied Dibdin, half asleep, though he could not help punning: "Put a peppermint lozenge out of the window, my dear, it is the best thing in the world for the wind."

An Irish officer rang his bell so often that no servant the landlady could hire would stop in the house, or could stand the running upstairs. The officer, consequently, received notice to quit, which being unwilling to do, and finding the cause of warning, he promised never to ring his bell again; upon this understanding he retired to his apartment. In about half an hour the whole house was alarmed by the reports of pistols in the captain's room. Up rushed the landlady, the lodgers, and the servants, and burst open the door, in the full expectation of some dreadful catastrophe. "Coffee," coolly said the captain, "Why, as you do not like me to ring the bell, of course I must find a substitute."

An honest farmer, a few miles from Dumfries, was often found fault with by his wife for staying too late in town on market nights. At last she set out with him one day herself, and in the evening forced him home, rather sooner than he wished. Accordingly they mounted the old grey mare, and rode on till they came to a small brook that crossed the road, when the mare put down her head to drink, and after being satisfied, again went on. "Now," said the goodwife, "if you would do like the mare—when she has enough, she stops of her own accord; and cannot you do the same?" "True, goodwife," said he, "but if there was another old grey mare on the other side of the stand, and the one say to the other, 'Here's t'ye, and here's t'ye,' there's as telling when they might part."

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." It 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. Adv.

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We claim special attention to our Vox Celeste Organs, No. 27 and No. 34. The Vox Celeste Reeds were first introduced in Canada by us in 1869, in a 6 reed organ, which took the first prize at the Provincial Fair held that year in London. We have since applied it successfully to our single and double reed organs, making our "Celeste Organs" the most popular instrument now before the Canadian public.

Mr. John Jackson has been an active member and equal manager in the late firm since its commencement, and all the employees remain with him. With greatly increased financial strength, and by providing a larger stock of material, we will be enabled to supply a better article, and fill orders with more promptitude than has been possible in the past.

We manufacture all the most popular styles. Examine our new styles with all the latest improvements.

All instruments fully warranted for five years.
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1873] [1873
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Miscellaneous.

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In the most Fashionable Styles, and at the Cheapest Rates. SILKS by the Dress and CARPETS 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.

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TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

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

By Order,
R. H. GRAMAM, Secretary.
Ottawa, March 1, 1873. 48-1f

THE JOURNEMEN FREE STONE CUTTERS ASSOCIATION, of Ottawa City, and immediate vicinity, held their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Rideau and Nicholas streets, on the first and third Monday in each month. The officers elected for the present quarter, commencing Monday March 3, 1873, are as follows:—President, Robert Thompson; Vice-President, Joseph Hugg; Financial Secretary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, George Elsett; Treasurer, Robert Pourtice; Tyler, James Walker; Trades Council, Donald Robertson, James Kelly, James Walker, Joseph Hugg; Trustees, Donald Robertson, John Casey, William Clark.

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NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

Ottawa, 4th June, 1873.

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

By command,
J. JOHNSTON,
Asst. Commissioner of Customs.

CITY OF KINGSTON

ORDNANCE LANDS SALE.

Public Notice is hereby given, that on
Wednesday, the 9th day of July next,
at noon, will be sold by Mr. WILLIAM MURRAY, Auctioneer, of Kingston, a large number of

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

Terms of Payment:

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

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

E. PARENT,
Under Sec. of State,
Ordnance Lands Agent.
Department of Secretary of State,
Ordnance Lands Branch,
Ottawa, 11th June, 1873. 63-6



LACHINE CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

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

Plans and Specifications of the respective works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 17th day of June inst., where printed forms of Tender and other information can be obtained.

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

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

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 7th June, 1873. 62-6



NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Minister of Public Works of the Dominion of Canada will, under the provisions of an Act of Parliament of Canada, Stat. Vics. Chap. 12, Intituled: "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada," cause possession to be taken of the following described land, to wit: "All that certain lot piece and parcel of land situate, lying or being on the south side of Brunswick street (in the city of St. John, Province of New Brunswick) near the Abolition, at the entrance thereof, of the north-east, having a frontage of twenty-five (25) feet on the same street, and running back 100 feet, more or less, containing the same breadth being five (5) feet on the western side of lot No. 174, and twenty (20) feet on the eastern side of lot No. 175, on the plan of the aforesaid city of St. John, together with all and singular the appurtenances thereto belonging to the said land and premises, being now in the occupation of John O'Brien; the said land or property and premises being required for the enlargement and improvement of the European and North American Railway, and for obtaining better access thereto, by means of a branch line of railway between Gilbert's Island (so called) viz: Georgetown Bay and the Ballast Wharf, in the city of St. John; this notice is given under the 38th section of the said Act.

Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontario, this 29th day of April, A.D. 1873.

By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary, D.F.W.

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