

Ontario Workman.

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

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No. 67

Labor Notes.

A scarcity in the mining labor-market is reported from Lancashire.

The *Strike News* has been added to the list of German newspapers.

Owing to a threatened reduction in wages, about 100 tailors are out of employment at Bolton.

The Leicester riveters and finishers have imposed a levy to assist their Leeds brethren, who are out on strike.

Four hundred laborers in the employment of Messrs. Russell, Limrick, struck work for higher wages on June 7.

The plumbers and glaziers strike at Staly bridge has ended, the masters having advanced their wages 2s. per week.

The London masters have formally agreed to the demands of the journeymen masons, and the expected strike has been averted.

HAVANA, July 25.—The Chinese laborers are getting dissatisfied with being paid in paper currency. Disturbances are likely to occur.

The master builders of Washington have accepted terms of compromise with the journeymen masons, but have not yet come to an agreement.

The *Iron World* of Pittsburgh states that Sir Antonio Biady (of West Ham, Essex, Eng.) has bought the Elizabeth furnace in Shenandoah County, Virginia, for 200,000 dollars.

More favorable advices have been received relative to the strikes of French workmen in the department of the Loire, and it is believed that work will shortly be resumed.

The Oldham Master Spinners' Association have given an unconditional refusal to the demand of the minders for an advance of 10 per cent. The dispute at Ashton continues.

At a conference, at Blackburn, of sixty representatives of the power-loom weavers, the offer of the employers with regard to a rise of wages was accepted, and a threatened strike averted.

It is estimated that if coal working machinery were universally employed, 60,000 colliers would suffice to raise our annual extraction of 120,000,000 tons. About 300,000 colliers are said to be now engaged.

On Monday the 30th ult., the master spinners held a meeting in Manchester, and resolved that unless the men withdraw the notices they had given, they would lock-out all mills on the 5th of July, the effect of which will be to stop three million spindles.

At a meeting of the male card and blowing hands in Ashton, held on the 28th ult., it was unanimously resolved that seven days' notice should be given by the strippers and grinders if the 20s. a week advance applied for is not conceded by the employers of the district.

Hopes are entertained that the strike and lock-out in the Ashton district will be avoided. The operatives met the masters in conference, and accepted an offer to refer the dispute to arbitration, with power to the arbitrators to make an award retrospective to the demand for an advance of wages.

Some time since, the men employed in all the engineering branches at Sheffield sent a circular to their employers, requesting a minimum advance of 2s. per week. A few days ago the manufacturers held a meeting to consider the circular, and they altogether refused the demands of the men. It is not improbable that the decision of the masters may lead to a strike.

Nearly the whole of the men employed in the engineering trades at Sheffield struck work on Monday 30th ult. The masters, in consequence, held a meeting, and, after mature consideration, expressed a unanimous opinion that in the present state of trade they could not advance the wages beyond their present rate. Nearly 1,000 men are on strike, and it is expected to be of considerable duration.

LABOR PORTRAITS.

"Men who, in advance of law and in opposition to prevailing opinion, have forced into national recognition the hitherto disregarded rights of labor."

MR. JAMES EDWARD DYER,
GENERAL SECRETARY, FRIENDLY SOCIETY OF
STONE MASONS.

James Edward Dyer is another notability among the workingmen of our nation, sprung from the West of England. He was born on September 14, 1834, at Hall Sands, a small village in the parish of Stokenham, South Devon. At the time of his birth, William Dyer, his father, a Cornishman, was employed as a stonemason in the erection of the Lighthouse at Start Point. Being one in a family of nine children, young James had little chance of getting much schooling; for which, indeed, there was, even then, but scanty provision in that backward part of the country. At an age when he should have been getting the first elements of knowledge, he was obliged to contribute to his maintenance by the work of his own hands. His childhood and youth were passed partly in his native country and partly in that of his father's.

In August, 1848, the family settled at Morice Town, Devonport, where, there being ample employment for the mallet and chisel, he learned the art of a mason under his father's example and instruction. The works at the Keyham Steamyard afforded him constant, and nearly interrupted, means of subsistence for the next ten years. In 1857, he joined the Masons' Society at Morice Town. Since leaving that part of the coast, he has pursued his calling in the city of Exeter, at the Port of Dover, in the Island of Guernsey, among the wharves and defences of Portsmouth, and amid the splendid modern masonry of London.

During his residence in all these places, Mr. Dyer took an active part in the local affairs of the Stonemasons' Society, in connection with which he held various offices. Settling in the Metropolis towards the end of summer in 1865, he came fully prepared to identify himself usefully with the public movements of his trade. For some two years he acted as Secretary of the London Lodges Committee. In 1868 he became Secretary of the London (South) Lodge; and, in December of the year following, he was elected a yearly Auditor of the Society's accounts. Whilst at Bolton, in Lancashire, during the spring of 1870, discharging his official duties, he was nominated by several lodges to succeed Mr. William Graham, who, after three years' service, had resigned the office of Assistant-Secretary. Mr. Dyer was chosen to fill the vacancy, and served efficiently for two years.

The manner in which he performed the duties devolving upon him, may be inferred from the fact that when, in February, 1872, Mr. Richard Harnott, who had been General Secretary of the Society for a quarter of a century, was released from his honorable labors by the hand of Death, no other man was deemed so fit to succeed him in that important trust as James Edward Dyer. In March last, he was re-elected to the post. Until May he resided, in his capacity of Secretary, in the city of Manchester; but, the Executive of the Society being now removed to London, he has returned into the circle of his old friends.

The Society of Stonemasons is one of the most powerful trade organizations in the United Kingdom. The branches of its strong stem spread over all parts of England and Wales. In the spring of last year there were a few good branches opened in Ireland, with a present prospect of largely increasing the number. Although the Scottish society is not amalgamated with this, they work together in trade disputes. The President of the Chicago Society of Stonecutters, last month, wrote for copies of rules and other necessary instructions, with a view to establishing their association on the basis of the English union; and also expressing a hope that the two would become amalgamated.

There are three hundred and ten Lodges in as many towns, which supply it with

eighteen thousand five hundred members. In the course of the year 1872, nearly five thousand new members were admitted. The Society was established in 1833, since which date it has distributed among its members, for trade and benevolent purposes, the princely sum of three hundred and forty-four thousand pounds sterling. Lest the uninquiring and unreasoning adversaries to Trade Unions should in their haste exclaim, "Ha! all for strikes!" it may be useful to name a few items of money paid for objects purely benevolent:—

Sick allowance.....	£51,827	12	10
Travellers.....	51,501	12	2
Funerals.....	36,584	0	0
187 disabled members...	17,466	0	0
Superannuation of members.....	5,097	9	9
Friends of 102 members killed.....	4,000	0	0
Legal expenses in defending prosecuted members.....	3,483	6	1 1/2
Surgeons' fees.....	2,773	18	0
Hospital subscriptions.....	2,649	3	0
Gifts for charitable purposes.....	615	14	3
Orphan children.....	292	9	6
Sick and funeral account Master and Workman Acts.....	272	14	4 1/2
	32	16	0

Total for benevolent purposes.....£178,296-16 0

While this noble aggregate has been strictly devoted to benevolent purposes, the whole sum paid in connection with strikes during the entire period of thirty-two years, has been no more than £55,572; considerably under one-third of the amount.

With all our heart, we hope that James Edward Dyer will long live to contribute his valuable services to this excellent society. Those who know him are well aware how modest an estimate he puts upon himself; but individuals are never the best judges of their own deserts; certainly not when they flatter themselves that they have done uncommonly well, and perhaps quite as rarely when they think meanly of their endeavors. Opportunities of achieving some great exploit are as few as the men equal to them are scarce; but, in every sphere, humble or exalted, a man may honestly and diligently fulfil his duty. The quiet consciousness of this is the sweetest of rewards, which nothing can more acceptably enhance than the ready acknowledgment of those who have the surest means of judging and the most undoubted right to speak. This we believe to be the Stonemasons' Society's present experience of their existing Secretary; and we earnestly wish, that its extended and increasing usefulness, under his guidance, may lead to a long course of mutual confidence and satisfaction.—*The Bee-Hive*.

THE MASTERS AND SERVANTS' ACT.

An important question was raised recently in a summons which came before Mr. Maude at the Greenwich Police court, under the 4th section of the above Act. Mr. Sofield, of the Albion Coopers, Rotherhithe, engaged a journeyman cooper, named Shepherd, to work for him, a verbal agreement being made as to a list of prices to be paid for different kinds of work. It was stated that material for four dozen one-barrel casks had been given out and paid for, but that only two and half-dozen had been completed, the defendant taking away his tools and absenting himself from work, which was refusal to complete a contract, and in respect of which non-fulfilment of agreement compensation of £2 was claimed. In answer to the magistrate, the complainant admitted that there was no stipulation as to the time within which the work should be completed nor were the hours stated for the day's work. Mr. Maude held that upon these admissions the defendant was no more a servant to complainant than a tailor would be to a person who employed such a person to make a coat, and delayed in so doing. The summons was dismissed.—*Exchange*.

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FOREIGN LABOR NOTES.

A few months ago several trade corporations addressed a petition to the Paris municipal council, requesting that the local assembly rooms belonging to the municipality which might be vacant should be placed at their disposal for trade meetings. No answer has yet been given to this demand by the Municipal Council of the capital. In the provinces, however, the trades have been more fortunate. We learn that a similar address on the part of the workmen of Marseilles was immediately discussed by the municipality, and the vote taken on the subject was entirely favorable to the workmen.

The Syndical Chamber of the Paris bakers has chosen the house of M. Peytavin, 11 Rue Bouchardon, as its head quarters; while the boot and shoemakers give the four following addresses:—M. Rateau, 40 Rue Beaubourg; M. Passauder, 212 Rue Saint Martin; M. Armand, 380 Rue Saint Denis; M. Lefebvre, 57 Rue Bichat.

We regret to record that a strike having occurred among the masons of Koenigsberg, the German police overstepping, it seems, the limits of its authority, seized the books and the "funds of resistance," collected by the workmen to enable them to remain out of employ. We hope to hear some satisfactory explanation of this intervention of public force in a trade dispute.

A number of trade meetings have taken place as usual this week in Paris, but no very remarkable incidents occurred at any of these gatherings. There is a feature with regard to these organizations which, however, ought not to pass unnoticed. At first the business of the societies was transacted in a rough, shrewd manner, but with hardly sufficient care and precision. The secretaries were particularly wanting. Their minutes of the meeting were more verbose than explicit; required much correcting, and occasioned great loss of time in discussion. At each meeting of a French trade society the minutes of the previous meeting are read and confirmed. If these are badly written reclamations are made, and thus much time is lost. We now hear, however, more favorable accounts. The Paris saddle makers, for instance, have found among their members two most able secretaries—M. M. Julien Dupire and Goblet. The *Rappel*, a newspaper which certainly does not tolerate slipshod writing, has publicly complimented these two journeymen saddle makers for their literary ability. Another feature of these organizations on which special stress has been laid of late, is the duty incumbent on each member to be present at the funeral of any associate who may chance to die. It is also the habit to elect a deputation to wait on the relations of the deceased to express the sympathy and condolence of the whole society. These measures engender a feeling of good will and fellowship among the members of the Paris trades which English workmen, particularly those belonging to benefit societies, will readily understand.

The Syndical Chamber of the Paris stonecutters has many difficulties to contend with at the present moment. While some artisans engaged in this craft are giving proofs of the utmost energy in matters relating to trade organization, the majority are unaccountably apathetic. A meeting of the trade was convoked this week, and was so poorly attended that the elections for committee men, which were to have taken place, had to be put off. Some important measures were however adopted simplifying the system of accounts, and it was also determined to support the *Bibliothèque Ouvriere*. This is a project started, we believe, by M. Louis Pauliat, and assisted by the *Peuple Souverain*. The object is to publish at the cost of a few pence for each volume a series of work relating to the economical position of the working classes and the amelioration of their condition. In support of this new, and, we doubt not, useful library, the union of the stone cutters resolved to purchase fifty copies of the first volume published.

A rather delicate question has excited

much party feeling and furnished the topic of several warm discussions among the Paris pocket-book makers. When the union of this trade was called upon to appoint delegates to visit the Vienna exhibition, it was discovered that the member who was generally considered the best able to represent the trade at the exhibition was a foreigner. Workingmen of a great many nationalities are employed in this trade in Paris, and were admitted to form part of the Union or Syndical Chamber representing this industry. It is argued that as foreigners are admitted members of the union, there is no reason why they should not be delegates of the union. But the pride and susceptibilities of the French workmen cannot support the idea of a foreigner representing at Vienna a French industry.—*Cor. Labor News*.

THE REPRESENTATION OF STAFFORD.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of the electors of Stafford took place on Tuesday, 24th ult., in the St. John's Market Hall, to hear an address from Mr. A. McDonald, President of the National Association of Miners. Mr. Aymer, shoemaker, occupied the chair, and gave a detailed account of the proceedings of the last general election, and stated that the workingmen of Stafford were determined at the next general election to return a working man representative. The first resolution was moved by Mr. Holder, tailor, as follows:—

That this meeting is of opinion that the working classes have hitherto had no adequate representation in Parliament, and that in consequence of this their interests have been either neglected or dealt with in an incompetent and prejudiced spirit; and that this meeting pledges itself to use every legitimate means to secure the return to Parliament of a labor representative for the borough of Stafford.

This was seconded by Mr. McMamara, painter, and supported by Mr. Broadhurst, Secretary of Labor Representation League, London.

The resolution was carried *nem. con.* The chairman then called upon Mr. McDonald to address the meeting, who on rising received quite an ovation. He spoke for an hour on the political and industrial questions of the day. Having answered in a satisfactory manner the questions put to him from the body of the hall, he resumed his seat amidst great applause.

A resolution pledging the meeting to adopt Mr. McDonald as their candidate for the next general election, and to use every means to procure his return, was moved by Mr. Goddes, shoemaker, and seconded by Mr. Wilson, joiner, and carried unanimously.

THE REPRESENTATION OF BIRMINGHAM.

At a special meeting of the Birmingham Trades Council held on Wednesday night, 23th ult., four artisans were nominated to be submitted to the Trades Association of the town as a list from which a workingmen's candidate for Birmingham shall be selected. The names are William Gilliver, shoemaker; Samuel Maddocks, brass worker; Daniel Bailey, shoemaker; and John Wilkinson, glass-blower. The selection will take place in a fortnight.

A NEW SUBSTITUTE FOR RUBBER.

Daniel M. Lamb, of Strathroy, Canada, is the author of a method of producing gum from the milkweed plant, or other plants of the *asclepias* family, and flax and other seeds, which consists of macerating and fermenting the substances and then by evaporation reducing the resulting liquid to a thick gummy mass. The gum thus obtained may be cheaply produced, and is alleged to have many of the valuable qualities of rubber. It is insoluble in water, and may be vulcanized with sulphur, etc. The price of pure rubber is now very high, and the discovery of an economical substitute is a matter of the greatest importance in the arts.—*Scientific American*.

Poetry.

A MAN WITH AN AIM.

Give me a man with an aim,
Whatever that aim may be,
Whether it's wealth or whether it's fame,
It matters not to me.
Let him walk in the path of right,
And keep his aim in sight,
And work and pray in faith away,
With his eye on the glittering height.

Give me a man who says,
"I will do something well,
And make the fleeting days
A story of labor tell."
Though the aim he has be small,
It is better than none at all;
With something to do the whole year through,
He will not stumble or fall.

But Satan weaves a snare,
For the feet of those who stray,
With never a thought or care
Where the path may lead away.
The man who hath no aim,
Not only leaves no name
When this life's done, but ten to one
He leaves a record of shame.

Give me a man whose heart
Is filled with ambition's fire;
Who sets his mark in the start,
And moves it higher and higher.
Better to die in the strife,
The hands with labor rife,
Than to glide with the stream in an idle dream,
And live a purposeless life.

