

Ontario Workman

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

VOL. II.—NO. 12.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1873

NO. 64

Labor Notes.

The weavers of Berlin, to the number of 8,000, have struck work, and demand an increase of 33 per cent wages, which masters refuse.

The *Potteries Examiner*, commenting on the agricultural laborers' movement, says: "What is required is to develop in them a manly self-dependence, which will prove to them a rudder to steer with in their new life of freedom from all forms of degrading charity, patronage, and extreme poverty.

The coal miners of Western Pennsylvania held a mass meeting convention at Pittsburg, to ratify the screen law, which takes effect from this date. There were fifteen hundred miners in the procession, which formed and marched through the streets.

The masons of Honfleur and Montpellier have struck, and demand an increase of fivepence on their daily wages of three and fourpence. This reclamation is based on the fact that the masons of Havre receive 4s. 2d. a day. Three other strikes have occurred simultaneously at Montpellier—the blacksmiths, bakers, and plasterers.

The Nation Conference of the Agricultural Laborers' Union was held the other week at Leamington. The report stated there were now 26 districts, with 70,000 members. In the course of the discussions the conviction of the women at Chipping Norton was severely condemned. Resolutions were passed deprecating the hostile attitude of farmers and landlords, and expressing every confidence in the success of the union.

THE MANCHESTER TAILORS.—We are informed that the agitation which has existed in the tailoring trade of Manchester for the last seven weeks, in consequence of the journeymen having solicited their employers for an advance of 1/3d per-hour, has been amicably arranged. Both sides agreed to submit the matter in dispute to arbitration, and the employers chose Mr. R. B. B. Cobbett as their arbitrator; the workmen availed themselves of the services of Dr. Pankhurst. The arbitrators requested Mr. Leresche, who kindly consented, to act as umpire. After the question had been fully argued on both sides, the decision arrived at was that the request of the men, taking all things into consideration, was fair and reasonable, and must, therefore, be conceded from the 14th of April last. This makes a total rise of 20 per cent. upon the rate of wages paid in 1868-9.—*Bee Hive*.

THE LIVERPOOL JOINERS.—On Wednesday night an aggregate meeting of the operatives connected with all the branches of the building trade was held at Liverpool, about one thousand men being present. It was unanimously resolved to aid the joiners in their strike for four and sixpence additional wages, and it was announced that of the fifteen hundred men who originally went on strike only about 450 were still out, the others having found situations elsewhere or gone to work at Liverpool on the advanced rate. It was resolved to present memorials against the Criminal Law Amendment Act and the Masters and Servants' Act. The strike has now lasted five weeks, and attempts are being made by the masters to obtain men from London and elsewhere, while the men reproach their employers with having rejected overtures of arbitration.—*Ibid.*

There is considerable anxiety displayed by the French workmen engaged in the manufacture of matches. On all sides they are protesting against the recent law which converts this industry into a state monopoly. The workmen objected that they had acquired in many instances stable and advantageous positions under their old employers. A feeling of confidence and gratitude existed between the masters and men. But the new law changes all this. The old workmen will be strangers to the new masters appointed as overseers of the Government manufactories. "The capital of gratitude" which the workmen consider they have earned by years of devotion from

their old masters will be ignored by the State. They therefore loudly protest against this arbitrary interference, which they consider as unjust as it is injurious to their interests.

The Swiss workingmen are to hold an important trade congress at Olten. We have not yet received the programme of the subjects which will be discussed, but it is understood that the general object of the meeting will be to secure a closer union between the different trades of Switzerland. Many of the delegates will advocate a union of all the funds collected by the different national mutual benefit societies into one large fund, which will embrace all the interests represented. It is further suggested that a trade newspaper ought to be created to represent the federation it is proposed to establish. These matters, however, it will be found, are difficult to treat in Switzerland, for the preference for local autonomy is so strongly developed in this country, that any proposition tending to centralize its institutions will undoubtedly excite a strong opposition.

The strike of the ironfounders of Nantes, who for two months have been bearing the brunt of the struggle in favor of the "ten hours movement," does not yet give any promise of appeasement. The employers, in another recent manifesto, urge that they have signed contracts counting on their workmen continuing to work eleven hours a day; and that if they reduce their hours, they will not be able to fulfil these contracts except at a sacrifice. It is argued, that in this the employers are mistaken; that the workmen only possess a limited amount of strength, however long they may be compelled to work, and that they would therefore produce quite as much in ten as in eleven hours. But in all cases, and to avoid any loss to the employers, the workmen offered to resume work on the old terms till the 1st of July, so that the contracts already signed may be executed in the way the masters had counted upon. After this date the workmen would only work ten hours. This conciliatory offer has, much to our surprise, been emphatically refused.

La Commission du Travail, or the "Labour Committee," is the name given to the association composed of delegates elected by different trade corporations to attend to all that concerns the expedition of working men representatives to Vienna; but this formidable organization promises to accomplish something more than this. Its business-like qualities, the ardour displayed by its members in attending to the interests of the working classes, the facility with which it has collected large sums of money—all these facts premise that unless there is any interference on the part of the police, this association, or rather this federation of trades, will prolong its existence, even after the Vienna Exhibition is closed. Such a prospect renders it therefore all the more interesting to watch its present action. The committee actually meets once a week, when it appoints special sub-committees to continue the work during the week. At the last meeting the four following sub-committees were appointed:—1st, the committee for the choice of dwelling and board. 2nd, a committee to represent this association at all the separate meetings of the different trade corporations. 3rd, a committee for the purpose of drawing up a general mandate to be imposed on all the delegates about to visit the Exhibition. 4th, a committee to class and divide in categories the different industries represented. The division of the different industries into categories will be a matter of considerable difficulty. It will be necessary to decide how many delegates each can afford to send in proportion to the importance of the trade, the benefits it may hope to derive from such an expedition, and the regularity and number of members who pay their subscriptions. As for the mandate to be imposed on the delegates it will be of the broadest character, and they will be impressed with the necessity of inquiring into the moral and social as well as the material condition of the foreign workmen with whom they may come into contact.—*Paris Paper*.

[CONTINUED FROM FIFTH PAGE.]

tributions, but if a trades unionist attempted anything of the kind he was liable to be sent to prison for three months. There was no justice, he said, for trades unionists in the law courts; and he complained that in two cases, which he alleged were as clear as could be, persons who were charged with robbing trades unions were sent out of court with what they called clean hands.

Mr. Webb, boiler maker; Mr. Goddard, bookbinder; Mr. Gilliver, secretary of the Birmingham Trades council; and Mr. Banbury, of Woodstock, who represented the National Agricultural Laborers' Union, also addressed the meeting; after which the manifesto was put and carried unanimously.

PLATFORM No. 2.

Mr. Wadkinson, boiler maker, was chairman. He said they had met as a demonstration against those unjust laws which pressed so severely upon the working classes, and to all right-thinking men it would be a matter for regret that men should be obliged to meet in these masses for such a purpose. He held it to be the duty of every working man never to rest satisfied until the unjust laws of which they had to complain were repealed. That they would be repealed shortly was certain, because the time was coming when the working men would hold a larger and even more important meeting than the present—not for revolutionary purposes—and would by such agitation influence elections, and get men in Parliament who would be careful of their interests. He trusted every voter present would refuse his support at the next election to the candidate who was in favor of the continuance of these obnoxious laws. The injustice of the acts he referred to had been well illustrated the other day at Chipping Norton, where a number of women were imprisoned by two clerical magistrates for trying to induce some men to refrain from working. It had also been well illustrated in the case of the gas stokers whom Mr. Justice Brett sent to prison, stretching the law to its utmost extremity. He concluded by reading the manifesto.

Mr. McDonald, tailor, who, in moving the adoption of the manifesto, said he was glad to find the vast gathering so orderly. Working men, however, were always the first to keep the law, even if it was a bad one, and they had to suffer in consequence of it. It was not a long time since trades unions came into existence, but they were beginning to make themselves felt now, and he had no doubt the present demonstration and others like it, which sprang from the union of workmen, would have a substantial effect in putting a stop to class legislation. Looking at the existing state of things, he considered they had every reason to hope for the future. Those who at present governed this country made laws for themselves, but not for the laborer, but he would in time find the protection he wanted in the bonds of union, through the free spirit of an Englishman—he would ere long emancipate himself from the state of slavery in which he was living. Let them have faith in their fellow workmen and trade organizations, and the time would not be far distant when class legislation would no longer be known, and these obnoxious laws would be repealed.

Mr. Shanley seconded the adoption of the manifesto. In doing so he complained of an attempt being made to govern this country by class legislation, and characterized some of the proceedings in the House of Commons as being cruelly despotic. Every government in the world, save our own, endeavored to satisfy the people. Here the working classes were treated, not as men, but as serfs.

Mr. A. Outhbertson supported the adoption of the manifesto. He did so because the criminal law which had come into existence during the last few years was unjust to the working classes. If the men they sent to Parliament, however, did not give them the description of legislation desired, they would send workmen to represent them. He held it to be iniquitous that a

master should be able, by a form of ticket known as a suspension ticket, to induce a fellow-employer to reject the services of certain men when there was a grievance against them, and that the workman, for trying to get another man to refuse work, should be sent to "quod" for three months. With regard to the Chipping Norton case, he did not blame the clergy for what had taken place. It was the law he protested against. In conclusion, he urged his hearers to sign a petition to the House of Commons in favor of the bill Mr. Mundella had given notice of.

Mr. Partridge thought the working man ought to have his just and fair share in the political power of his country. It must come to that some day. They knew they were oppressed—the law-makers would not give them their dues—therefore they must band themselves together, and show the world they were determined to put up with injustice no longer. He considered the working man had been more than once insulted by the present Liberal Ministry, and he trusted would not long remain in office.

Mr. Kennard, mason, protesting against the injustice which the Legislature in passing the laws referred to inflicted upon the "hardy sons of toil." He expressed a hope that the day would arrive when working men, instead of petitioning and begging and praying in the manner of humble servants for the redress of their just grievances, would, as trade unionists, rise in their millions as one man and demand such redress as a right and not as a privilege.

The motion for the adoption of the manifesto was carried with acclamation.

PLATFORM No. 3.

