

# Ontario Workman.

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

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## Labor Notes.

The coolies at Beaver Falls, Penn., are on a strike to the number of one hundred and fifty.

Three thousand factory operatives have struck for higher wages and shorter hours in Alcoy, Spain.

The machinists are on strike at Erie, Pa., against a proscription of members of the Machinists and Blacksmiths' Union, in the Presque Isle Iron Works. The Union is confident of winning.

The Burnley weavers have failed to obtain the full extent of their demands for an increase of wages, and, from what transpired at a recent meeting, it is extremely probable that a strike will take place next month.

The strike of clinkers connected with the Leicester boot and shoe trade has virtually terminated. Three hundred of the men on strike for an advance of 15 per cent. have returned at an advance of 10, and the remainder have either obtained work elsewhere, or will resume on the old terms.

The boatmen of Douglass, Isle of Man, have struck, in consequence of taxes having been put on their boats. The Clyde dredgers, bargemen, and divers who struck work for an advance of 2s. in their wages, were paid off recently, and work on the river was generally suspended in consequence.

The Turkish Government has sent some engineers into Albania, with the object of constructing a line of railway in that country. The first line is to be laid down between Soutari and Antivari, and is to be continued to Prizren and Pristina. Another line is to proceed from Scutaria via Alessio, Tirana, and Elbasan to Velona.

The journeymen carpenters and masons of London, Eng., have made a demand for an increase of wages, with payment at noon on Saturdays. Conferences have been held with the master builders and masons, which, however, have failed to result in an accommodation of differences, and a general strike is threatened on Saturday, the 19th inst.

The strippers of Ashton and district—having demanded an advance of 15 per cent. in their wages, and the masters having only conceded 5 per cent.—have given notice at three of the mills to cease work. On Tuesday, 24th ult., the master spinners held a meeting, and resolved that unless the men withdraw their notice, they would look-out all the mills in the district on July 5th.

On Tuesday, 24th ult., Mr. Rupert Kettle, of Wolverhampton, conducted an inquiry at Saltburn respecting the wages of the Cleveland ironstone miners. Several witnesses were examined, and a mass of documentary evidence was put in on behalf of the masters. The inquiry terminated at three o'clock. In the course of a fortnight Mr. Kettle will give his award.

## COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

From statements made in Parliament it appears that the experiment of compulsory education in England is a success. The average attendance in the schools in England and Wales has arisen from 1,063,000 in 1839 to 1,558,000 in 1873, or nearly fifty per cent.; and in the City of Leeds, where education seems to have been only a tradition before the compulsory law went into effect, the increase this year is equal to sixty-three per cent. London shows the lowest average, but even in that overgrown city, where it is extremely difficult to catch the vagrant children, or to coerce careless or vicious parents into compliance with the law, the results are unexpectedly encouraging. New schools are springing up in all parts of England, and there are accommodations for 2,300,000 pupils. The London Times says: "The increase of fifty per cent. upon which we may fairly congratulate ourselves has chiefly occurred where compulsory powers have been put into operation." American educators who have been prominent in their opposition to the compulsory system may gather some useful information from these accounts of the progress made in England.

## THE APPRENTICESHIP SYSTEM.

We clip the following from the *Machinists and Blacksmiths' Monthly Journal*:

Much has been said by the public press about the arbitrary decrees of Trades' Unions in the matter of prohibiting the employment of more than a certain proportion of apprentices to a specified number of journeymen. The press in its imputations has been sweeping and general, including all Trades' Unions and excepting none, merely presenting one side of the question, and seeking to turn public opinion against the Unions on the plea of injustice to those who seek a trade and are prohibited by the rules of the Union. These arguments look very plausible so long as but one side is presented. But when we take into consideration the right of every man to keep what belongs to him or give it away just as he pleases, we encounter no particular reason why the mechanical knowledge of a man is not as much his property as is the house or lot of which he holds a clear title, and for which he has given value received. We cannot see then that the mechanic, by refusing to impart his knowledge to whoever his employer may see fit to dictate, commits a crime any more than the manufacturer who refuses to lend himself to an enterprise the tendency of which is to decrease the value of his products. The knowledge a man possesses is his property, and he, therefore, has a God-given right to keep that knowledge or impart it just as he may deem proper. No man can deny a man's legal right to his own property. If this is conceded, then the mechanic has a legal as well as a moral right to the exclusive use of his own property, whether that property be a house, lot, or mechanical knowledge; and to compel him to dispose of either is not only an injustice, but an outrage and a crime.

We do not wish to be understood as being in favor of limiting the number of apprentices by arbitrary means, or that we favor a limitation solely from selfish or narrow-minded motives. But we favor a limitation in the number of apprentices for the reasons:

1st. That the great aim of the employer, as well as the employee, should be to instruct the apprentice fully in the arts and mysteries and in every branch of the trade at which he is employed, which, without a limitation of some kind, is utterly impossible.

2nd. By an overplus of workman at any trade the wages are reduced in proportion as the overplus is increased, which would be alike injurious to the apprentice and the journeyman.

3rd. The mechanical reputation of the American workman, which has in a great measure sunk below par, and his occupation brought to the level of a mere laborer, was caused by the wholesale slaughtering of his trade by the *avariciousness*, and not the *sympathy*, of employers; for the boy without a trade can be regained only by limitation.

4th. We favor limitation only where the value of the mechanic's labor is reduced, and the chances of the apprentice to acquire a thorough mechanical knowledge are lessened by an overplus of apprentices.

5th. Because through limitation the mechanic is enabled to obtain a fair living price for his labor, whereby he is enabled to clothe his children respectably, and send them to school long enough to acquire an education that will enable them to compete in the race of life with the favored and pampered children of fortune.

Thus far we have written simply in answer to a biased press which has done much to reduce the mechanics of America to a condition of serfdom and slavery. But the press is not alone to blame for the grand army of botch or inferior workman which infests nearly every mechanical calling in the country. The employers have done much to swell the ranks of this grand army by the nefarious system of keeping the apprentice at but one thing during his apprenticeship, which is done in order to make him more profitable to his employer, regardless of the interest of the boy.

The journeyman mechanic is not free from blame; through his selfishness in withholding knowledge from the apprentice, he has done even more than the employer to increase the number of inferior workmen.

The sooner our mechanics recognize the fact that no man can be elevated in point of intelligence to the detriment of another, the sooner will they assist materially in building up our dilapidated trades by making good workmen of every man who possesses the ability or capacity necessary who follows these trades for a livelihood. The destructive and suicidal selfishness that prevents their instructing each other in the higher branches of mechanism, has been the means of reducing the number of competent workmen, until their number in the United States is much smaller in proportion to the inferior workmen, than in any other country in the world representing the same number of intelligent and enlightened people. If every man at work at our trade were a first-class mechanic, they would be more independent, and, consequently would receive much better wages and be compelled to work fewer hours than they now are. How important is it then, that every man working at our trades should, as far as possible, be made a competent workman? Let us cast aside the old, exploded theory that "Knowledge confined to the few is beneficial to those possessing it." Nothing could be more injurious to a man than for him to possess the wisdom of even Solomon and have the remainder of the human family in ignorance. "Knowledge is power," but only when diffused among the masses of the people. Let us turn the meeting-rooms of our Unions into school-rooms, and let the more advanced impart their knowledge to the others. Take the poor workman, whose limited mechanical knowledge has placed him at the mercy of the employer, who compels him to work for a price that has a tendency to reduce the wages of good workmen, and lift him out of his dependent condition, extend to him the right hand of fellowship, and then we will receive his co-operation, for without his aid the accomplishment of the objects we have in view is very uncertain.

What is needed most at present is the establishment of a regular apprenticeship system by law. A system that will compel the apprentice to serve an apprenticeship of at least four years, and compel the employer to give the apprentice an opportunity to acquire a thorough mechanical knowledge at every branch of his trade. When this is once accomplished, the American mechanics will no longer be put to blush by a comparison with the mechanics of other countries.

## ARBITRATION.

The many disastrous disputes between employers and employes—disastrous alike to both parties—has brought the question of arbitration prominently before the public; and its expediency, justice, or injustice have in every phase been ably commented on. Arbitration was, we believe, first tried in England, where trade disputes, resulting in strikes or lock-outs, have in the past assumed proportions scarcely dreamt of in this country, and we hope will never be experienced. When from one to twenty thousand members of a trade or calling quit work, or are forced to quit work, the subject ceases to be a mere local sensation, but affects a whole nation, and sometimes the whole civilized world. The long continued disputes among the colliers of England and Wales have unsettled every manufacturing business in those two countries, and the influence thereof is felt to a very great extent even in the United States; as witness the increase in cost of pig-iron, and the exporting of American coal to places formerly supplied by the English colliers. These facts demonstrate the immense power that is in organizations of workmen; and this demonstration of power, if continued in, must inevitably secure to labor thus organized the many rights that it has in the past pleaded for in vain. The compact organization of

laborers, and their system of mutual assistance, has killed the starving-out process resorted to in times past, when labor would, when driven to the wall, turn on its tormentors, and endeavour, by an appeal to their pockets, to secure that which an appeal to their other attributes had failed to secure. Capital could then afford to lay idle for a time, knowing that when labor would become literally starved into submission, it could readily repair any losses by forcing labor through reduced wages, and consumers through a supposed scarcity, to double their usual profits for a time at least. The days when this could be done have vanished for ever, if labor is only true to itself. Through organization and mutual assistance it can inflict such losses on capitalists, and continue a strife so long without danger of starvation, that employers are generally ready and willing to resort to any other means that will give them even the slightest show of an advantage. And that which they have for centuries prated upon—the identity of interest between capital and labor—is being slowly arrived at, notwithstanding their most bitter and persistent opposition. While they have always asserted this identity of interest, yet they never believed in it, and only used it as a means toward an end—the defeat of labor's aspirations.

All is now changed: through organization labor is likely to get the upper hand; it is slowly but surely, in spite of repeated defeats, encroaching on the "God-given rights of capital." Capital sees the handwriting on the wall, and is disposed now to temporize and conciliate; a little justice must be conceded, or full justice will be enforced; some concessions must be made, or one of the contending parties must be overwhelmingly defeated. Labor (the many) will not always strife with capital (the few). Civilization and education, walking hand in hand, have broken down the shackles of ignorance that held the people in subjection. Labor is beginning to know its rights, and will dare all to maintain them. Thus two contending armies are brought face to face, both well equipped for the fray, and if fight they must, the world will stand aghast at the misery and desolation that must inevitably follow. Philanthropists, statesmen, and all lovers of their kind, dread this combat, and seek the means to prevent its taking place. They appeal, not to the baser nature of either party, but to their sense of justice, an appeal to which organized labor is or must be ever susceptible—and Arbitration is the word.

Can labor receive justice by and through arbitration? We have not had sufficient experience to give an emphatic answer; but we are unequivocally in favor of giving it a fair trial, determined that when we enter into it, to abide by its results, no matter how unfair to us or how distasteful; and after a fair trial of its workings, and it is found to be only another engine of oppression, then to cast it from us, and seek other means of securing justice. We have no fears of its proving a failure; the most unlettered of Trade Unionists can in his own person, and with intuitive knowledge of the right, advance unanswerable arguments in behalf of labor: and the power of mind over matter is an axiom. Labor is, and must be, right in all its demands: and backed by organization, which places it on equal footing with capital, it must, with right on its side, conquer beyond a peradventure.

## LABOR STATISTICS.

We take the following from the New Haven (Conn.) Union of the 13th inst:—

The Legislature has finally passed the bill creating a Bureau of Labor Statistics. The bill as it now reads is but the shadow of the original, but we are confident that great good may be accomplished for the laboring classes through the agency of this bureau as it now stands, provided it is conducted by men who are non-partisan and are sufficiently acquainted with the duties devolving upon them to present all

the facts in a complete and methodical shape. Of course it can hardly be expected that with an appropriation of only one thousand dollars for office rent and expenses that much information can be obtained the first year. No doubt the next Legislature will see the necessity of being a little more liberal. In Massachusetts, the first year, the bureau expended more for printing blanks to be filled in with answers to questions propounded than the whole of the sum apportioned to this bureau for legitimate expenses. But we have had a beginning of legislation in the right direction. The bureau must be conducted honorably and fairly, and prove itself of benefit to the manufacturer and merchant as well as to the workmen, so that there may be a disposition in the future to widen its scope. We are glad to notice that in the House this measure received the almost unanimous endorsement of both parties. The effort in the Senate to take from it its best feature (power to send for persons and papers) was defeated by the efforts of leading men in the House, who insisted on its passage in its original form.

## LORD DERBY ON THE PURCHASE OF THE RAILWAYS.

Lord Derby spoke at considerable length at the Society of Arts on the 13th ult., against the purchase of the railways by the State. His lordship, while promising that if the public really wished the railways to be purchased by the State, it could be done, asked the meeting whether it was a wise thing, without the very strongest necessity, to make the State responsible for six or eight millions of debt more than it bore already. He believed that the purchase of the railways would involve that of the canals and steamboats also, unless the Government was to compete with private enterprise. The noble lord also warned the advocates of State purchase that they had no security that railways would not be superseded as coaches and canals had been. The inventive powers of the human mind could not be limited. What would have happened if the Government of the day had bought up stage coaches and canals? Lord Derby further asked whether it would be wise, remembering the contests between capital and labor, to make the State the largest employer of labor in the country? Railway servants would be forming unions and demanding more money and less work; while a refusal would lead to a political outcry, and a concession would upset the market value of labor throughout the country. But the serious objections to the proposed change would be, that the Government would possess such an enormous political power in its appointments, and in extensions of accommodation, which would go to towns returning Government members, while places represented by the Opposition would get nothing. Thus wholesale corruption had resulted from State management of public works in France, and they would find it difficult to keep from it in England.

## PAPER BEFORE BOOKS.

Papers before books is the rule, now-a-days, with most readers. The time for reading is so brief and so uncertain, the character of the book so remote from the ever-varying activities of the hour, that the eye searches for the picture of passing events, or the light, spicy article of the lively periodical, rather than the solid matter of the book. Go into any family and you will see that from the old grandmother who still reads with her spectacles, to the little boy or girl that can spell out the words in easy reading, it is the paper or magazine that is first wanted and first read. Look in the cars, the parlor, or any other place, and you will discover the same fact—the paper or periodical first, the book next. What then should the Press do but supply this great and growing want; what should the friends of the young and the old do but encourage such papers and periodicals as are fitted to promote right principles and virtuous and useful practices?

## Poetry.

## THE TOILERS.

(Written for the Ontario Workman.)

Thank God that there is one brave sheet,  
In all this great Dominion,  
Whose columns ne'er refuse to give  
The workingman's opinion.  
Those men who work, and build, and fight,  
Our only safe foundation,  
Whose intellects are just as bright,  
As those in higher station.

Thank God the time is coming fast  
When we the toiling masses,  
Will swing our banners to the blast,  
Among the higher classes.  
To dare and do the things that's right,  
And closely watch election,  
And with our weapons right and might,  
Secure ourselves protection.

'Tis not for wealth we toil all day,  
Nor do we wish for splendor,  
Nor footmen in bright livery,  
To care for us so tender.  
We only ask for better pay,  
Or one hour less to labor;  
But capital will laugh and say—  
Work on my healthy neighbor.