FILL NO GLASS FOR ME.

BY S. G. FOSTER.

Oh, comrades, fill no glass for me,
To drown my soul in liquid flame;
For if I drink, the toast shall be—
To blighted fortune, health and fame;
Yet, though I long to quell the strife
That passion holds against my life,
Still boon companions you may be,
But, comrades, fill no glass for me!

I know a breast that once was light,
Whose patient sufferings need my care,
I know a heart that once was bright,
But drooping hopes have nestled there.
Then while the tear-drops nightly steal
From wounded hearts that I should heal,
Though boon companions you may be,
—Oh, comrades, fill no glass for me!

When I was young I felt the tide
Of aspirations undefiled;
But manhood's years is still the pride,
My parents centered in their child.
Then by a mother's sacred tear,
By all that memory should revere,
Though boon companions you may be,
Oh, comrades, fill no glass for me.

Tales and Sketches.

QUEEN SEMIRAMIS.

"Of all my wives," said King Ninus to Semiramis, "it is you I love best. None have charms and graces like you, and for you I would willingly resign them all."

"Let the king consider well what he says," replied Semiramis. "What if I were to take him at his word?"

"Do so," returned the monarch; "while beloved by you I am indifferent to others."

"So, then, if I asked it," said Semiramis, "you would banish all your other wives, and love me alone? I alone should be your consort, the partaker of your power, and Queen of Assyria?"

"Queen of Assyria! Are you not so already," said Ninus, "since you reign by your beauty over its king?"

"No—no," answered his lovely mistress; "I am at present only a slave whom you love. I reign not—I merely charm. When I give an order, you are consulted before I am obeyed."

"And to reign, then, you think so great a pleasure?"

"Yes, to one who has never experienced it."

"And do you wish then to experience it? Would you like to reign a few days in my place?"

"Take care, O king! do not offer too much."

"No, I repeat, it," said the captivated monarch. "Would you like, for one whole day, to be sovereign mistress of Assyria? If you would, I consent to it."

"And shall all which I command be executed?"

"Yes, I will resign to you, for one entire day, my power and my golden sceptre."

"And when shall this be?"

"To-morrow, if you like."

"I do," said Semiramis; and she let her head fall on the shoulder of the king, like a beautiful woman asking pardon for some caprice which has been yielded to.

The next morning Semiramis called her women, and commanded them to dress her magnificently. On her head she wore a crown of precious stones, and appeared thus before Ninus, who enchanted with her beauty, ordered all the officers of the palace to assemble in the state-chamber, and his golden sceptre to be brought from the treasury. He then entered the chamber, leading Semiramis by the hand. All prostrated themselves before the aspect of the king, who conducted Semiramis to the throne, and seated her upon it. Then ordering the whole assembly to rise, he

announced to the court that they were to obey, during the whole day, Semiramis as himself. So saying, he took up the golden sceptre, and placing it in the hands of Semiramis, "Queen," said he, "I commit to you the emblem of sacred power; take it, and command with sovereign authority. All here are your slaves, and I myself am nothing more than your servant for the whole of this day. Whoever shall be remiss in executing your orders, let him be punished as if he had disobeyed the commands of the king."

Having thus spoken, the king knelt down before Semiramis, who gave him, with a smile, her hand to kiss. The courtiers then passed in succession, each making oath to execute blindly the orders of Semiramis. When the ceremony was finished, the king made her his compliments, and asked her how she had managed to go through it with so grave and majestic an air.

"While they were promising to obey me," said Semiramis, "I was thinking what I should command each of them to do. I have but one day of power, and I will employ it well."

The king laughed at this reply. Semiramis appeared more piquante and amiable than ever.

"Let us see," said Ninus, "how you will continue your part. By what orders will you begin?"

"Let the secretary of the king approach my throne," said Semiramis, in a loud voice.

The secretary approached, and two slaves placed a little table before him.

"Write," said Semiramis; "under penalty of death, the governor of the citadel of Babylon is ordered to yield up the command of the citadel to him who shall bear this order. Fold it, seal it with the king's seal, and deliver to me this decree. Write, now, under penalty of death, the governor of the slaves of the palace is ordered to resign the command of the slaves into the hands of the person who presents this decree. Write again, under penalty of death, the general of the army encamped under the walls of Babylon is ordered to resign the command of the army to him who shall be the bearer of this order. Fold, seal, and deliver this decree to me."

She took the three orders thus dictated, and put them in her bosom. The whole court was struck with consternation; the king himself was surprised.

"Listen," said Semiramis. "In two hours hence all the officers of the State come and offer me presents, as is the custom on the accession of new princes, and let a festival be prepared for this evening. Now, let all depart. Let my faithful servant Ninus alone remain. I have to consult him upon affairs of State."

When all the rest had gone out—"You see," said Semiramis, "that I know how to play the queen."

Ninus laughed. "My beautiful queen," said he, "you play your part wonderfully well; but if your servant may dare to question you, what would you do with the orders you have dictated?"

"I should be no longer queen, were I obliged to give account of my actions. Nevertheless, this was my motive. I have a vengeance to execute against the three officers whom these orders menace."

"Vengeance! and wherefore?"

"The first, the governor of the citadel, is one-eyed, and frightens me every time I meet him; the second, the chief of the slaves, I hate, because he threatens me with rivals; the third, the general of the army, deprives me too often of your company; you are constantly in the camp."

This reply, in which caprice and flattery were mingled, enchanted Ninus. "Good," said he, laughing. "Here are the three first officers dismissed for very sufficient reasons."

The gentlemen of the court now came to present their gifts to the queen. Some gave precious stones, others of a lower rank, flowers and fruits, and the slaves having nothing to give, could give nothing. Among these last were three young brothers, who had come from the Caucasus with Semiramis, and had rescued the caravan in which the women were from an enormous tiger.

"And you," said she to the three brothers, as they passed the throne, "have you no present to make your queen?"

"None other," replied the first, Zopire, than my life to defend her."

"None other," replied the second, Artaban, "than my sabre against her enemies."

"None other," replied the third, Ascar, "than the respect and admiration which her presence inspires."

"Slaves," said Semiramis, "it is you who have made me the most valuable presents of the whole court, and I will not be ungrateful. You who have offered me your sword against my enemies, take this order, carry it to the general of the army encamped under the walls of Babylon, give it to him, and see what he will do for you. You who have offered me your life for my defence, take this order to the governor of the citadel, and see what he will do for you. And you, who offer me the respect and admiration which my presence inspires, take this order to the commandant of the palace, and see what will be the result."

Never had Semiramis displayed so much gaiety, so much folly, and never was Ninus so captivated. Nor were her charms lessened in his eyes, when a slave, not having executed properly an insignificant order, she commanded his head to be struck off, which was immediately done.

Without bestowing a thought on this trivial matter, Ninus still continued to converse with Semiramis till the evening and the *fete* arrived. When she entered the saloon which had been prepared for the occasion, a slave brought her a plate in which was the head of the decapitated eunuch.

"This well," said she, after having examined it. "Place it on a stake in the court of the palace, that all may see it, and be you there on the spot to proclaim to every one, that the man to whom this head belonged, lived three hours ago, but that having disobeyed my will, his head was separated from his body."

The *fete* was magnificent; a sumptuous banquet was prepared in the gardens, and Semiramis received the homage of all with a grace and majesty perfectly regal; she continually turned to and conversed with Ninus, rendering him the most distinguished honor. "You are," said she, "a foreign king come to visit me in my palace; I must make your visit agreeable to you."

Shortly after the banquet was served. Semiramis confounded and reversed all ranks. Nina was placed at the bottom of the table. He was the first to laugh at this caprice; and the court, following his example, allowed themselves to be placed, without murmuring, according to the will of the queen. She seated near herself she three brothers of Caucasus.

"Are my orders executed?" she demanded of them.

"Yes," they replied.

The *fete* was very gay. A slave having, by force of habit, served the king first, Semiramis had him beaten with rods. His cries mingled with the laughter of the guests. Every one was inclined to merriment. It was a comedy, in which each played his part. Toward the end of the repast, when wine had added to the general gaiety, Semiramis rose from her elevated seat, and said—"My lords, the treasurer of the empire has read me a list of those who this morning have brought me their gifts of congratulation on my joyful accession to the throne. One grandee alone of the court has failed to bring his gift."

"Who is it?" cried Ninus. "He must be punished severely."

"It is you, yourself, my lord—you who speak. What have you given to the queen this morning?"

Ninus rose, and came with a smiling countenance to whisper something in the ear of the queen. "The queen is insulted by her servant," exclaimed Semiramis.

"I embrace your knees to obtain my pardon. Pardon me, beautiful queen," said he, "pardon me." And he added, in a lower tone, "I would that this *fete* were finished."

"You wish, then, that I should abdicate?" said Semiramis. "But no—I have still two hours to reign;" and at the same time she withdrew her hand, which the king was covering with kisses. "I pardon not," said she, in a loud voice, "such an insult on the part of a slave. Slave, prepare thyself to die!"

"Silly child that thou art," said Ninus, still on his knees, "yet I give way to thy folly; but patience, thy reign will soon be over."

"You will not then be angry," said she, in a whisper, "at something I am going to order at this moment?"

"No?" said he.

"Slaves," said she aloud, "seize this man—that Ninus!"

Ninus smiled, and put himself into the hands of the slaves.

"Take him out of the saloon, lead him into the court of the seraglio, prepare everything for his death, and wait my orders."

The slaves obeyed, and Ninus followed them, laughing, into the court of the seraglio. They passed by the head of the disobedient eunuch. Then Semiramis placed herself on a balcony. Ninus had suffered his hands to be tied.

"Hasten to the fortress, Zopire; Assar, do you secure all the gates in the palace."

These orders were given in a whisper, and executed immediately.

"Beautiful Queen," said Ninus, laughing, "this comedy only wants its denouement; pray let it be a prompt one."

"I will," said Semiramis. "Slaves, recollect the eunuch—strike!"

They struck. Ninus had hardly time to utter a cry when his head fell upon the pavement, the smile still upon his lips.

"Now I am Queen of Assyria!" exclaimed Semiramis, "and perish every one, like the eunuch and like Ninus, who dare disobey my orders!"

THE CHAINED HOST.

The potato famine in Ireland was no where felt more severely than in that part of the country where the following story is told as a true tale:

In a small village on the most barren districts of the west of Ireland, there lived a very poor widow, whose sole inheritance from her husband were two healthy children, girls, of the respective ages of three and five. Painfully and by the utmost effort she had contrived to pass two years of her sorrowful widowhood. Bad and scanty food, obtained only by labor too great for her delicate frame, had at last thrown her upon a sick bed, and death, in pity, removed her in a few days and without great suffering from her earthly troubles. The poverty of the whole parish was so great that nothing could be done for the poor orphans. All the neighbors, with the utmost desire to help were too famine

stricken, and heard their own children too often cry in vain for bread, to assist others.

"If the children could only be got to Kilburn, a village some few miles distant," said one of the neighbors, after the poor mother had been buried, "a brother of their father lives there, and he could not possibly refuse to take care of them."

"But matters are as bad there as here," replied another, "and I fear they will be no better off there."

"It cannot be possibly worse than here, for nothing but starvation stares them in the face. If we send them to their relations we have done our duty. We cannot possibly keep them here."

So a carrier, who was going near to Kilburn, as an act of charity took the two girls—Lizzie was seven now and Mary was five—in his cart with him. The timid children kept very quiet and close together, and the carrier hardly looked at them. Towards noon they reached the spot where the cart would turn off. The man lifted them out, showing them the road to the left, and bade them go straight forward, and if they did not turn from the high road they would in about two hours come to the place. He then drove off. The children sobbed as long as they could see the least speck of the cart, and then they both began to cry.

Lizzie ceased her crying first; she took hold of her little sister's hand, who had seated herself on the grass, and said, "Get up, Mary! we must not stay here, if we wish to get to Kilburn. We cannot stop here on the road."

"I am so hungry," sobbed Mary. "We have had nothing to eat all day." And again they both began to cry; for Lizzie was equally hungry.

The children were very weak, and could only drag themselves slowly along. Hand in hand they tottered on. At last Lizzie fancied she saw a house, and pointed towards the spot. But it took them more than a quarter of an hour before they reached the farmhouse, for such it proved to be. With hesitating steps they entered the yard, for they had never begged before in spite of their former misery. But at this moment they could think of nothing else but their terrible hunger. When a few steps from the house they heard the farmer violently scolding one of his men. Then he went into the house, fiercely closed the door after him, so as to make the windows rattle, continuing his abuse all the time. The children, terrified, stood still at the door until the voice ceased. Then Lizzie opened the door and both children entered. The farmer sat in an arm chair by the fire.

"Well, what do you want?" he harshly asked the children, who were too frightened to utter a word and to tell their errand. "Can't you speak?" he asked more roughly.

Lizzie at last took courage, and said gently: "Oh, if you would be soon good as to give us the least little bit to eat—a small piece of bread or a few potatoes."

"I thought so," shouted the farmer; "I was sure you were nothing but beggars, although you don't seem to belong to this neighborhood. We have plenty of those here, and do not want them to come from other parts. We have not bread for ourselves in these hard times. You will get nothing here. Be off, this moment."

The children, both dreadfully frightened, began to cry bitterly.

"That will not do you any good," continued the man; "that kind of whining is nothing new to me, and won't move me. Let your parents feed you; but they, no doubt, prefer idling rather than getting their living by honest labor."

"Our parents are both dead," said Lizzie.

"I thought so," replied the farmer. "Whenever children are sent out to beg, their father and mother are always dead, or at least their father. This is a mere excuse for begging. Be off this minute."

"We have not eaten a morsel the whole day," pleaded Lizzie. "We are so tired we cannot move a step. If you would but give us the least little bit to eat, we are so hungry."

"I have told you I would not. Beggars get nothing here."

The farmer got up with a threatening look. Lizzie quickly opened the door and drew her sister with her. The children again stood in the farm yard, but knew not what to do. Suddenly little Mary drew her hand from her sister's clasp, and went to the other side of the yard; there was a fierce dog chained; his dinner stood before him in a wooden basin. Mary put her hand into the basin and began to eat with the dog. Lizzie went nearer and saw that in the basin there was some liquor, in which a few pieces of bread and some boiled potatoes were floating. She, likewise, could not resist; she had but one feeling—that of the most gnawing hunger; she took some of the bread and potatoes, and eat them greedily.

The dog, not accustomed to such guests, looked at the children; all in astonishment he drew back, then sat down and left them his dinner, of which he had eaten but very little. At this moment the man thought nothing but the fearful danger in which the children were, and walking quickly towards them, he exclaimed:

"Don't you see the dog? He will tear you to pieces."

But suddenly he stopped, as if rooted to the ground. The dog had got up again and gone near the children; then he looked at his master and wagged his tail. It seemed as if he wished to say:

"Don't drive my guests away."

At that sight a great change came over the man; the spectacle before him acted like an electric shock, and feelings such as he never had before seemed to stir within him.

The children had risen, terrified at the call of the man, fearful of punishment for having eaten, with downcast eyes. At last, after several minutes' silence, the farmer said:

"Are you really so fearfully hungry that you do not even despise the dog's food? Come in, then, you shall have something to eat, and as much as you like." And then taking them by the hand he led them into the house, calling out to the servant, "Biddy, get some bread and milk, and be quick, for these children."

The dog had shamed his master—the brute had shamed the man. Touched by what he had seen, the farmer was anxious to make amends for what his conscience showed him to be a great sin. He seated the children at the table, sat down by them, and kindly asked their names.

"My name is Lizzie," said the eldest, "and my sister is called Mary."

"Have your parents been dead long?"

"Our father has been dead two years, but our mother only died last week."

At the thought of their recent loss both children began to weep.