The chairman of No. 3 platform was Mr. Richardson, bookbinder, who addressed those around him with the energy of a man who felt that there was a grievance to be remedied, and that it could only be done by union and co-operation on the part of working men. He began by congratulating the meeting upon the grand demonstration of the day, and called upon them to follow it up by making a proper use of their influence at the approaching general election. They should endeavor to send men of their own class to represent them in the House of Commons; but above all things they should take care not to vote for any candidate who did not promise to vote for the repeal of the iniquitous laws that stood against them in the statute-book. He had seen the three gas stokers on Saturday who had been sent to prison by Mr. Justice Brett. (Cries of "shame on him!") If those men committed a blunder, was that a just reason why Judge Brett should try to crush them? But he failed in the attempt. (Hisses.) Speaking to those around him—non-unionists as well as unionists—he hoped that, after the demonstration of that day, working men would no longer keep aloof from the unions, although their employers might tell them it was their interest to do so. Working men should remember that they had not only their employers to cope with, but also men of their own class; he meant those men in large establishments who were known by the name of "earwigs," and whose chief object it was to gain favor with their employers. He would not give a three-penny bit for such men. (Laughter.) They should bring their influence to bear upon the Government. There would soon be a general election, and, if necessary, they should vote for a Tory or anybody who promised to repeal the laws of which they complained. (Cheers.) The chairman concluded by reading the Trades' manifesto, the passing of which constituted the principal business of the section. The reading of the document was frequently interrupted by cheers.

Mr. Sinclair, carpenter, moved, and Mr. Coul, bricklayer, seconded the adoption of the manifesto; and, in doing so, both appealed energetically to working men not to desist from agitation until they were placed on an equality before the law with their employers.

Mr. Kenny, labourer, spoke in support

of the manifesto, and denounced the law which empowered the two parson magistrates of Chipping Norton to send the sixteen poor women to prison. The question for which they were met was one that concerned every working man, whether he belonged to a trades union or not. He did not want to see his fellow-man going into the workhouse after a life of labour, while the employer, after spending a few years in a lucrative business, retired, and made a provisions for every member of his family. The Park Act was a striking illustration of the law of conspiracy. According to that Act, if a man washed himself with soap in the Serpentine, he rendered himself liable to a penalty of 40s. But if the same man were to ask one or two other men to wash with him in the Serpentine, that would be inducing to conspiracy, and for such an offence the man might be sent to prison for two years.

Mr. Holloway, agricultural labourer, also spoke in support of the manifesto, and expressed the gratification with which he had witnessed the grand demonstration of that day. Referring to the origin and progress of the Agricultural Labourers' Union, he said that some people attributed the success of that organisation to agitators; but it was impossible to carry on any great agitation unless there was some well-grounded grievance. To say, therefore, that the upheaving which they had recently witnessed of a large section of society was the work of agitators was to talk sheer nonsense. It was not necessary for him to describe the condition of the agricultural labourer. It was the sad experience which he had of that condition which led him to cast his lot with that oppressed class. Mr. Holloway then gave a description of the Chipping Norton case, and declared it was totally untrue that the women who had been sent to prison by the parson magistrates had been armed with sticks. The law that gave power to clerical magistrates to inflict such a sentence should not be allowed to remain in the statute book, and he trusted the great demonstration of that day would induce the Government to repeal it. The working classes possessed a tremendous power, and they should make use of it to get rid of the abominable laws which oppressed them.

Mr. Cart, French polisher, and Mr. Prior, of Sheffield, having also addressed the meeting, the manifesto was carried unanimously.

PLATFORM No. 4.

Mr. Caiger, cigar maker (chairman); Mr. M'Ar, shoemaker; Mr. Edwards, cabinet maker; Mr. Oliver, tanner; Mr. Williams, plasterer's executive, Birmingham.

PLATFORM No. 5.

Mr. C. Thomson presided, and the speakers were Messrs. Langridge, Ports, Mooney, and Knight, boilermakers, Liverpool.

PLATFORM No. 6.

Mr. Galbraith, compositor (chairman); Mr. Willis, ship joiner; Mr. Spenser, mason; Mr. Shipton, Mr. John Potter, chairman of Maidstone Trade Council.

At each of these platforms, the manifesto was adopted. In the evening after the demonstration, the provincial trades' delegates who had attended the demonstration, to the number of 60, were entertained by the London Trades Council at a "knife and fork tea" at the Bell, Old Bailey, previous to their departure by train for their homes. About 100 persons sat down to tea, the chair being occupied by Mr. Henry King, bookbinder, treasurer of the Council; and the vice-chair by Mr. Prior, secretary of the Sheffield Trades Council.

After tea, the chairman opened the business proceedings by briefly referring to the successful character of the demonstration, in which all present had taken part.

The vice-chairman said that if the demonstration just held, failed in obtaining the repeal or an amendment of the obnoxious laws they protested against, one of a still more imposing character must be held at the beginning of the next session of Parliament, which should be attended not only by delegates from the provincial trades, but by the trades themselves, for whose transit special trains should be provided. He advocated a federation of trades throughout the United Kingdom.

Mr. Clarke, secretary of the Liverpool Trades Council, said the trades of that town intended at the next general election to run one or two labour candidates, and vote for them irrespective of politics. This must be the policy of the trades and working men in all the large seats of industry. They must throw on one side both Liberals and Conservatives when they were consonant on the labour question.

Several other delegates having addressed the meeting, the proceedings terminated.—*Bee Hive*.

Poetry.

PEOPLE WILL TALK.

You may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow,
If you listen to all that is said as you go;
You'll be worried and fretted and kept in a stew,
For meddling tongues will have something to do,
For people will talk.

If quiet and modest you'll have it presumed
That your humble position is only assumed;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, or else you're a fool,
But don't get excited, keep perfectly cool,
For people will talk.

If generous and noble, they'll vent out their spleen,
You'll hear some loud hints that you're selfish and mean;
If upright, and honest, and fair as the day,
They'll call you a rogue in a sly, sneaking way,
For people will talk.

And then if you show the least boldness of heart,
Of a slight inclination to take your own part,
They will call you an upstart, conceited and vain,
But keep straight ahead, don't stop to explain,
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old-fashioned your hat,
Some one will surely take notice of that,
And hint rather strong that you can't pay your way;
But don't get excited whatever they say,
For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion, don't think to escape,
For they criticise then in a different shape;
You're ahead of your means, or your tailor's unpaid;
But mind your own business, there's nought to be made,
For people will talk.

Now the best way to do is to do as you please,
For your mind, if you have one will then be at ease;
Of course you will meet with all sorts of abuse,
But don't think to stop them, it ain't any use,
For people will talk.

UNFINISHED STILL.

A baby's boot, and a skein of wool,
Faded, and soiled, and soft;
Odd things, you say, and I doubt you're right,
Round a seaman's neck, this stormy night,
Up in the yards aloft.

Most like it's folly; but mate, look here!
When first I went to sea,
A woman stood on yon far-off strand,
With a wedding ring on the small soft hand
Which clings close to me.

My wife—God bless her!—the day before
Sat she beside my foot;
And the sunlight kissed her yellow hair,
And the dainty fingers, delf and fair,
Knitted a baby's boot.

The voyage was over; I came ashore;
What think you I found there?
A grave the daises had sprinkled white,
A cottage empty and dark at night,
And this beside the chair.

The little boot—'twas unfinished still;
The tangled skein lay near;
But the knitter had gone away to her rest,
With the babe asleep on her quiet breast,
Down in the churchyard drear.

Tales and Sketches.

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

CHAPTER II.

Mr. Wilson, the boatswain of the *Josephine*, was a first-rate and thoroughbred seaman. No part of his duty was unfamiliar to him; never did he shrink from performing any portion of it on account of danger or fatigue. Like many other simple-minded, honest-hearted sons of Neptune, he troubled himself but little about abstruse questions on morals; but he abhorred a liar, despised a thief, and perfectly detested a tyrant. And though he could bear a godly quantity of tyrannical treatment himself without heeding it, it made his blood boil, and his hand clench, to see a helpless object maltreated.

Ever since the *Josephine* had left port, there had been growing amongst the crew a disposition to prevent their favorite, Tom, the sailor-boy, from being imposed upon and punished, as he had been, for no other reason than the willfulness of the captain's son, and the spite of the captain's wife. Not a man on board liked the spoiled child of the cabin. No fancy, either, had they for his mother; because, right or wrong, she always took her son's part; and oftentimes brought the sailors into trouble. The last time Tom had been punished a grand consultation had been held

in the fore-castle, at which the boatswain presided; and he, with the rest of the crew, had solemnly pledged themselves not to let their little messmate be whipped again, unless, in their opinion, he deserved it.

This was the reason why the boatswain, one of the best men in the ship, had skulked when he heard the captain's call. He had seen him come out of the cabin with Tom, and rightly anticipated the duty he was expected to perform. Such great control does the habit of obedience exercise over seamen, that although he was resolved to die before he would suffer Tom to be whipped for nothing, much less inflict the punishment himself, the boatswain felt a great disinclination to have an open rupture with his commanding officer. The peremptory order last issued by the captain, however, brought affairs to a crisis there was no avoiding; he either had to fly in the face of quarter-deck authority, or break his pledge to his messmates and his conscience. This, Wilson could not think of doing; and looking his captain straight in the face, in a quiet tone, and with a civil manner, he thus addressed his superior:—"It does not become me, Captain Andrews, so be as how, for to go for to teach my betters—and—and—" Here the worthy boatswain broke down, in what he designed should be a speech, intended to convince the captain of his error; but feeling unable to continue, he ended abruptly, changing his voice and manner, with "But if you want the boy whipped, you can do it yourself."

Hardly had the words escaped the speaker's lips, before the captain, snatching up an iron belaying-pin, rushed at the boatswain, intending to knock him down; but Wilson nimbly leaped aside, and the captain's foot catching the rope, he came down sprawling on the deck. Instantly regaining his feet, he rushed towards the cabin, wild with rage, for the purpose of obtaining his pistols. Several minutes elapsed before he returned on deck; when he did he was much more calm, although in each hand he held a cocked pistol.

The quarter-deck he found bare; the crew, with little Tom in their midst, having retired to the fore-castle, where they were engaged in earnest conversation. The second mate was at the wheel, the seaman who had been at the helm having joined his comrades, so that the only disposable force at the captain's command was the chief mate, the steward, and himself, the cook being fastened up in his galley by the seamen. On the fore-castle were fifteen men. The odds were great; but Captain Andrews did not pause to calculate chances—his only thought was to punish the mutinous conduct of his crew, never thinking of the possibility of failure.

Giving one of his pistols to Mr. Hart, and telling the steward to take a capstan-bar, the captain and his two assistants boldly advanced to compel fifteen sailors to return to their duty.

CHAPTER III.

They were met, as the rock meets the wave,
And dashes its fury to air;
Then were met, as the foe should be met by the brave,
With hearts for the conflict, but not for despair.