Oh! that I could have the power,  
To take away their riches,  
And put monopoly for an hour  
Into the mines and ditches.  
Perhaps they, then could realize,  
How hard a man must toil,  
To keep his wife and little ones  
And make the kettle boil.

And now Canadian workmen,  
Arise and do your duty;  
Behold these massive towers of stone,  
In all their wonderous beauty.  
Who builds those lovely marble towers,  
Who works and makes the plan?  
'Tis he who sleepless thinks for hours—  
The honest workingman.

## WHAT IS A LETTER?

BY WILLIAM RODERICK LAWRENCE.

A letter? Let Love's answer tell!  
If love will deign reply;  
Revealing thoughts that fill the heart,  
And beam within the eye—  
A language made of hopes and fears,  
Of happiness and grief;  
Which speaketh oft in smiles and tears,  
And seeks in sighs, relief.

A letter? Let the absent tell!  
Far from their land of birth;  
And all they prize and hold most dear,  
Their homes and social hearth—  
What joy these swift winged messengers  
Enfold within their leaves,  
And what fond spells of witchery  
Their golden language weaves.

A letter? Let the mourner tell!  
Bow'd low 'neath sorrow's cross,  
With bursting heart and throbbing pulse,  
Who brooded o'er his loss—  
Which found him out when hope rode high  
Within his manly breast,  
Of meeting soon the loved, but lost,  
With whom he should be blest.

A letter? 'Tis the messenger  
Of happiness or woe,  
Which giveth pain or giveth joy  
To many a heart below.  
Then let them be more frequently  
Sweet messengers of peace,  
And many heart from sorrowing  
Forevermore would cease.

For bitter words, none can recall,  
These missives oft enclose;  
Concealing many a cruel thorn  
Beneath a seeming rose;  
A single thoughtless word may fill  
A tender heart with pain;  
Oh! can we then, too careful be  
From harsh words to refrain.

Let all the thoughts which we may breathe  
To those who cross our way,  
Be born in kindness—nursed by love,  
And shed a golden ray—  
As healing balm on wings of doves!  
Let every word depart,  
To soothe the sorrow—heal the woe  
Of some life weary heart.

## Tales and Sketches.

## TOM GILLETT'S FORTUNE.

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

## CHAPTER III.

For two months Miss Matlack waited in an exultant impatience. That Tom did not come to the house argued not desertion, but that he was still in ardent search of the fortune that was to win her. She would not have been surprised if he had sent it before him in the shape of the basins' full of precious stones, wherewith Aladdin wooed his bride, or carried it in his coat-pockets in government bonds. Her own money had come lightly. Tom, she told her confidential friend, might perform an astonishing cure, or bull or bear in gold, whatever that was. She might be mistaken as to technical terms, but not in the certainty of the thing.

When Tom passed her, therefore, on the street, with his formal bow, her delicate face flushed rose-color, and her eyes lighted into a happy smile, which wrenched the poor fellow's heart with an actual physical pang. He read his text-books, visited his patients, was cheery and full of jokes as usual. But people who knew him, Feast among the rest, noticed that his features were growing peaked and thin.

"This won't do," thought Feast. He dropped in that evening to Dr. Gillett's office, to smoke his pipe and gossip of different matters, among the rest, of his cousin's step-son, young Milroy, and that youth's exceptional success as a financier.

"He began, doctor, as an errand boy for Stokes and Newhall, at a salary of—well, I forget what, but a bare escape from starvation—saved, with overwork, one hundred dollars; put it into turpentine the year before the war, cleared eight hundred dollars. 'How did he know the war was coming?' old Milroy says to me. says I, 'He didn't know it; but he smelled the rise in turpentine. He had that kind of a nose.' And it's a fact. He scents a profit a year ahead. He's dealt in oil, silver, lead, stocks, and he has never yet touched a losing card. There's no soldier man on 'change, to-day, than that young fellow. Bare twenty-nine, and began penniless. There's a lucky man as well as stones, doctor, I tell you; and whatever they touch turns to gold."

"Your friend must be a profitable acquaintance," said Tom, dully, as he spoke of everything now-a-days.

"That is precisely the light in which I wanted to suggest him to you," said Feast, eagerly, and lowering his voice. "I took the liberty of talking of you to him the other day, and he is exceedingly anxious to become acquainted with you. 'If you find he's an odd hundred or two lying idle,' he said, 'I can give him a hint how to plant it, so as to yield thousands while he is feeling pulses, and writing prescriptions. Like the Scotchman's tree, 'it'll aye be growing while he is sleeping.'"

"I don't know why Mr. Milroy should take an interest in me," said Tom, ungraciously; "I have no odd hundreds lying by, neither dollars nor cents."

"One don't need money to make money. These brokers manipulate hard gold out of nothing. At any rate you won't refuse Milroy's acquaintance?"

"Certainly not. I'll be glad to know any friend of yours, Feast," responded Gillett, tardily conscious of his incivility.

Feast's words worked like leaven. It was quite true that money did grow of air in these brokers' offices, and nowhere so quickly as in Milroy's; a man of whom Tom had often heard as the most successful speculator in town—one whose basis of action were always sound, and whose judgment resembled intuition. The man himself, when they met, acquired an almost immediate influence over him. Milroy had his own reasons for wishing to make a friend of Tom. Gillett stood high as a man of intelligence and honor; he belonged too to a class whom the broker hitherto could approach only in a business relation, and with whom there was immediate need he should establish a more familiar intercourse. No better go-between than Tom could be found. The very fact of this difference between them gave him a hold upon Tom. Here was a young fellow of his own age, frank, genial, generous, who wore atrocious coats, ate with his knife, was reckless of grammar, and yet had a peculiar power and gift which Tom, with all his culture, could only contemplate with blind admiration, as he might the weapon of a sword-fish, or the scent of a hound. The two became companions, if not friends. Milroy "let Gillett into one or two strokes," which netted him a few hundreds in a week or two. Tom began to catch some idea of gambling in stocks. "It is simple," he told Feast, "trading on your experience and foresight, instead of on capital. Perfectly legitimate, it appears to me. So far I have seen nothing in the business not in accordance with the strictest rules of honor."

"And you never will in Milroy's office, I'm confident."

"No. I think I have some capacity for the business. I wouldn't be surprised if I'd be a capitalist in a year or two," with a flush and laugh, which was quite intelligible to Feast.

Gillett was on his way to Milroy's office then. There was a certain company just formed for the working of a silver mine in Nevada, which was kept a profound secret, in order to retain as many shares as possible among themselves.

"Once throw them on the market, and the competition will be so eager that our chance is gone." Milroy had told Tom, "the mine is almost pure, virgin metal. It is as sure a road to fortune as thrusting your hand into a bag of gold."

Tom was to be let in on "the ground floor," the shares to the privileged few being held so low that he could easily compass the purchase. He had no curious speculations as to the cause of this favor shown him. "Milroy's vulgar; that can't be denied," he reflected; "and a little ambitious of friendship in our circle."

He went out of Feast's door, turning for the first time in months, towards Matlack's house. He could afford himself a glimpse of her, he thought, with his heart light and throbbing like a boy's. He had the whole sil-

ver mine in Nevada between his palms. On the sunny porch of the florist's cottage he stopped to tap Sam's curly head.

"How does the chair work, my boy?" stooping to examine the structure of willow slips and elastic bands. "People stop to look at it, do they?" We'll make a wagon next then, and trundle you out. You shall race with Miss Laura's fairy chariot yonder."

He could not keep her name from his lips; he must, perforce, invent some way in which he could speak it to this innocent child.

In a few minutes he was seated with Milroy in his private room, listening to confidential letters from the agent sent out to inspect the mine.

"It reads," said Tom, with an unsteady laugh, "like a sketch of Eldorado."

Milroy was cool and guarded. "Do not expect too much. I have been engaged in more brilliant operations; but none as safe. Each of the original stock-holders may count on netting a hundred and fifty thousand, at the end of the first year, but no more. Don't let your imagination run away with you, Gillett."

"One hundred and fifty thousand?" gasped Tom, turning off abruptly to the window. He had no mind that this man should know what that money meant to him. There was a little grass patch and a locust-tree without. The sun glistened on the branches, and a bird sang overhead of love and summer. Tom hardly heard Milroy's voice behind him.

"Of course, it all depends upon that. The mine must be worked at once, before the fall rains begin, to yield us any dividend before next year. So there remains the stumbling block. Where is the ready money to come from?"

"The stock subscribed—"

"You know at how low rates it has been sold."

"Why not throw the remaining shares on the market then?" Tom's heart began to contract.

"And let in the capitalists? Ah, Gillett, our poor little chances would soon be swept out of sight, if once that hungry horde were let loose on such fat prey as this!"

"You're as large a dealer in stocks as any in the city," said Tom, suspiciously.

"I told you every dollar of cash I had was tied up. I can really go no further in this matter than I have already done." He began to turn over some papers, as though wearied with the subject. Tom rose. The Nevada mine was but one of Milroy's enterprises, perhaps the least. It was life and death to him.

"You do not think of any way out of the difficulty, then?"

"No. I do not. Money is tight, just now. We'll have to throw open the doors to a few large capitalists, who will run the matter through fast enough. Of course, they will insist on buying out small stockholders, on their own terms. But it can't be helped."

Good-by to Laura. Gillett stood silent in the doorway, looking at the shrewd, impassive face of the broker, without seeing it. Milroy glanced up at last.

"Eh, doctor? I beg your pardon; I thought you had gone. You look chilly—pale. What ails you? I've a bottle of sherry here that—"

"I don't want to drink. I'm going now."

"Gillett! One moment. About the Nevada matter. It just occurred to me that you could help me out of the difficulty."

"I? I have not the control of a dollar, beyond the sum I put into it."

"Yes, you have. Your uncle Frisbie is in Europe, isn't he?"

"Egypt, I believe. I don't know where. What has that to do with it?"

"Everything. Frisbie is a cautious, shrewd operator. If he were at home he would be prime mover in this matter. He is entirely in my confidence, and I would be willing for him to be prime mover; understand that, I always let him into a good thing when I can."

"But he's not at home."

"The better half of him is—that is, his money. He told me, the day before he left, of certain government bonds which he had deposited in a vault of the Fidelity Safe Company. There is but one key to each of these vaults. He told me that he had left the key with you for safe keeping."

"Yes. I did not know that there was money or its equivalent in the vault though. He mentioned certain deeds, which I was to take charge of in case of fire or accident."

"The bonds are there, however."

"Are you empowered to act as his agent?" eagerly, "Is that what you mean? Have you any power of attorney?"

"No—not exactly. But I am so confident that Frisbie would be first in this enterprise that it almost seems unfair to keep him out of it. What I meant to suggest was," keeping his eye steadily fixed on the opposite wall, "that you should loan me the sum lying idle there for this purpose. In three months' time we would repay with a hundred per cent interest; and win Frisbie's eternal gratitude for taking his talent out of the napkin of government bonds."

The color receded slowly from Tom's face. "It appears to me that you propose to me to become a thief."

"Good heavens, Gillett! how can you look at the matter in such a light?" blustered Milroy. Yet it seemed to Tom that the bluster was prepared, and ready for the occasion. "You do not know the business relations between Frisbie and myself, or you would not have wronged me so cruelly."

"Probably not. Let the matter drop there."

"As you will. But think over it to-night. The bonds, and we have success; without them, there is an end to all our plans."

Gillett walked home in a state of fiery indignation, that the swindler should have dared to tamper with him. He passed Matlack's house; a light shone in Laura's window. He went to his miserable office. There was his whole life mapped out—poverty, renunciation.

A homeless, solitary man! Laura the wife of another! He rose at that, and went to the open door. "What if Milroy had been honest, after all?" he said aloud. "It is but a loan; Frisbie would be glad to have his money doubled—"

An hour after, the watchman at the Fidelity Bank was summoned by a man applying for admission to the range of private rented vaults. He gave the secret signal, and passed down to Frisbie's vault. He was, the watchman noticed, a young man, with a pale, haggard face, whose manner betrayed great, suppressed excitement. He opened the vault, and took from it certain papers, examined them carefully, by the light of the setting sun; and stood irresolute for a long interval. Then, with a long breath, he opened the vault, and replaced them.

"It is all over," muttered Tom.

The watchman, as he passed him, spoke to him, but the stranger did not hear him: he went out silently, and passed alone down the street.

The next day, Dr. Gillett's glittering red sign was taken down. The doctor himself had gone West. His intention was, people said, to allow his practice to grow up slowly with some new town. "A slow way to a competency," they said, "but sure."

## CHAPTER IV.

Two Years afterward, Mr. Feast found the glittering, red sign in a village of Iowa. He entered the office without announcement.

"And the Lord knows the trouble I've had to ferret you out," was his greeting.

Dr. Gillett had altered; was graver, stouter, wore a middle-aged look, curiously unsuited to his years. He wrung Feast's hand, as men do who are famished with home-sickness. "Sit down! sit down!" he said. "After a while you shall eat and drink. But tell me something—anything, now, of the old place."

"Well, first, there's Milroy. You heard of his defalcation. A most accomplished swindler, that, doctor. I thanked God he never took you in. It was I who threw you in his way, you remember."

"Yes, I remember."

"But never mind Milroy, I've other news for you. First is, I journeyed out here with it for you. You remember the chair you made Sam? A folding-up, easy-seat?"

Gillett nodded.

"Well, that seems a trifle; but see what it grew into. One day, Cobbs, the chair-maker, in New York, came to me. 'Whose patent is this?' 'Who's his agent?' says Cobbs. I says, 'I'd write and see.' Then I bargained with Cobbs for the manufacture of the seat for our State. The idea took. Simple, cheap, yet, ingenious, you see. The thing spread like wild-fire. I've sold the right to manufacture them in these States. Cobbs is making his fortune out of them, and your's is made. Now I want you to come home, and look into it. But I think," with a shrewd look, "I deserve something as agent, eh?"

Two days after Gillett was on his way home. In all that time he had not asked the question, trembling on his lips. He had hovered near it. "I cannot believe such great results have grown out of such a mere trifle," he said.

"No? Why, there's Forten, in New York, is a millionaire; and his fortune grew out of a boy's ball, with a bit of elastic string fastened to it. Or look at Perkins, with his fruit-cans. Something practical and cheap to catch the popular fancy, you see. Now the chair's a thing everybody admires, and wonders they did not invent themselves. Only the other day Miss Laura Matlack stopped to look at Sam's in the green-house. 'It was Dr. Gillett who gave you this?' she said, and she sat down in it for a moment, very grave and quiet."

"She is not married, then?"

"No. People say she's waiting for some foreign prince."

Tom made no reply.

A month afterward, Mr. Feast received a magnificent bridal order for flowers. Late in the evening, Dr. Gillett came into the green-house, with a lady, a veil over her bright, blushing face. She took the old man by the hand. "The prince has come," she said, "Thanks to you! But who would ever have thought the steed to bring him to me would have been an improved camp-chair."

"My dear, young lady," said Feast, sentimentally, "Nothing's a trifle. Underneath that was the kind heart, which forgot its own troubles, to please a poor, lame child."