"Don't cry, children," said the farmer kindly. "God will in one way or another take care of you. But tell me now, where do you come from?"

"From Loughrea," replied the child.

"From Loughrea?" asked the man, "from Loughrea? That is strange!"

He began to suspect the truth, and asked hesitatingly,

"What was your father's name?"

"Martin Sullivan," replied Lizzie.

"What—Martin—Martin Sullivan?" he exclaimed, jumping up at the same time, and casting a piercing look at the children, thoroughly frightening them.

His face grew red—then tears came into his eyes—at last he sobbed aloud. He took the youngest child in his arms, pressed her to his heart and kissed her. The child struggled and called to her sister for help; she could not think what the man meant. Then he put down the little one, and did the same to Lizzie, who took it more quietly, as she had seen that the man did not hurt her sister. At last becoming more composed, he dried his tears.

"Do you know my name, children?"

"No," replied Lizzie.

"How happened it then, that you came to me?" he asked. "Has any one sent you to me?"

"Nobody has sent us," replied Lizzie. "We were going to Kilburn, where a brother of our father lives, and they say he would gladly receive us. But I do not believe it, for our mother always said that he is a hard-hearted man, who does not care for his relations."

"Your mother was quite right when she said so," said the farmer. "But what will you do if this hard-hearted man will not receive you?"

"Then we shall have to starve," answered Lizzie.

"No, no!" exclaimed the man quickly. "It shall never come to that—never. Dry your tears. The merciful God has had pity on your helplessness, and has made use of a fierce brute to soften the heart of your uncle, and therefore he will never forsake you—never."

The children looked at the man in utter bewilderment; they did not understand what he said—his words and his behavior were alike strange to them. This he soon perceived for he added: "You are going to Kilburn to Patrick Sullivan; you are already there. I am your uncle and now that I know you are the children of my brother Martin, I make you welcome."

The children's tears quickly changed into smiles, and the meal which Biddy just then put on the table for them made them forget their grief. Patrick Sullivan had taken this farm about a year before. A kind providence had directed the children's steps to him; but if the dog had not taught him a lesson of kindness who knows what might after all have become of the poor orphans. But He who is the Father of the fatherless would surely not have forsaken them.

CURIOUS ANTI-PATHIES.

It seems certain that, in some cases, the dislike to particular objects, and even sounds, which we are wont to ascribe to affection, are very genuine and deep-seated. A certain clergyman, we are soberly informed, always fainted when he heard a particular verse in Jeremiah read; and another case was even still more unfortunate, being that of an officer who could not stand the beating of a drum, and eventually died from it; one man would fall down at the smell of mutton as though deprived of life; another could not eat a single strawberry, and another's head became frightfully swollen if he touched the smallest particle of hare. Orfila speaks of a painter, named Vincent, who was seized with vertigo whenever there were roses in the room. Hippocrates instances one Nicanor, who swooned whenever he heard the flute. Boyle himself, in spite of his philosophy, fell into a syncope whenever he heard the splashing of water. The Duke d'Epemay swooned at seeing a leveret, though a hare took no effect upon him, which is as much as to say, that he was frightened at a pony, but not at a horse. Tycho Brahe fainted at the sight of a fox, Henry III, at a cat, and Marshal d'Albret at a pig.—*Chambers' Journal.*

THE INTELLECTUAL ENJOYMENTS OF SCIENCE.

Those who, for several years past, have been advocating the more general introduction of scientific training into our schools and colleges, at the expense, if necessary, of giving less attention to philological studies, have, as a main argument, insisted on the greater utility of the knowledge of scientific truths as compared with the knowledge of the ancient Greek and Roman authors, so liberally imparted to our college-going youth. They have pointed out the glorious results with which science has enriched human society in the nineteenth century, and the comparative sterility of the so-called classical studies; they have pointed out the success in practical life of those men who have received a scientific education, while those whose whole training was mere philological have, in many cases, been starving for want of capacity to earn an honest living by useful practical labor, either mental or mechanical. In short, they have confined themselves to the task of praising science, from a mere utilitarian point of view, forgetting that it may have higher claims, not only equal to those on which the friends of the old and time-honored custom of studying the classics base their defense, but even surpassing anything which may be asserted in favor of the effect of studies of the dead languages and literature on the development of the human mind.

The higher classes of society, especially in England, consider labor, if not directly degrading, at least below their special domain. They are apt to regard that kind of knowledge which is merely useful, and such as men in practical business are in need of, as without interest; and in place of attempting to acquire, for instance, so much knowledge of light and electricity as to be able to understand some optical apparatus or the electric telegraph, they prefer to concentrate their attention upon the writings of Virgil or the poems of Homer. A knowledge of Latin and Greek is supposed to be about the highest enjoyment reserved to a man of high culture, for the reason that these studies are pursued, not for a secondary, base, utilitarian purpose, but out of pure love for what is beautiful and true.

Those lovers of science who feel and know that in the study of God's handiwork, Nature, there is much more enjoyment, beauty and truth than in the study of literature, which is a mere human production, have therefore recently been raising their voices so as to persuade the most cultivated classes, if possible, that the pursuit of scientific is at least as much worth their notice as the pursuit of philology; that they should not abhor a chemical laboratory, or philosophical cabinet, as dull and dry; that there are fascinations hidden in these sacred precincts of science, which have only to be tested, with the purpose of impartial investigation, in order to be appreciated. This order of defenders of science have found a powerful advocate in Professor Tyndall, who, in his recent lectures, so often insisted that the classes of people for whom he spoke "should take science to their bosoms, not as the servant of Mammon, but as the supporter and the enlightener of the mind of man." And the effect of his often repeated appeals has been something marvelous; people of high standing in society, and of corresponding cultivation of mind, who have been accustomed to occupy themselves in their spare hours with reading poetry and works of fiction, or, at the very best, the so-called classics, have furnished their libraries with works on science, and are studying optics, the polarization of light, etc.; and some have gone so far as to buy, in place of useless ornaments, prisms, microscopes, and polariscopes, and are delighting themselves and their friends with the revelations made by those instruments, which seem to give us additional organs of sense.

We make no objection to Professor Raymond's remarks made lately before the Institute of Mining Engineers at Boston, and again taking up the defence of scientific pursuit from the utilitarian point of view; we wish only to defend the position of Professor Tyndall, who in aristocratic England has, by his social status, during his whole life been compelled to appeal to the feelings of the higher classes in regard to that which is worthy of their attention, and who by his untiring efforts has elevated the standing of science and of the men of science, in the eyes of the rulers of society and of the whole world, to a light never before reached.

A FLOATING CANNON BALL.

In the pavillion of the Minister of Agriculture, at Vienna, a floating cannon ball may be seen. Although weighing 50 lbs., it lies like a down feather on a silvery mass, consisting of pure quicksilver from the celebrated mines of Idria; 150 cwt. of this metal is exhibited in a large iron cauldron, offering a sight seldom to be met with, and on it rests the solid iron ball. It was interesting to observe the emptying of the quicksilver into its receptacle. The metal is very cleverly stowed away in bags of white sheep leather, specially prepared for the purpose, each containing 50 lbs. of the mass, the bags being tightly bound round the top, and then put into small wooden barrels, carefully bunged up. Formerly, this liquid metal, which penetrates easily all porous substances, was transmitted in wrought iron bottles of very expensive make.

We should give as we would receive, cheerfully, quickly, and without hesitation; for there is no grace in a benefit that sticks to the fingers.—SENeca.

THE MODES OF STEEL MAKING.

A priori, the making of steel by removing carbon from cast iron is the most rational way, says the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, because it is the most direct; but a trial shows us at once that directness is not the only premise which must be regarded. There are two other things which go to the making of steel. One is purity of product and the other is equality of "temper." A pure product is only to be had by using a pure pig; and, as this article is not always obtainable, that process is, generally speaking, more rational which introduces some purifying operation—like the conversion of cast iron into wrought. As to the equality of temper, that depends upon the amount of carbon left in the steel (neglecting other elements). Here again repeated trials have shown that it is very difficult to hit the exact amount of carbon in every operation when oxidizing agents are used, and a large proportion of past failures have been due to this difficulty. So that, after all, the direct conversion of cast iron into steel is not the most rational mode, because it leaves two important requirements unregarded. On the other hand, wrought iron, being a purified product of tolerably definite composition, satisfies these requirements; and may, therefore rationally be used for steel making. In practice we find both the kinds of iron used together. In such cases, the wrought iron must be considered as the leading raw material, while the cast iron is a carbonizer.

The old idea that the direct conversion of pig metal into steel is the only rational process has cost inventors untold agonies of mental activity, and capitalists have suffered quite as much in pocket on account of it. The proof that the idea was wrong is to be found in the constant abandonment of the process in steel making of every kind. Crucible steel, furnace steel, and Bessemer steel making processes are now, in most cases, founded on the principle of using wrought iron as a basis, and either carbon or pig metal as a carbonizer.

TO EUROPE BY BALLOON.

The illustrated daily *Graphic* of New York has struck out a new course in journalistic enterprise by fitting out a balloon, by which Professors Wise and Donaldson propose to start from New York and cross the Atlantic on the 20th of August next. The *Scientific American* remarks:—

The only chance for a successful issue of this hazardous voyage, almost the only chance, indeed, for life which the daring aeronauts will possess, depends upon the floatant endurance of the aerial ship. To fortify the apparatus in this respect will be the paramount consideration of the navigators. Doubtless they would be glad to elongate the balloon, provide propellers and steam power, and so continue the experiments in aerial navigation ably begun by De Lome and others. But the necessities of the present occasion forbid.

The ordinary rotund form of balloon, although unsuited for mechanical propulsion, is best adapted for strength as a gas holder, and this is the form that has wisely chosen.

Professor Henry, writing to the *Graphic*, also to Professor Wise, fully endorses the view of the latter in respect to the existence of constantly easterly currents above the earth, and expresses the belief that, if the balloon can be kept aloft long enough, she may be wafted over the ocean to Europe. But he does not recommend the attempt, and, if it must be undertaken, wishes that some other person, for whom he had less personal regard than Professor Wise, were about to make the trial. He thinks that, as a preliminary to this ocean voyage, Professor Wise ought to make an overland flight from the Pacific to the Atlantic, a distance nearly equal to the width of the Atlantic ocean.

To this Professor Wise replies that the easterly currents will be found steadier and safer over the ocean than above the land; and he prefers to take the risks of dropping into the sea rather than the chances of bumping against the cliffs of the Rocky Mountains.

In view of the Professor's experiences on his great voyage from Missouri to New York, in 1859, we think his conclusion is correct. He expects to be able to keep aloft in the air for at least ten days, while only three days will be actually required for the great "waft." To us, the probabilities of his success appear to be little better than those of an individual who, in an open boat, without sail or oars, shall attempt to float across the Atlantic upon the surface of the Gulf Stream.

ADVICE.

Young man, don't get too foxy. If you happen to get possession of a few dollars, act just as you did before you got them. Don't swell up and burst. If you have a good share of brains you won't do this; you will remember that neither money, clothes, nor good looks make the man, and that true worth is as often garbed in a ragged coat as it is in broadcloth. Don't stand on hotel steps, dangling your watch chain and talking "hoss." Those who load themselves with airs are the smallest kind of potatoes and the fewest in the hill. A fat job often spoils young men of weak minds. They immediately commence to dress fine, and take great pride in cultivating an aldermanic corporation and a sporting air. Suitable persons are always disgusted with such actions when they deign to notice them, which is very seldom.

ONE WAY LIFE IS BLIGHTED.

A great part of the misery in the world arises from persons not understanding one another, sometimes from selfish indifference on the subject, sometimes from thinking to do so is puerile. Two people, for instance, are thrown into intimate daily intercourse. One understands no suffering that is purely physical. If he is not hungry, if he is not thirsty, if he is not cold, if he has a roof over his head, if he is not bothered, whether necessarily or otherwise, his life is rounded out. To shed a tear for lack of sympathy or appreciation, or love, after that, is to him lunacy, and to be treated as such, with a hard Gradgrind non-recognition worthy of such a creed.

Now, imagine a sensitive nature, delicately susceptible to the "little things," so miscalled, which make our lives, grieving over rough or indifferent words where tender recognition should have come at the right moment like a medicine—a tenderness which costs nothing, perhaps only a simple word or caress, or look even—hungering day after day for something beside the hard practicalities of life; imagine such a person keeping back as far as possible the unshed tears, conscientiously, nevertheless, doing duty—labor; day after day, week after week, month after month, with a heavy heart, and the other eating, sleeping, drinking, as indifferent to the suffering caused, as if life and loyalty were fulfilled by these latter conditions.

It is very poor comfort to answer, that differing natures have differing limitations; just as one vessel may hold a gallon and another a pint, and each be useful in its way. Would it not be well for this stolid nature voluntarily choosing such relationship to ask the question, whether there may not be real suffering in these cases, though himself "never felt so, and therefore can't understand it?" It is not duty, as well as wisdom, in such juxtaposition to make an effort to "understand it," and not coolly deny its existence, or pronounce it bogus, because he has only one nerve sensitive to pain and pleasure where the other has a hundred?

It is pitiful to think how, for the want of this, some natures, like prisoned birds, beat themselves against the bars of a relentless fate, till bruised and maimed they drop, at least for the time being, in a hopeless despair, their songs stifled, their wings clipped, and darkness and silence reigning where brightness and music might so easily have come.

Ah, it is blessed that in another world there will be no such limitations. Else how could heaven be, with natures one half paralyzed, as here, for want of space to expand, chilled, stunted, frowned up-on, denounced, for lack of that charity without which all else is comparatively valueless?

"I never felt so; it is all nonsense," I never yet saw those cruel words inscribed on the tombstone as the cause of death; and yet in scores of cases, they might have truthfully been.—*Fanny Fern*.

OUR PARENTS.

Respect to aged persons is one of the virtues. There is no period in life when our parents do not claim our attention, love, and warmest affection. From youth to manhood, from middle to ripper years, if our honored parents survive, it should be our constant study how we can best promote their welfare and happiness, and smooth the pillow of their declining years. Nothing better recommends an individual than his attention to his parents. There are such dutiful children; men whose highest ambition seems to be the promotion of their comfort and ease. They watch over them with unwearied care—supply all their wants, and by their devotion and kindness remove all care and sorrow from their hearts. On the contrary, there are others, who seem never to bestow a thought upon their parents, and to care but little whether they are situated comfortably or not. By their conduct they increase their cares, embitter their lives and bring their gray hairs with sorrow to the grave. Selfishness has steeled their hearts to the whispers of affection, and avarice denies to their parents those favors which would materially assist them in the downhill of life. Others, too, by a course of profligacy and vice, have drained to the very dregs their parents' cup of happiness, and made them anxious for death to release them from their sufferings. Oh! how fearful must be the doom of those children who have thus embittered the lives of their best earthly friends. If there is a "world of woe beyond the precincts of the tombs," surely they cannot escape it: horrors. There can be no happier reflection than that derived from the thought of having contributed all in our power to the comfort and happiness of our parents. When called away from our presence (which sooner or later may be), the thought will be sweet, that our effort and our care smoothed their declining days, so that they departed in comfort and peace. If we were otherwise, if we denied them what their circumstances and necessities required, and our hearts did not become like the nether millstone, our remorse must prove a thorn in our flesh, piercing us sharply, and filling our days with sorrow and regret.

Despair is a sin exceedingly vile and contemptible; it is a word of eternal reproach, dishonor and confusion; it declares the devil a conqueror, and what greater dishonor can be done to Christ than for a soul to proclaim, before all the world, the devil a crowned conqueror.

THE DUKE OF MONTAGUE.