Whilst the captain, mate, and steward, were making their brief preparation for a most hazardous undertaking, the men of the *Josephine*, with that promptness and resolution so common among seamen when they think at all, had determined upon the course they would adopt in the impending struggle.

Although the numerical discrepancy between the two parties seemed so great, the actual difference in their relative strength was not so considerable as it appeared. The sailors, it is true, had the physical force—they were five to one—but the captain's small band felt more confidence from the moral influence that they knew was on their side, than if their numbers had been trebled without it.

Habit ever exercises a controlling influence, unless overcome by some powerful exciting principle, and men never fly in the face of authority to which they have always been accustomed to yield implicit obedience, but from one or two causes—either a hasty impulse, conceived in a moment, and abandoned by actors frightened at their own audacity; or, a sense of wrong and injustice so keen and poignant, as to make death preferable to further submission.

Aware of custom's nearly invincible power, having often seen seamen rebel, and then at the first warning gladly skulk back to their duty, the captain unhesitatingly advanced up to the weather-gangway to the break of the fore-castle, and confronted his mutinous crew. The men, who were huddled around the end of the windlass, some sitting, others standing, talking together in low tones, only showed they were aware of the captain's presence by suddenly ceasing their conversation—but not a man of them moved.

Captain Andrews, though quick-tempered, was a man of judgement and experience; and he saw by the calmness and quietness of his men, that their insubordination was the result of premeditation—a thing he had not before thought—and he became aware of the difficulties of his position. He could not, for his life, think of yielding; to give up to a sailor would, in his estimation, be the deepest degradation. And foral influence was all he could rely upon with which to compel obedience—feeling that if any actual strife commenced, it could but result in his discomfiture. His tone, therefore, was "Men, do you know that you are, every one of you, guilty of mutiny? Do you know that the punishment for mutiny on

the high seas is death? Do you know this? Have you thought of it?"

Here the captain paused for an instant, as if waiting for a reply; and a voice from the group around the windlass answered, "We have!"

Rather surprised at the boldness of the reply, but still retaining his presence of mind, the captain continued: "What is it then that has induced you to brave this penalty? Have you been maltreated? Have you not plenty of provisions? Your regular watches below? Step out, one of you, and state your grievances. You know I am not a tyrant, and I wish for you nothing more than you promised in the shipping articles!"

At this call, the eyes of the men were all turned towards Wilson, the boatswain, who, seeing it was expected from him, stepped out to act as spokesman. Respectfully touching his tarpaulin, he waited for the captain to question him. Observing this, the captain said, "Well, Wilson your messmates have put you forth as their speaker; and it strikes me that you are the ringleader of this misguided movement. I am certain you have sense enough to understand the risk of your running, and desire you to inform me what great wrong it is that you complain of. For assuredly you must feel grievously imposed upon, to make you all so far forget what is due to yourselves as seamen, to me as your captain, and to the laws of your country!"

"I ain't much of a yarn-spinner, Captain Andrews, and I can turn in the plies of a splice smoother and more ship-shape than the ends of a speech; and it may be as how I'll ruffle your temper more nor it is now by what I have to say," commenced the boatswain.

"Never mind my temper, sir," interrupted the captain, "proceed!"

"We all get plenty to eat, Captain Andrews, and that of the best," continued Wilson; his equanimity not in the least disturbed by the skipper's interruption. "We have our regular watches, and don't complain of our work, for we shipped as seamen, and can all do seaman's duty. But sailors have feelings, Captain Andrews, though they are not often treated as if they had; and it hurts us worse to see those worked double tides who can't take their own part, than if we were mistreated ourselves; and to come to the short of it, all this row's about little Tom there, and nothing else."

"Is he not treated just as well as the rest of you? Has he not the same quarters and the same rations that the men are content with? Who works him double-tides?" demanded the captain, his anger evidently increasing at the mention of Tom's name; and the effort to restrain himself being almost too great for the choleric officer to compass.

"You can't beat to win'ard against a head-sea, Captain Andrews, without a ship's pitching, no more than you can reef a to's-sail without going aloft." Wilson went on, without change of manner, though his voice became more concise and firm in its tone. "And I can tell you like some of them shore chaps what you don't want to hear; without heaving you back. We ain't got anything agin you, if you was let alone; all we wants in for you to give your own orders, and to keep Mrs. Andrews from bedeviling Tom. The boy's as good a boy as ever furled a royal, and never skulks below when he's wanted on deck; but he stands his regular watches, and then, when he ought to sleep, he's everlastingly kept in the cabin, and whipped and knocked about for the amusement of young master, and that's just the whole of it. We've stood it long enough, and won't return to duty until you promise—"

"Silence, sir!" roared the captain, perfectly furious, and unable longer to remain quiet. "Not another word! I've listened to insolence too long by half already! Now, sir, I have a word to say to you, and mind you heed it. Walk aft to the quarter-deck."

The boatswain, though he heard the order plainly, and understood it clearly, paid no attention to it.

"Do you hear me?" asked the captain. "I give you whilst I count ten to start. I do not wish to shoot you, Wilson; but if you do not move before I count ten, I'll drive this ball through you—as I hope to reach port, I will!"

Raising the pistol until it covered the boatswain's breast, the captain commenced counting, in a clear and audible tone. Intense excitement was depicted on the faces of the men; and some anxiety was shown by the quick glances cast by the chief mate and the steward, first at the captain and then at the crew. Wilson, with his eyes fixed on the captain's face, and his arms loosely folded across his breast, stood perfectly quiet, as if he were an indifferent spectator.

"Eight! nine!" said the captain. "there is but one left, Wilson, with it I fire if you do not start."

The boatswain remained motionless. "Te—" escaped the commander's lips; and as it did, the sharp edge of Wilson's heavy tarpaulin hat struck him a severe blow in the face. This was so entirely unexpected, that the captain involuntarily threw back his head, and by the same motion, without intending it, threw up his arm and clenched his hand enough to fire off the pistol, held in it; the ball from which went through the flying jib, full twenty feet above Wilson's head.

The charm that held the men in check was broken by the first movement towards action, and they made a rush towards the captain and his two supporters. Bravely, though, they

stood their ground; and Frank Adams, the sailor introduced with Tom in the fore-castle, received the ball from the mate's pistol in the fleshy part of his shoulder, as he was about to strike the worthy with a hand spike. Gallantly assisted by the steward, the captain and mate made as much resistance as three men could against fifteen. The odds were, however, too great; spite of their bravery, the three were soon overpowered and the contest was nearly ended, when a temporary change was made in favor of the weaker party by the appearance in the fray of the second mate. He, during the whole colloquy, had been at the wheel, forgotten by both parties. His sudden arrival, therefore, as with lusty blows he laid about him, astonished the seamen, who gave back for an instant, and allowed their opponents to regain their feet. They did not allow them much time, however, to profit by this respite, for in a few seconds, understanding the source from whence assistance had come, they renewed the attack with increased vigour, and soon again obtained the mastery. But it was no easy matter to confine the three officers and the steward, who resisted with their utmost power, particularly as the men were anxious to do them no more bodily injury than they were compelled to, in effecting their purpose.

So absorbed were all hands in the strife in which they were engaged, that not one of them noticed the fact that what had been the weather side of the barque at the commencement of the affray, was now the lee; nor did any of the men—all seamen as they were—observe that the vessel was heeling over tremendously, her lee-scuppers nearly level with the water. A report, loud as a cannon, high in the air, first startled the combatants; then, with a heavy sound, three large, heavy bodies, fell from aloft, one of which striking the deck near the combatants, threatened all with instant destruction, whilst the other two fell with a loud splash into the sea to leeward.

In the new danger, both the victors and vanquished were equally interested, and at the same instant looked aloft to discover the cause. The first glance convinced every one of the necessity for prompt and vigorous action. Their position was, indeed, fraught with imminent danger. Left without a helmsman, by the second mate going to the assistance of the captain, the barque, close-hauled with a stiff breeze blowing, had come up in the wind, and was now flat aback; that is, the wind, instead of blowing against the sails from behind, was before them. The fore and main-royal, and top-gallant masts, with all their gear, had been carried away, and the ship was gathering sternway at a rate that would soon run her under.

The natural desire for self-preservation combined with the instincts and habits of both officers and men to cause them entirely to forget the fierce contest in which they had just been engaged—their thoughts were changed from each other to the ship and its situation, and the officers were at once permitted to regain their feet.

No sooner did Captain Andrews find himself at liberty, than he at once assumed command, and issued his orders as loud and clear as if nothing had interrupted his authority.

"To the wheel! to the wheel! Mr. Hart! All hands ware ship!" were his first words; and the men with alacrity hurried to their stations, whilst the mate ran to the helm.

The captain's wife and son had been in the cabin, anxiously awaiting the result of the controversy on the fore-castle, but alarmed by the falling spars, they had hurried on deck and were now on the poop. In the hurry and confusion consequent upon the ship's hazardous position, all hands were so busy that no one paid attention to Charles and Mrs. Andrews; and they were too much alarmed to take due care of themselves, else they would have sought a less exposed situation. As the sparker jibbed, Charles was standing nearly amidships on the deck, and before he even had time to shriek, the boom struck him and hurried him over the monkey-rail into the sea. His mother, who was close to the mizen-mast, saw him just as he went over, and terror-stricken, sunk to the deck in a swoon, without uttering a sound. Unable to swim, a puny child in the angry waves of the rough Atlantic, the case of Charles seemed a hopeless one; but rescue came from a source he could have least expected. Tom, the sailor-boy, who was on the taffrail belaying the spanker-sheet to windward, recognised the captain's son as he floated clear of the stern; and actuated by that generous, gallant spirit that had so endeared him to his messmates, he shouted to the mate that Charles was overboard, and fearlessly sprang into the sea, to his assistance. Tom was an excellent swimmer, and he found no difficulty in supporting Charles's delicate form until the barque hove round, when they were both picked up and taken on board.

The joy of the mother at having the idol of her heart restored to her, the grateful feelings she and the father felt towards the deliverer of their child, we will not attempt to describe; only the results will we give of this heroic action. Tom was treated by the captain as a son; the crew were forgiven for their mutinous conduct, and cheerfully returned to duty; and Tom, now a distinguished naval officer, dates the first step upon the ladder that leads to eminence, from the day he so narrowly escaped a severe whipping.

S. A. G.

"I've risen from the bar to the bench." That's what a lawyer said on quitting the profession and taking up the shoemaking.

OLD HUNTLEY'S DOLLARS.