A young man, who, for his sins, was about being married, presented himself for confession. As he appeared rather embarrassed how he should proceed to enumerate his errors—"Come," said the good Abbe G., kindly, "do you ever tell falsehoods?"

"Father, I am not a lawyer," proudly replied the penitent. "Did you ever steal?"

"Father, I am not a merchant." "You have not committed murder?"—"Sir, I am a physician," conscientiously replied the young penitent, casting down his eyes.

## FABRICATING SULPHATE OF AMMONIA FROM NITROGENOUS WASTE.

A great quantity of nitrogenous substances, such as the waste or clippings of wool, skins, leather, horn, feathers, sponge, etc., are thrown away in various industries; these materials contain from six to fifteen per cent of nitrogen, and often enter into the fabrication of so-called organic manures. Their putrefaction in the soil is, however, a very slow process, hence it is of importance to obtain their nitrogen in the more assimilable state of ammonia. To effect this, M. L'hoté proposes the following process:

When the substances are treated with a tenth part of solution of caustic soda, cold or slightly warmed, in order to avoid an ammoniacal production, they are not wholly dissolved but completely disaggregated. The viscous liquid so prepared is then mixed with slaked lime to form a pasty mass, which is introduced into a cast iron retort which communicates with receptacles containing chambers of sulphuric acid. Distillation is effected (at as low as a temperature as possible, in order to avoid the dissociation of the ammonia) until all disengagement of gas ceases when the retort is brought to a red heat. When the operation is concluded, a white pulverulent residue is found, composed exclusively of carbonate of soda and quicklime, which treated with water, regenerates the caustic soda, which may be again employed. The sulphate of ammonia obtained its colored but may be purified by crystallization. If care be taken to operate on a homogeneous mixture of nitrogenous and alkaline wastes, all the organic nitrogen may be recovered in the state of ammoniacal nitrogen as the product of distillation.

## PHRENOLOGY.

Some time ago we mentioned that we had received a photograph of a couple of curious potatoes, raised in Oregon. They were shaped like a man and a boy. The same person, it seems, sent to the "Tribune" office a photograph of a turnip which looked as much as possible like an Indian's head. This photograph was taken by some wag in the office, unbeknown to the editors, and sent it to Fowler & Wells, the famous phrenologists in Broadway, having first been labelled as follows: "Photograph of the head of Minnewaung, an Oregon chief, who was killed on the Upper Columbia, July 8th, 1859, and his head preserved by Dr. W. B. Pettis."

A few days afterward, as Mr. Greeley was going down Broadway, he saw the photograph in the phrenologists' window, with the above label on it, and the following added: "Phrenological features—moral developments small, the most prominent being generosity or benevolence—firmness, secretiveness, destructiveness and combativeness large—showing the true Indian character," &c. Horace laughed out loud. He went in.

"Wells," said he, "where did you get that photograph?"

"It was sent here from your office—I feel much obliged to you for it, as it is an excellent original head."

"Original, you mean," said Horace. "Why, that's a photograph of an Oregon turnip sent to me by a friend of mine as a curiosity. I left it in my sanctum a few days since, and some of our boys have been fooling you, Wells!"

It was now Wells' turn to laugh, but he screwed up his mouth in a way that showed he did not relish the joke exactly. It is unnecessary to add that the "head of Minnewaung" was taken out of the show-window at once.

## CUTTING BOYS' HAIR.

You can always tell a boy whose mother cuts his hair. Not because the edges of it look as if it had been chewed off by an absent-minded horse, but you tell it by the way he stops on the street and whiggles his shoulders. When a fond mother has to cut her boy's hair, she is careful to guard against any annoyance and muss by laying a sheet on the carpet. It has never yet occurred to sit him over a bare floor and put the sheet around his neck. Then she draws the front over his eyes, and leaves it there over his eyes, and leaves it there while she cuts that which is at the back; the hair which lies over his eyes appears to be surcharged with electric needles, and that which is silently dropping down under his shirt band appears to be on fire. She has unconsciously continued to push his head forward until his nose presses his breast, and is too busily engaged to notice the snuffling sound that is becoming alarmingly frequent. In the meantime he is seized with an irresistible desire to blow his nose, but recoils that his handkerchief is in the other room. Then a fly lights on his nose, and does it so unexpectedly that he involuntarily dodges and catches the points of the shears in his left ear. At this he commences to cry and wish he was a man—But his mother doesn't notice him. She merely hits on the other ear to inspire him with confidence, and goes on with the work. When she is through she holds his jacket collar back from his neck, and with her mouth blows the short bits of hair from the top of his head down his back. He calls her attention to this fact, but she looks for a new place on his head and hits him there, and asks him why he didn't use his handkerchief. Then he takes his awfully disfigured head to the mirror and looks at it, and, young as he is shudders as he thinks of what the boys on the street will say.—Danbury News.

THE SUN CHOLERA MIXTURE.

"More than forty years ago," says the New York Journal of Commerce, "when it was found that prevention for the Asiatic cholera was easier than cure, the learned doctors of both hemispheres drew up a prescription, which was published (for working people) in the New York Sun, and took the name of 'The Sun Cholera Mixture.'" Our contemporary never lent its name to a better article. We have seen it in constant use for nearly two score years, and found it to be the best remedy for looseness of the bowels ever yet devised. It is to be commended for several reasons. It is not to be mixed with liquor, and therefore will not be used as an alcoholic beverage. Its ingredients are well known among all the common people, and it will have no prejudice to combat; each of the materials is in equal proportion to the others, and it may therefore be compounded without professional skill; and as the dose is so very small, it may be carried in a tiny phial in the waistcoat pocket, and be always at hand. It is: Tinct. opii, capsici, rhei co., menth. pip., campho.

Mix the above in equal parts; dose, ten to thirty drops. In plain terms, take equal parts tincture of opium, red pepper, rhubarb, peppermint, and camphor, and mix them for use. In case of diarrhea, take a dose of ten or twenty drops in three or four teaspoonfuls of water. No one who has this by him and takes it in time will ever have the cholera. We commend it to our Western friends, and hope that the receipt will be widely published. Even when no cholera is anticipated, it is an excellent remedy for ordinary summer complaints."

We can fully endorse the remarks of the editor of the Journal of Commerce in reference to the excellence of the above remedy. Many years ago, the cholera prevailed to an alarming extent; this remedy was then employed at the San office for treatment of compositors, pressmen, carriers, newsboys, or whoever happened to be attacked with the disease in the neighborhood, and the number of cases was quite large. The remedy was always used with success if administered in time, and we then formed a high opinion of its value. It is now well known among the druggists, and by most of them, kept on sale.—Scientific American.

COLLECTING WILD ANIMALS FOR THE ENGLISH MARKET.

In London there are one or two concerns which make it a business to collect wild animals, in India and in other countries, which are brought to the English metropolis and kept in stock until sold to zoological gardens and menagerie proprietors in other part of the world. From this source, Barnum and others recruit their exhibition stock. In a recent number of *Land and Water*, it is stated on the authority of a Singapore paper that: "For some time past an emissary from Mr. Jamrach, the celebrated proprietor of menageries, has been staying in Singapore. The business which brought him here is to purchase specimens of the *ferre nature* indigenous to the Malay Peninsula and surrounding countries. The result of his exertions may be seen at the yard attached to the *Hotel de la Paix*, where are assembled the animals and birds obtained up to the present time. These of themselves form a curious and very interesting collection, that has attracted a number of visitors. The gentlemen in charge most courteously exhibits the creatures to those desirous of seeing them, and the amusement to be derived from a visit more than repays the trouble involved, as will be evident from the following list: Four large male and female tigers from Malacca, two cassowaries from Macassar, three Victoria crowned pigeons from the Celebes, two orang-outangs, two black parrots, a black panther, a young female elephant, a bear from Borneo, and a pair of Borneo fire back pheasants. Of the above, the panther, which is a very snarling, ferocious customer, and the elephant were purchased from H. H. the Maharajah of Johore. Young Bruin is comical looking, with already a tendency to practical joking. A short while ago, he slipped his collar, and, getting into a house where were some young children, evinced his playful tendencies by a desire to rub noses with them. The timid owner of the house ran for the two revolvers he keeps beneath his pillow, but before he had time to uncase them, Master Bear's keeper came up, and rescued his protegee from impending destruction. The little creature looks as harmless and innocent as a puppy. We hear that these animals, with a rhinoceros or two expected next week, will be shipped for England by the next steamer of the Ocean Steamship Company; and in addition to them, Mr. Jamrach's agent has entered into a contract with two local Nimrods (Messrs. Fernandez Brothers) to hunt and buy up, within the next six months, eight live specimens of each of the following animals, namely, rhinoceri, tigers, tigers, and black panthers, and sixteen male and female Argus pheasants. The hunters for the rhinoceri have a number of pits dug for trapping these animals; and if they fall in, that ardent naturalist, Mr. Frank Buckland, will probably ere long have the pleasure of chronicling the birth of another cockney rhinoceros."

All knowledge, to be really useful, must be gained by experience; and the next best thing to gaining this experience from personal practice is to observe and reflect on the practices of others.

A latter advertises that "Watts on the Mind" is of great importance, but declares that what's on the head is of greater.

A PERFECT VACUUM.

The ancient philosophers who defended the theory that "Nature abhors a vacuum" were greatly derided by their opponents; but modern research would seem to confirm their views. There is an anecdote that Galileo, who, as our readers know, lived in the seventeenth century, on being consulted by some engineers of Florence who found it impossible to raise water in a pump barrel higher than thirty-four feet, told them that Nature's abhorrence of a vacuum extended only to a height of thirty-four feet; and that beyond that height, it had no objection to an empty space. Galileo's pupil Torricelli first demonstrated, by actual experiment, the cause of water rising in a pump barrel from which air had been exhausted, and his theory was firmly established by the experiments of Pascal. Torricelli's experiment can be readily reproduced. Take a glass tube, more than thirty inches long, filled with mercury, from which the air has been expelled. Put the open end of this tube into a cup filled with the same liquid, and the mercury in the tube will fall until it has reached a height that can be balanced by the pressure of the atmosphere. The space in the tube above the mercury is called the "Torricellian vacuum," and is the most perfect vacuum that can be produced by mechanical means. By a perfect vacuum we mean empty space, and this space above the mercury is supposed to contain two substances: 1st. The vapor of mercury, which is there in virtue of the principle that evaporation takes place from the surface of all liquids, at all temperatures except that of absolute zero. 2nd. The subtle and elastic medium of ether, which is supposed to pervade all space. Many physicists have made experiments to determine the existence of this ether, but its effects are best observed in the motions of Encke's comet, whose periods of return to its perihelion are constantly diminishing. The undulating theory of light is also based on the existence of the ether.

It becomes interesting, then, to inquire whether a perfect vacuum can be produced in any manner. Admitting the existence of the ether, which has some tension, even though it be too small to be measured by the most delicate instrument, it will be seen that the problem cannot be solved, unless we can destroy the tension of this ether. There is a theoretical temperature, at which (if it could be produced) all vapours would lose their tension. This is the point of absolute zero, at which all heat motion ceases. This is a point which can never be reached in practice, but can readily be determined, and is marked on the thermometric scale of follows:—219° Reaumur's scale, —274° centigrade scale, —461° Fahrenheit's scale.

Before closing, we will explain how a degree of exhaustion can be reached, which is almost perfect with the exception of the ether. In the use of an ordinary air pump, at each stroke a pump full of air is removed, and the remaining air expands and fills the whole space. Hence, with the most delicate machine, there will always be some tension in the receiver, unless other means are employed. Let the pump and receiver be filled with carbonic acid instead of ordinary air, and let this be exhausted by successive strokes of the pump until the tension is very slight. Then introduce potassa or caustic lime, which will absorb the rest of the carbonic acid, leaving a perfect vacuum, as far as can be ascertained by a measuring instrument or gauge.

CURRAN'S INGENUITY.

A farmer attending a fair with a hundred pounds in his pocket, took the precaution of depositing it in the hands of the landlord of the public-house at which he stopped. Having occasion for it shortly afterwards, he resorted to mine host for the payment; but the landlord, too deep for the countryman, wondered what hundred was meant, and was quite sure no such sum had ever been lodged in his hands by the astonished rustic. After ineffectual appeals to the recollection, and finally to the honor of Randolph, the farmer applied to Curran for advice.

"Have patience, my friend," said the counsel; "speak to the landlord privately, and tell him you must have left the money with some one else. Take a friend with you, and lodge with him another hundred pounds, in the presence of your friend, and then come to me."

We must imagine, and not commit to paper, the vociferations of the honest dupe at such advice; however, moved by the rhetoric or authority of the worthy counsel, he followed it, and returned to his legal friend.

"And now, sir, I don't see how I am to be any better for this, if I get my second hundred again. And now what is to be done?"

"Go and ask him for it when he is alone," said Curran.

"Ay, sir, but asking for it won't do—I'm afraid without my witness at any rate," said the countryman.

"Never mind, take my advice," said the counsel; "do as I bid you, and then return to me."

The farmer returned with his hundred, glad at any rate to find that safe again in his possession.

"I don't see as I am much better off."

"Well," said the counsel, "now take your friend with you, ask the landlord for the hundred pounds your friend saw you leave with him."

KISSING THE COOK.

A British jury does not consider it an act of impropriety for a schoolmaster to kiss a cook if the cook doesn't object. A Mr. Royton was recently engaged in a school in one of the southern counties of England, at a salary of \$300 a year, and was discharged without notice or any just reasonable cause, and he sought to recover damages in one of the civil courts. It was alleged in defence that one of the causes of dismissal was that Mr. Royton had kissed the cook. The plaintiff, however, denied having positively kissed the cook, but admitted that he tried to do so in the pantry before the other servants. There was no secret about it; but his employer said "he did not think a man of good character would try to kiss a cook," and thereupon he dismissed the poor pedagogue. The jury, however, saw not in the kissing of a cook the evidence of bad character, and with British gallantry gave the defendant a verdict, saying there was nothing to justify his dismissal. In fact, they rather looked with extra feeling on the dismissed tutor, for they not only awarded him his three months' salary, in lieu of notice, but also \$15 he had given to an agent to obtain another situation.

STEEL LOCOMOTIVE BOILER.

Engineering of recent date contains the following items regarding a new steel locomotive boiler, made at the Crewe works of the London and North-western Railway, from the designs of Mr. F. W. Webb. It is of the ordinary type, and the barrel is made telescopic, the mean inside diameter being 3 feet 11 inches and the plates 3/8 inch thick. The most noticeable peculiarity is the system of fire box construction, which consists of forming the front, back, and sides on one plate. A portion is cut out of the front and the plate is flanged back to receive the tube plate. The ends of the plate are made in a jump joint under the tube plate and secured by a welt on the outside. The plate forming the top of the fire box is flanged down on three sides, and is riveted to the side and back of the box and to the tube plate. In order to insure a good joint around the tube plate, a copper caulking strip is introduced between the flanges, so that the joint can at any time be repaired from the inside of the fire box. A 5-16 inch plate is used from the box, and a strong plate, 3/4 inch thick, for the tubes. The dome is formed of one piece flanged at the bottom. The cover is made from a flat steel plate 5/8 inch thick, and is stamped under a steam hammer into the required shape, the stamping being done by two blows of the hammer. There are 178 tubes of steel, 1 1/2 inches outside diameter. The tensile strength of the plates employed does not exceed 32 tons to the square inch, and they will stretch 25 per cent before breaking. The boiler was subject to a test, by hydraulic pressure, of 200 lbs. per square inch, before leaving the works.