The last duke of the noble house of Montague, as age advanced upon him, had a quaint habit of making himself merry and happy in contributing to the happiness of others. Those who clamored at his doors for charity generally went away empty handed. He chose to select his own objects, and to bestow his favors after his own fashion. On a certain occasion the duke observed a middle-aged gentleman, in a semi-military garb the worse for wear, but exceedingly neat and precise withal, walking in a secluded avenue of the Park; he observed the gentleman not only once, but several times, walking at the same hour of the day, in the same spot, and always with solemn step and grave aspect. Becoming interested, the duke made inquiries, and learned that the stranger was an unfortunate man who had, in other years, parted with his estate for a commission; had served with distinction through years of war; and was now, at the conclusion of peace, thrown out upon pitiful half-pay. He learned further that the poor officer had a wife and three children in Yorkshire, to whom he regularly sent a moiety of his pay, supporting himself on the remainder in the metropolis in hopes that he might gain some office that would afford him better income.

The duke, having assured himself that the veteran was worthy, determined to make him happy, and to that end he sent one of his servants with a polite invitation for him to come and dine. The unfortunate officer was glad enough to accept an invitation from such a source, though he wondered much how his grace had discovered him, and, more still, why he had thus honored him.

At the appointed time the officer appeared at the ducal residence, where his lordship received him in person with every mark of esteem and honor; and when he expressed his surprise at this mark of favor, the duke took him aside and told him, with an air of great secrecy, that he had a particular reason for his conduct.

"To tell you the truth," said Montague, "there is a lady in my house who has often seen you, and who has become so interested in you that she desires a personal meeting. Upon my soul, she is a most worthy lady, and I think she regards you with favor."

The poor soldier was really alarmed and distressed.

"There must some mistake," he replied. "Some one would either impose upon your grace, or upon myself. I have a wife in Yorkshire, and her favor alone of all women do I desire."

"Never mind," said the duke, smiling. "No harm can come. Follow me."

And the officer was led to the sumptuous banquet-room, where, seated at the table, he beheld his own wife and three children, whom the duke had sent and brought up from Yorkshire to meet him there. Consternation was the first emotion, but joy quickly followed, and before the dinner was concluded the guests were happy as happy could be.

Before the officer departed the duke presented him with the deed of an ample annuity, remarking, as he did so,—

"Hesitate not to take it, my friend. I am trying to do the best I can with my money, and I assure you I should not have done this if I had thought I could have purchased with satisfaction elsewhere."

LANGUAGE OF THE CLOUDS.

The colors of the sky at particular times afford wonderfully good evidence. Not only does a rosy sunset presage fair weather and a ruddy sunshine, but there are other tints which speak with equal clearness and accuracy. A bright yellowish sky in the evening indicates wind, a pale yellow wet, a neutral gray color constitutes a favorable sign in the evening and an unfavorable one in the morning. The clouds are full of meaning in themselves. If their forms are soft, underlined and feathery, the weather will be fine. If the edges are hard, sharp and definite, it will be foul. Generally speaking, any deep, unusual lines betoken wind and rain, while the more quiet and delicate tints bespeak fair weather.

TALE-BEARERS.

Look into large families, and you will find some one false, paltry tale-bearer, who, by carrying stories from one to another, shall inflame the minds and discompose the quiet of the whole family. And from families pass to towns or cities; and two or three meddling fellows (men of business, some call them), by the venom of their false tongues, shall set the whole neighborhood together by the ears. Where men practice falsehood, there will be perpetual suspicions, evil surmises, doubts, and jealousies, which, by souring the minds of men, are the bane and pest of society; for society is built upon trust, and trust upon the confidence that men have in one another.

A FACT TOO OFTEN FORGOTTEN.—As in the external world, nature has the good and the ornamental so marvellously mixed—the fragrant flower with the teeming wheat—beautiful colors and nutritious food, so in the work of man this great model must not be lost sight of; and we are bound, not only to labor, that the pressing wants and severe sufferings of our brother man may be relieved, but we must hail all that extends to the poorest and lowest those innocent joys and pleasures which we ourselves receive and feel, as the loving gifts of our Father in Heaven.

Grains of Gold.

THINK OF THIS.—A coat out at the elbow may be buttoned over a generous breast.

We like to see a young man wear his old coat until he can afford to buy a new one.

When thou speakest to another, look at the eyes; when another speaketh to thee, upon the mouth.

We feel the neglect of others towards ourselves; but we do not even suspect our neglect of them.

"Few things," says Dr. Johnson, "are so liberally bestowed, or squandered with so little effect, as good advice."

He that wants a heart, wants everything. A wrong head may be convinced, but who can give a heart where it is wanting?

The despised of some people are the looked-up-to of others. Were it not so, the little ones of the earth would not be able to hold up their heads under the contumely of the great ones.

Tell-tales are contemptible beings. To retail in one house what is seen or spoken of in any other, is a treason against society which cannot too thoroughly be despised.

When you have lost money in the streets, every one is ready to help you to look for it; but when you have lost your character, every one leaves you to recover it as you can.

Existence is only really valuable while it is necessary to some one dear to us. The moment we become aware that our death would leave no aching void in a human heart, the charm of life is gone.

Habits influence a character pretty much as under currents influence a vessel, and whether they speed us on the way of our wishes or retard our progress, their power is not the less important because imperceptible.

That man who attempts to bring down and depreciate those above him, does not thereby elevate himself. He rather sinks himself, while those whom he traduces are rather benefited than injured by the slanders of one so base as he.

If you cannot be a great river, bearing great vessels of blessings to the world, you can be a little spring by the dusty wayside of life, singing merrily all day and all night, and giving a cup of cold water to every weary, thirsty one who passes by.

Economy is the parent of integrity, of liberty, and of ease, and the beautiful sister of temperance, of cheerfulness, and health; and profuseness is a cruel and crafty demon, that gradually involves her followers in dependence and debt.

Our world has been called a "vale of tears," and human life a bubble, raised from those tears and inflated with sighs, which after floating a little while, decked with a few gaudy colors, is touched by the hand of Death, and then dissolves.

There are cases in which a man would have been ashamed not to have been imposed upon. There is a confidence necessary to human intercourse, and without which men are often more injured by their own suspicions than they could be by the perfidy of others.

God's word is like God's world—varied, very rich, very beautiful. You never know when you have exhausted all its secrets. The Bible, like nature, has something for every class of mind. Look at the Bible in a new light, and straightway you see some new charms.

Speak kindly in the morning; it lightens the cares of the day, and makes the household and all its affairs move along smoothly. Speak kindly at night, for it may be that, before dawn, some loved one may finish his or her space of life for this world, and it will be too late to ask forgiveness.

Let your recreations be manly, moderate, seasonable, and lawful; the use of recreation is to lighten your labor and sweeten your rest. But there are some so rigid, or so timorous, that they avoid all diversions, and dare not indulge lawful delights for fear of offending. These are hard tutors, if not tyrants to themselves. Whilst they pretend to a mortified strictness, they are injurious to their own liberty, and the liberty of their Maker.—**STEELE**.

Happiness between husband and wife can only be secured by that constant tenderness and care of the parties for each other which are based upon warm and demonstrative love. The heart demands that the man shall not sit reticent, self-absorbed, and silent, in the midst of his family. The woman who forgets to provide for her husband's tastes and wishes, renders her home undesirable for him. In a word, ever-present and ever-demonstrative gentleness must reign, or else the heart starves.

A TRUE MAN.—Who is he? One who will not swerve from the path of duty to gain a mine of wealth or a world of honors. He respects the feelings of all, the rich and the poor, the titled and the humble. He is as careful not to speak an unkind or a harsh word to his servant as to his lord. He is as attentive to the wants of a slave as to a prince. Wherever you meet him he is the same kind, accommodating, unobtrusive, humble individual. In him are embodied the elements of pure religion. No step is taken which the law of God condemns—no word is spoken that pains the ear of man. Be you like him; that you will be prepared to live or die, to serve God in earth or in heaven.

NOTICE.

We shall be pleased to receive items of interest pertaining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominion for publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretaries of Leagues, etc., are invited to send us news relating to their organizations, condition of trade, etc.

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All communications should be addressed to the Office, 124 Bay Street, or to Post Office Box 1025.

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN,
124 BAY STREET.

Meetings of Unions.

TRADES ASSEMBLY HALL, TORONTO

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

Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
Amalgamated Carpenters, 2nd and 4th Monday.
Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
Crispins, (150), 1st and 3rd Tuesday.
Tinmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
Iron Moulders, every Thursday.
Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.
Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday.
Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.
Printers, 1st Saturday.
Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

OTTAWA.

Free-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Rebecca street.

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.

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.

NOTICE.

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

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1873.

THE PACIFIC RAILWAY INTRIGUES.

"The Pacific Railway Scandal" is the great topic of the "hour." Almost every issue of the Grit journals presents to the world new developments, only to be met by the supporters of the Government with fresh refutations. It would be difficult to decide whether the organs of the Ministry, or those of the Opposition, are the more anxious for a full and immediate investigation into the whole matter; they all pretend to be serious on this point, and each seems more intent than the other to have the whole subject thoroughly sifted, and an impartial verdict rendered the earliest possible moment. Had the power of administering the verdict been handed over to the *Globe*, the patience of the country would have been little tested, as most undoubtedly the work would have been accomplished with the greatest possible dispatch. Scarcely had the words of the accusation fallen from the lips of Mr. Huntington, in the House of Parliament, and their echo found its way to the distant parts of the land, than the *Globe* pronounced the verdict "guilty" with an extraordinary flourish of trumpets, and that, too, before a single word had been heard in the defence. The anticipation of such a verdict clearly indicates that "the wish is

father to the thought;" and yet we fail to see wherein much good would accrue if the delivering of this verdict were to be the final result of the pending negotiations. That we in all likelihood would get a change of Government is true, but at the awful sacrifice of the country's honor. The condemnation of the Government in this instance will write a dark page in our nation's early history that the deeds of many generations will not efface. For this reason we sincerely wish that our leading men implicated in this notorious agitation will be able, not only fully to vindicate their personal honor, but able also in the clearest manner, to proclaim to the satisfaction of all, their complete innocence.

We refrain from commenting further upon this subject until the whole evidence is legally before us, and would fain indulge the hope that it will not assume that serious aspect which is so freely predicted, and evidently wished for by the Opposition press. We must raise our voice in strong and earnest protest against the tone and language used by some of our public journals, which are invariably giving utterance to expressions calculated to influence men's passions, and excite their animosity to such an extent, that our country will soon gain an unhappy notoriety amongst the nations of the earth.

A REMEDY NEEDFUL.

We wonder, and are led inquiringly to ask, can nothing be done to allay this ever-growing feeling of dissatisfaction which seizes and occupies the minds of the new arrivals among our population? Year after year this mighty stream of emigration keeps rolling over the great ocean, and seems continually to be growing in magnitude to such an extent, and with such a rapidity, that the thoughtful mind is arrested, and compelled to wonder whether this apparently unlimited flow from the fountain head is likely long to continue.

Year by year myriads of human beings are leaving the densely crowded cities of the old world, and are being wafted over the surging billows to construct new cities, embark in new enterprises, and aid in building and consolidating the material resources of a young and promising country. While all must admit that the efforts of our Canadian Government have, of late, been successful in attracting vast numbers of those adventurers to our soil, still there remains the very uncomfortable fact, that a goodly number only remain with us a very short time; when from disappointment on the one hand, and discontent on the other, they have been induced to cross the lines and cast in their lot with our neighbors to the south of us; and, indeed, not a few of them returned to "the land that gave them birth," there to exert their influence in prejudicing the minds of others against embarking for a foreign land. In the face of such facts, the question naturally arises can nothing be found useful in helping to prevent this dangerous reflux of our new inhabitants, and entice them to settle down with us, and share fairly in the common production of our rich and fertile country? We do not pretend to be able to offer a radical cure for this evil, neither are we prepared to assert that it is our people and our country only that are infected; on the contrary, we believe that on the continent of Europe it prevails to a greater, although less noticeable extent than here. Be that as it may, it is highly necessary that something be tried to avert the evil consequences of this floating population. It is true that many good tradesmen, bent on trying their fortune in a foreign land, break up their homes and leave good situations, without at all giving the matter that consideration and forethought which simple prudence demands, and who, on landing in our midst, often experience much difficulty in finding employment suited to their tastes and capacities, if indeed—for a considerable time at least—they succeed in obtaining service of any description whatever. While this is true in regard to some, it is also equally true, that the great majority are influenced by the "bankum" talk so extravagantly in-

dulged in by our emigration agents, who often succeed in fanning the enthusiasm of many enterprising persons into a flame; so much so that nothing will satisfy short of the speedy possession of the many blessings abundantly obtainable in those painted paradises of the new world.

Not a few within the very limited sphere of our own knowledge have been led wide astray by the exceedingly fair and flattering, but unfortunately, false and deceitful promises of our agents at home. Such a policy can only tend to inspire the deluded with keen feelings of disappointment and disgust, and ultimately accomplish a great work of mischief, at once damaging to our emigration cause and seriously injuring the best interests of the Colonies.

The emigrant has no sooner embarked on the vessel designed to carry him to the land of his adoption, than he begins to discover tangible symptoms of the game of deception which has been effectually played upon him. The treatment the steerage passenger receives is humiliating and cruel to the last degree, and his unpleasant experience across the ocean affords him good and reasonable grounds for discontent, and seldom fails to form a disagreeable topic of conversation for all after life. To enumerate the many tales of misery that have time and again been related to us, by the unhappy sufferers, would occupy more of our space than is at our disposal.

But a short time ago the Toronto press was sounding loud and determinedly against this crying evil, and the noise rising from our great *Reform Organ* was next to terrific, and could not fail, under an ordinary course of perseverance, to accomplish some radical improvement. But, alas! all in a moment, as if by the mysterious touch of some magic wand, the great agitator is silenced, and nothing further is heard concerning our steamship companies. We scarcely think it requires a great stretch of thoughtfulness to lead an ordinary observer, at all familiar with "passing events" in Canada, to come to the conclusion that the now notorious Knight of Ravenscrag had, in this instance, been more successful in making it "all right with the *Globe*" than he was in connection with the \$50,000 stock arrangements.

Then again, the reception awaiting the emigrant as he sets his foot on Canadian soil, is something almost intolerable. Fatigued and weary with the exhaustive sea voyage, he looks around as he enters the country thirsting for settlers, to try and discover something approaching that friendliness and hospitality of which he had heard so much ere he left home, and which has long been peculiarly regarded as an American characteristic, but to his astonishment and sad disappointment, he is met with quite a repulsive air, and generally regarded as a foreigner in every sense of the word. Shipped in the Grand Trunk cars, he is moved onwards to his destination, and what with jorking and jostling over hundreds of rugged miles, he wishes a thousand times over he had still been rocking in the "cradle of the deep."

We care not to follow his misery and torture further, or taste his bitter remorse if he is unfortunate enough to fall into the hands of the wily agent from Bow Park, who will make him a bondsman to serve for one year the most unscrupulous of employers, even George Brown.

We think we have entered far enough into this subject to convince the most of people of the existing necessity for reform in this particular direction. Considerable money is being annually expended for the special purpose of inducing the artisans of the old world to emigrate, and strong efforts are made by hired agents, to secure the greatest possible number during the emigration season, without any consideration as to the adaptation of the emigrating parties. We feel assured that if less gross misrepresentations were circulated in the old country, and more done in the new, with a view to provide a means of living superior to that presented on the old sod, a better and more enduring class of

settlers would be secured. As it is, the people's money is being squandered in assisting men and women across the ocean to remain with us, until they are entitled to the emigration allowance, and then take their flight to Yankceland.