The year 1865 had grown old. Bleak November, burdened with the symptoms of approaching winter, had bidden the metropolis a chilly adieu. In-doors had become the resort of choice, out-of-doors the venture of necessity, the blazing hearth a haven of refuge, and garments of wool the dispensers of comfort. Falling leaves strewed the ground, and stark branches overhead bore witness to the departure of the sunny days and the never-failing return of the season.

On one of the up-town streets of New York stood an old frame cottage, one story in height, then tottering to decay, and bearing unmistakable reference to an age past and gone. It was a wide house, but not very deep, and several years before had been divided by a partition into two equal apartments or tenements. In this partition a door had been placed, but there being no occasion for its use it had been nailed fast and communication cut off. Over this door was a fanlight, the glass of which had been broken long before; and as the door was not a very high one, or the fanlight wide, any person could have climbed through the opening.

In one side of this house lived an aged man, who, within the recollection of the oldest neighbors, had always been called Old Huntley. His only child, Jennie, a lovely girl of eighteen, kept house for him, and appeared to be his sole comfort and consolation. On the other side of the old cottage a young man, named Richard Barr, kept bachelor's hall. Apparently poor, and certainly very reserved, but little of his history or situation in life was known, except the fact that he was an industrious law student, with nothing in hand but everything in prospective. The two neighbors had never been communicative, merely meeting with a nod of recognition, and passing by without conversation, so that, comparatively, they were as strangers to each other.

Mr. Huntley and Jennie earned their living by toiling early and late; Jennie with her needle, and her father at cigar-making, his old occupation. Therefore they were not utterly destitute, but still found it a struggle to make all ends meet and sustain existence.

Richard Barr had often gazed on his neighbor's fair daughter with admiring eyes, and as often thought it would have taken but very little effort to teach his heart to love the beautiful creature who so lovingly cared for and brightened the declining years of the life of her only parent. He had not, before he met her, been entirely without an object of affection, for Heaven, in its wise ordination, had placed upon his shoulders the burden and care of a poor unfortunate piece of humanity, a half-idiot, a relative of the family, but a being without mental light or reason's direction, utterly under his guidance and support; this idiot boy, only fourteen, became an object of his most tender regard and solicitude. This wretched relative was a second cousin, but had never been noticed by any other name than Jack.

On the evening of the day we record, Richard Barr sat by the embers of a scanty fire, reading the points of a law case. Perched in his favorite place on the only table in the room, Jack's eyes were turned toward his cousin with a vacant stare. This table lay immediately under the fanlight, and against the door which divided the apartment from old Huntley's. The neighbors were absent at the moment spoken of, though shortly after Mr. Huntley and his daughter both returned from their daily duties. Jennie set about preparing the evening meal, to procure the necessaries for which she was obliged to cross the street to a store some two blocks off. During her absence one of those prowling vagabonds, who frequent that portion of the city, intent on robbing the honest people of the community, and who was even then seeking his prey, passed by the windows of the house. Old Huntley had lit the gas, but neglected to draw down the blind. The vagrant took advantage of the omission and looked in. He started back in amazement; and well he might, for the old man, dressed in the habiliments of poverty, knelt on the floor counting over a bag of coin. Yes, there was no deception to the thief's eyesight—for it was gold! Here was undoubtedly a veritable miser, unwarily displaying his treasure to the gaze of one who, to obtain possession of it, would not hesitate to take his life. On the first glance at the situation, the thief had determined on making the old cigar-maker his victim.

The old man spoke to himself.

"Bless her little soul! 'Tis for her I hoard my treasure. When I am dead she shall not be in want. Little does she think, or the world either, that I have so much gold. Yes, and all mine—honestly mine. All here—yes, all thank Heaven."

While this scene was passing in one room the poor law-student sat listlessly meditating in the other. His book had dropped from his hand, and his mind, now concentrated on his individual affairs, took the color of a despairing mood. He was thinking of his station in life, his aspirations and unfruitful efforts, and contrasting all with the reality of his poverty-stricken existence. How he yearned for the great motive power among men. His lips opened to give utterance to one sentence:

"Oh for a little gold—a little gold."

The avarice of the watching thief had at last worked him into an uncontrollable state of excitement, and he involuntarily muttered, "The old fool! How the Evil One tempts

me! That gold, so useless to him, would be a prize to me. It shall be mine—mine!"

An instant more, and he had crossed the threshold. The door creaked and betrayed his presence.

"Ha! who's there?" cried Huntley, not even turning his head to see in his eagerness to hide his gold from prying eyes. "Is that you, girl? No—are ye thieves? Away, I've nought for you to steal. Begone!"

The intruder took a step forward. His victim now suddenly faced him.

"Help!—thieves!" cried Huntley.

The burly vagabond clutched him by the throat, and in an instant the old man's cries were stifled by suffocation.

"Silence, you whining old fool, or I'll silence you forever," he hissed.

At this moment, Jack, the idiot boy, who had climbed up to the faulight between the two rooms, looked over at the struggle, and his eye dilated with terror. With an impulse purely idiotic, he remained silent, but reaching for his cousin's cane, and bending over the wall, he adroitly lifted the cap from off the thief's head, and transferred it to his own.

Barr started up at the first cry of alarm from Huntley, and did not observe the movements of the idiot.

"I heard a cry of distress in the next room," he said. "Then again; whoever you are, you shall not call in vain while I have life and strength to aid you." And without hesitation he passed into the hall.

The man who was assaulting Huntley heard his approaching footsteps, and dropped the insensible form of the old man to the ground. Then he seized part of the gold with one hand, and grasped a knife from his pocket with the other; but dropping the knife accidentally, he did not wait to recover it. Hastily opening the door, he placed himself behind it just as young Barr rushed into the room.

The student crossed the floor to where old Huntley lay, and while his back was turned the adroit thief escaped through the doorway, but as he did so he could not resist the temptation to peer back. Barr fell on his knees by Huntley's side, and raised the prostrate man's head in his arms.

The thief's eyes glistened with fiendish exultation as a devilish device crossed his mind. A moment more, and he disappeared in the gloom of the street.

Barr's first thought was that his neighbor had fallen into an apopleptic fit; his next that he had attempted suicide. He raised the bag of coin in his hand. The golden contents fell scattering over the floor.

"Heavens! it is gold!" he almost shouted. "What mystery is this?"

Why should he start and turn pale? Was this a temptation? If it was, his heart-resented it.

Old Huntley groaned in his struggle for life. Barr recovered his presence of mind, and loosened the stricken man's cravat.

There were hurried footsteps along the sidewalk. A moment more, and the doorway was thronged with people. The actual culprit had caused an alarm to be given to the police. Two officers entered hastily. Jennie came rushing through the throng. She instinctively hurried toward her father's prostrate form on the floor, and with a shriek fell across him as he lay.

"O father! speak to me!" she cried.

Barr regained his feet. He was bewildered—confused. Why did all these people stare at him with such threatening looks?

"You are my prisoner," said one of the officers, placing his hand on Barr's shoulder. "We are too late, I fear, to save life, but not to secure the guilty one. I arrest you."

"For what?" demanded Barr, for the moment stupefied.

"For robbery and murder," returned the officer.

"No—no; my father lives! Heaven be praised!" exclaimed Jennie.

The law-student could only stammer,— "I—a—prisoner. I—"

The party present did not look up; they were too intently gazing on the stricken group below. Had they done so, they would have seen the idiot boy peering over the partition with an insane grin oversprading his face, while on his head he had grotesquely placed the cap of the really innocent one.

A physician was soon called in. Jennie, assured of her father's safety, essayed to look at the person accused of the assault. As her eye caught Barr's she involuntarily started back with amazement.

"You are mistaken, friends," she exclaimed; "that gentleman is innocent." And then, abashed at what might seem an act of boldness on her part, she shrank back from the gaze of the crowd, and placed her whole attention on her father.

During the progress of this scene the subtle shrewdness of one man's mind, following and using a train of circumstances, had ferreted out the cause even before he had learned the effect. The sergeant of police instinctively detected the boy who gave the alarm, and through him, within a very few moments, had in his custody the very thief, though the officer knew not at the time the form of crime which had been committed, nor that he had the real culprit; but holding the man to await developments, he took him at once to the scene of the assault.

The miscreant's evident reluctance to proceed in that direction confirmed the sergeant's suspicions, and warned him to be vigilant. When they arrived at the house, the man made a desperate attempt to escape. He was

quickly conquered, and confronted by his victim.

Old Huntley, now partially recovered, could not recognize his assailant. So far then the fellow's chances for eluding justice were favorable. It was now noticed that his hat was missing, and he could give no reasonable account of its loss; but this told nothing.

Suddenly, the assembled crowd were startled by a wild cry overhead. Looking up, they beheld Jack, the idiot boy, peering in at the faulight. Hitherto a silent witness of the whole scene, he now appeared to convict the guilty, for on his head he wore the strange cap.

"That cap is not yours, Jack," exclaimed Barr; "where did you get it?"

The idiot's only answer was a senseless grin, while with one hand he pointed to the sergeant's prisoner. The fellow was self-convicted, and stood confounded. They searched him and found the gold. His guilt, so plainly exposed, confirmed Barr's innocence.

It need only be added that old Huntley recovered his health and his dollars, and that this inauspicious beginning of an acquaintance between Richmond Barr and Jennie Huntley was followed by a year of mutual love, and ended in a joyous wedding.

TIME AROUND THE WORLD.

We have received of late sundry queries from correspondent relative to the gain or loss of time in circumnavigating the globe. Those who have not found answers in the columns devoted to such purpose will receive a general response in the following rather amusing discussion recently carried on between two grave and learned French savants on the same rather paradoxical topic. M. Jules Verne, of the French Geographical Society, has written a book entitled a "Tour around the World in Twenty-four Hours." What the nature of the contents of the volume is, we know not; but at all events it excited M. J. Bertrand, of the Academy of Sciences, to attempt to pose M. Verne with the following conundrum: "A person, supposed to be furnished with the necessary means of transportation, leaves Paris at noon on Thursday; he travels to Brest, thence to New York, San Francisco, Jeddo, etc., returning to his starting point after twenty-four hours, that is, encircling the globe at the rate of 15° of longitude per hour. At every station, as he passes on his journey, he asks: "What time is it?" and he is invariably answered: "Noon." He then enquires "what day of the week is it?" At Brest, "Thursday" is the reply, at New York the same; but on his return, supposing he passes Paris from the east and stops at Pontoise, a town some 19 miles to the northwest of that city, he will be answered "Friday." Where does the transition happen? Or when, if our traveler is a good Catholic, should he consider Friday's abstinence from meat to begin? "It is evident," continues the questioner, "that the transition must be sudden, may be considered to take place at sea or in a country where the names of week days are unknown; but," he continues "suppose the parallel at which it happens should fall on a continent habited by civilized people speaking the same language, and that there should be two neighbors separated by a fence, on this very parallel. Then would not one say it was Thursday, at noon, while at the same moment the other would assert it to be Friday, at the like hour?"