LOCOMOTIVE STEAM ENGINE.

"I love," says Elihu Burritt, "to see one of these huge creatures, with sinews of brass and muscles of iron, strut forth from his smoky stable, and saluting the long train of cars with a dozen sonorous puffs from his iron nostrils, fall back gently into his harness. There he stands clamping and foaming upon the iron track, his great heart a furnace of burning coals; his lymphatic blood in his boiling veins; the strength of a thousand horses is nerving his sinews; he pants to be gone. He would drag St. Peter's across the desert of Sahara, if he could be fairly hitched to it; but there is a little sober-eyed, tobacco-chewing man in the saddle, who holds him in with one finger, and can take away his breath in a moment, should he grow restive or vicious. I am always deeply interested in this man, for, begimed as he may be by machinery, he is the physical mind of that huge steam-horse."

INVENTION—THE MOTHER OF NECESSITY.

We have always labored under the impression that the only individuals who ever reversed the old saw: "Necessity is the mother of invention," and made it read "Invention is the mother of necessity" were those infatuated geniuses who too often squander their worldly goods in fruitless efforts to carry out impracticable schemes. We have been mistaken, for we have encountered one of those instances in which the inventor, after having worked out his machine, to his satisfaction, in his brain, discovered himself placed by his invention in dire necessity for material for its physical embodiment. He was not a landsman, afflicted with chronic impetuosity, but a sailor, and an officer of a cruising whaler. His device, which, by the way, is quite an ingenious machine for cutting up blubber as it comes from the animal, necessitated the employment of many cog wheels and other gear, for which, ordinarily, metal would be employed. But at sea one cannot carry a foundry, and besides, no iron or steel was to be had; and even if it were, no tools were probably at hand to get it in shape. Finally, after sundry trials, the huge bones of the whale were thought of, and from these, harder and stronger than ivory, by the aid of a common lathe and a few chisels, a number of cog and bevel wheels, rods, etc., were made, which, for accuracy and neatness of execution, will compare favorably with the work of many professional model makers.

The model, thus ingeniously constructed, was brought to this office a few days since,

and letters patent applied for on the device. It affords fresh evidence of that persevering energy which is inherent to all inventors, and, besides, proves that a mind capable of conceiving a useful and valuable idea is never at a loss to devise means, even from the most slender and least promising of resources, for carrying the same into execution.—Scientific American.

THE LARGEST RAILROAD SHOPS IN THE WORLD.

Located in Cheshire, one of the midland counties of England, and situated on the London and North Western Railway, some five-sixths of the distance between the metropolis and Liverpool, is Crewe, a small and insignificant town by itself, but a city of no mean importance when considered in connection with the vast works which it contains. The establishment which supports, and, in fact, forms the town, the population and extent of which is about half that of Worcester Mass., was originally laid down by George and Robert Stephenson, and is known as the Crewe Works, or as it would be termed in this country, the shops, of the London and North Western Railway. Here no less than six thousand hands are employed, building or rebuilding the two thousand locomotives used upon this longest of English railways, or working upon the two hundred and twenty engines which, it is calculated, are always at the works for repairs.

A correspondent of the Boston Journal of Commerce has recently visited this great factory, and, from the graphic letters which he writes, we extract the following interesting particulars: He says that a most extraordinary variety of especial tools is employed, among others several testing machines for trying the strength of material used. Samples of every variety of material, and especially the boiler iron and steel, are submitted to these machines. For the proving of the iron for axles, there was a little machine in which a sample was submitted to a rapid series of torsional strains till it broke, the number of these, registered by a counter, being an index of the character of the iron. As an illustration of the attention to the smaller details of expense, a cleaning machine was running in the brass shop consisting of an endless belt studded with small magnets, which, passing through the mass of filings in an inclined trough, thoroughly cleaned them of all fragments of iron. A large number of the milling machines were in use for smaller work, especially such as finishing the heads of nuts and bolts, and many small bench shaping and slotting machines were running as many as 160 strokes per minute; engaged in a similar work, by using cheap labor (boys of twelve), the latter could compete with the former. Among other larger machines was one for grinding large plane surfaces, such as base and frame plates and side plates of tenders, instead of planing them, the work moving in a trough containing water, and the whole arrangement being quite on the plan of a Daniell's planer. Much smaller flat work was finished by grinding in machines arranged to produce a level surface by self-operating attachments.

Perhaps the most remarkable thing in this part of the works was the huge lathe room, more than two hundred feet long, and filled with a double row of driving wheel lathes. Many of these were of eight feet swing, and of the heaviest description, carrying four cutters at once. A remarkable machine, near these, was a milling tool for milling out the inide cranks. All the engines have inside connections, the axles are forged solid and milled, instead of being turned out. The cutter of this machine was four feet in diameter and five inches fall. There were here many other peculiar tools, such as a machine for milling two key ways, exactly at right angles, at once, in the two ends of a locomotive axle. Also a wheel rimming machine, and another for slotting out in a proper curve form, the inside rims of locomotive wheels between the spokes.

A new process for making steel tires is here employed. The steel is cast in the form of truncated cones, the smaller end to form the outside of the tire. While still hot it is introduced to the horizontal steam hammers. These consist of a couple of enormous masses of iron, each running on a little track, and moved back and forth, by means of piston and rod, by a large steam cylinder behind each, the steam valves of each of which cylinders are operated by a common lever. By passing through two sets of these hammers, the steel is thoroughly worked up, and leaves them in the form of a thick disc. Carried from these, it passes to an upright hammer, with a sharp conical end to the striking part. This soon forces a hole through the disc, which, being turned round and round, and over and over, becomes a thick ring. Again heated, it goes to another hammer. This hammer has a very heavy anvil, with a peculiar slope to one side, from which projects a stiff horn. Upon this horn the ring is hung. The face of the striking part is formed to the slope of the rim and flange of the wheel, and as the workmen manipulate the wheel under its blows, slipping one portion another to receive the stroke, the whole tire gradually expands to the requisite diameter, and is ready to be turned on the inside and driven on to its wheel.

These details were noticed in but a small portion of the vast factory, but serve to give an idea of the completeness and magnitude of its construction and fittings.

Grains of Gold.

Ideas generate ideas, like a potato, which, cut in pieces, reproduces itself in multiplied forms.

"When I am a man," is the poetry of childhood; "when I was young," is the poetry of old age.

A wife, full of truth, innocence, and love, is the prettiest flower a man can wear next to his heart.

Nobody has made anything by hearing of rules, or laying them up in his memory; practice must settle the habit of doing.—Locke.

Education will not create mind; but will elicit and bring it out. It will do more—it will refine, correct, enlarge, and invigorate it.

To succeed in the world, it is much more necessary to possess the penetration to discover who is a fool, than to discover who is a clever man.

Patience is very good, but perseverance is much better; while the former stands as a stoic under difficulties, the latter whips them out of the ring.

Sincerity is like travelling on a plain beaten road, which commonly brings a man sooner to his journey's end than by-ways, in which men often lose themselves.

Slanderers are, at all events, economical, for they make a little go a great way, and rarely open their mouths except at the expense of other people.

The young should be spared from sorrow as much as possible. Never dim the sunshine of hope and joy, so as to leave them without even the memory of its glory.

People who are always talking sentiment have usually no very deep feelings. The less water you have in your kettle, the sooner it begins to make a noise and vapor.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure, contentment; the greatest possession health; the greatest ease, sleep; and the best medicine, a true friend.

Truth is a strong citadel. However often besieged, it remains invulnerably secure. The arrows of falsehood may often assail it; but unbarmed, and unslaken, it stands out in serene majesty, immutable as its Author, imperishable as eternity.

INFERIORS.—A term which we are ready to apply to those beneath us in station, without considering whether it be applicable in any other sense. Many of them may be our equals, and others may be our nominal inferiors, to whom we are by no means equal.

A man who had, by his own unaided exertions, become rich, was asked by his friend the secret of his success. "I accumulated," said he, "about one half of my property by attending to my own business, and the other half by letting other people's entirely alone."

Instruct your son well, as others instruct him ill. No child goes altogether untaught. Send him to the school of wisdom, or he will go himself to the rival academy, kept by the lady with the cap and bells. There is always teaching going on of some sort, just as in the fields vegetation is never idle.

"Books," said Channing, in a lecture to workmen—"books are the true levellers, giving to all who will faithfully use them the society and spiritual presence of the best and greatest of our race; so that an individual may be excluded from what is called good society, and yet not pine for want of intellectual companions."

One of the hours each day wasted on trifles or indolence, saved and daily devoted to improvement, is enough to make an ignorant man wise in ten years—to provide the luxury of intelligence to a mind torpid from lack of thought—to brighten up and strengthen faculties perishing with rust—to make life a fruitful field, and death a harvest of glorious deeds.

A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his next, to escape the censures of the world. If the last interferes with the former, it ought to be certainly neglected; but otherwise there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest mind than to see those approbations which it gives itself seconded by the applause of the public. A man is more sure of his conduct, when the verdict which he passes on his own behaviour is thus warranted and confirmed by the opinion of all that know him.—Addison.

A good woman never grows old. Years may pass over her head, but, if benevolence and virtue dwell in her heart, she is as cheerful as when the spring of life first opened to her view. When we look upon a good woman, we never think of her age; she looks as charming as when the rose of youth first bloomed upon her cheek. That rose has not faded yet; it will never fade. In her neighborhood, she is the friend and benefactor. Who does not respect and love the woman who has passed her days in acts of kindness and mercy—who has been the friend of man and God—whose whole life has been a scene of kindness and love, and a devotion to truth? We repent, such a woman can never grow old. She will always be fresh and buoyant in spirits, and active in humble deeds of mercy and benevolence. If the young lady desires to retain the bloom and beauty of youth, let her not yield to the sway of fashion and folly; let her love truth and virtue; and to the close of life she will retain those feelings which now make life appear a garden of sweets—ever fresh and ever new.

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.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

(INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.)

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

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 17, 1873.

DRINKING HABITS.

The working classes seem to be an object of care and pity to some people who want to earn a cheap character of being the workingman's friend. Time after time we are treated to long speeches from rich and sometimes titled individuals, and to long articles from the rich representative press, all proving that the workingman—the poor, pitiable workingman—is getting too much cash and too little work.

We have a lively recollection of the Earl of Derby treating the public to a lengthy speech, wherein he complained of the extravagant mode in which the work people of England wasted their wages. At that time his own laborers were receiving the enormous sum of ten shillings sterling per week. It would take a large amount of rhetoric and declamation to convince us that any extravagance could be indulged in by any family receiving such a miserable pittance weekly as were received by his grace's work people.

We could instance hundreds of occasions where the same idle tale has been told, but we will proceed to instance a more wicked and diabolical attempt at oppressing the industrial population of Great Britain and our own country.

The *Globe*, of May 24th, heads its leaders with an article on the "Increase of consumption of spirits in Britain," in which the writer remarks that "wages have been largely increased, but instead of that increase being employed in rendering the workingmen's homes more comfortable, and giving themselves and their families increased facilities for rising in the scale of civilization and respectability, it has been the means of rendering these homes more miserable, the individual more degraded, and the country actually weaker, more immoral, and more poverty stricken."

Now, it only needs reciting that the *Globe* says so, to convince us that the working classes are ten thousand times more "degraded," "immoral" and "drunken" than any class of persons in existence. To be drunk as a lord is a gross libel—lords never do get drunk. And the newspapers ought, every one of them, to be prosecuted for slander for having dared to insert reports of criminal trials for "immorality" indulged in by individuals not being workingmen. In fact, such a low state of "degradation" have the workingmen arrived at, that they ought to be suddenly and violently exterminated.

We have known men who, since the rise in wages took place, have actually been so extravagant as to invest their money in melodeons, and we read an account of some English colliers who were taking lessons in music. This makes matters still worse; such things are simply abominable.

The facts that raised the *Globe's* ire are, that every individual in Britain have averaged an increase of five pints of malt liquor each, per year, in 1872, over 1870, also about one-fifth of a pint of spirits per year, and a further quantum of wine averaging one pint to two and one-half people.

Knowing that the people who do not work are all temperate people, and only the workers drink, the above quotation, per capita, must naturally be increased, and brings us to the inevitable conclusion, the conclusion that everybody arrived at who read the article in the *Globe*, that wages are too high and working time is too short.

For fear that some sceptic might infer that the non-workers have more spare time and more spare money than the workers, and, therefore, would get drunk oftener, we say they never do get drunk—no, never.

But our indignation begins to cool, and we think that we might reasonably exercise a little charity. When we remember the poverty of the working classes in former times, and the necessity of sending mere children to the factory to earn some little towards their own living, and the necessary ignorance growing out of this wretched existence, together with the monotony of work, the natural desire for some kind of excitement, we do not so much wonder that considerably more drinking and gambling is indulged in than is good for health or wealth. But the cure is not in still further crushing down those that have already fallen; not in reducing the wages, which are often no more than is necessary for existence, not in shutting out all chance of improvement, but in enforcing the education of our young, giving them a moral education as a foundation for all other education, and in opening innocent amusements for the people, and as far as possible wiping out those of a vicious tendency. Establish a sound public library, beautify the parks, open out other places as public gardens in various parts of the city, and we in Toronto can then have some inducement to let the obnoxious whisky alone.

And we would like to impress on our readers that they can do a little towards giving the people rational amusements by selecting proper persons as their representatives in the Council and the Parliaments, who are really friends of the people, and let all those who can do nothing more than scold stay at home.

The Commissioners appointed by the Dominion Government, to visit the Vienna Exhibition, sailed from Quebec on Saturday last.

LORD FITZWILLIAM AND HIS COLLIERS.

A case that is now occupying much attention in England is that of Lord Fitzwilliam and the men of Low Stubbin Colliery. It appears that in February of last year the workmen at the colliery joined the South Yorkshire Miners' Association, and for some time past there has been frequent bickerings between the managers of Lord Fitzwilliam's colliery and the men, resulting in a series of stoppages, first over one question and then over another. Those questions however have been settled by the managers and the workmen, without any reference being made to the authorities of the association. But in May last another stoppage occurred, and was brought under the notice of the association; but the moment it was done so, the conduct of the men was condemned, and they were given distinctly to understand that the association would not even consider any alleged grievance the men complained of until they put themselves right by resuming work, and bringing their case properly before the association. At a meeting of the council of the association; a resolution was adopted by the representatives of over sixteen thousand members, to the effect that the men out of employment at the Stubbin Colliery be recommended to apologize to Earl Fitzwilliam for the manner in which they had laid the pit idle, and to apply for work at the earliest opportunity. This recommendation was finally acted upon, and a very humble apology signed by a large number of the workmen on behalf of the entire body. For some time, no reply was received from the "noble earl," but ultimately Earl Fitzwilliam addressed his workmen, and not only soundly lectured them, but during his remarks, made assertions which have been very extensively challenged by the press of England; and thus a point has been raised, that demands and will undoubtedly receive, not only close attention from workingmen alone, but from all men connected with the industry of the country,—indeed, we should imagine from all who take any interest whatever in the ultimate well-being of the nation. It was probably not so much jealousy of the workmen's independence that was uppermost in the lordly mine-owners brain, when he made his remarks; but the freedom of the owner to do just as he pleased—with his own. One extract will explain the case:—

"Although," says his lordship, "I feel an interest in all around me, I don't know that it is my interest—indeed it is a matter of consideration with me whether I work my pits again or not. What is here below our feet will serve, I hope, for those who come after me, if it is not to my interest to work it now. It will always be a firm bank to me and mine, and I will go and draw a cheque upon it just as I find it pays me."