We are sorry to confess that the condition of the British mechanic at the present day will compare favorably with his fellow-workmen here. We regret this only because that unless we are able to offer something better than can be had in England, we cannot expect a fast increase in our population. Here work is much harder, hours much longer, and employers much more selfish and inconsiderate than at home. Trades' Unionism has done much in the old world for the workingman that we in the new cannot boast of. Let us hope that the principles of unionism will continue to be disseminated among our working population, until all classes of laboring men will rest upon one grand basis, adopt one common course of action, and wisely raise their present level to a higher elevation. We fear that every other remedy experimentally applied to our emigration system will fruitlessly perish, and that the popular voice of the people is the only weapon that can be effectually wielded with a tendency to make our great country a coveted field by all who wish to make a comfortable and independent living, and are willing cheerfully to labor for it. The offerings of our rich soil are invaluable to all such.

CO-OPERATION.

Co-operation, as understood and practiced amongst the workingmen in the north of England, may be regarded as the highest development of thought and practice yet known in connection with the labor interests of the world. It is not intended here to name the men to whose labors we are indebted, as the originators of the co-operative idea; or as the helpers-forward of practical co-operation. All it is necessary to say here is, that whoever can suggest any new idea or wholesome action by which the progress of co-operation can be further served will render a service to the workingmen of Great Britain, and therefore anything that may be honestly proposed ought to be respectfully listened to, and only rejected if in its action it is thought likely to complicate or retard this novel, but most important movement.

At present there is much interest taken in a proposal relative the distributive side of co-operation discussed at the last Co-operative Congress in Newcastle; and as many of our readers take a deep interest in it, we shall take the liberty of examining this question, being anxious to do what little we can to prevent such mischiefs as usually follow from the adoption of crude or erroneous opinions. Mr. Holyoake has made himself the champion of this new notion, and though we may give him the credit of not having originated it, what mischief it may do, if any, may be fairly placed to his account.

The main question in distributive co-operation has hitherto been how under the operation of the new idea to treat the workman? What has hitherto been considered the legitimate idea includes as an essential element, a bonus to labor. That the workman in the co-operative factory or workshop may receive the ordinary wages in the occupation and district in which he exercises his calling and beyond this by right of his work, a portion of the profits as bonus on labor. The wages to be regarded as an allowance on which he might live until the result of the enterprise he was engaged in was periodically ascertained; and that the bonus which came after, whether little or much, should be looked on as what gave him his true status as a man in connection with his labor conjointly with whoever else might be engaged in the same concern with him.

This used to be regarded as the grand distinguishing idea of the co-operative system—as the leverage power by which the workers as a class could be lifted into that higher connection with their work from which should spring the emancipation of labor from the degrading thralldom of capital. This idea

furnished, as it were, the first clear standing-ground for the worker, where, as a man, he could lift up his head and look forward in hope, and no longer regard himself as a mere hand toiling dependently for a daily pittance. Two very important points, however, came in here for consideration. First: Would the shareholders in a productive co-operative concern possess sufficient good sense and generosity to permit the worker, as such, to become a sharer in profit? Second: If they did, could they preserve their capital intact, and make it sufficiently remunerative whilst disposing of their produce in the ordinary competitive market?

The first of these questions has already been answered. The Co-operators have broken down in the generosity and wisdom of spirit which might have carried them through in their first experiments. Those who invested the capital—except in a few instances scarcely worth naming—turned their backs upon those who only contributed labor; and the old misery-producing relationship of capital and labor, came back and drove out mercilessly the new redeeming spirit to which the true co-operators trusted. Capital in the new concerns took all, and left the laborer his old inheritance work and wages. The second question has yet to be answered. Can labor be better treated in the new co-operative workshop or factory without injuriously enhancing the price of its produce in the open market? Until this has been thoroughly tested and settled, it is the mokest waste of time to discuss the propriety of dividing profits with customers. Mrs. Glass' advice to the cook has a prophetic application to productive co-operators, when speculating on a division of profits—"first catch your hare." The first thing co-operators have to do is, to establish their principle in its integrity, so far as they know it. Let their first instalment of general justice reach the worker; that accomplished, they may try what they can do for the purchaser. This may look hard and exclusive, but one thing at a time is sound policy, and the most necessary thing first, especially where human justice is concerned, can scarcely be pronounced wrong.

If the co-operators of Great Britain can succeed in making their standing good in the general market, after paying a bonus on labor, they will have solved the most important problem ever submitted to the decision of men, for they will have proved for the first time, that the highest principles of justice may be universally applied, without interfering with the truest business interests. To make the worker a participator in profits, it is to make him ultimately, out of his shares of profits, a shareholder in the concern in which he works; and this once accomplished, the old world-wide difficulty disappears as to the relative shares of labor and capital in the profits of productive industry. This is a great object to struggle for, and to this the undivided attention of earnest co-operators should be given. It is simple foolishness to bring in minor questions of little or no consequence to complicate it, especially such a question as sharing profits with customers, which is nothing more than the merest whimsey of a mind seeking excitement in search of novelties.

This notion is sought to be justified by an assumed analogy with the practice in the stores of dealing with non-members and giving them a partial bonus on their purchase; but the two cases are widely different both as to character and effect in action. The actual consumers are the purchasers at the stores, and the non-members amongst them purchase their for reasons similar to the members, though there may be many reasons why they defer membership, or why they altogether decline it. The actual fact, however, is, that these persons as consumers are saved at the store from the frauds of the ordinary retailer's shop, and a portion of their bonus is retained by the store to pay the interest of capital and risk of loss in transacting their business.

In the productive wholesale business the position would be quite different.

The outside purchasers would be, as a rule, not consumers; they would simply be agents to supply consumers on the old competitive principle and with no guarantee for the *bona fides* of their intentions or transactions. Then they are as a rule, experts, who understand with an almost unerring exactitude the value of the articles they purchase. They are not ill-informed persons coming to the store to be screened from loss, but well-informed purchasers coming because they know they obtain a commercial advantage by so doing. These outside purchasers find no capital for productive purposes, they put no trust in the co-operative principle, and care nothing for its success. Their only question is, whether as ready-money customers they can buy better from the co-operative producers than elsewhere, and the answer to this settles the question so far as they are concerned.

The relative value of true co-operative as against competitive production, has not yet been settled, but it will be settled when the ordinary customer can be allured by cheapness, and when this is done they need not be allured in any other way. What cannot be done by cheapness, a prospective "bonus," would be simply discount. Two or three per cent. paid down on each purchase, or paid at the end of six months over a series of purchases, would be simply discount immediate or deferred. And the customers instead of being amused by the new name given to the old thing would calculate the value of their purchases against the money actually paid, and regulate their estimate of the co-operative connection by the result. Fine phrases, like fine feathers, are very fine things, but they will not take in experienced commercial men. Commercial men will take abatements under any name. Money would be money with them even when called "bonus," and would count as much in the till or the cash-box as if it were given under the old vulgar commercial term *discount*.

In finding a new name for an old thing, Mr. Holyoake and his friends think they have made a discovery, and he declares that being now in advance of the old co-operative slow-coaches, they must wait till the dullards toil slowly up. This sort of assumption is also old, but when not mischievous it is pleasant enough. Co-operators ought, however, to have more important and useful employment for their time. They have yet to improve much what they have done. Their employees over the whole of the distributive or store movement have, for the most part, still to be made partakers in profits. The productive establishments now at work require still to be brought up to the duty of sharing profits with labor. The whole movement lacks the insight necessary for the development of the principle so thoroughly so as to make it yield the advantages it is capable of giving to those at present engaged in it. If the gentlemen who are so anxious to confer advantages on outsiders would come back from their curiously "advanced position" and help to do this, it would be far more useful for the movement as a whole. This position would not be conspicuous but it would certainly be more useful. In the way of co-operative principle we have already swallowed more than we can digest. We have mentally taken in more than we can give effect to. It is not new doctrine we want, either of the windy or solid kind, but rather a disposition to do that which lies completely in our power. In the mean time, our advanced men may rest assured that the outside people about whom they are making themselves uneasy, are quite well able to take care of themselves. Let us, therefore, work at our grand co-operative punacea like men, and not play with it like children. —*The Bee-Hive.*

JOURNALISTIC.

We have received the second number of the *Brussels Post*, a new weekly published at Brussels, Ont. It is printed on good paper, from new type, and is generally well got up. In politics, it is Reform; and claims to be the local paper of North Huron and South Bruce. We wish the enterprising proprietors every success in their undertaking.

EXCURSION.

The Loyal Orange Lodges No. 140 and 404 having successfully completed arrangements for a grand union excursion to Niagara, on Monday first, the 28th instant, by the "City of Toronto," a fine opportunity is offered to pleasure seekers. The popular band of the 10th Royals will be in attendance, and everything will be done to secure the comfort and enjoyment of the excursionists.

LONGSHOREMEN'S UNION.

A meeting of the above Union was held in their rooms, St. Patrick's Hall, last evening, the President, Mr. Finn in the chair. Several new members were initiated, and other important business transacted. Notwithstanding that this Union has been inaugurated only a few weeks ago, it is, we understand, in a position to compare favorably with many of our older Unions in regard to members.

K. O. S. C.

At the last regular meeting of Lodge 159, K. O. S. C., the following officers were installed:—Wm. Brown, Dept.; David Strachan, Sir Knight; John Armstrong, Knight; A. J. Moore, Recording Secretary; James Brown, Corresponding Secretary; James Dracey, Financial Secretary; John Davis, Treasurer; H. Bluff, Usher; — Atkinson, Assistant Usher; S. Carswell, Sentinel. Communications intended for the Corresponding Secretary should be sent to P. O. box 1424.

HAMILTON TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION NO. 129.

At the last regular meeting of the above Union, the following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—President, Cornelius Donovan; Vice-President, William S. Nixon; Recording Sec., William E. Barringer; Financial Sec., Daniel G. Mitchell; Corresponding Sec., John Hargin; Treasurer, John Stirton; Sergeant-at-Arms, William Kennedy; Delegate to the I. T. U., John Hargin.

Communications.

HAMILTON.

SOMETHING ABOUT HAMILTON.

Reader, were you ever in Hamilton? Because, "the first thing that strikes the eye of the stranger," as the guide book would say, is the number of semi-rabid dogs, of all sorts and conditions of canine, which prowl about, without any kind of official to see that a proper check is put upon them, to the great detriment of ladies' skirts and to tight-legged trowsers. The louder the pattern of the latter garment the louder the yell of the canine. Perhaps the nuisance is not quite so bad as it is in Constantinople, but Hamilton being a much younger city, it has yet plenty of time ahead to follow the example of the City of the Sultan.

The enquiring tourist will naturally suppose Hamilton to have been originally intended as a Government farm; whether the crops failed, or whether there were not enough seed to stock it, I cannot say, but it is a positive cruelty to direct a stranger to Plum street, for example, to find his way on to King. He goes meandering along Plum street, and finds only one or two dilapidated-looking houses on Plum street, which isn't a street at all, being more like a sheep-walk; and then he finds himself, upon asking his location, going the opposite direction to that which he intended. There are several fine private residences in Hamilton. The city goal is one of them.

It has an average sprinkling of churches, and a larger number of saloons. The saloon-keepers do a good business, and so do the undertakers. King street is a fine street, much better than ours. The market is a commodious market. The police court does its business much the same as it is done in Toronto. The scale of prices is \$5 and costs for a stranger, and \$1 or 20 days for an old hand. The evidence is given almost in a whisper to the magistrate, and the prisoner is asked if he has any questions to put. If he says he did not hear the witness, he is sure to get an extra 10 days, as a special punishment for giving the magistrate the trouble of reading it over. It is a pretty sight to see the cows grazing on the public streets, for there is much grass in the place. Sometimes the cows get run over, but they don't seem to

mind it—it does them no harm, but it doesn't do the vehicle any good. I saw one wagon scattered about in instalments. The owner was a little emphatic in his vocabulary; but the animal got up lazily and went on feeding as unconcernedly as possible. It is so refreshing to see so much nature among bricks and mortar.

The Hamilton youth will compare with his Toronto brother. The small boys curse the most.

Hamilton glories in a mountain. Even a near-sighted person can see it without spectacles—if he is close enough. The geographical situation of this large mound is at the top of several broad flights of wooden steps, between the apertures of which, woods, long and rank, grow in all their botanic ugliness. The tourist, if he is not careful, or is anyway nervous, will be likely to get "slipped up," and come down rather precipitately, receiving in his descent of man, sundry bumps in divers places, too numerous to mention. Indeed, I should not be surprised if he found one of his limbs at the bottom, by the time he had reached the base. The medical profession regard this mountain with gratitude. Up these steps are seats for the weary traveller or happy lovers. It is a sweet place to contemplate a first-class suicide. The view from the summit upon a moonlight night is indeed grand. The silvery sheen casts lengthened shadows of phantastic forms of trees, which appear like huge giants guarding the sleeping city. The lurid light from the streets give them a peculiar appearance. The softened breeze blows refreshingly upon the heated brow, and, altogether, the scene is very charming. When you gain the top you can hear the voices of the lovers sealed on the steps below, speaking gently, but distinctly. Now and then you can hear a report like the uncorking of a champagne bottle. It really makes one feel very dissatisfied if you are alone, and you wish you had company. The sighs proceeding from the human specks below come to you borne upon the air, and you wonder at first whether it is asthma—or something else. Once in a while you will see a pretty face upturned to the moon revealing a singularly happy expression; presently a sound full of melting emotion is wafted to you, which says, "Charley, darling, isn't this bully!" The recollection of this scene is too much for my sensitive organism; and I wish that something would supply the aching void in my heart when I think how Charles must feel. These cases of temporary insanity can be seen any fine evening. They form, so I am told, an Alpine club here in the winter, the members of which climb up and down the mountain at regular intervals, and fancy it is the great St. Bernard. There is a great deal in imagination.

The Bay presents a fine expanse of water; the glimmering of the whitened sails has a pretty effect. The placid bosom of the water and the calm stillness of the air makes one feel that the Hamiltonians have much to be thankful for.

The hotel-keepers are the most unsuspecting people I ever saw. I have stayed here three days without luggage (which I seldom carry in the summer season), and have never been asked to pay my bill, though the proprietor has more than once wanted to know when I was going away. Such confidence is worthy of encouragement. I have thought it would be conferring a moral kindness upon him by "letting him in for it," not from any want of integrity on my part, but simply to teach him the deceitfulness of (apparent) riches, and the frailty of human nature. I really think it would be doing him a kindness.

I like Hamilton and Hamilton's mountain. You can see a great deal, and it don't cost anything—I mean from the mountain.

TOMMY TUBE.

SEND HER TO CANADA.

The following *morcean* from the *Yarmouth (Eng.) Independent*, illustrates the very high estimation in which Canada is held by some of the people of that country. From it we may also judge pretty accurately on the character of most of the emigrants sent out by these guardian societies:—"AN INCORRIGIBLE.—A letter was read from the Hon. Mrs. Wey, matron of the Brockham Home, to the effect that Amelia Bitten, a girl about 14 years of age, who was sent to the Home some time ago from the Workhouse, was so incorrigible that she could not be permitted to remain in the establishment. She was at present shut up in a room by herself. Mrs. Wey asked if she should remove her to a stricter school, where she might perhaps be reformed, or whether she should send her back to Yarmouth. She thought it would be a good thing to send the girl to Canada. Mr. Dumbleton thought Canada a good idea. If they could get her sent out by Miss Ryo it would be a good thing for her."

CONSPIRACY LAW AMENDMENT.

The following is the Bill to Amend the Law of Conspiracy as applied to masters and servants, introduced in the British House of Commons by Mr. Vernon Harcourt, Mr. Rathbone, Mr. Mundella, Mr. H. James, and Mr. Straight:—

Whereas, by the Act of the thirty-fourth and thirty-fifth of her Majesty, chapter thirty-two, entitled "An Act to amend the Criminal Law relating to violence, threats, and molestation," it is provided that no person shall be liable to any punishment for doing or conspiring to do any act on the ground that such act restrains or tends to restrain the free course of trade, unless such act be one of the acts in the said Act specified, and be done with such an object as is therein mentioned; and whereas it is expedient further to amend the law relating to conspiracy in respect of trade combinations and disputes arising between masters and workmen.