M. Verne answers as follows: It is true that whenever a person makes the tour of the globe to the east, he gains a day, and similarly when travelling to the west he loses a like period, that is to say, the twenty-four hours which the sun in his apparent motion occupies in describing a circle around the earth. This is so real and well recognized that the administration of the French navy gives a supplementary day's ration to vessels which, leaving Europe, double the Cape of Good Hope, while it retains on the contrary a similar provision from ships rounding the Horn. It is also true that, if a parallel existed, such as above described, across an inhabited region, there would be complete disagreement between the people adjacent thereto; but this parallel does not exist, for Nature has placed oceans and deserts in our path where transition is made and a day gained or lost unconsciously. Through an international convention, the point for making the days agree has been fixed at the Meridian of Manila. Captains of vessels, under the same rule, change the dates of their log books when they pass the 18th meridian.

Edgar A. Poe, if we are not mistaken, avails himself of this apparent puzzle, in one of his desultory sketches, to point the story of an individual whose would-be father-in-law refuses him the hand of his adored, with her concomitant of an agreeable large dowry, until the time shall happen when "two Sundays fall in a week." The luckless lover in despair goes to sea, sails round the world, and returns to renew his suit exactly one year from his departure. In the course of event a discussion takes place between himself and the stern parent relative to the present day of the week, in which he insists that it is Monday, and the old gentleman is equally positive that it is Sunday. The one produces his diary, kept since his departure; the other falls back upon the calendar. Finally it transpires that the traveler in sailing round the globe to the east has gained a day in his reckoning; hence both disputants are right, two Sundays have come together, and the happy denouement follows.—*Scientific American.*

THE SMALL AND GREAT OF THE UNIVERSE.

The whole earth is filled with living beings, from the eternal snow on the mountain summits to the deepest recesses in the bosom of the ocean, and from the pole polar sea to the other; and in every place there is a throng of innumerable forms and developments, visible and invisible to our naked eye. The microscopic animals which were collected during the voyage of Sir John Ross in the southern Polar Sea, exhibited a theretofore unknown beauty and development in structure; and in latitude seventy-eight degrees south, in the remains of a melting iceberg, were found more than fifty different kinds of infusories with silicious shells, and at a depth of from two hundred and twenty-two to two hundred and eighty-nine fathoms, more than fifty-five different kinds of those have been fished up.

The open polar seas are to that degree filled with innumerable millions of these small animals, and for these great quantities serve as food for the largest known animals on the earth, the whales, which for that reason have selected the polar regions for their home. In the warm seas, the animal life is not less, as the water therein might be considered as to every drop animalized, a throng of fossilized infusories, which often in innumerable swarms are brought to the surface, and changes every wave to a shining scum. In the hot springs of the earth, as upon Iceland and other places, are yet found a few algae and infusoria in a heat of one hundred and fifty-eight degrees Fahrenheit, which is evidence that no space is exempt from the common strife, to cover the earth with a web of living beings.

The wealth of the earth of such animals and plants cannot but excite our wonder over the myriads of insects, and of the already known phanerogamous plants, exceeding one hundred thousand, over the mass of spears of grass found upon one square foot of surface, but all this must appear insignificant compared with the infinite small spears which we cannot see, and therefore escape our observation. The world of infusories and the smaller shield and shell animals is an infinite world in itself, which only can be studied under the strongest microscope; only in a single drop of water the number of infusories are innumerable.

The renowned astronomer, Sir John Herschel, let a drop of water fall upon a piece of crystal, when in an inclined position it was placed in focus of the large sun telescope, whereby the drop of water was magnified to that degree that it had a diameter of twelve feet, this drop was found to be so entirely filled with moving infusories that there was not even room for the point of a pin between them. The number of those infusoria is so great that a million of them, in compact form, which is found in a single drop of water, would not, according to the calculation of Leuonhace, occupy a larger space than a grain of sand; and yet Ehrenberg, who with the minutest accuracy has studied these in form, found that the common infusoria are also provided with yet smaller beings, who live upon them as parasites, and that there are still smaller animals living on the latter; and that a cubic inch of tripoli contains one billion eight hundred million individuals, provided with shells of iron texture. This would appear fabulous, were it not the result of scientific investigations.

Flammarion, the celebrated French astronomer, says: "When we in a few grains of dust find fossils remains of more animals which have lived therein than there have been, or ever will be, human beings on the earth, what can be said of the gigantic chalk formations which to a great extent are found along the coasts to the highest of several thousand feet, and every ounce of these masses contain millions of foraminifera; and what as to the polypus with their arms and branches, who, in a space of a hundred times hundreds of years, have built islands in the Pacific Ocean of this microscopic plant, and animals which alone have built for themselves vast mountains, and which have contributed more in building and forming the earth than the whales and elephants, which are the largest animals known to exist at the present time; or of the extensive plains consisting of nothing but silicious shells of infusories, which in bygone times have existed on the earth in such great masses that no man could count their number in a single cubic inch? The extent of those masses of animals are easily to be accounted for, when we know that they increase with wonderful rapidity, for it is calculated that a single diatome will increase to one hundred and fifty millions of individuals in the space of four days. And when the most of these infusories are only children of the moment, brooding into existence to live but for a few minutes, and that the life of an hour should to them be an eternity, when this power of reproduction in a moment can fill a drop of water with a whole world of these microscopic beings.

This is the infinite small in the world, but to a certain extent also the infinite great in nature; insignificant as to their individuals, but great as to their extent, and spreading over the whole surface of the earth.

But it is not only the water which is thus thronged with the (for our eyes) invisible life, but the air is filled with numberless masses of vegetable spores of such subtle fineness that they can hardly be discovered under the strongest microscope. These spores or atoms are carried about by the air, and penetrate everywhere, develop in every favorable plant into sponges, not only upon plants and de-

cayed objects, but on animal organisms, so that mould may be found both on the human tongue, lungs, and in the hair; besides this spores bring about miasms and diseases, they also develop themselves on unhealthy organs and organisms with the like destructive influence, and produce intestinities. In the same manner as water is analyzed, it can be said that the air is animalized, from which it may be seen that the whole nature is filled with life, and the seeds for life, place, in the air, water and the sun-rays, to distribute life to such infinite extent, and infinite varieties and changes.

Let us now turn our attention from the earth, air and water, to the ocean of the eternal ether and the boundless space; we are met by a spectacle of such gigantic magnitude that our earth compared therewith is lost in the space, and no greater in proportion than the infusoria in the glass of water; the millions of stars which glitter on the canopy of heaven in the darkness of the night, are not only suns, but many of them much larger than our sun, which is one million four hundred thousand times larger than the earth, and besides being at such distances from each other as is for human standard and calculation nearly unmeasurable. These stars appear to be grouped each in certain order, in forms of wheels or spirals, and are called nebulae, a world's eye, composed of millions of sparkling suns; and the nebulae to which our solar system belongs, is said to contain more than one million of fixed stars on suns, of which the greatest number are encircled by many planets with their moons, which are impossible to discover with the human eye. The nebulae to which this solar system belong is bounded by an infinite grouping of stars in the outer milky way.

To view the unmeasurable distance of the fixed stars from the earth, we commonly take the mean radius of the earth's orbit, which is calculated to be fifty-seven million, two hundred and twenty-six thousand, one hundred and twenty miles, as a unit, and say that the distance is so and so many radii of the earth from us, or the speed of light, which is one hundred and fourteen thousand eight hundred miles in a second, as standard, and say the distance is so many years lightway; as for example, the sun is eight minutes, the nearest fixed star a centaur, three years and eight months, Vega twelve and one-half years, Sirius twenty-two years, and the polar star thirty-one years lightway from the earth, which, in other words, means that if the sun should be lighted in the instant, it would first be visible to us after eight minutes, the polar star first after a time of thirty-one years had elapsed; and there are still a great number of stars which are many thousand years lightway from this earth, and it is calculated that the light occupies fifteen thousand years to run through the radius of this nebulae, from the one outer edge to the other. The unfathomable fields of the heavens occupied by our nebulae alone is so vast, that its radius, much less the circumference, could in miles be enumerated by our ciphers, nor yet expressed, as we have no words to convey such mathematical magnitudes.

This nebula is not the only one, but in the great universe only like a drop of water, or a grain of sand in the ocean, compared with the infinite magnitude of the heavens. Under the telescope of the scientific inquirer, a number of these nebulae are visible in the distance, each one of them probably not less in magnitude than the one to which this earth belongs, but so distant in the infinite space that in them no stars can be discovered, the most distant with its high glimmers, which reaching the human eye appear like a white shining cloud disappearing in the infinite space. The nebula nearest to us is supposed to be more than five millions of years lightway from us, and the one farthest off not less than ninety millions of years lightway from this earth, or in other words that the light, with a speed of one hundred and fourteen thousand eight hundred miles in a second, would require a term of ninety millions of years to reach this earth, and consequently we cannot see them as they are at the present time, but that they existed ninety millions of years ago; and still there are probably thousands—yea, millions of those nebulae beyond all these clusters of stars, whose light never can reach us. This world of stars is an infinite world without bounds, which we are only permitted to discern with marvelous amazement and with the highest admiration of the Infinite Power which has brought forth the small as well as the great in the infinite creation.

As a finite being, man cannot comprehend the infinite, a time without beginning or close, a boundless space which is unmeasurable for human standard, which only belong to the infinite.

But we can imagine that a life of a minute or a million of centuries is but a moment in eternity, or a journey from one nebula to the other continued forever, as one step in the boundless space of the heavens, and minuteness as well as greatness we must calculate after human standard or by our established dimensions, as the great and the small are only relative proportions with us, as every other thing in the finite world. If, then, our earth with all which is in it, should in an instant be changed to the dimensions of the sun, or diminished to the smallest ball, we could not observe the change, as the great and the small on the earth should assume the same relative proportional dimensions in relation to our

selves and the standard of weights and measures, and hence the relative proportions between all which is upon the earth would not be changed. The absolute only belongs to God, but within the creation all things are only relative.

COMETS—THEIR CHARACTER AND SOURCE.

The spectroscope shows us that comets consist of a mass of carbon dust, so diffused as to make them bulky with little weight, and this explains at once the cause of the total absence of refraction of the light freely passing between those minute dust particles.