In these remarks there is much more than is at first apparent, and they have been frequently challenged by the press. The *Daily News*—the manufacturers' mouth-piece—condemns the Earl in the following words:—

"It would be possible, on Lord Fitzwilliam's principles, for a combination of landlords to throw the whole of England out of cultivation, and of the owners of mines and collieries to put a stop to every species of manufacture. Such a right as Lord Fitzwilliam claims, like some political privileges, exists in the abstract only on condition of its rarely or never being reduced to practice; and is endangered even by its bare assertion in words."

By depopulating the land, for the pleasure of shooting deer and game, landowners in the North are proving that they have the right which Lord Fitzwilliam now claims for the mine-owner; but can his lordship not perceive that the use of the right, which was not in dispute until he indiscreetly asserted it, carried to a certain point, would be at the peril of property altogether? It is true that he might combine with the rest of the coal proprietors in England, to maintain the price of fuel at the highest figure of last winter; that is, make a league against the whole body of the people. The experiment has been tried on a small scale, and the

result has been the spread of a deplorable class feeling, which such speeches as that of Lord Fitzwilliam at Lower Stubbin, will only aggravate.

The capitalists may combine—nay, have combined against the customer. The famine price of coal in England last January, was the result chiefly of selfish action among the mine-owners: for the advance in colliers' wages was but a trifle of the price which the shivering consumer was made to pay.

"A hundred years ago (the *Daily News* notes) a very remarkable compact to keep up prices, under the name of 'The Limitation of the Vends,' was made by the coalowners of Northumberland and Durham. It was an agreement to maintain selling rate, by keeping down production, and was the occasion of many a fierce contest. Although based upon a national monopoly, the scheme gave way before the growth of capital and the multiplication of means of communication."

If the means of communication destroyed the "Limitations of the Vends," a century ago, what hope could there be for the authors of such a limitation now? A temporary triumph is quite possible, as the public know to their cost; but the imperative—the commanding wants of millions of people—will never suffer permanent restriction by a combination of a few hundred individuals. Shut up all the mines to-morrow; and not very far hence, human ingenuity and human knowledge will have extracted from nature the heat necessary to the life, the comfort, and to the happiness of civilized mankind. The laws of necessity are iron laws, which the men enjoying artificial privileges should never touch upon, with an unfriendly hand.

The real nature of Lord Fitzwilliam's speech will be best understood by a glance at comments it has produced in the foreign press. A writer in *La Liberte*, who is that *rara avis* in journalism—a Frenchman with a real knowledge of England—describes the scene between the haughty British peer and his employees, as savoring of "the good old time when communities of men received their happiness or misery from the wisdom or caprice of a few despots, who were sometime good and sometimes bad." It is quite true, there is a feudal mark about the noble coalowner's style. The speech should have been delivered upon a carpet of rushes.

A TOUR THROUGH AMERICA.

We hear it whispered in certain quarters, that Mr. Arch, the famous leader of the reform movement among the agricultural laborers in England, and other delegates, are soon to enter on a tour over this continent. Should Toronto be honored with a visit from a man who has gained such a high and lasting position in the estimation of his fellow workers, we hope that the various trades will bestir themselves, and see it to be their duty and privilege to give him a cordial welcome. The Trades' Assembly will, doubtless, give this subject consideration. We want something to arouse the trades from their present lethargy.

GENEROSITY.

Sessions, Cooper & Smith, boot manufacturers in this city, besides giving their employees the half-holiday during the summer months, allowed them to quit work an hour earlier on Saturday last, in order that they might obtain a good view of the Orange procession. Such acts of kindly recognition are well calculated to secure the respect and excite the highest energies of employees to promote the interests of those employers who practice them.

JOURNALASTIC.

The *Iron Molders' International Journal* for the month of June is to hand and we are pleased to notice its improved typographical appearance and general make up. It must be a source of gratification to the members of the International Union, as well as to the managers of the *Journal*, that they are enabled not only to improve its appearance, but also add eight pages more reading matter to it. We wish it every success.

PIC-NIC AND GAMES.

The employees of the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway will hold their second annual pic-nic, at Orangeville, on Saturday first, when about \$300 will be awarded in prizes. Our friends should not lose the fine opportunity afforded of viewing the splendid scenery of the Caledon Mountain. An excellent brass and string band will accompany the excursion, which will leave Toronto (Queen's Wharf Station), at 6.30 a.m.

FREE-STONE CUTTERS, OTTAWA.

At the last general meeting of the free-stone cutters of Ottawa, the following officers were elected for the ensuing quarter:—President, John Morris; Vice-President, David Graham; Financial Secretary, John Casey; Recording and Corresponding Secretary, John Lomiel; Treasurer, Donald Robertson; Tyler, Wm. Clark; Delegates to Trades' Council, Donald Robertson, Jas. Kelly, James Walker, and Joseph Hogg; Trustees, Don. Robertson, John Casey, and William Clark. The free-stone cutters hold their meetings on the first and third Tuesdays of every month, in the Odd Fellows' Hall, Rebecca street.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

The manager of the above popular place of amusement, sets before the public a most attractive programme, and crowded houses are the consequence. The great attraction of the evening is Mr. H. Gurr and M'ilo Bastain, in their performance on the double trapeze, and from the way in which they go through their various evolutions, they are certainly deserving of the high encomiums which have been so freely lavished upon them. Miss Fannie Wood, in her character songs and dances, is as charming as usual, and draws forth loud and continuous applause. Miss Grenville is as popular as ever, and is always encored when she appears. Mr. West, in his specialties, makes very great hits, as does also Mr. Carle with his banjo solos, and both of them always receive repeated encores. M'lle Lestie and Mr. S. Saville come in for a large share of applause for their very clever dancing. Mr. Paddy Murphy is a great success with his "Gems of Erin," and, in fact, the performance from beginning to end is well worth being seen by everyone.

LIFE AND LIFE FORMS.

[No. 4.]

BY R. E. Y.

The term insect, although having popularly a very wide signification, has in science a comparatively limited application. Strictly speaking, insects are those in which the articulated form reaches its highest point of perfection, and which has particular and well-defined characteristics, some of which place it above every other invertebrate form. The body of the insect is made up of ten parts or segments, of which three form the thorax or trunk; and to each of which is attached two legs, making six in all, a number which is invariable and peculiar to insects. In addition to these, they are provided with wings, the curious eyes, known as compound, and a pair of antennae, or feelers, all of which characteristics we now meet for the first time in the animal scale.

The insect class is an exceedingly interesting and extensive one. Its members, which present to us an endless variety of form and color, swarm in almost every part of the world, flying, leaping, burrowing or swimming with the most untiring activity; in many cases delighting the eyes and ears of the attentive observer of nature, and contributing, by their industry and other ways, to the comfort and gratification of man; while, in not a few other cases, they succeed in rendering themselves highly disagreeable and obnoxious, and at times, terribly destructive.

The number of species alone is very great, and quite unparalleled by any other class in the animal kingdom. Swainson, who is considered a good authority on this point, calculates the number of species to be not less than 550,000, while it is known that all the remaining species of animals at present existing, does not exceed 30,000. As might be expected, much difficulty has been experienced in intelligibly classifying this immense number of varied forms, and many plans were proposed, each having some merits; but that one which takes

as its basis the number and character of its wings, has superior recommendations, and is now generally recognised. Thus we have one order including all insects with only two wings, known as *Diptera*, belonging to which is for instance, the green-gold fly, the beautiful blue and red spotted fly, &c. Then there is the order *Hymenoptera*, literally, membrane winged, or those insects which have four slightly nerved wings, as in the case of the *Ichneumon*, bees, wasps, ants, &c. The order of *Coleoptera*, or sheath winged, as in beetles. The *Lepidoptera*, or scale winged, as in butterflies. The *Aphaniptera*, or hidden winged, as fleas, &c.

The study of these various descriptions is very interesting and curious, especially, as they form, perhaps, the most striking characteristic of the class under consideration, but space will only admit of two or three brief observations. Of all the invertebrate animals, insects alone enjoy the power of flight, and by no class in the whole animal kingdom are they surpassed, or even equalled in the perfection of the apparatus for this purpose. The rapidity with which, in consequence of this, some insects can travel is almost incredible. Take, for example, the dragon fly, which may be observed skimming over rivers and ponds, and very noticeable from the beautiful colors of blue, green, and gold. The wings of this little creature have a texture like the finest gauze, and yet to such good purpose can they be used that the swiftest bird is outstripped. The scale wings of which those of butterflies and moths are examples, are in many cases very rich and splendid. They are found to be covered with minute scales, which, when rubbed, looks like fine dust, but, which, when viewed through the microscope, present a great variety of form and coloring. In beetles, we have an instance of the sheath wings. In this case, there are two pairs of wings, but the upper ones being of a horny texture, are useless for the purpose of flight, and simply serve as protection, cases for the real wings. These are leathery or membranous, and although they are frequently of considerable size, are so neatly folded that they are entirely hidden from view by the elytra or wing cases. The senses of insects show a considerable advance towards perfection, compared with those of the previous orders. The eyes are especially worthy of attention, as they are of the very exceptional kind known as compound, that is, the apparently simple eyes are made up of an immense number of facets, or lenses, each one of which is equal to a single eye of the ordinary kind. Let us take the common house fly, which at this season is unpleasantly familiar. To all appearances, it is possessed with two immoveable eyes, but when properly examined, it has been found that instead of this, the two little raised points are covered with minute globes or lenses, disposed with the utmost regularity, to the number, it has been calculated, of not less than eight thousand, and each one of which is capable of conveying a distinct and perfect image to the eyes of some other insects, such as those of the beetle, the silkworm, butterfly, and dragon fly, &c., except as regards the number, which varies considerably, thus the latter has at least 12,000 eyes, while some species of the beetle is in the enjoyment of more than twice as many. In other cases, as in the bee, we have a still more wonderful apparatus of vision. This industrious little creature is provided with three large eyes, and three thousand five hundred smaller ones, so grouped together as to give a perfect picture of all surrounding objects, and economising to the utmost every feeble ray of light, when the bee is at work on its cells.

The statement that each of the thousands of lenses can convey a distinct image may appear an extraordinary one to some, but the fact has been placed beyond doubt by the curious experiments of the able and indefatigable Leuwenhoek. Having prepared the eye of a fly, he placed it in a particular position before a powerful microscope, and then pointing the instrument towards a church steeple, after the manner of a telescope, looked through it. This steeple was about 300 feet high, and distance about 750 feet, and yet could be seen through every one of the minute lenses in all its entirety, although the image could not have been longer than the point of the finest needle. Next the microscope was directed towards a house with an equally satisfactory result. Not only could it be distinctly visible, but the observer could clearly see which windows were open, and which were closed.

The food of insects consists to a large extent of the juices of animals and plants, but large numbers also feed upon flesh, and a variety of hard substances, and it is very noticeable how exquisitely the character of the mouth and the digestive apparatus is adapted to meet each case. When the food

is liquid, there is attached to the mouth in most instances, a long hollow tube which can be thrust out and withdrawn as occasion may require, and in some, as that of the butterfly, can be rolled up in a spiral form. In many cases, also, where there is difficulty in extracting the juices, this tube or proboscis becomes very complicated, and is even provided with sharp lancets, and other instruments for making the necessary incisions and borings, or as in one species there is a long slender tongue enclosed in a hard sheath, and so arranged that as soon as a wound has been made by the point of the sheath, the tongue is protruded, and opening out inside, is enable to suck up the juices. Those insects which subsist on solid food, have mouths of very varied forms of construction, but showing equal adaptation to those just mentioned. Some are suited for grinding, and in these such is the power which can be exerted than even the hardest substances are speedily reduced to powder, others are formed for tearing flesh, others for cutting like scissors, &c.

In the nervous system of insects, as well as those for the circulation of the blood and respiration, we observe a distinct and important advance in organization. The nervous system shows a greater concentration, and more systematic distribution. The apparatus of circulation makes a nearer approach to the perfect type, particularly in the fact that here we find for the first time a central organ, simple perhaps in structure, but still representing, and to a certain extent performing, the functions of the heart in higher animals. It is, however, in the apparatus of respiration that we see the greatest development. The activity and power of insects demand a very free communication of air to the various tissues of the body, and the means employed to this end are admirably adapted for the purpose. Two large canals run along the sides of the body, just beneath the surface, and from these a great number of minute tubes ramify through every part of the animal.

But although the insect form exhibits in its perfect state such a high degree of organization, and in many cases, as in the ant, so much intelligence, it is in the earlier stages of its existence of a very low and simple structure, not ranking above the common earthworm, and would, together with others of a similar description, be so classed, were their subsequent history unknown. There is, perhaps, no more wonderful fact in the animal kingdom, than the curious transformation which, beginning with say an humble caterpillar, which hides among the leaves of the cabbage plant, and which is regarded with so little favor, ends in the production of a beautiful butterfly.

Communications.

ST. CATHARINES.

OUR MANUFACTURERS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

It is always a source of satisfaction to us to notice improvement in any of the departments of business, where labor finds a field for employment and profit, and capital a safe investment, by which the value of property in general is enhanced, and the progress of our country towards wealth and importance is promoted.

THE ST. CATHARINE'S SAW WORKS.

Our readers are, no doubt, aware that for several years the manufacture of saws, plastering trowels, straw knives, &c., by Mr. Joseph Flint, and now carried on by his successor, Mr. R. H. Smith, who was formerly a partner in the Rochester, N. Y. concern, has been one of the largest and most successful industries of our Province. So great has become the demand for the excellent products of this establishment, that the proprietor has determined to build a large and commodious factory especially adapted to meet the wants of his increasing business; he has therefore purchased a large lot, centrally located, and is now engaged in erecting thereon a splendid building three storeys high, the dimensions of which are one hundred and seventy-five feet long, and fifty-four feet wide. He has given Messrs. Goldie, McCulloch & Co., of Galt, orders for an engine and boiler, of seventy-five horse power, and will run entirely by steam. The present factory affords employment for about fifty men, but the new one will require many more. We believe it is the intention of Mr. Smith, to place in his new works the most improved machinery, thereby enabling him to turn out work second to none in the country. The various products of this establishment have been for many years exhibited at the Provincial Exhibitions, where they have never failed to carry off the first prizes. The Town of St. Catharines showed discretion when they exempted

Mr. Smith from taxation for five years. It is with pleasure, we wish Mr. Smith a continuation of his success.

NEW STOVE FACTORY.