Be it enacted by the Queen's most excellent Majesty, by and with the advice and consent of the Lords spiritual and temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:—

1. A prosecution shall not be instituted against a person for conspiracy to do any act or to cause any act to be done for the purposes of a trade combination, unless such act is an offence indictable or is punishable under the provisions of some statute for the time being in force relating to violence, threats, intimidation, or molestation; and no such prosecution shall be instituted except with the consent of her Majesty's Attorney-General or Solicitor-General.

A person who is convicted upon any such prosecution shall not be liable to any greater punishment than the punishment provided by law for such act as aforesaid. A person shall not be liable to any punishment for conspiracy or otherwise, under the provisions of the Acts mentioned in the schedule to this Act, by reason only of his being a member of or a party to a trade combination: Provided, that nothing herein shall exempt a person from any liability for a mutinous or seditious purpose.

For the purpose of this Act, "trade combination" means any combination between masters or workmen or other persons for regulating or altering the relations between any persons being masters or workmen, or the conduct of any master or workman in or in respect of his business or employment or contract of employment or service, and "act" includes a default, breach, or omission, and "workman" includes a workman, servant, artificer, or laborer within the meaning of any statute or law, and "master" includes any person employing any workman or workmen, and "offence indictable by statute" means an offence which is by some statute declared or enacted to be a felony or misdemeanour, or to be punishable on indictment, or for which a punishment is prescribed by statute which cannot be inflicted except on conviction upon an indictment or criminal information.

Nothing in this Act shall in any manner affect any prosecution for any of the conspiracies mentioned in the Act of the fourteenth and fifteenth of her Majesty, chapter one hundred, section twenty-eight, or in the Act of the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth of her Majesty, chapter one hundred, section four.

DURHAM MINERS' DEMONSTRATION.

To those who do not thoroughly understand our working classes, the great displays which they sometimes make must be rather puzzling. Sir Isaac Newton, it is said, spoke of Milton's "Paradise Lost" as a very ingenious performance, but objected that it proved nothing. The same may be said of demonstrations, and yet when examined in an understanding spirit they do in reality prove a great deal. Fifty or a hundred thousand men, moving through the streets of London or any of our other great cities in reference to any political question, prove very conclusively to a Government which only moves through what has always been called the "pressure from without," shows that the public mind is made definitely up on the question at issue, and that it is time to be doing something to satisfy popular requirements.

A miners' demonstration has something besides in this. It is first of all a special holiday in which the people all rejoice together in a spirit of brotherhood, and in such a way as that women and children may be participants in the enjoyment. Then, as a rule, they make their thoughts known in reference to some important point or two, in which, as a class, they are especially interested, and in this way they couple their enjoyment with the improvement of their condition as workers, or perhaps with the promotion of some

wider measure of good, intended for the advancement of the nation's interest. The miners' demonstration at Durham was a magnificent display of this sort. The day itself was a glorious specimen of an English summer, full of sunshine, tempered by the rains of the previous day, and from an early hour in the morning nothing was to be seen but long files of men marching from all quarters into the old city; with rich silken banners and strains of music which floated through the air from every roadway that led in the direction of the point of meeting. The men came to this gathering with the consent and good-will of their employers, and numbered altogether somewhere about 50,000, besides about 30,000 on-lookers from the city and surrounding country. The race-course upon which the meeting was held, is a low-lying field bordered by wooded slopes covered with gardens and villas, and on the town side the magnificent cathedral and the old castle—now the college—looking down on the busy gathering moved by thoughts little akin to those which animated their builders. The banners, of which considerably above a hundred were placed all around the field, formed a beautiful framework to the lively picture of the of the densely peopled course.

When the men had nearly all entered the field, the gentlemen who were to take a conspicuous part in the proceedings of the public meeting, headed by the mayor and by certain of his officials in their costumes of office, left the county hotel and walked two and two to the scene of action. The three platforms were soon filled, and opposite each was an immense audience which paid marked attention to the speakers. The resolutions were the same from each platform, and expressed pleasure at the progress of the past year—recommended manhood suffrage as necessary to secure direct representation for labor; and finally pronounced in favor of arbitration for the purpose of settling trades disputes. It was curious to see how earnest the Durham miners are on the question of manhood suffrage, and to observe how frankly and strongly they insist on it as a safeguard for the country. They feel that they must be political whatever other trades may be. They have derived great benefit from the action of Parliament, and they see that the politics of the future, whether they like it or not, will have to include social and industrial questions. They have no fear of political divisions in their Union as they are all liberal, and they know that industrial interests to them—upon which they are all united—are of far more importance than the old cries upon which politicians, as a rule, divide against each other.

There is great hope in connection with the great Miners' Union as regards the future of labor. Indeed, there can scarcely be a question, but that in a few more years, the workingmen of England, seeing the necessity for influencing the nation's policy, will not take an active and important part in the affairs of the House of Commons, and will, by a proper exercise of any power they may possess, make their own welfare the basis of the general welfare; and by so doing, bring to an end, or greatly mitigate, the evils of poverty and crime daily endangering the safety of the nation.

When do your teeth usurp the functions of the tongue?—When they are chattering.

It will afford sweeter happiness in the hour of death to have wiped one tear from the cheek of sorrow than to have ruled an empire, to have conquered millions, or to have enslaved the world.

JAMES BANKS,
AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

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

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58-10

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 lots of Black Lustras, at 25c per yard—a bargain.

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS,

COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY.

52-10

The Home Circle.

THE HEART'S REVIEW.

BY JOSEPH C. BAKER.

Sweet visions of childhood, my happiest hours,
Which joyously passed amid beautiful flowers,
Are gathering around me, like a brilliant beam
Of glimmering sunshine in some pleasant dream.

Yes, upward they steal, as an echoing bell,
So thrillingly sweet, then faintly they swell;
Till onward advancing, from out my wild heart
Bid ecstatic, soul-stirring memories start.

I see the old homestead, still calmly reclining
In the shade, and the dark green ivy is twining
Round the dear old walls, and the porch is
enwreathed

With the wild rose, whose perfume my infancy
breathed.

In a bower of woodbine the summer-house
nestles,
And the wavering breeze with the sweetbrier
wrestles;

The tall, straight poplars, the fence of white
paling,
And the thick lilac bush, rich perfume exhaling.

The violet peeps from the grass bright and
green,

Where the night dew is spreading a silvery
sheen;

The chirp of the cricket comes mournfully clear,
And the fountain's low murmur resounds in
my ear.

All, all are before me, and I revel once more
In the home of my childhood. Oh, sweet day
of yore!

How I love to recall thee, my bosom now heaves
'Neath the web of wild fancy that memory
weaves;

Till my eyes grew dim and heavy with weeping,
And my heart is worn out with the vile it's
keeping.

Ah! the dearly loved past! why, why will ye
linger

Forever around me, while memory's finger
Will paint thee in colors so glowing and true,
That delighted I feel, and in spirit renew
My play in the shade of the vine-trellised
bowers,

And all the old sports of my pure childhood's
hours.

ENVY.

Ah! envy not your neighbor, John,
Whatever his gifts may be,
But read, and dream, and labor, John,
Ay! Labor to be free
From evil thoughts that bind thee, John,
And fill thy heart with pain,
Or hoary hairs may find thee, John,
A wanderer like Cain.

Thou hast not seen us languish, John,
Though all seemed bright and fair,
Those long, long nights of anguish, John,
Those griefs we e'er must bear;
The mind oppressed to madness, John,
The hot and burning blood,
Which, through the heart in gladness, John,
Oft rushes like a flood.

Ay! far better keep your store, John,
And laugh, while yet you may,
Than give to dusty lore, John,
Your dearest joys for aye;
And though sorrow o'er you burst, John,
And bend you like a bough,
They will not wrinkle your brow,
In wrinkles on your brow.

STORIES OF FLORIDA ALLIGATORS.

While I was at Lake Jessup, says a Florida correspondent, I went alligator hunting with Judge Emmons, of Jacksonville. We found a twelve foot alligator sleeping on top of the water about twenty feet from the shore, near a small grove of palmettos. The judge put a rifle ball directly through the alligator's skull. The ball made a terrible hole. The alligator was as dead as a mackerel. We slipped a rope around his shoulders and towed him ashore. While the monster lay in the water, and we were debating as to how we should get his head off, I jabbed a stick through the bullet-hole down into his brain. A colored man who was passing by, said,—

"Boss, you done be careful with dat ah gaitah. He no gone dead yet. You better stick your knife in he fore paw to see ef he dead. He done do you some mischief, boss, swah, if he no dead."

I took my knife out of its sheath and ran it into the alligator's fore paw. The monster lashed the water with his tail, almost knocking the judge into the lake, and nearly putting out my eyes. When I recovered my eyesight, I saw the judge, but not the alligator. The animal had sailed off, stick and all, and left no track behind him.

The largest alligator in the State of Florida can be found near Pepper Hammock on Banana creek, at the head of Merritt's island. This animal is known all along the Indian river. Capt. Dummitt told me that this alligator is certainly over twenty feet long. Dummitt says that he has seen him in his present quarters, off and on, over twenty-five years. The captain thinks him at least one hundred years old, and probably more. Over a dozen hunters have spent days in trying to kill him, but though some have got shots at him, none have been successful. His hide turns the bullets as a duck sheds rain. His hole is under a high bank, and covered with a growth

of moss and rushes. I camped four days at Pepper Hammock, and this alligator's roar kept me awake at night. It sounded like distant thunder.

One morning Dr. Fox, my companion, ran a wounded deer into the shallow bay fronting the alligator's hole. A large yellow dog called Bluster was on the trail of the deer, and ran into the water after him. When the alligator heard the braying of the dog, he gave chase. The doctor reached the bank and saw the situation. As he had wounded the deer, and was chasing it, and expecting it every moment to drop, his rifle was not loaded. He began to shout loudly at the dog, and then ran into the water after the alligator. The monster heard the doctor coming, dropped the chase, and fled into his hole. The doctor was much excited. He thought the world of the dog, and said that he had almost rather have lost a leg than have lost Bluster.

If there is one thing in the world that an alligator loves more than any other one thing it is a dog. The bark of a dog will frequently bring a dozen alligators to the surface of the water. Hunters occasionally take their dogs on horseback while crossing the shallow water or very swampy places. When an alligator hears the baying of a hound he always puts for a ford, if there is one in the vicinity, hoping to catch the dog when he comes that way. Young colored children are also said to be rare dainties for alligators.

The greatest alligator hole in Florida is on the ocean side of the Indian river, about twenty miles above Fort Capron. It is situated in a fresh water swamp, back of a dense growth of mangroves. This hole is about sixty feet wide at the mouth, but it extends a great distance under the ground, and appears to be a paradise for alligators. It is about a mile from a little palmetto hut, where a Georgian named Estes, has lived alone over fifteen years. Estes protects these alligators and will allow no one to shoot them.

Some years ago the father of Capt. Watson of this place visited the lower end of Lake Monroe to hunt stray hogs. The captain is a little man, with sharp, gray eyes, and quick of foot. While roaming about over the marsh and hallooing for the hogs he was suddenly seized by an enormous alligator and hurled in the mud. The alligator caught him by the leg and stripped the flesh to the bone. The old man was terribly wrenched, and for a long time his recovery was doubtful. It was six months before he left his bed. This is the only well-authenticated case that came to my notice in which an alligator attacked a man. Some people think that while Watson was walking over the marsh he took the alligator for a log and jumped on it. It is certain that the animal seized Watson by the leg and nearly broke the old man's back by a blow from his tail.

Alligators frequently fill their stomachs with ducks. They find the spots in marshes where the ducks huddle together at night and make a descent upon them. Frequently, while flocks of great fat raft ducks are swimming in the deepest part of the river or lake, an alligator will glide under the ducks and select those that suit him best. They are drawn under the water so quietly that the flock is not startled for some time, and the alligator manages to secure a square meal before he is suspected.

On summer nights the alligator crawls to a chosen spot in the marshes. The air is filled with millions of mosquitoes. The monster opens his enormous mouth and keeps his jaws apart until the inside of his mouth is black with the insects. Then he brings his jaws together with a snap, runs his tongue about the inside of his mouth and swallows his winged visitors. He will keep this up until his appetite is satisfied.

A BRAVE WOMAN'S DEED.

Very few pluckier deeds are recorded than that of an unknown woman at Suncook, in preventing a fearful accident on the Portsmouth branch railway, on Tuesday night. She had been to Manchester, where she had collected money to the amount of nearly \$400, and in returning to her home in Pittsfield, walked part of the distance on the railway track, when she noticed two men at work spilling sleepers on the track, at a point where the train usually runs at great speed, and where, if it had been thrown off, it would have gone down a steep embankment into the river. On coming up to them, one of them asked her with an oath where she was going. She replied pleasantly, "To Suncook; please let me pass." "No, you shall never go to Suncook. I tell ye that." He then caught her, struck her several violent blows on the head, threw her on the ground and choked her till life, as he supposed, was gone, and then threw her into the bushes by the side of the track. She soon recovered consciousness and lay there for some minutes, while the two men kept on their fiendish work of obstructing the track. Presently one said to the other: "Let us go up the track and get a piece of iron, for I know where there is some." The men then started up the road, and the woman, bruised and bleeding, crawled on to the track and got down to the station in season to warn the approaching train. During the assault she was robbed of her satchel, containing her money. The satchel was subsequently found but, in place of the money, was a piece of paper on which was plainly written with a lead pencil: "We made more than we should to have tipped off the train, you fool." No traces of the men could be found.—*Springfield Republican, July 10.*

WHICH WAS BEATEN.

We were boys together, George Gibson and I. We were employed as salesmen in a grocery store. Business being quite dull, our employer gave us permission to close the store, that we might attend a ball to be given that evening. I had been paying my respects to Miss Kate H—, George also seemed interested in her welfare, and knew that I would be certain to send her my compliments sometime during the day, and request her company to the ball.

In order to get ahead of me, he sent his invitation quite early in the morning. I was not in a good humor after George triumphantly showed me his note of acceptance; so when evening came, I determined I would not attend the ball or stay in the store. We closed about dark. George was ready to start, but had some moments to spare, when, as if to amuse himself, he picked up an old revolver, which we always kept about the store, and was pointing it at different objects in the room, remarking how easy he could put a hole through it.

When he pointed at an oil can, which was quite full, I immediately inserted a pin near the seat of his pants, which caused him to pull the trigger. Zip! the bullet went through the can, and the oil commenced running out in quite a stream through the holes the bullet made.

"Jump quick, and stop the leak with your fingers!" I exclaimed.

George knew the mischief would be to pay if our employer found the floor covered with oil, and he obeyed my order immediately. Then a happy thought struck me; I would leave him in that fix, and go and take Miss Kate myself. Amid a volley of oaths, I made my hasty departure. Arriving at the residence of Miss Kate, I informed her that George was not able to attend, and had sent me instead. Miss Kate accepted his apology, and we attended the ball together. It was late when I returned to the store, and found George in his uncomfortable position, in a towering rage, and swearing at me profusely.

The bullet had passed through the can, and he dared not remove either hand. I then procured an empty barrel, intending to pump out the oil below the bullet hole; but in order to do this, it was necessary for him to be on the other side of the can. He agreed to the change if I would hold my fingers over the holes until he went around the can. This I was unwise enough to consent to.

No sooner had he got me in this fix than he proceeded to wash his hands; then taking up the lamp he went up-stairs to bed. I was mad; language cannot begin to express my feelings. I swore, I entreated, then I tried to bribe him to relieve me. Like him, I dared not leave the can, for I knew it would cause my dismissal if our employer found the new floor spoiled with oil, besides the damage it would be to the goods.