In regard to the question "whence these masses of dust particles came," Zollner, whose observations and calculations we mentioned in a former article on the sun, holds that the solar eruptions throw up masses, consisting chiefly of hydrogen, ejected from the sun with a velocity of 133 miles per second. He comes to the conclusion that as thrice this velocity would carry material entirely beyond the limits of solar attraction, a somewhat less velocity would it to distances corresponding to those of the comets. He thinks, therefore that comets originate from the sun, and are thrown out from that body finally to return thereto, just as volcanic material is thrown out from the earth and carried through our atmosphere, eventually coming down at remote spots.

Any doubt in regard to the possibility of the existence of such enormous projectile forces is removed by the actual observations of Janssen, Lockyer, and Respighi. The latter says: "The solar surface is the seat of movements of which no terrestrial phenomenon can afford any idea; masses of matter, the volume of which is many hundred times greater than that of our earth, completely change their position and form in the space of a few minutes, showing motion of which the velocity is measured by hundreds of miles in a single-second." Professor Young has observed a solar exposition of which the mean velocity, between the altitude of 100,000 and 200,000 miles above the solar surface, was 166 miles per second; as this indicates an initial velocity; of 200 miles per second, it is sufficient to carry the projected matter beyond the orbit of the earth.

Schiaparelli, in the *Astronomische Nachrichten*, calls the comets "cosmical clouds." He says: "Cosmical clouds will always appear to us as comets when they pass near enough to the earth to become visible." The comparison is indeed striking; as watery clouds ascend in our atmosphere and float around the earth, so the fiery clouds from the solar surface ascend into planetary space and float around as comets. Both are raised by solar heat and are afterwards cooled.

It is possible that the hydrogen in the solar protuberances is at first so abundant that its spectrum overcomes the spectra of the other materials which it may hold, as it were, in solution; and that whilst being projected, it expands by its gaseous nature in the planetary space, leaving the carbon and other materials, as a mass of dust which slowly disintegrates by the disturbing influence of the solar heat, planetary attraction, and adhesion of the different particles, forming finally great numbers of small and dense masses, which will fly around the sun in the form of a belt; and when some of them at last come down upon the earth, we call them meteors. Schiaparelli further says: "Gradually the products of disintegration are distributed along the comet's orbit; and if the earth's orbit cuts this, the phenomena of shooting stars are produced."

Two interesting facts are connected with these views; one is that the position of some well determined meteor streams coincides with the orbit of a comet; the other fact is that recently chemists have extracted hydrocarbon from meteoric masses: indicating the hydrogen which the spectroscope shows to exist in excess in the solar protuberances, and the carbon which the same instrument shows to exist in excess in the comets.—*Scientific American.*

AN ARTFUL TRICK.

A man having the appearance of a countryman, and laden with a bundle of hay, managed, one day last week, to fall through a pane of glass, value £30, which adorned the establishment of a large mercer in the Edgeware Road, London. The shopkeeper quickly seized upon the fellow, who protested he had no money, and pleaded the weight of his load as an excuse. Two gentlemen, lookers on, testified to their having watched the "stupid clown," and just before remarked that his gross carelessness would lead to some mischief, and they suggested that the "booby" should be searched. This was promptly done, and the production of a £50 note was the result. Vainly did the countryman, with tears in his eyes, proclaim the note to be his "master's," the proceeds of his journey to market. The mercer paid himself the £30, by giving the booby £20 in Bank of England notes, and retaining possession of the one found upon him. The wight said he would go and get a policeman, that he might "have the law" upon the shopkeeper, and left the premises, and the two gentlemen blandly took their leave, after congratulating the tradesman on the fortunate result which had attended their suggestion of a search. Of course, the reader guesses the upshot—The £50 note was a forgery, and the whole proceeding a trick.

NOTICE.

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

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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.

Trades Assembly Hall.

- Meetings are held in the following order:—
- Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mondays.
 - Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
 - Coachmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
 - Crispins, (159), 1st and 3rd Tuesday.
 - K.O.S.C. Lodge 358, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
 - Tinsmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
 - Cigar Makers, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
 - Iron Moulders, every Thursday.
 - Plasterers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.
 - Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.
 - Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday.
 - Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.
 - Printers, 1st Saturday.
 - Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

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

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The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1873.

NOTICE.

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

THE DEMONSTRATION OF THE LONDON TRADES.

We publish in this issue a somewhat lengthy but interesting account of the recent demonstration of the London Trades, against the Criminal Law Amendment Act. The very successful character of the demonstration has not only given evidence of the keen interest that is taken in the matter by the London trades generally, but it has caused certain of the English journals to speak tolerantly of the meeting. In their remarks they have neither abused nor ridiculed the demonstration; nor have they denied that there is some degree of validity in the complaints made by the Trade Unionists of the one-sided and oppressive character of the laws complained of. Curiously enough, however, their general enquiry is, how the evils that these laws are presumed meant to provide against, are to be held in check should they be repealed or seriously modified. They, therefore, leave their willingness to concede any necessary abrogation or alteration of these obnoxious laws to be implied; but they ask for substitutes which shall be effective for the purpose in view

without being one-sided and unfair as the law is at present. In other words, they demand that workingmen shall frame enactments for their own restraint.

Well, we do not think even this will puzzle the friends of Trades' Unionism, nor is their answer far to seek. They have declared openly, and still declare without hesitation, that no substitutes are needed. They do not want to be favored, nor will they longer patiently submit to special degrading legal oppressions. All they want is that the law that applies to all classes of citizens, should apply precisely to them. In every circumstance and relation of life men are under the influence of passions and interests, which occasionally lead to offences against individuals and against society. Like all other classes of citizens, workingmen commit such acts, but they do not question the right of the law to provide a punishment, nor the right of a magistrate to inflict it. But they do question the right of the law to provide "special" punishments for acts which are not "special." As the law now stands "special" laws are so provided; and experience has proved that these special laws, as they now exist, have been put into operation, not to secure justice nor to protect the threatened interests of society so much as to gratify the fear, anger, or the prejudices of those who prosecute, and even of those who administer them.

The proper remedy is to apply general laws wisely and temperately, and not to scourge with special enactments, which in their application always do far more mischief than good—even to the interests they are intended to serve. And law-makers must be given thoroughly to understand, that nothing shall continue to be criminal in a workingman which is not criminal in relation to every class of men in the land.

Undoubtedly in this matter, justice will be delayed as long as possible, and the unwillingness to do justice will be covered by a flimsy web of high-sounding words. But we should imagine that the demonstration held in Hyde Park will put beyond doubt what ought to have been plain enough long ago, namely, that the workingmen of England hate these one-sided, degrading and selfish laws,—and, in addition, it furnishes this significant hint, that every man who upholds such legislation shall, so far as the power of the working people can effect such a purpose, settle his account with a speedy retirement from an assembly which requires as a first essential of usefulness, a spirit of liberality utterly wanting in the continued supporters of such one-sided laws.

LONGSHOREMEN'S UNION.

The Longshoremen of this city, after a few preliminary meetings, having formed a Union, on Tuesday last, in the St. Patrick's Hall, appointed the following office bearers for the current term:—Mr. John Finn, president; Mr. Thos. Sheedy, treasurer; Mr. Langan, secretary. Committee of management:—The above named officers and Messrs. J. Wilson, P. Connors, P. Hone and P. Kolly.

We are pleased to learn that nearly one hundred members are already enrolled in the new union.

SQIBS.

An appreciative reader has sent us the following:

Why is the ONTARIO WORKMAN an authority on one of the branches of arithmetic?—Because it always advocates the best rules for the study of mechanics.

Send in your subscriptions.

A rule seldom observed by the Board of Works:—Down with the dust.

The Knights of Malta's favorite fruit:—Oranges.

The latest swells can always be seen on the Bay in windy weather.

A conscientious contributor sent us a quart bottle of ink, apologising for not having dotted his "i's." Had the donor been present, they probably would have been highly colored.

The Canadian commissioners to Vienna Exhibition, will, it is understood, leave Quebec on the 12th inst.

LANGUAGES.

II.—MODERN.

In the previous article we saw that languages were subject to constant change, and that their number has been ever on the increase. The languages of ancient times were comparatively few, while they are now variously computed at from 2,500 to 3,600, the difference in the calculation arising from the fact that no uniformity of opinion has been arrived at, as to what constitutes a "language," and what is to be regarded as merely a "dialect." In considering these languages, there are two things which are particularly striking, the wide apparent dissimilarity which at first sight seems to exist between them, and the numerous points of resemblance or indications of affinity which, on closer study, is almost everywhere discovered.

The study of philology has, during late years, been pursued with extraordinary energy and success, and by the knowledge thus acquired much light has been thrown, not only on the character and relations of the languages spoken, but on many other interesting points concerning the history and condition of man. The principal subject of enquiry has been to decide whether or not the modern languages are so distinctly related to each other as to show that they had a common origin, as some maintain, or that they have been derived from more than one root, as others affirm. The latter, notwithstanding the light which has been thrown on the subject, still continue to hold this opinion, but, we think, a careful and impartial investigation will rather lead to the establishment of the theory of community of origin.

In Africa, especially during the past few years, the languages have, with the valuable aid of the missionaries, been studied and compared with great assiduity; and the invariable result of increased knowledge has been the finding of proofs of intimate relationship between dialects or languages, before supposed to be quite dissimilar, and it is now judged by competent philologists that the whole of the languages of Southern, Eastern and Western Africa, are to a very large extent, in harmony as to their grammatical structure, as well as showing a similarity of roots. Then there appears to be traceable a transition from these languages, through that of the Agows of Damal (Abyssinia), of the Gallas, Ambaras and Nubians, to the Coptic or Egyptian; and it is a singular fact, in view of the present low condition of the Hottentots, that their language, which has a remarkably simple, and yet comprehensive and expressive structure, possesses, in some of its features, such as the grammatical gender and accusative case, what had been considered to be peculiar to the most highly organized languages, and it shows ever closer affinities to the Coptic than to those between. In the dialect of the Namaagua Hottentots, there are, says Mr. Norris, two genders—real grammatical genders—as in the Semetic, Roman and Celtic languages, while it is also provided with a fair supply of conjunctions, a part of speech which is generally very deficient in uncultivated languages. The languages of Northern Africa are also intimately related to each other, and show unmistakably that they are of Arabic origin, to which origin, it is contended, the Coptic also is traceable.