A company has been formed in town for the purpose of making stoves. The capital invested is twenty thousand dollars. The company have very wisely, we think, selected Mr. John House, late of the city stove store, as manager. Mr. House is a quiet, unobtrusive man; but for sound judgment and thorough business habits, he is the right man in the right place. Twenty ton of the finest sand is being brought from Albany for the use of the company, who will, we believe commence operations in a few days. We wish them all success.

AXE FACTORY.

It gives us great pleasure to state to your numerous readers, that the Axe Factory will be set a going again on or about the first of August. It is under an entirely new company, Mr. Cowan being principal, a gentleman of good business habits and abundant means.

Trade is rather quiet at present; much more so than it was last year at the same time. We trust things will get better soon.

St. Catharines, July 12th, 1873.

THE LABOR MOVEMENT.

From the report of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor of Massachusetts we quote the following, and commend it to the careful study of our readers:

"The real advance of the labor movement means the promotion of peace and order, and the general welfare of all mankind; it does not mean that the ascendancy or tyranny of one class, or set of classes, is to be superseded by the ascendancy or tyranny of any other class hitherto held in subjection, but that in proportion as the labor movement advances, 'peace on earth and good-will to men' will increase with it, and that if its advance is temporarily checked by revolution and violence, it is not owing to the principle of the movement, but to the ignorance and error of those who, supposing themselves invincible, endeavor to oppose its progress.

"There is great ignorance of the vast amelioration of the individual, social, and political condition of the people, which the labor movement has effected in Europe. Trades Unionism has been an immense motive force in developing a higher order of civilization; and the capitalists and governing classes, in order to hold their own against it, have been forced to repeal unjust laws, and pass better ones.

"Any one who knows of the degraded, ignorant, and sordid condition of the English working people under the old Combination Laws, when work, beer, and tobacco were practically all that was left them by the governing classes, can alone conceive how Trades Unionism lifted them up, step by step, to the present condition of Boards of Arbitration, Co-operation, the Franchise, etc. Before the Combination Laws were repealed, barn-burning and riots were common. After that, strikes were the first and rudest form of organization. Any form of organization, however rude, is always a sign, comparatively, of awakening intelligence. Trades Unionism is a still higher form of organization,—the practical training school, which is slowly but surely disciplining and educating the workmen to Co-operation, industrial partnerships, and associative production. Children must crawl before they can walk. Trades Unionism provides legitimate channels through which the just discontent of the people can temperately and rationally express itself, and thus overthrow abuses by peaceful legislation; and if it were not for those channels, this discontent would have expressed itself by more violent measures.

"The papers constantly repeat the fallacy that Trades Unionism encourages bad workmen, when the fact is, that without some means of self-protection to the workmen, capital always tends to bring the wages of the good workmen to the level of the wages of the bad, and to reduce the wages of the bad still lower. Thus by crushing hope, more and more, out of the workmen's life, by steeping them more and more in poverty, the selfishness of capital tends to reduce them to mere machines, and to that poverty which produces ignorance, crime, and national death.

"Trades Unionism was thus forced, in self-defence, to fix a limit below which wages should not go, while it left the good workman free to make the best bargain he could. It also fixed a rough standard of workmanship, by providing that a man should not belong to a Union until he could do a 'day's work'; and as bad workmen are always a drag upon the funds, power, and independence of a union, it is the direct interest of every Trades Union to im-

prove the average workmanship of all its members. Trades Unions, however, by their very effort to improve the general body of the workmen, are bound to have a policy and system adapted to the average capacity and needs of their members, not allowing themselves to be unduly biased by considerations which can only effect the exceptionally good workman, on the one hand, or the exceptionally bad ones on the other; 'the greatest good of the greatest number,' is their motto.

"It is plain that before a man's moral and intellectual nature can develop or improve his body—his physical condition must be reasonably comfortable. This can not be, so long as he is overworked or under-fed, or half-crazed, or benumbed with pecuniary anxieties, connected with his wife and family, or himself.

"In this relation, it is well to add, that when the working classes are prosperous, the consumption of food, clothing, furniture, etc., is constantly increasing. This can be illustrated by pointing to the increase of revenue and the decrease of pauperism in England during the last few years."

Advertisements.

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.

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. 63-6

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

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

A. RAFFIGNON

Boys 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—  
57-oh  
NO. 107 KING STREET,  
Near the Royal Lyceum

EATON'S  
NEW  
DRESS GOODS!

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

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS,

COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY.



CUSTOMS SALE.

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

CONSIGNEES.	PACKAGES, &c.
Adams, E. P.	1 Small Rocker.
Boulton, H. J.	2 Castings.
Beard Bros.	2 Machine and Box.
Do.	1 Brl. Varnish.
Do.	95 Castings.
Blackburn, Geo.	1 Bale Mds.
Bryan, Ewart & Murray.	1 Caddy Tea.
Burke, J.	8 Cases Hds.
B. B.	1 Case 1,085.
Carruthers & Co.	2 Sacks Meal.
Clevedon & Combe.	4 Brls Glassware.
Do.	17 Pkgs. do.
Davis, W.	1 Case Mds.
Fuller, B. L.	1 Brl. Mds.
Flayler, W. H.	2 Beams Warp.
Griffith & Co.	1 Half Chest Tea.
Hamilton, W.	430 Car Springs.
Hunter, W.	3 Crates 1,012.
Hudwell, John.	1 Sign.
Hudson, S. & Co.	2 Pkgs. 1,510.
Do.	5 Cases 14, 16, 17, 225, 250
Kelfeder, H.	2 Boxes Varnish.
Lewis, R. & Son.	2 Cases Mds.
Merrick Bros.	1 Case Wadding.
M. D.	1 Keg 5.
No Mark	1 Brl.
Machine Hat Co.	1 Case.
McPherson.	1 Pkg.
McMaster & Bro.	1 Truss 258.
Newton, Jhos.	1 Cheuse Baggage.
Norton, L. (Sarnia).	1 Box H. H. Goods.
Order, F. B. T.	1 Box.
Plumier & S.	1 Keg.
Robb, F. or Roll (Sarnia).	1 Box Mds.
Routledge & Son.	1 Case 4,402.
Scoble, C.	2 Bags and Rds.
Straw Works.	1 Case Hardware.
Sexton.	4 Pieces Stone.
Tombs, W.	1 Box Mds.
Taylor, W.	1 Box Mds.
Wingfield, A. H.	3 Cases 13.
Wicks, C. H.	1 Box Mds.
Wong, C. H.	1 Box Mds.
Wallace & B.	2 Boxes Hardware.
Smith & K.	1 Half Chest Tea.

JAMES E. SMITH,  
Collector.

Custom House, Port of Toronto,  
2nd July, 1873. 65-h



TO CONTRACTORS.

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

Monday, 14th of July Next,

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

Plans and specifications can be seen at this Department, and with Mr. John Ryan, at Plantagenet.

Printed forms of tender can be had on application at this Department, or at the places mentioned.

Each Tender must contain the bona fide signatures of the persons as sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract.

The lowest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

ARCH'D McKELLAR,  
Commissioner.

Department of Public Works, Ontario,  
Toronto, 23rd June, 1873. 65-t

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,

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

CARPETS MADE AND LAID.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

65-1e

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

63-1e

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

SALEROOMS:

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

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged.

64-1e

The Home Circle.

A TWILIGHT MEMORY.

Gently fell the twilight shadows,  
O'er the sunlight's mellow light,  
And we saw the angels lighting,  
One by one, the lamps of night.  
"I am tired," my darling whispered,  
"And I long so much to sleep;"  
I could hear the robins calling,  
From the shadows dim and deep.

"Hold me on your bosom, mother;"  
Faint and low her whispered words,  
But to me they held the music  
Of a thousand singing birds.  
And I hold her to my bosom,  
Close against my aching breast,  
But the mother arm about her,  
Could not soothe her into rest.  
"Sing the dear old cradle ballad,  
That you used to sing to me,  
When you hushed me into slumber,  
And I sat upon your knee."

Then I sang the simple ditty  
To its old, familiar air,  
While my eye was dim and blinded  
By the tears that gathered there:  
"Hush, my child, lie still and slumber,  
Holy angels guard thy bed,  
Heavenly blessings without number  
Gently falling on thy head."

Then light shone—oh, so softly—  
From the shadows of the west,  
And it touched my darlings' eyelids  
With the blessed balm of rest.  
Oh! that light so mild and tender,  
I have often thought like then,  
That an angel touched my darling  
And he charmed away her pain.

For she slept the last sweet slumber  
That a weary mortal knows;  
And her face grew strangely quiet  
In a deep and calm repose.  
Yes, she slept, to wake at morning  
On the calm, Eternal Shore,  
To a new and strange existence  
Full of rest forevermore!

LEND A HAND.

Life is made of ups and downs—  
Lend a hand;  
Life is made of thorns and crowns;  
If you would the latter wear,  
Lift some crushed heart from despair—  
Lend a hand!

Crowns are not alone of gold—  
Lend a hand;  
Diadems are bought and sold;  
But the crown that good men hold  
Come from noble deeds alone—  
Lend a hand!

Many crowns that many wear—  
Lend a hand;  
Never in the sunlight glare;  
Diamonds never in them shine,  
Yet they hold a light divine—  
Lend a hand!

Hold a light that ne'er shall fade—  
Lend a hand;  
Beauty art hath never made;  
For these crowns that good men wear,  
Everlastingly are as rare—  
Lend a hand!

Would you own so bright a crown?  
Lend a hand;  
When you see a brother down,  
Lead him from the deep dark night,  
And place him in the morning light—  
Lend a hand!

HEALTH AND GREATNESS.

It is true there have been men who, despite of frail and miserable health have done immortal things. Great and heroic were the achievements of Paul; "in bodily presence weak," of the blind Milton; of Pascal, a confirmed invalid at eighteen; of Johnson, bravely carrying through life the weight of a diseased and tortured body; of Nelson, little and lame; of Channing, with his frail, clayey tabernacle; of the pale Lawrence, weighing from day to day the morsels of bread which alone his dyspeptic stomach could bear. It is true that Julius Caesar was troubled with epilepsy, and never planned a great battle without going into fits; that the great Suwarrow stood but five feet one in his boots; that Pope was a hunchback and an invalid; and that Aristotle was a pigmy in body, though a giant in intellect. But these are brilliant exceptions, which only prove the rule. The general fact remains that it is the man of tough and enduring fibre, of elastic nerve, of comprehensive digestion, who does the great work of life. It is Scott, with his manly form—it is Brongham, with his superhuman powers of physical endurance. It is Franklin, at the age of seventy, camping out on his way to arouse the Canadas, as our hardiest boys of twenty now camping in the Adirondacks. It is Napoleon, sleeping four hours, and in the saddle twenty. Rarely does the world behold such a spectacle as that presented in 1863, at Neerwinded, in the Netherlands, when, among the one hundred and twenty thousand soldiers who were marshalled under all the banners of Europe, the feeblest in body were the hunchbacked dwarfs who urged on the fiery onset of France, and the asthmatic skeleton who covered the slow retreat of England.—*American Paper.*

THE LOVE OF HOME.

It is only shallow-minded pretenders who either make distinguished origin a matter of personal merit, or obscure origin a matter of personal reproach. Taunt and scoffing at the humble condition of early life affect nobody in America but those who are foolish enough to indulge in them, and they are generally sufficiently punished by the published rebuke. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. It did not happen to me to be born in a log cabin, but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log cabin, raised among the snow drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney, and curled over the frozen hill, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. It remains still intact; I make it an annual visit. I carry my children to it, to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the narrations and incidents, which mingle with all I know of the primitive family abode. I weep to think that none of those who inhabited it are now among the living; and if ever I fail in affectionate veneration for him who raised it, and defended it against savage violence and destruction, cherished all domestic comforts beneath its roof, and through the fire and blood of seven years' revolutionary war shrunk from no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his country, and to raise his children to a condition better than his own, may my name and the name of my posterity be blotted forever from the memory of mankind.—*American Paper.*

OCEAN REGULATIONS.

Certain "personal" regulations exist on the Cunard line of steamers, which a captain can only break in emergencies of the most serious kind, and the result of their well-defined instructions has been that they have never lost a passenger. Some of their regulations, indeed, are so strict as to be somewhat amusing.

For instance, not very long ago the master of one of their Liverpool and New York fleet having a short time previously taken to himself a wife, applied for a permission to take his helpmate with him for just one voyage. The request was granted more readily than he had anticipated, but, as it turned out, the company took one view of the transportation and the captain another.

Proceeding as usual to superintend the removal of the steamer from the dock to the river, he was astounded to find a brother captain in the act of giving orders. Explanations were given, and it transpired that though the company were not unwilling that Captain—should take his wife to America, they were not disposed to trust him with the ship also. One charge was sufficient where the lives of nearly a thousand passengers and the safety of a very large amount of property were concerned. The story illustrates very forcibly the manner in which the Cunard proprietors have obtained a reputation both for speed and safety.

THE ORIGIN OF MOUNTAINS.

Professor James D. Dana contributes to the *American Journal of Science and Arts*, a very learned treatise on some results of the earth's contraction from cooling, including a discussion of the origin of mountains and the nature of the earth's interior. In speaking of the kinds and structure of mountains, he draws a hitherto neglected distinction between: 1. A simple or individual mountain range or mass which is the result of one process of making, like an individual in any process of evolution, and which may be distinguished as a monogenetic range being one in genesis; and 2. A composite or polygenetic range or chain made up of two or more monogenetic ranges combined. The Appalachian chain—the mountain region along the Atlantic border of North America—is a polygenetic chain and consists of several other ranges, principal among which are the Green Mountains, the Alleghanies and the Highland, including the Blue Ridge and Adirondacks. Of these the first was completely essentially after the lower silurian era, and the third pre-silurian in formation.

Mountain making is shown to be very slow work. After the beginning of the primordial, the first period of disturbance of North America of special note was that at the close of the lower silurian, when the Green Mountains were finished. This interval between the beginning of the primordial and the metamorphism of the above range was at least 10,000,000 years. The next epoch of great disturbance in the same Appalachian region was that at the close of the carboniferous era, in which the Alleghanies were folded up; and altogether it is stated that the Appalachians were at least 35,000,000 years in making. The displacements of the Connecticut river sandstone and the accompanying igneous ejections, which occurred before the cretaceous era, took place for some 7,000,000 years after the Appalachian revolution. Thus it is demonstrated that the lateral pressure resulting from the earth's contraction required an exceedingly long era in order to accumulate force sufficient to produce a general yielding and plication or displacement of the beds, and to start off a new range of prominent elevations over the earth's crust.

THE LAW OF COURTSHIP.

We clip from an old paper the following account of a trial for breach of promise of marriage, in which the judge laid down a new doctrine, which we should not be sorry to see adopted:

A case was recently tried in Rutland, Vermont, in which a Miss Munson recovered \$1,425 of a Mr. Hastings, for a breach of marriage contract. The curiosity of the thing is this: The Vermont judge charged the jury that no explicit promise was necessary to bind the parties to a marriage contract, but that long continued attentions or intimacy with a female was as good evidence of intended matrimony as a special contract. The principle of the case undoubtedly is, that if Hastings did not promise, he ought to have done so—the law holds him responsible for the non-performance of his duty. A most excellent decision; a most righteous judge, compared with whom Daniel would appear but a common squire!