How I spent the remainder of the night I shall not attempt to describe; it is sufficient to say I stayed there until morning.

KISS ME, MAMMA.

"Kiss me, mamma, before I go to sleep." How simple a boon, yet how soothing to the little one is that soft, gentle kiss. The little head sinks contentedly on the pillow, for all is peace and happiness within. The bright eyes close, and the rosy lip is reveling in the bright, sunny dreams of innocence. Yes, kiss it, mamma, for that goodnight kiss will linger in memory when the giver lies mouldering in the grave. The memory of a gentle, loving mother's kiss has cheered many a lonely wanderer's pilgrimage, and has been the beacon light to illuminate his desolate heart; for remember life has many a stormy billow to cross, many a rugged path to climb, with thorns to pierce—and we know not what is in store for the little one so sweetly slumbering, with no marring care to disturb its peaceful dreams. The parched and fevered lip will become dewy again as recollection bears to the sufferer's couch a mother's love—a mother's kiss. Then kiss your little ones, kind mother, ere they sleep; there is a magic power in that kiss which will endure to the end of life.

STRONG MEN.

Strength of character consists of two things—power of will, and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existence—strong feelings and strong demand over them. Now we all very often mistake strong feelings for strong character. A man who bears all before him, before whose frown domestics tremble, and whose bursts of fury make the children of the household quake, because he has his own way in all things, we call him a strong man. The truth is, that he is a weak man; it is his passions that are strong; he, mastered by them, is weak. You must measure the strength of a man by the power of the feelings he subdues, not by the power of those that subdue him. And hence composure is often the highest result of strength. Did we ever see a man receive a flagrant injury, and then reply calmly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did we ever see a man in anguish stand as if carved out of a solid rock, mastering himself? or one bearing a hopeless daily trial remain silent, and never tell the world what cankered his home peace? That is strength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensitive, with manly powers of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet restrain himself and forgive, those are the strong men, the spiritual heroes.

MOZART'S REQUIEM.

One day, as Mozart was seated in his study, in a profound reverie he heard a carriage stop at his door. A stranger was announced, who asked to speak with him. He was an aged man, very well dressed, and of noble and imposing manner. He said to the composer,—

"I am commissioned by a great man to come and find you."

"The name of this man, if you please?" said Mozart.

"He does not wish to be known."

"Very well; what are his wishes?"

"He has lost a very dear friend, whose memory will be forever precious to him. He wishes to commemorate her death, every year, by a solemn service, and he wants you to compose a requiem for the occasion."

Mozart was deeply impressed by those words spoken so solemnly, and by the air of mystery that seemed to pervade the interview. He promised to compose the requiem. The stranger continued,—

"Put to this work your entire genius, for you compose it for a connoisseur in music."

"So much the better," said Mozart.

"How much time do you want for the task?"

"Four weeks."

"Well, I will come for it in four weeks. What will be your price?"

"One hundred ducats."

The stranger counted out the money upon the table and disappeared. Mozart remained plunged in deep thought for a few moments, then called for pen, ink and paper, and began to write the requiem. Notwithstanding the remonstrances of his wife, he wrought upon it night and day. But his body, already feeble, could not endure this continual strain, and he finally fell fainting at his task. Then he was obliged to rest. Several days after, his wife sought to divert his mind from its sadness by some playful remark. He replied, earnestly,—

"One thing is certain; I am composing my own requiem. It will serve to perpetuate my own memory."

In proportion as he wrought, his strength diminished from day to day, and the requiem advanced very slowly. The four weeks were finally gone, and the stranger returned.

"It has been impossible for me to keep my word," said Mozart, sadly.

"Never mind," said the man. "How much more time do you require?"

"I want four weeks more. The work has inspired me with deeper interest than I supposed, and I have given to it more study than I intended."

"In that case it is right that I increase the price. Here are fifty ducats more for your pay."

In astonishment Mozart asked,—

"Who are you?"

"That is nothing to the purpose. I will return in four weeks."

As the stranger left the house, Mozart called a servant and requested him to follow this extraordinary man and find out who he was; but the blundering man soon returned, saying that he could find no trace of him. Poor Mozart had conceived the idea that this stranger was no ordinary mortal, but was one of his friends in the immortal world, sent to warn him of his approaching death. He applied himself with redoubled ardor to his requiem, which he regarded as the most enduring monument to his genius. He fainted many times at his toil. Finally, it was accomplished before the expiration of four weeks.

The stranger came for it at the given time, but Mozart was dead.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A short time since, a brilliant and much admired lady, who had been suffering for some time with a trouble of the eye, was led to fear a speedy change for the worse, and immediately consulted her physician. An examination discovered a sudden and fatal failing in the optic nerve, and the information was imparted as gently as possible, that the patient could not retain her sight more than a few days at most, and was liable to be totally deprived of it at any moment. The afflicted mother returned to her home, quietly made such arrangements as would occur to one about to commence so dark a journey of life, and then had her two children, attired in their brightest and sweetest costumes, brought before her; and so, with their little faces lifted to hers, and tears gathering for some great misfortune that they hardly realized, the light faded out of their mother's eyes, leaving an ineffable picture of those dearest to her on earth—a memory of the bright faces that will console her in many a dark hour.

USE THE BRIDLE.

Speak no ill of your neighbor. Condemn him for nothing unless you fully understand his motives. Beneath a course of conduct which may seem to you most unwise may lie a reason which justifies it. The closest friends do not know each other altogether. If we could bridge that chasm, and take another's place in disposition, education, and circumstance, it might be possible for us to judge with some degree of justness this or that in others. From the eye, or voice, or touch, we may learn some portion of another's history, but we cannot reach the actuating motive. And since no person can answer for the ways of another, nor he explain them altogether, to pass judgement on any hardens our hearts, discloses the beam in our eye, and brings upon ourselves condemnation.

AN HEROIC DEATH.

So rare, says the *London Daily Telegraph*, is heroism in these days that we are now more than ever disposed to welcome a noble deed, and a nobler deed than that of Platelayer Elliott we may go far to seek. Elliott was one of a gang who was repairing the metals of the London Southwestern Line near Surbiton, when the Exeter express came thundering along. The plate layers of course dispersed, and where standing to let the train pass, when Elliott's quick eye caught a heavy iron chain lying across the metals, and he saw that in another moment the train would leap from the line, and roll down a steep embankment. With a courage as cool as that of the little midshipman who picked up and threw overboard the loaded shell, Elliott dashed forward and was just in time to match the obstacle from out of the path, and to avert a most terrible accident. He was in time to save the lives of others, but he was too late by a second to save himself. The bufferboard of the great express engine caught him as he stooped with his heavy burden, and dashed him high in the air a corpse. For those who love a brave deed, the memory of Elliott, the platelayer, will live long with that of Elson, the pilot, and Ford, the fireman.

LOOK TO YOUR CELLARS.

How much of sickness is bred in cellars, it is probable can never be accurately estimated, but there is no doubt that many a mysterious case of typhoid and scarlet fever, rheumatism or effluvia emanating from these neglected corners. Boxes, bins, and barrels, which have contained vegetable matter, meat, fish, etc., need a thorough overhauling. It is not that standing in a dark corner they look empty; there may be enough poison left on the side and bottom to effect the health of the household. This work of clearing is often left to the women and boys of the family. A man had much better leave his work for a day to make a thorough examination and purification of the cellar then to be unduly anxious about getting in his crops in extra season. After all garbage is carried out, let the ceiling and walls be faithfully brushed with an old broom; and if this is done once a month the atmosphere will be all the sweeter. Use plenty of lime, and in dry weather keep all the doors and windows open a part of every day. Old tin and wooden ware should not be allowed to stand year after year on the cellar shelves. If it is not for use, throw it away.

A CASE OF AMAUROSIS.

A foreign scientific periodical relates this suggestive story:—

Some time since a lady called upon a celebrated oculist in order to consult him on account of her eyes, complaining that their power of vision had of late considerably diminished. At a glance the doctor saw that she was a lady of rank and wealth. He looked at her eyes, shook his head, and thought the treatment would require much time, as there was reason to fear amaurosis in her case. He must advise her, first of all, that as she had informed him she was residing a considerable distance in the country, she must move into the city at once, and thus enable him to see her frequently, if possible daily.

The lady then rented an elegant mansion, moved into the city, and the physician was punctual in his attendance. He prescribed this and that, and thus days ran into weeks and weeks into months. The cure, however, was still coming. The physician tried to console her.

One day the patient hit upon a curious scheme, and she waited not long to carry it into effect.

She procured for herself a very old and poor attire, put a hood of tremendous size upon her head, took an old umbrella and a market basket in her hand, and in these habiliments she visited her physician, selecting for the purpose a very rainy day. She had so well succeeded in distorting and disguising herself that the eye even of a lover could scarcely have recognized her. She was obliged to wait a long time in the ante-room of her physician, with many others, who like her were seeking relief. At last her turn came.

"Well, my good woman, what have you to complain of?"

"Very bad eyes, doctor," she answered.

He took her to the light, looked into her eyes, but failed to recognize his patient. Shrugging his shoulders, he said:

"Your eyes are well enough."

"Well," she said.

"Yes; I know what I am saying."

"But I have been told that I was getting the a—a—forgot how it is called."

"Amaurosis?"

"Yes, that is it, doctor."

"Don't you let them make you believe any such nonsense. Your eyes are a little weak, but that is all. Your physician is an ass!"

"An—?"

"Yes, an ass! Tell him boldly that I say so."

The lady now arose, and in her customary voice, said:

"Sir, you are my physician; don't you know me?"

The face the sage counsellor made is easier to imagine than describe.

"Gracious, madams!" he commenced to stammer an apology, but the lady would not listen to him, and left him indignantly. She never saw the gentleman any more.

Sawdust and Chips.

Why is a Scotch broth pot like an old ship?—Because it is often leaky.
Why is type setting beneficial to a nervous man?—Because he can compose himself.
Don't never phrovey, young man, for if yu phrovey wrong nobody will forgit it, and if yu phrovey right nobody will remember it.

"Constitutionally tired" is now the polite way of expressing the fact that a man is naturally lazy. We live in wonderfully-refined times.

An Irish soldier being asked if he met with much hospitality in Holland, replied that he was in the hospital nearly all the time he was there.

A man in Liverpool electrified humanity, and astonished "the faculty," by stating that, "much of the sickness of the town is occasioned by bad health."

SENSATION.—I O U are the vowels which create more disagreeable sensations in the minds of honest men, than all the rest of the alphabet put together.

There is a lawyer down east so excessively honest that he puts all his flower-pots out over night, so determined is he that everything shall have its *deu*.

"You want a flogging, that's what you want," said a parent to an unruly boy. "I know it, dad; but I'll try to get along without it," said the independent brat.

"Of what fruit is cider made?"—"Don't know, sir." "What a stupid boy! What did you get when you robbed Widow Coffin's orchard?"—"I got a licking, sir."

"The British Empire, sir," exclaimed a John Bull to Jonathan, "is one on which the sun never sets." "And one," replied Jonathan, "on which the tax gatherer never goes to bed."

Josh Billings says: "I don't expect any poodle, but if ennyboddy duz giv me one, he must make up his mind to be tied onto a long stick every Saturday, and used for washing the windows on the outside."

WHY IS A DANDY LIKE A MUSHROOM?—Because he's a regular saphead—His waist is remarkably slender, His growth is exceedingly rapid, And his top is uncommonly tender.

Tom Toper was asked what he thought of the effects of hot drinks on the system. "Hot drinks, sir," said Mr. Toper, "are bad, decidedly bad. Tea and coffee, sir, are hurtful. And even hot punch—when very hot—I suppose is injurious!"

"Tom," said a colonel to one of his men, "how can so good and brave a soldier as you get drunk so often?" "Colonel," replied he, "how can you expect all the virtues that adorn the human character for sixpence a day?"—Something in that!

"Why do they call the people that live in some of the South Sea Islands cannibals?" asked an old man of a sailor.—"Because they live on other people," answered the sailor. "Then," said the old man, pensively, "my sons-in-law must be cannibals, for they live on me."

"I say, boy, whose horse is that you're riding?"—"Why, it's daddy's." "Who is your daddy?"—"Don't you know? Why, Uncle Peter Jones." "So—you are the son of your uncle?"—"Why, yes, calc'late I am. You see dad got to be a widower, and married mother's sister, and now he's my uncle."

The following advertisement appeared recently in the N. Y. Tribune. It must have been written by a philosopher or a first-class joker:—

"If the party who took a fancy to my overcoat was influenced by the inclemency of the weather, all right; but if by commercial considerations, I am ready to negotiate for its return."

A well-known physician, a distinguished specialist, was examining a medical student, when he put to him the case of a fever, the symptoms of which increased in intensity until at last the crisis arrived. "What would you do?" asked the doctor of the student. "Well," replied the latter, being unable, after some minutes' anxious reflection, to arrive at a solution of the difficulty, "I should send for you." The joke, fortunately, was taken in a friendly spirit, and the young man got his diploma.

After illuminating Toronto with his presence, Barnum the Great is to start for England. The object of his visit is, at present, a secret; but it is confidently rumored in certain quarters, that he is in negotiation with the authorities of St. Paul's Cathedral for the purchase of that popular exhibition—which he intends moving to his native country, and throwing it open to the public at a reduced figure. We would suggest, that he bring away the Thames Embankment, while he's about it.

An elderly gentleman accustomed to "indulge," entered the room of a certain inn, where sat a grave friend by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles upon his forehead, rubbing his inflamed eyes, and calling for hot brandy-and-water, he complained to his friend that "His eyes were getting weaker and weaker, and that even spectacles didn't seem to do them any good." "I'll tell thee, friend (replied the Quaker), what I think. If thee were to wear thy spectacles over thy mouth for a few months, thy eyes would get round again."

A Mississippian was bragging to a Yankee of the fertility of the soil of his region. To give a practical illustration of his subject, he said, that he went to the woods to cut down an oak tree. After he had chopped for about a week or ten days, he thought he would take a walk round the tree, just to see how much more he had to cut. When he got to the other side, he saw another man chopping on the same oak. "I say," says our friend, "how long have you been cutting?" "Just three weeks," says the stranger. The tree was so big round that they did not hear the sound of each other's axes!

Musical Instruments.

CABINET ORGANS!

FROM 40 DOLS. ON
At the MUSICAL HALL, 177 YONGE ST.
Any Mechanic can buy one.
TERMS OF PAYMENT EASY.
56-oh **J. F. DAVIS**

ORGANETTES AND ORGANS.

W. BELL & CO'S
CELEBRATED PRIZE MEDAL

Cabinet Organs, Melodeons & Organettes
Every Instrument FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Prices from \$85 00 Upwards.
Sole Agent for Toronto,

THOMAS CLAXTON,
197 YONGE STREET.

N.B.—Second-hand Melodeons and Organs taken in exchange. 28-oh

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,

(Successors to McLeod, Wood & Co.,)

ORGAN & MELODEON

MANUFACTURERS.

Our trade mark, "Cremona and Celeste Organ," is placed upon the name-board or key-slip of all Organs manufactured by us, and having been registered for our sole use, all parties are cautioned not to infringe on the said trade mark.

We claim especial 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.
JOHN JACKSON & CO.,
GUELPH, ONT.

1873] [1873

AS USUAL, COMPLETE SUCCESS!

Ten First Prizes at Two Exhibitions.

W. BELL & COMPANY,

GUELPH, ONT.,
Received every First Prize, for

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

At the Provincial Exhibition, Hamilton, and Central Exhibition, Guelph.

This grand success, in addition to last year's record of three our instruments in the opinion of competent judges are incomparably superior to all others.

Sole Proprietors of the ORGANETTE, containing Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tubes, acknowledged by all to be the greatest improvement yet introduced. Their superiority is conceded by other makers, from the fact that at Guelph they withdrew from competition, thus acknowledging their inability to compete with them.

Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Send for catalogue containing fifty different styles of instruments.
W. BELL & CO.

SOLE AGENT FOR TORONTO:
THOMAS CLAXTON, 197 YONGE ST.
57-oh

Miscellaneous.

TO MECHANICS.

S. C. JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER,
75 KING ST. EAST, TORONTO.
his is the place for Mechanics to get cheap pictures. All work done in the best style of the art.

WILLIAM BURKE,
LUMBER MERCHANT,

Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c.
CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO.

Planing, Sawing, &c., done to order.

Dry Goods.

THE "RIGHT HOUSE!"

A LARGE LOT OF

Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM \$2 UP,

JUST ARRIVED.

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

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

20 Yards of Grey Cotton for \$1.00.

Millinery and Mantles,

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

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

Remember the RIGHT HOUSE,

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

HAMILTON.

THOS. C. WATKINS.
57-oh

WORKINGMEN!

SUPPORT YOUR OWN PAPER.

THE ONTARIO WORKMAN

A WEEKLY PAPER,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

WORKING CLASSES.

NOW IS THE TIME

TO

SUBSCRIBE!

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

ONE DOLLAR FOR SIX MONTHS.

INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies, Five Cents,

Can be had at the Office of Publication, at the Newsdealers in the city.

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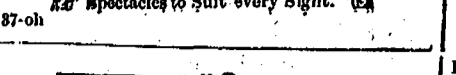
124 Bay Street,

One door South of Grand's Horse Bazaar.

Jewellery.

J. SEGSWORTH,
Importer of Watches, Clocks, and Fancy Goods, and Manufacturer of Gold and Silver Jewellery. Masonic Mibiquis made to order.

118 YONGE ST., TORONTO.
Spectacles to Suit every Sight. 57-oh



THE RUSSELL WATCH

Is made in all sizes suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying cut represents in proper proportions

THE \$25 RUSSELL HUNTING LEVER WATCH.

In sterling silver case and gold points, full jewelled, warranted for five years— together with a gold-plated Albert chain—which will be sent to any part of Canada on receipt of \$25, or C. O. D., per express.

W. E. CORNELL,
Watch Importer,
83 King Street East,
TORONTO, ONT.

Miscellaneous.

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 low est possible charges, to merit a share of the patronage that has been so liberally bestowed upon his predecessor.

DR WOOD,

PROPRIETOR OF THE
OTTAWA CANCER CURE,
SPARKS ST. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

Cancers Cured by a New, but Certain, Speedy, and nearly Painless Process, and without the Use of the Knife.

The Cure will be guaranteed, and, as a proof of this, no pay is required until the Cure is complete. The moment a Cancer is discovered, it should be cured, as it will cost less and is more speedily cured than when of longer standing, and there is nothing to gain, and everything to lose, by delay. What now seems a harmless lump in the breast, neck, eyelid or elsewhere, or small wart or sore on the lip, may, in a few short months, become a hideous, disgusting, destroying mass of disease. If required, references can be given to parties who have been cured many years since, and who are now sound and healthy. All communications promptly answered. No money required in advance, and none until the Cure is complete.

HATS THAT ARE HATS

A FULL LINE OF
Spring Styles in English Hats,
Ex "Prussian" and "Polynesian,"
Also, a Choice Assortment of SUMMER FELTS.

55 KING STREET EAST,
OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.
40-oh

STEAM DYE WORKS

363 AND 363 1/2 YONGE ST., TORONTO,
(Between Gould and Gerrard Sts.)
THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor.

Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch.
Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice.

Miscellaneous.

To the Mechanics of Toronto AND VICINITY.

W. J. GRAHAM & CO.,
157 KING STREET WEST,

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

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

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

CARPETS MADE AND LAID.
All kinds of Furniture Repaired. 65-oh

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

A. RAFFIGNON

Begs leave to inform the public, and his customers generally, that he has refitted his place, No. 107 King street West, with an elegant new Soda Water Fountain, with the latest improvements, made by Oliver Parker, 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

R. MACKENZIE,

364 1-2 Yonge Street,
NEWSDEALER, STATIONER,
AND DEALER IN TOYS AND GENERAL FANCY GOODS.

Special attention given to the delivery of the Evening Papers throughout the Wards of St. John and St. James.
CK40-oh

BAIRD'S INDUSTRIAL, PRACTICAL, & SCIENTIFIC PUBLICATIONS.

A further supply just received at
Piddington's "Mammoth Book Store,"
248 & 250 YONGE ST.
Artizans call for a copy of Catalogue
45-oh

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
63-oh

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.

WILLIAM F. COFFIN,
Ordnance Lands Agent.

Department of Secretary of State,
Ordnance Lands Branch,
Ottawa, 11th June 1873. 63-oh

POSTPONEMENT OF SALE.

The Sale of Lots on Herchmer's Farm, Kingston, ordered to take place on the 9th inst., is postponed to WEDNESDAY, the 13th AUGUST, at the hour and place advertised.

E. A. MEREDITH,
Dep. Min. of the Interior.

WILLIAM COFFIN,
Ordnance Land Agent,
Department of the Interior, Ordnance Land Branch,
Ottawa, 4th July 1873. 66

THE APPROACH OF CHOLERA.

We fear there is too much reason to apprehend an approaching visitation from this plague. During the winter, and for several months past, it has made its home in the countries bordering on the Upper Elbe and Vistula, in Bohemia, Silesia, Hungary and Galicia. From these districts its seeds appear to have been carried down the Vistula, cases being reported first at Graudenz, in Eastern Prussia, and more recently at Dantzig, to the north, whilst to the south-east also, the pestilence has extended from Hungary, along the course of the Danube, as far down as Rustchuk, in Bulgaria. It has since reached Constantinople, and a number of cases reported from Vienna. This suddenly-increased activity, and the extension of the disease in every direction from its original focus, must naturally lead us to expect its appearance here, and we shall act wisely in making every preparation in our power for the reception of so unwelcome a visitor. It is to be hoped that the local authorities in every parish in the kingdom will be on the alert. Decaying animal and vegetable matter must not be allowed to accumulate in the streets and public places, for though dirt and impurity will not of themselves alone create cholera, they will, at any rate, render those exposed to the influence of the disease, less able to withstand it. Wherever there is a reason to believe that water used for drinking, cooking, or indeed for any other purpose, may possibly be contaminated with sewage—as is the case in many a "smiling village"—its use should, if possible, be avoided. Nor let any one trust to mere filtering, or believe, however sparkling and clear such water may look, that all impurity has been certainly removed from it. Above all, it behoves the authorities to perfect at once all necessary arrangements, so that when the enemy shows himself in our midst, we may be prepared to encounter him without a day's delay. The details of house-to-house visitation cannot be organised in a day; yet there is really no other way of getting at the disease in its secret lairs; and a scheme ought to be prepared by the medical officers of health in concert with the parish boards, so that all the organization necessary may be ready when required.

To the public at large we offer the following advice:—Preserve the strictest cleanliness in your house, and in all your "surroundings," but do not make any great and sudden change in your daily habits. Boil all the water you use, and then pass it through a charcoal or carbon filter, but for the most part live as you have been accustomed to live; not taking a bath more frequently; making little alteration in your diet; taking care that the fruit you eat is sound and wholesome, and keep fairly within the limits of moderation one way or another, in food, drink and exercise. Ripe and sound fruit will do no harm, except there be a tendency to diarrhoea, when it should be avoided. Do not neglect an attack of diarrhoea for an hour. It must be treated at once. If you are conscious of having eaten something indigestible, unripe or over-ripe fruit, anything that commonly disagrees with you: take half an ounce of castor oil, with five or six drops of laudanum, let this operate, and then take at once ten drops of Collis Brown's chlorodyne; repeating it two or three times if necessary, at intervals of two hours. If the purging still continues, and large quantities of fluid still continue to pass, the case is more serious, and you had better seek, without delay, the best medical attention within your reach. In most cases, however, diarrhoea, which uncontrolled might become dangerous, will be checked by these remedies.

An attack of genuine cholera soon brings an extraordinary depression, followed very frequently by collapse. In such cases, if medical assistance is to be had, a person would be unwise, and would be taking upon himself an improper responsibility, if he neglected to obtain it. But in any case we advise that no reliance whatever be placed upon remedies given through the mouth in the collapse of cholera. They are not absorbed; can do no good therefore, and may afterwards, if the patient be so fortunate as to recover, do much harm. We believe that our best chance of bringing about a favorable change is by directing to the skin and to the general nervous system, the stimulants we employ. A mustard bath, a mustard plaster applied to the upper part of the stomach, may be of use; has often, indeed, restored the flagging nervous energy, and we would always employ the plaster, if not the bath, when an anxious expression of face, and much depression of feeling, shows how great is the shock which the attack has produced. Brandy and stimulants of that kind are not merely useless, they are positively harmful. —Medical Notes and Queries.

THE CHIPPING NORTON CASE.

The village of Ascott was the scene of great animation, in consequence of an announcement having been made that each of the sixteen women who were sent to prison by the Rev. W. E. D. Carter for intimidation, would be presented with £5. Towards the latter part of the afternoon, Mr. Arch, president of the Union, and the Rev. Mr. Attenborough, of Leamington, arrived, and were met and cheered at the station by crowds of spectators, among whom were the sixteen women. In the evening a largely-attended meeting was held on the village green, presided over by Mr. Banbury, of Woodstock. The Rev. Mr. Attenborough, amid loud cheering, made the presentation, remarking that the appeal for subscriptions had met with a hearty response. Mr. Arch, in the course of an address, denounced the Criminal Law Amendment Act as most unjust and oppressive; and advocated the extension of the franchise to the laborers. He has been asked to come forward as a candidate at the next general election, but he had no ambition, and did not wish self-aggrandizement. Even if he could go to the House he would not do so at present, as he believed he could do more outside to advance the cause. He concluded by urging the men to remain firm to the Union, and assured them that the country was with them.

City Directory.

Our readers will find it to their advantage to patronize the following firms.

Auctioneer.

JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER, AND APPRAISER. Sale-rooms, 45 Jarvis Street, corner of King Street East. Second-hand Furniture bought and sold. 60-oh

Barristers, &c.

REEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, AT-TORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. Office—18 King St. East, Toronto. J. McPHERSON REEVE, SAMUEL PLATT. 42-hr

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, Attorneys, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street. 53-hr

HARRY E. CASTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. Office—48 Adelaide Street, opposite the Court House, Toronto. 34-oh

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., Notary Public, &c. Office—68 Church Street. 40-oh

Dentists.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—84 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 1-hr

DR. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. Office—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto. 27-oh

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, Office—Corner of King and Jordan streets, Toronto. 37-hr

G. W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6 TEMPERANCE STREET, first house off Yonge Street, north side. 34-hr

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 95 KING Street East, Toronto, has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 28-oh

J. A. TROUTMAN, L.D.S., DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—127 Church Street, Toronto, opposite Metropolitan Church. Makes the preservation of the natural teeth a speciality. 26-oh

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street. RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street. 23-oh

Groceries.

CHARLES HUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, corner Terauley Street, Toronto, Ont. 60-oh

Physicians.

N. AGNEW, M.D., (SUCCESSOR to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew), corner of Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto. 33-oh

Shoe Dealer.

S. McCABE, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM, 59 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 64-oh

Tinware, &c.

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copperware, dealers in Baths, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c., No 57 Queen Street West, first door West of Bay Street, Toronto, Ont. 64-oh

SAVE YOUR FURS,

IN Davids' Moth-Proof Linen Bag, CHEMICALLY PREPARED, 50c EACH. JOSEPH DAVIDS & CO., Chemists and Druggists, 171 King street East. 60-4c

G. ELLIS, WHOLESALE dealer in HAIR and JUTE SWITCHES, Curis, Chignons, and Nets. The imitation goods are very fine, and cannot be detected from hair. Just received a large assortment of Hair Nets. All orders left at King street must be called for at 170 Yonge street, four doors above Queen street, east side. 41-oh

Miscellaneous.

E. WESTMAN, 177 King Street East, DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF BUTCHERS' TOOL SAWS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. All Goods Warranted. 30-oh

WEST END FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS.

JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER, 258 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO, ONT. Strict attention paid to repairing in all its branches. City Express delivery promptly executed. Household Furniture removed with great care. First-class Furniture Furnish always hand. 32-c

L. SIEVERT, 1 PORTER & CO. DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And every description of Tobacconist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN." 31-hr

BA'LS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO,

BY WILLIAM COULTER, On the 1st notice, and in a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Home-made bread always on hand. Remember the address—CORNER OF TERAULEY AND ALBERT STREETS. 28-oh

BAY STREET BOOK BINDERY

No. 102, Late Telegraph Building. WM. BLACKHALL, Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Italer, Toronto. 35-3c



Society Seal Presses, RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS. CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &c. ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS. CHAS. A. SCADDING, 33 Bay Street, Toronto. 40-1c

MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S.

FOR CHOICE DRINKS GO TO MAT'S.

IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING GO TO MAT'S.



CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT, Ottawa, April 5th, 1873. AUTHORIZED DISCOUNT ON AMERICAN INVOICES until further notice, 15 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner. 25-1c

D. HEWITT'S West End Hardware Establishment, 365 QUEEN ST. WEST, TORONTO. CUTLERY, SHELF GOODS, CARPENTERS' TOOL. 34-oh

Gold and Silver Platers.

PETER WEST, (Late West Brothers,) GOLD AND SILVER PLATER. Every description of worn out Electro-Plate, Steel Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new. Carriage Irons Silver-Plated to order. POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET. 36-7h

W. MILLICHAMP, Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches MANUFACTURER OF Nickel Silver and Wood Show Cases and Window Bars, 14 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 28-hr

Coal and Wood.

GREY & BRUCE WOOD YARD, BAY STREET, (Opposite Fire Hall.) Beech, Maple, Mixed, and Pine Wood constantly on hand. ALL KINDS OF CUT AND SPLIT WOOD IN 17c

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest prices. Note the Address,— OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL. WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR. 43-4c

MUTTON, HUTCHINSON & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, &c., IMPORTERS OF ALL KINDS OF STEAM AND DOMESTIC COAL, DEALERS IN CORDWOOD, CUT AND UNCUT. OFFICE AND YARD—Corner Queen and Sherburne Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronto. 42-4c

Dry Goods and Clothing.

CHOICE STOCK OF Ready-Made Clothing, FOR SPRING WEAR. THE QUEEN CITY CLOTHING STORE, 382 Queen Street West (OPPOSITE W. M. CHURCH.) H. J. SAUNDERS Practical Tailor and Cutter. Begs to inform the numerous readers of the ONTARIO WORKMAN that he will do his utmost to make his establishment one of the best Clothing Houses in the Western part of the city, and hopes by attention to business to merit a large share of public patronage. Gentlemen's own materials made up to order. 40-1c

SPRING GOODS.

N. McEAHERN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c., 191 Yonge Street, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. 52-oh

JOHN KELZ, MERCHANT TAILOR

358 YONGE STREET, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. A Cheap Stock of Ready-Made Clothing on hand 30-oh

CHARLES TOYE, MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

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

Undertaking.

J. YOUNG, UNDERTAKER, 361 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals Furnished with every Requisite. AGENT FOR FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES. 51oh

H. STONE, UNDERTAKER. 337 YONGE STREET, TORONTO. Funerals furnished to order. Fisk's Metallic Burial Cases always on hand. REFRIGERATOR COFFINS supplied when required. 50-oh

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

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NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for works at Calabuto Rapids," will be received at this office, until noon of Tuesday, the 15th day of July next, for the construction of a Dam and Two Locks in the Calabuto Rapids, Ottawa River. Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, where printed forms of Tender will be furnished. All Tenders must be made on the printed forms, and to each must be attached the actual signatures of two responsible and solvent persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract. The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 27th June, 1873. 64-c.