In America, one of the strongest proofs that the whole of its exceedingly diverse native populations sprang from the same source, is their languages. A great and almost unaccountable peculiarity is, that, as far as it is known in all the one thousand two hundred and sixty languages, there are comparatively few terms, or even roots which are common, so that there are numbers of tribes which inhabit a limited area, whose vocabularies are so absolutely distinct, as if they were a thousand miles apart. There is nothing in the old world which at all approaches these sharp distinctions. If the investigations stopped here, the philological test would, therefore, rather add perplexity to a problem otherwise sufficiently difficult to solve; but if there

is a want of connection in one respect, there is an intimate connection in another, viz., in their grammatical structure. "From the country of the Eskime," says Humboldt, "to the banks of the Orinoco, and again from those torrid banks to the frozen climate of the Straits of Magellan, the mother tongues, entirely different with regard to their roots have, if we may use the expression, the same physiognomy. Striking analogies of grammatical structure are acknowledged not only in the more perfect languages, as that of the Gaarani, the Mexican and the Cora, but also in languages extremely rude. Idioms, the roots of which do not resemble each other more than the roots of the Slavonic and Biscayan, have the strongest evidences of internal mechanism. Almost everywhere in the new world we recognize a multiplicity of forms and tenses in the verb, an industrious artifice to indicate beforehand, either by inflexion of the personal pronouns, which form the terminations of the verb, or by a suffix, the nature and relation of its object and its subject, and to distinguish whether the object be animate or inanimate, of the masculine or feminine gender, simple or complex in number."

The Asian languages are less known. There are several groups, in some respects contrasting, and in others somewhat resembling each other. The Chinese language, which is destitute of inflexions, and in which each word represents an idea, is spoken almost without variation, over a vast extent. A few other peoples have the same monosyllabic groups, but otherwise are rather different. The change from this class to the polysyllabic groups, or those which include the languages of the wandering tribes of Central and Northern Asia, is sometimes seemingly abrupt, but the transition is not difficult to trace. The Turks, who have occupied or wandered over a large portion of the central and northern parts of the continent, have a language remarkable for its fixity and uniformity. Even in the present day, the most outlying and sometimes isolated branches, can understand with little difficulty, those from any other part, and if we had no historical evidence, this language would place beyond doubt the near relationship existing between the Turks of Asia and Europe, notwithstanding the great difference there now is in physical structure.

In the same way we establish a direct connection between the Maygars of Hungary, having now the European form and feature, and the two physically dissimilar peoples, the Lapps and the Finns, which have spread themselves over Northern Europe, and these again with the Asiatic stock of North Western Asia, known as the Agrian.

The remaining inhabitants of Northern Europe, have affinities of quite another kind. The Scandinavian languages, together with the English, Dutch and German are of Gothic origin, and form one of the four or five European groups. The second, or classic group, or those languages derived from the Greek and Latin, comprises France, Spain, Italy and Greece. Third, the Slavonian, including Russia and Poland, and fourth, the Celtic. From the character of these languages, and such information as history affords, it would appear as if those stocks represent so many waves of humanity which successively, or perhaps partly contemporaneously rolled over Europe. There can be little question that the Basques, who now to the number of only 600,000, are limited to the mountain passes of the Pyrenees, originally occupied Italy, Spain, and the southern part of France, but at a very early period, their territories were overrun, and they were gradually dispossessed by successive invaders. The Celts, a fierce, red-haired people, were apparently the first to make their way over Europe. They seem to have spread themselves over Italy, the central parts of the continent, then on to France, England, Scotland and Ireland, subduing all who came in their way. But they were in their turn attacked and driven back by the more recent invaders—the Goths, or Teutons, and the classic races, and their descendants now only exist in mere remnants,

in Brittany, Wales, and the Isle of Man, much in the same way as the Basques of the Pyrenees. The Slavonian races were the last comers, but they remained in the Eastern portions of Europe, either because they were satisfied therewith, or were unable to cope with those already in possession of the West. The question very naturally arises, from whence did all these people come? The probabilities seem to be in favor of South Western Asia. There are here two races particularly, who are almost as closely related to the European races as they are to each other, and they agree with them in this also, they are not indigenous to the country where they now are, viz., India, in the neighborhood of the Indus, but must have gone there as colonists, displacing the aboriginal inhabitants, and it may be said that they are more closely connected with the Celts of Brittany than with those by which they are surrounded. The most important, connecting link between the European peoples and between them and the Hindus is the languages. In each case the original language of each European group is separate and distinct, and does not give any indications that one was derived from the other, but a comparison reveals affinities both in roots and structure, so strong as to be explained only by a common origin of a comparatively recent date, and this origin was undoubtedly the Sanskrit, from which also that of the Hindus was derived.

R. R. Y.

CHEAP MEN.

In Scribner's Monthly for June, Dr. Holland has an article on the "Atlantic Disaster," in which it is claimed that the exceptionally low wages paid officers in the Anglo-American service was the direct cause of the frightful loss of life incident to the sinking of the Atlantic. In other words the writer holds that this service does not pay a sufficient salary to secure a competent man for first officer, and that none but incompetent will accept a situation in the service except under very pressing circumstances. The only conclusion we can draw from the article is that low wages produce cheap men, and that placing cheap men in positions where human life depends upon skill and efficiency, is a criminal act that should be visited with the most condign punishment. We can heartily endorse this sentiment. Cheap men not only make inefficient sea captains, they make incompetent employees of all kinds, as well as very bad citizens. Cheap men have very little genuine manhood, very little intelligence scarcely any independence of spirit, and are in all respects a class of beings who are a curse and not a blessing to the country in which they live. They are an unmixed and unmitigated evil; an evil whether they occupy the humblest position in the land or the highest place in the gift of the people. No man makes a greater blunder than he who endeavors to economize by procuring cheap men to do his work. The Anglo-American service offers no inducement to competent men. No one except a cheap man can live on the salary offered. A cheap man is employed, and through his fault the ship is lost and hundreds of precious lives extinguished in a few moments. Verily, we think this economy did not pay. A manufacturer secures a cheap engineer, but in a few days there is a terrific explosion, property is destroyed and human life sacrificed. Cheap men are generally dear in the end to those who employ them, yes very dear.

What produces cheap men? Long hours of unceasing toil and consequently lack of opportunity for intellectual culture and scientific attainments. The tyranny of employers who take advantage of men of large families that must be fed, and reduce their remuneration, has also very much to do with it. The man who is forced to labor hard for ten long weary hours from one year to another and who never sees a dollar ahead, is not likely to pay much attention to educational, artistic or mechanical perfection. He sinks, in time, into a mere human machine, and performs each day's allotment because it means bread, and

not because he loves his calling. If he loses his situation, he has nothing to fall back upon. He is unable to provide for such an emergency and as his family clamors for food, he feels constrained to accept the first offer that is made him. He is, in fact, a cheap man—made so by low wages and hard work. He never advances in his calling. He knew as much the day he left his apprenticeship as he does twenty years after. He is surrounded by misery and wretchedness his wife is haggard and worn, his children are meanly clad, and his lot is not calculated to inspire him with a love for the earth or those who live upon it. Why should he labor to perfect himself in science or art? Could he do so were he so disposed? Does his exacting lot not preclude the desire, or possibility of a desire, or disposition to improve? How different would be the case if the man was adequately compensated for his labor? If he had not to toil except in accordance with physiological principles? In that case the world would look brighter, his family could be surrounded with comfort, his home be made happy and cheerful. He would have leisure and disposition to study, think and advance in worth and intelligence, and become a capable and competent mechanic—an ornament to society and a staunch pillar of the state. Dr. Holland is right. Low wages sank the Atlantic. Low wages cause railroad, steamboat and countless other horrors. Low wages mean misery, degradation, cheap men and utter extinction of liberty, while high wages mean safety in travel and to life; it means education, morality and the greatest intellectual perfection as well as the greatest hope for an enduring perpetuation of liberty to the people and the state.—*Coopers' Journal.*

DEMONSTRATION OF THE LONDON TRADES.

On Whit Monday the Trade Societies of London held a demonstration to "protest against the Criminal Law Amendment Act, and other class-made laws which favor employers and punish workmen." The objects were further explained in a "Trades Manifesto on the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the Masters and Servants' Act, and the Conspiracy Laws," adopted by the meeting to which the procession led in Hyde Park. The demonstration was most successful, the arrangements were well carried out, while whatever opinions a spectator might entertain upon the purpose of the gathering and the course pursued by the demonstrators, he could not but admit that the men who marched through the streets under their respective trade banners were a body of artisans of which any nation might be proud.

Shortly after eleven o'clock the committee accompanied by a mounted division of farriers—gentlemen arrayed in crimson and blue scarfs, betokening their special grades as marshals and superintendents of the day's forces—rode away from the Bell Inn, Old Bailey, and took up their places at allotted distances along the Embankment. The farriers were followed on to the Embankment by a volunteer rifle band, behind which came a banner carried by two of the released gas stokers, bearing the inscription, "This is our reply to (in)Justice Brett."

The Thames Embankment is a good muster-place for large numbers of men, because it offers an uninterrupted length of a broad roadway, with little traffic to obstruct, and plenty of side-room for spectators. And a noticeable feature of Monday's demonstration was the keen interest taken in the proceedings by the female members of the workmen's families. They must, therefore, be understood as included in the gathering of the Industrial Clans. The demonstration was carried strictly according to a plan drawn up at the Society's Headquarters, in Old Bailey. There were two grand marshals—Mr. James Ellar, marshal of procession, and Mr. Goodchild, the dismissed policeman, on horseback. Eight mounted superintendents of sections executed the marshals' orders. The assembling of the sections was watched by large numbers of middle-class spectators. A good deal of assistance was rendered by the Organizing Committee, the members of which wore a small star on the left breast; and there were, as another grade of the non-commissioned officer type, certain delegates adorned with a small crimson rosette, whose duty it was to make themselves generally serviceable as the detachments took up position.

The banners, flags, and devices were beautiful, they bore upon them mottoes expressive of freedom, unity, loyalty, &c.; and one amongst the handsomest of the banners, and belonging to the painters of Great Britain and Ireland, bore the inscription "Amor et Obedientia." A banner borne aloft by two of the released gas stokers had the inscription "This is our reply to (in)Justice Brett." On another flag the sentence was written, "Woe to England's Manhood if it submits to clerical persecution of workmen's wives and children;" and the meaning of this was further expounded by "The persecution of the women at Chipping Norton is a disgrace to England." The farriers' banners displayed romantic sketches of the thatched smithy, the red fire seen through the half-open door, and the plump, bay horse, under a large tree, being shod, by a dapper farrier, the very picture of jollity and prosperity. A motto on the cooper's makers' flag rather puzzled many of the spectators, but by adding a note of interrogation at the end, and running the two lines together it propounded the simple proposition, "Shall convict labor destroy free labor?" The iron and metal trades, whose leading emblems were two silver doves affixed to long ornamental poles were good. The tailors' banner represented Adam and Eve, as they were when the world was innocent of tailors. The stonemasons' banner displayed a scriptural subject, with David as the central figure. The members of the society wore wash-leather aprons, ornamented with the masonic compass and square. The carpenters' banner represented on the one side what seemed to be a nude man hiding himself behind a shield; and on the other the youth in the fable, learning the value of unity by vainly trying to break a bundle of sticks. The bricklayers' banner set forth that industry is the source of true prosperity; also that in all labor there is profit. A conspicuous banner said, in gilt letters, "United to protect our interests, not combined to injure."