We have no idea of a young fellow dangle about after girls a year or two, and then going off, leaving their sweethearts half-courted; we hate this everlasting nibble and never a bite, this beating the bush and never starting the game; it is one of the crying sins of the age. There is not one girl in twenty that can tell whether she is courted or not. No wonder that when Betty Simper's cousin asked if Billy Doubtful courted her she replied,—

"I don't know exactly—he's a sorter courtin' and a sorter not courtin'."

We have no doubt that this Hastings is one of these "sorter not courtin' fellows," and most heartily do we rejoice that the judge has brought him to book with a \$1,425 verdict. The judge says that long-continued attention or intimacy is just as good as a regular promise. Now, we do not know what would pass for intimacy according to the laws of Vermont, but supposing attentions to consist of visiting a girl twice a week, and estimating the time wasted by Miss Munson at each visit to be worth a dollar, (which is too cheap), Mr. Hastings has been making a fool of himself fourteen odd years and some odd weeks. This decision makes a new era in the laws of love, and we have no doubt, will tend to the promotion of matrimony and morality.

SELF-DEPENDENCE.

No alliance with others can ever diminish the necessity for personal endeavor. Friends may counsel, but the ultimate decision in every case is individual. As each tree, though growing in the same soil, watered by the same rains, and warmed by the same sun as many others, obeys its own law of growth, preserves its own physical structure, and produces its own peculiar fruit; so each person, though in the closest communion or intercourse with others, and surrounded by similar influences, must be himself, and must do his own duties, contest his own struggles, resist his own temptations, and suffer his own penalties. There is too much dependence placed upon co-operation for security from evil, and too little reliance upon personal watchfulness and exertion. There are some who seem to feel in a great measure released from obligations if they do not receive such aid, and some will plead the shortcomings of others as an excuse for their own.

We would by no means disparage the effect of influence, or discourage in the slightest the generous assistance which we all owe to one another, or undervalue the important effect of a worthy example. There are vital elements of growth, and their results can never be fully estimated. But they should not usurp the place of a proper self-reliance, nor diminish the exercise of individual powers. Moral force must be a personal possession. It can never be transferred, and while we gladly welcome whatever is good from all sources, it can only be as food, which must be digested before it can truly nourish us. Material benefits may be conferred by simple gift, but mental and moral activities can only be sustained by their own exercise. Thoughts may be changed, but not thought powers; moral help and encouragement may be given, but virtue cannot be transferred; responsibility cannot be shifted.

The most permanent good we can do to others is to nourish this individual strength. To aid the physically destitute most effectively, food, fuel and clothing are not nearly so valuable as steady, remunerative employment. To educate a child, it is not half so important to instill large amounts of information, as to set his mind to work, to bring out his mental powers, to stimulate his thoughts and quicken his faculties. And in moral life, especially in cities, where masses are crowded together, and men inclined to lean upon each other, the best lesson to enforce is, that virtue to exist at all, must be strictly individual. That which cannot stand alone, but depends on props and supports, which needs the constant spur of fear and the bribe of reward, to insure its activity, is but the semblance of virtue, and will crumble before temptation. A well-developed body never excites admiration; but a well developed and self-reliant spirit is a nobler thing. It is calm, modest and unassuming, yet firm in conscious integrity of purpose and steadiness of aim. Inflated by no vanity, it is at once humble yet courageous; helpful to the tempted, and yet resolute in assailing evil.

CHILDREN.

Nothing can be a greater mistake than to consider young people as destitute of understanding; their understanding should rather be appealed to and consulted. Do we not all remember, how, when young, we were imposed upon? How our elders sought sometimes to put us off; how they gave us evasive answers or explanations; how they told us some plausible story as an excuse or as a reason? And do we not remember that even in our youth and simplicity, we were quite capable of seeing through their manoeuvres? Do we not all remember how, when any one endeavored to keep us in ignorance of some proceeding of which we were made accidentally cognisant, we could divine very correctly the real motive of sending us out of the way with some false excuse? Now, in a case of this kind, which comes within the pale of parental authority, the will of the parent alone ought to be sufficient to control the child. But there should be no stifling of truth, and no relaxation of duty. If, as often will happen, it is not expedient or proper for children to know a particular fact or incident, they should be told so with frankness and kindness, but at the same time with firmness. We are too apt to overlook the intelligence of these little people, and address ourselves to their stature. We forget mind, which is invisible, in the presence of matter which is seen. The treatment of children must always, for their own sakes, differ much from that of full-grown men and women; our manner of addressing them must also be different; but there does not seem to be any reason why we should not give them full credit for the amount of intelligence they do possess; and we may every day see children with more discrimination, greater good sense, and better regulated moral deportment, than many whose tall figure or riper age has invested them with the consequence of men and women.

THE SPIDER AND THE FLY.

Few people like spiders. No doubt these insects must have their merits and their uses, since none of God's creatures are made in vain; all living things are endowed with instincts more or less admirable; but the spider's plotting, creeping ways, and a sort of wicked expression about him, lead one to dislike him as a near neighbor. In a battle between a spider and a fly, one always sides with the fly; and yet of the two, the last is certainly the most troublesome insect to man. But the fly is frank and free in all his doings; he seeks his food openly, and he pursues his pastimes openly; suspicions of others, or covert designs against them, are quite unknown to him, and there is something almost confiding in the way in which he sails around you, when a single stroke of your hand might destroy him. The spider, on the contrary, lives by snares and plots; and he is, at the same time, very designing and very suspicious, both cowardly and fierce; he always moves stealthily, as though among enemies, retreating before the least appearance of danger, solitary and morose, holding no communion with his fellows. His whole appearance corresponds with his character, and it is not surprising, therefore, that while the fly is more mischievous to us than the spider, we yet look upon the first with more favor than the last; for it is a natural impulse of the human heart to prefer that which is open and confiding, to that which is wily and suspicious, even in the brute creation. The cunning and designing man himself will, at times, find a feeling of respect and regard for the guileless and generous stealing over him, his heart, as it were, giving the lie to his life.

A WISE JUDGE.

A certain merchant left in his last testament seventeen horses to be divided among his three sons, according to the following proportion:—The first was to receive half, the second one-third, and the youngest the ninth part of the whole. But, when they came to arrange about the division, it was found that, to comply with the terms of the will, without sacrificing one or more of the animals, was impossible. Puzzled in the extreme, they repaired to a Badi, who, having read the will, observed that such a difficult question required time for deliberation, and commanded them to return after two days. When they again made their appearance, the judge said, "I have considered carefully your case, and I find that I can make such a division of the seventeen horses among you as will give each of you more than his strict share, and yet no one of the animals shall be injured. Are you content?"—"We are, O judge," was the reply. "Bring forth the seventeen horses, and let them be placed in the court," said the Cadi. The animals were brought, and the judge ordered his groom to place his own horse with them. He bade the oldest brother to count the horses. "They are eighteen in number, O judge," he said. "I will now make the division," observed the Cadi. "You, the eldest, are entitled to half; take, then, nine of the horses. You, the second, are to receive one-third; take, therefore, six. While to you, the youngest, belongs the ninth part, namely two. Thus the seventeen horses are divided among you; you have each more than your share, and I may now take my own steed back again."—"Mashallah!" exclaimed the brothers, with delight, "O Cadi! your wisdom equals that of our lord, Suleiman Ibn Daoud!"

REMARKABLE DREAM.

The following appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* in 1828:—Being in company the other day, when the conversations turned upon dreams, I related one, which, as it happened to my own father, I can answer for the perfect truth of it. "About the year 1731, my father, Mr. D.—of K.—, in the county of Cumberland, came to Edinburgh to attend the classes, having the advantage of an uncle in the castle, and remained under the protection of his uncle and aunt, Major and Mrs. Griffiths, during the winter. When spring arrived, Mr. D. and three or four young gentlemen from England (his intimates) made parties to visit all the neighboring places about Edinburgh, Roslin, Arthur's Seat, Craig Miller, &c. Coming home one evening from some of those places, Mr. D. said,—'We have made a party to go a-fishing to Inch-Keith to-morrow, if the morning is fine, and have bespoken our boat; we shall be off at six.' No objections being made, they separated for the night. Mrs. Griffiths had not been long asleep, when she screamed out in a most violent and agitated manner, 'The boat is sinking; save, oh save them!' The major awoke her, and said, 'Were you uneasy about the fishing party?' 'Oh, no,' she said, 'I had not once thought of it.' She then composed herself, and soon fell asleep again; in another hour she cried out in a dreadful fright, 'I see the boat is going down.' The major again awoke her, and she said, 'It has been owing to the other dream I had; for I feel no uneasiness about it.' After some conversation, they both fell sound asleep, but no rest could be obtained for her: in the most extreme agony she again screamed, 'They are gone, the boat is sunk!' When the major awakened her, she said, 'Now, I cannot rest; Mr. D. must not go, for I feel, should he go, I should be miserable till his return; the thought of it would almost kill me.' She instantly arose, threw on her gown, went to his bedside, for his room was next their own, and with great difficulty she got his promise to remain at home. 'But what am I to say to my young friends whom I was to meet at Leith at six o'clock?'—'With great truth you may say your aunt is ill; for I am so at present. Consider, you are an only son, under our protection, and should anything anything happen to you, it would be my death.' Mr. D. immediately wrote a note to his friends, saying he was prevented joining them, and sent his servant with it to Leith. The weather came in most beautifully, and continued so till three o'clock, when a violent storm arose, and in an instant the boat and all that were in it went to the bottom, and were never more heard of, nor was any part of it ever seen. I often heard the story from my father, who always added, 'It has not made me superstitious, but with awful gratitude, I can never forget that my life, by Providence, was saved by a dream.'

AN IRISH BANKER.

I once accompanied a large party of English ladies and gentlemen to that enchanting spot, the Lakes of Killarney, where, having amused ourselves for a few days, we were on the point of returning to Dublin, when one of the party recollected that he had in his possession a handful of notes on a banker who was a kind of saddler in the town of Killarney. Accordingly, we all set out by way of sport to have them exchanged, our principal object being to see and converse with the proprietor of such a bank. Having entered the shop, which hardly sufficed to admit the whole company, we found the banking saddler hard at work. One of the gentlemen thus addressed him:—"Good morning to you, sir; I presume you are the gentleman of the house?" "At your service, ladies and gentlemen," returned the saddler. "It is here, I understand, that the bank is kept," continued my friend. "You are right, sir," replied the artisan, "this is Killarney Bank, for want of better." My friend then said, "We are on the eve of quitting your town; and, as we have some few of your notes which will be of no manner of use to us elsewhere, I'll thank you for cash for them." The banker replied, "Cash, please your honor, what is that? Is it anything in the leather line? I have a beautiful saddle here as ever was put across a horse, good and cheap. How much of my notes have you, sir, if you please?" "There are no less," said my friend, "than sixteen of your promises to pay, for the amazingly large sum of fifteen shillings and ninepence sterling money." "I should be sorry, most noble," returned the banker, "to waste any more of your lordship's time, or of those sweet beautiful ladies and gentlemen, but I have an illigant bridle here as is't to be matched in Yoorup, Aishy, Afriky, or Merikay; its lowest price is 15s. 6d.—we'll say 15s. 6d. to your lordship. If ye'll be pleased to accept of it, then there will be twopenny halfpenny or a threepenny note coming to your lordship, and that will clear the business at once." This account of an Irish banker, although possibly somewhat overcharged, may be considered as a specimen of many who carried on the business of banking in the early part of the last century.

He that will give himself to all manner of ways to get money, may be rich; so he that lets fly all he knows or thinks, may be satirically witty. Honesty sometimes keeps a man from growing rich, and civility from being witty.—*Seldon.*

**Sawdust and Chips.**

Why is a dead duck like a dead doctor?—Both have stopped quacking, that's the reason.  
Why is twice eleven like twice ten?—Because twice eleven is twenty-two, and twice ten is twenty too.

What is the difference between a stubborn horse and a postage stamp?—You lick one with a stick, and the other with a lick!

Why is a man wrong to go from home, leaving his daughter to attend to his business?—Because she will be Miss managing his affairs.

The following is a good phrase, descriptive of an energetic character: "Cromwell did not wait to strike until the iron was hot, but made it hot by striking."

It is full fifteen years ago that we asked an acquaintance how he felt while a prisoner in Egypt; but we remember the reply: "I felt like a book—bound in Morocco."

A Western editor requests those of his subscribers who owe him for more than six years' subscription, to send him a lock of their hair, so that he may know they are living.

MAN PROPOSES AND GOD DISPOSES.—A maiden lady of our acquaintance objects very strongly to the first part of this proverb; for she says the men don't propose at all.

When Milton was blind he married a shrew. The Duke of Buckingham called her a rose. "I am no judge of colors," replied Milton, "but it may be so, for I feel the thorns daily."

A queer genius being asked why he did not go to the funeral of his wife, replied that he could not leave his shop, and that it was always better to attend business before pleasure.

An Irishman, seeing a vessel very heavily laden, and scarcely above the water's edge, exclaimed, "Upon my soul! if the river was but a little higher, the ship would go to the bottom!"

"You had better ask for manners than money," said a finely-dressed gentleman to a beggar boy, who had asked for alms. "I asked for what I thought you had most of," was the boy's reply.

"You labor over-much on your composition, doctor," said a flippant clergyman to a venerable divine. "I write a sermon in three hours, and make nothing of it!" So your congregation says," quoth the doctor.

A farmer told a barber that he ought to reduce his prices now corn was cheap. "Not so," said the shaver; "for when the corn is low the farmers pull such long faces that I have double the ground to go over."

"Jonas, do you love me?"—"Yes, Sukey, I do."—"How do you know you love me, Jonas?"—"Cause, whenever I sees you my heart jumps up and knocks agin my stummock so hard that I don't have any appetite for a week arterwards."

A certain Irish attorney threatened to prosecute a Dublin printer for inserting the death of a living person. The menacer concluded with the remark, "That no printer should publish a death, unless informed of the fact by the party deceased."

A lady making enquiries of a boy about his father, an intemperate man, who had been ill for some time, asked whether he had regained his appetite. "No, ma'am," said the boy, "not exactly; his appetite is very poor, but his drinkatite is as good as ever."

"I can never subscribe to the doctrine of that sermon," said a sleepy-headed parishioner, who was wont to doze in meeting every Sunday, to a neighbor, as they were coming out of church together. "Can't subscribe?" was the reply. "Why, I saw you nodding assent to every assertion."

It is told of Charles Lamb, that one afternoon, having taken his seat in a crowded omnibus, a stout gentleman looked in, and politely asked, "All full inside?" "I don't know how it may be with the other passengers," answered Lamb, "but that last piece of oyster pie did the business for me!"

Children and fools, says the old adage, always tell the truth. "Mother sent me," said a little girl to a neighbor, "to ask you to come and take tea with her this evening." "Did she say at what time, my dear?" "No, ma'am; she only said she would ask you, and then the thing would be off her mind; that was all she said!"

"Zeb," said a chap to his chum the other day, "seems to me you didn't stay long at Squire Folger's last night?"—"No," was the reply; "I was sayin' a few pleasant things to the daughter, and the old man came in and gave me a hint to go."—"A hint, Zeb—what sort of a hint?"—"Why, he gave me my hat, opened the door, and just as he began to raise his heavy boot, I had a thought that I wasn't wanted, and so I—I—took my leave."

A traveller in America records the following anecdote:—"I had a genuine Yankee story from one of the party on deck. I was inquiring if the Hudson were frozen up or not during the winter? This led to a conversation as to the severity of the winter, when one man, by way of proving how cold it was, said, 'Why, I had a cow on my lot up the river, and last winter she got in among the ice, and was carried down three miles before we could get her out again. The consequence has been that she has milked nothing but ice-cream ever since.'"

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**Miscellaneous.**  
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**TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.**

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,**  
That in consequence of the men who were employed on the erection of the Presbyterian Church, not having been yet paid, the members of all Trades' Unions and others are requested not to engage at all with the Contractor who now has it, or any Contractor who may hereafter have said Church, until all arrears are paid.  
By Order,  
R. H. GRAHAM, Secretary.  
Ottawa, March 1, 1873, 49-11

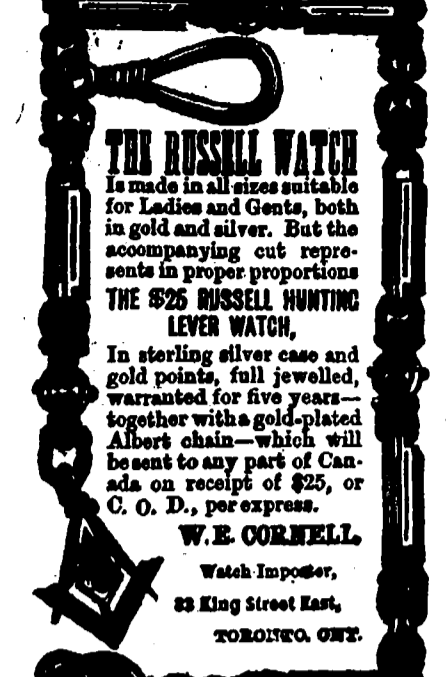
**THE JOURNEYMEN FREE STONE CUTTERS' ASSOCIATION,** of Ottawa City, and immediate vicinity, hold their meetings in the St. Lawrence Hotel, corner of Rideau and Nicholas streets, on the first and third Monday in each month. The officers elected for the present quarter, commencing Monday, March 3, 1873,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

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OTTAWA,  
Notice is hereby given, that His Excellency the Governor-General, by an Order in Council, dated 30th May last, has been pleased to direct that White Felt, for the manufacture of hats, should be admitted free of duty under the provisions of the Act in that behalf amended, and must be charged on all Felted Cloth of that description.  
By command,  
J. JOHNSTON,  
Asst. Commissioner.  
63-6

**CITY OF KINGSTON**  
**ORDNANCE LANDS**  
Public Notice is hereby given, that on  
Wednesday, the 9th day of July

at noon, will be sold by Mr. WILLIAM MURRAY, Auctioneer, of Kingston, a large number of  
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Of divers sizes and dimensions, being subdivisions of the Ordinance property, known as Herchmer Farm shown on a plan thereof by Nash, P.L.S., to be seen at the said Auctioneer's rooms.

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E. PARENT,  
Under Sec. of State

**WILLIAM F. COFFIN,**  
Ordnance Lands Agent,  
Department of Secretary of State,  
Ordnance Lands Branch,  
Ottawa, 11th June, 1873. 63-6

**LACHINE CANAL ENLARGEMENT.**  
**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.**

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

Plans and Specifications of the respective works can be seen at this Office, and at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and after Tuesday, the 17th day of June inst., where printed forms of Tender and other information can be obtained.  
The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fulfillment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender.  
The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.  
By order,  
F. BRAUN,  
Secretary  
Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, 7th June, 1873. 62-6

**NOTICE:**  
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Minister of Public Works of the Dominion of Canada will, under the provisions of an Act of Parliament of Canada, 31st Vic., Chap. 12, intituled: "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada," cause possession to be taken of the following described land, to wit: "All that certain lot, piece and parcel of land situate, lying or being on the south side of Brussels street (in the city of St. John, Province of New Brunswick,) near the Aboiteau, at the entrance thereof, of the north-east, having a frontage of twenty-five (25) feet on the same street and running back 100 feet, more or less, containing the same breadth being five (5) feet on the western side of lot No. 174, and twenty (20) feet on the eastern side of lot No. 173, on the plan of the aforesaid city of St. John, together with all and singular the appurtenances thereto belonging to the said land and premises, being now in the occupation of John O'Brien: the said land and premises are hereby being required for the enlargement and improvement of the European and North American Railway, and for obtaining better access thereto, by means of a branch line of railway between Gilbert's Island (so called) viz. Courtenay Bay and the Ballast Wharf, in the city of St. John: this notice is given under the 23rd section of the said Act.  
Dated at Ottawa, Province of Ontario, this 29th day of April, A.D., 1873.  
By order,  
F. BRAUN,  
Secretary, D.P.W. 62-6

IS A LABOR PARTY PRACTICABLE OR DESIRABLE?

The wisdom of answering this query in the affirmative may well be doubted. It is, indeed—at least to our mind—questionable whether a successful labor party is possible in our generation, or whether, if possible, it would be an unmixed good to all classes of workmen.

One evening during the late campaign, we found ourself attentively listening to a party orator of considerable celebrity. Around us was a little knot of workmen, whose political creed, we soon found, differed from that of the speaker, and though the arguments advanced were logical, clear, specious and frequently convincing, this little knot of hearers listened merely to distort and not admire or believe. It seemed to us that they came more for the purpose of detecting defects than to hear truth and profit by it. They could see the questions discussed only from their own stand-point—the stand-point of party. With the eyes of their minds seared over with partisan prejudice, they stoically listened to all that was said, and never once thought of investigating the falsity of what had been advanced. And the highest results of partyism!

Of partisan intolerance! Of bigotry, hatred, prejudice, ineffective assumptions, and of the perversion of the boy who is a party man embryo, the political creed of his becomes a voter his party, less liable to change or be religious faith. This is one seem it almost impossible of a separate labor party. Experience has shown that this will be founded. There are several which might be adduced, but as referred to them, we do essential to do so again.

At this place, we have our doubts concerning the advisability or desirability of such a party, and these misgivings are founded on a character of permanency. Politics must necessarily exist in all popular governments. They have their being in the differences of opinion, as to the public policy, and as to different forms of government. But as circumstances are constantly changing and effecting changes in the subject-matter of opinion, hence opinions are always changing, and parties should change with them. Measures and politics are never permanent, because the condition of the state is subject to continual mutation, and as the changes upon which parties are founded changes the circumstances and conditions of the country, why should not parties also change? We firmly believe it would serve the best interests of labor and humanity to have parties changed at each presidential election.

As our government stands to-day, it is the will of the people—it is the will of the dominant party; it is a government of parties, those who do not belong to the dominant party have no more power in shaping its legislation than a native of Japan. Party is king. It is not which party is dominant—it would be any way. If a man dares to leave his party, he is treated worse than a human brute as a dog; and if he dares to disagree with his party on any measure of policy, he is hounded out of the ranks, whether he wishes to go or not. The power of party is maintained by corruption, bribery, and every known means of iniquity. The wrong is not so much in the people as in the system of party, its conditions, caucuses and rings, which have been multiplying and developing in this country since the foundation of the Dominion.

Would a great labor party be any purer or more honest than the parties now in existence? Let us meet this question squarely. It might accomplish some good but we fully believe it would, in a few years, be just as corrupt and tyrannical as any party which preceded it. Public policy and humanity demand that all permanent parties be abolished. They are social despotisms and if they are not abolished they will lead to a political despotism of the worst character. When party expedients are regarded as infallible dogmas of party creed, it is time all men of unbiased minds and untrammelled wills shuddered for the result.

Let us do away with permanent parties and vote, like rational beings, on the issues of the day as we understand them. The greatest and highest delusive snare in political demagoguery is the stereotyped cry, "principles, not men." If workmen would invariably vote for good, honest, intelligent men, regardless of their principles, there would be no need for a labor party. If we can find men who combine principles with honesty, character and fitness, it is best to vote for them; but a good, pure man with no principles is far preferable to a man of principles, but corrupt, dishonest practices. A good man will not intentionally do wrong, but principles, as understood in politics, are no guarantee that a bad man will always do right.

Voting for principles and not men is the great stumbling block, over which workmen, metaphorically speaking, break their necks. If a workman, whose whole life has been spent in the cause of elevating labor, and whose honesty and morality none can question, was placed in nomination by one party, the workmen of the opposing party would not support him because he was not on their side they would vote for the devil though if their principles were tacked to his tail; and this

tendency is an outgrowth of party. Party must be destroyed and the people must learn that voting for abstract principles embodied in corrupt personality, means ruin, devastation, robbery and war, while voting for men of honesty, purity and fitness, irrespective of principle and party, means peace, prosperity, and national happiness. We are unalterably opposed to voting for principle per se even if promulgated by a labor party. Let workmen vote for men who have been tried and not found wanting, who have been weighed in the scales of integrity and honesty and not found light, who have proved themselves, and who they know will legislate for them and not against them, and there will be no necessity for inaugurating a party to which our honor would be pledged, and whose candidates we would have to support no matter how unfit or dishonest they might be.

All great parties are controlled by wire pullers, caucusers, and intriguing, scheming leaders, who never once think of the public good. A labor party would necessarily be subject to all these evils and a great many more, and we may well doubt whether we would be benefitted by such a party even if we could succeed in establishing it.—Coopers' Journal.

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City Directory.

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

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LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY, &c. OFFICE—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street. 33-hr

HARRY E. CASTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c. OFFICE—45 Adelaide Street, opposite the Court House, Toronto. 34-hr

HENRY O'BRIEN, BARRISTER, Attorney and Solicitor, &c., Notary Public, &c. OFFICE—68 Church Street.

Dentists.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—84 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 4-hr

D. J. BRANSTON WILMOTT, DENTIST, Graduate of the Philadelphia Dental College. OFFICE—Corner of King and Church streets, Toronto. 27-hr

F. G. CALLENDER, DENTIST, OFFICE—Corner of King and Jordan streets, Toronto. 27-hr

G. W. HALE, DENTIST, No. 6 TEMPERANCE STREET, first house off Yonge Street, north side. 84-hr

W. C. ADAMS, DENTIST, 95 KING STREET EAST, Toronto, has given attention to his profession in all its parts. 28-hr

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-hr

R. G. TROTTER, DENTIST, 53 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street. Residence—172 Jarvis Street. 28-hr

Groceries.

CHARLES HUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, corner Terauley Street, Toronto, Ont. 50-hr

Physicians.

N. AGNEW, M.D., (SUCCESSOR to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew), corner of Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto. 25-hr

Shoe Dealer.

S. McCABE, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM, 50 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-hr

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. 54-hr

SAVE YOUR FURS, IN Davids' Moth-Proof Linen Bag, CHEMICALLY PREPARED, 50c EACH. JOSEPH DAVIDS & CO., Chemists and Druggists, 171 King Street East. 60-hr

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 179 Yonge street, four doors above Queen street, east side. 41-hr

Miscellaneous.

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

WEST END FURNITURE WAREHOUSES. 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 Varnish always hand. 32-hr

L. SIEVERT, PORTER AND DEALER IN CIGARS, TOBACCO AND SNUFF, And every description of Tobacconist's Goods, 70 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO. Sign of the "INDIAN QUEEN." 34-hr

BALLS 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. 38-hr

BAY STREET BOOK BINDERY, No. 102, Late Telegraph Building

WM. BLACKHALL.

Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Huler, Toronto. 35-hr



Society Seal Presses,

RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS. CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &c. ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS. CHAS. A. SCADDING, 83 Bay Street, Toronto. 49-hr

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-hr

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

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. 25-hr

W. MILLICHAMP, MANUFACTURER OF Gold and Silver Plater in all its branches 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 STOCK

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest prices.

Note the Address,—

OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL.

WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR.

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 Sherbourne Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourne St., Toronto. 42-to

Dry Goods and Clothing.

CHOICE STOCK OF Ready-Made Clothing, FOR SPRING WEAR.

THE QUEEN CITY CLOTHING STORE,

332 Queen Street West (OPPOSITE W. M. CHURCH.)

H. J. SAUNDERS

Practical Tailor and Cutter, Begs to inform the numerous readers of the 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. 49-hr

SPRING GOODS.

N. McEACHREN, MERCHANT TAILOR, &c., 191 Yonge Street, Has just received a large and good assortment of SPRING GOODS for Ordered Work. 62-hr

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-hr

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. 51-hr

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-hr

Book and Job Printing neatly and cheaply executed at the ONTARIO WORKMAN

Office, 124 Bay Street.

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS!

WM. WRIGHT,

DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 277 Yongo Street, Toronto. 46-to

F. PEIRCE,

DEALER IN PROVISIONS, Cured Meats, Butter, POULTRY, ETC., 255 Yonge Street, Toronto, (Opposite Louisa Street.)

Hams, Bacon, Pork, Sausages, Baked Ham, and Rolled Beef, Lard, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Vegetables, &c., always on hand. 46 to

Queen City Grocery & Provision Store.

320 Queen Street West.

WM. F. ROBERTSON,

DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., In addition to his SUGARS, that have been before the public so long, has received his SUMMER LIQUORS: Cook Port Wine.....\$1.00 per gal Old Port.....2.50 " Extra do.....3.50 " Unsuspected Old Port.....5.00 " Snarrics—Fine Old Sherry.....1.50 " Extra do.....2.50 " Splendid do.....4.50 " Daws's Montreal Stock Ale and Porter. 1.20 per doz. Goods sent to all parts of the city. 55-hr

MECHANICS!

GO TO 186 YONGE STREET, FOR THE BEST AND CHEAPEST TEAS AND COFFEES.

WE HAVE ALSO A LARGE STOCK OF SUGARS! All grades, specially suitable for PRESERVING. Goods sent to all parts of the city and suburbs ON TIME.

WM. ADAMSON & CO.,

(Late Toronto Tea Co.) 186 YONGE STREET, 5th door North of Queen street. 65-to

Boots and Shoes.

SIGN OF THE "GOLDEN BOOT." WM. WEST & CO. 200 YONGE STREET. OUR SPRING STOCK Is now Complete in all the LATEST STYLES! From the VERY BEST TO THE LOWEST QUALITY. We follow the good old motto—"Small Profits and Quick Returns." Call and see for yourselves. No trouble to show our Goods. WM. WEST & CO., 200 Yonge Street 51-hr

R. MERRYFIELD,

Boot and Shoe Maker, 100 YONGE STREET. A large and well assorted Stock always on hand. 28-hr

P. MCGINNES,

131 YORK STREET. All who wish to have good, neat, and comfortable BOOTS AND SHOES, CALL AT THE Workingmen's Shoe Depot. 40-hr

J. PRYKE,

Workingmen's Boot and Shoe Store, KING WILLIAM STREET, HAMILTON. Copies of the ONTARIO WORKMAN can be obtained at this Office, and at the Machine 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-e

SEALD TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for works at Cullbuto 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 Cullbuto Rapids, Ottawa River. Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the Machine 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-e