The bugle horn sounded the departure shortly after one o'clock, and the long column left the Embankment in the following order:—

Mounted Division of Farriers, Farriers' Societies, Volunteer Rifle Band, Banner—"Our reply to Judge Brett" (borne by two of the released gas stokers), London Trades Council, and Country Deputations (in carriages).

The following represented the provincial deputations:—

- Birmingham Trades Council—Mr. Gilliver and two others.
- Liverpool Trades Council—Messrs. Clark and Lowry.
- Leeds Trades Council—Messrs. Marston and White.
- Leicester Trades Council—Three delegates.
- Maidstone Trades Council—Mr. John Potter.
- Southampton—Mr. George.
- Sheffield Trades Council—Steel Melters, Mr. Bonson; Table Knife Haft, and Scale Pressers, Mr. Jordan; Razor Blade Grinders, Mr. Womack; Scissor Grinders, Mr. Holmshaw.
- Leamington Laborers' Union—Messrs. Hollowry and Banbury.
- Boiler Makers' Executive, Liverpool—Messrs. Knight and Bothwell.
- Amalgamated Brass Workers, Birmingham.
- Amalgamated Tailors, Manchester—Mr. P. Shorrocks.
- National Association of Plasterers, Birmingham—Messrs. Williams and Dickens.

SECTION 1.—GENERAL TRADES.—Volunteer Rifle Band, Paviours, National Union of Tobacco Trades' Associations, Tobacco Pipe Makers, Amalgamated Wheelwrights, Alexandra Band, Coopers, Basket Makers, Cocoa Mat Makers, Cane and Stick Dressers, Gardeners, Bone Brush Makers.

SECTION 2.—IRON AND METAL TRADES.—Gas Meter Company's Band, Tin Plate Workers, Gas Meter Makers, Zinc Workers, Boiler Makers and Iron Ship Builders, Iron Founders, Surrey Engineers' Band, Amalgamated Metal Workers, Smiths, (United Order), Steam Engine Makers, Engineers, Wire Workers, Plumbers.

SECTION 3.—CLOTHING TRADES.—Band, Amalgamated Tailors, Band, Amalgamated Cordwainers, Hatters.

SECTION 4.—BUILDING TRADES.—Band, Stonemasons, Plasterers, Carpenters and Joiners, Band, Decorators and Painters, Bricklayers, Builders, Laborers.

SECTION 5.—LEATHER TRADES.—Band, Tanners, Skinners, Fell Mongers, Portmanteau Makers, Saddle and Harness Makers, Curriers.

SECTION 6.—PRINTING, BOOKBINDING, AND PAPER TRADES.—Band, Bookbinders, Machine Rulers, Vellum Binders, Pocket-book Makers, Compositors and Letterpress Printers, Stationers, Paper Makers.

SECTION 7.—CABINET MAKING AND

FANCY TRADES.—Band, Alliance Cabinet Makers, West-end Cabinet Makers, Deal Cabinet Makers, Amalgamated Turners, Chairmakers, Carvers and Gilders, Gold Beaters, French Polishers, Upholsters.

SECTION 8.—Band, Amalgamated Railway Servants, Postal and Telegraph Servants, Labour Protection League, Ship Riggers, Stevedores, Lightermen, Carmen's Protection Society, General and Dock Labourers, Seaman's Protection Society, Bakers.

SECTION 9.—Organized bodies of workmen, and members of unattached trades.

The order of march was from the Embankment into Whitehall-place, and thus reached Parliament Street just opposite the Admiralty. From a window in Charing Cross, where we stood, the spectacle was grand. At a rough guess the length of way from Whitehall-place to Trafalgar-square is nearly a quarter of a mile, and the road dips and then gradually rises again to the commencement of the square where the Nelson Monument and the lions are. In Parliament Street the whole space of roadway and path was so thickly crowded that it was with difficulty that a way was made for the peaceful army of artisans. As far as could be seen, right away back to the terrace that fronts the National Gallery it was like a vast theatre, the very lions as well as the broad buses of stone on which they rest being swarmed with people. From Charing Cross the procession passed through Cockspur Street into St. James' Street, and thence by Piccadilly, till Hyde Park was reached. Here the procession trailed its slow length through the gate by Apsley House, and was gazed at in wonder, by the equestrians of Rotten row, and so up the broad walk till Grosvenor gate was reached, when it turned into the park proper and split up into eight or nine parts, each part proceeding to a platform of its own, from which it was addressed by the speakers selected beforehand.

PLATFORM No. 1.

Mr. Odger, who presided, said that they had met there not for the purpose of speaking, but rather to show to those who governed England what the working classes thought of laws passed, effecting their interests, which, too often, were of such a character as to disgrace the Legislature. The trade societies did not desire to call together large masses of people, but when they found their wish to be peaceable and orderly was taken for apathy, and that they were subjected by Parliament to laws which interfered with their liberty, then they resolved to demonstrate their powers. They were not met together to abuse anyone, but to assert what the feelings of the people really were. They had been struggling for many years to maintain by means of its industry the high position England occupied in the world, and to keep it in peace and quietude. But, after all these years, they had not been able to get sound laws, fair to the workmen and just to the employers. The Legislature had now landed them in a worse position in the eyes of the law than they had ever been in before. Trades Unions did the best they could to maintain and increase wages, and to reduce the hours of labour. And how else could they deal with large employers of labour? No employer of labour would give a rise of 10 to 15 per cent. in wages without pressure; and this could only be done by the workmen uniting together and making themselves heard. The members of the House of Commons, when they asked the working classes to send them to Parliament, promised all sorts of things; but when they got there they made laws which favored themselves and oppressed the people. The law was one-sided, and the working classes could only by their numbers teach Parliament a better example. The working classes were met that day in order to resist such tyrannical and partial law-making. Trades unions, he considered, promoted the prosperity of the country. What was it that they wanted? That those vicious clauses in the Masters and Servants Act should be erased from the statute-book. By those clauses, a workman who broke his contract could be sent to prison. Why, as they all knew, masters broke their contracts too. But they did not send a master to prison. Mr. Odger then proceeded to refer to the conviction of the sixteen women by the Chipping Norton magistrates. He thought, however, they were bound to stand up and protest against such conduct. Would the women have been treated in the way they had if they had been wives of aristocrats, or even of shopkeepers? Why, the only offence charged against them was that they hooted at certain men. He objected altogether to clergyman being on the bench. They were the most useless men in the world. The position of matters had become so critical in regard to the law of coercion and intimidation, that it was almost impossible for a man to speak to his fellow-workmen in an independent and

straightforward manner. He called upon them not to rest satisfied till the objectionable Acts were repealed, and expressed the hope that some member of Parliament might be prevailed on to introduce a short bill to provide for the appointment of a Minister of Justice who should have the power of dismissing any judge who was guilty of injustice or over severity. He then read the following manifesto:—

This vast assemblage, representing directly the trades unions of England, and indirectly a large majority of the whole working men of the United Kingdom, denounces as invidious, unjust, and cruel, the Criminal Law Amendment Act, the Criminal Clauses in the Master and Servant Act, and the application of the Law of Conspiracy to breaches of contract. It is matter for serious concern that the industrial classes of this supposed free and enlightened nation should be forced to meet in such overwhelming numbers, and at a considerable loss of time and money to themselves, to tell the Houses of Parliament how much they misunderstood the aims and acts, the wants and wishes, the institutions and general character of the people they profess to govern. Nothing could have been further from the desire of the trade societies than to be compelled to call together so large a mass of people, and more especially on a day that that should have been spent by them in healthful, instructive, and amusing recreation. The hitherto unknown and unexpected tyrannical nature of recent legislation, blended with the arrogance and severity with which unjust judges and parson magistrates administer the law, have driven us to this imposing demonstration. The benefits of law and order are not only fully appreciated by the working men, but their societies maintain them with the strictest regard for their responsibilities. It is the custom of some badly-informed and ill-advised persons, when speaking of trade societies, to heap all kinds of abuse and calumny upon them, and then make their own inventions the justification for a species of class persecution, which otherwise would be found indefensible. Many of our legislators are weak enough to suppose that the general tranquillity prevailing in the country is due to their wisdom and statesmanship. If these men would only look more closely into the legitimate influences that are always active in the various labour associations, more especially in trade societies, and fairly estimate the amount of good work done in them, they would become wiser and better men. The trade unionist is, by force of circumstances, a better supporter of the best interest of the country than the non-unionist can be, and for the following reasons:—His time, his thought, and his money are spent in endeavoring to elevate his class as a whole, and not to enrich the mere individual. His life is devoted to making a better future for all who may come after him, and not to lavish the wealth created by industry upon those who despise labor. The unionist, so laudably engaged, will ever be the last man to create that social discord which is dangerous to society, life, and property. In this mighty institution, then, is to be found our national security, industrial independence, self-reliance, and respect for all laws and order.

The abominable laws this assemblage condemns are meant to strike at these very associations, which are as essential to progress, and as precious to us, as are the Imperial laws which govern the country. To thrust workmen unceremoniously into gaol, and allow them no time, as in the case of the gas stokers, to prepare their defence, is a crime on the part of the judge, who ought to have been dismissed from the judgment seat, and a shame to the Legislature that allowed it to go unnoticed. It is sad to think that, after trying for a quarter of a century, by all legitimate and honorable means, to get laws passed which should be just to the employer and fair to the workman, we are in a worse position before the law than ever we were before in the history of unionism. Not content with sending our men to gaol for the most trivial offence, or even slight mistake, unmanly and cruel parson magistrates have fixed their vengeance upon industrious men's wives and children. There was a day when men would not have met as men meet now to express by words the degradation this last insult has heaped upon them. Let us hope, for the good of our country, for the love of our families, and for the peace and happiness of the nation, that no judge, magistrate, or Legislature will evermore so trifling with the feelings of a deserving people. It is imperative that those laws shall be made fair and impartial. To this end the trade societies and working men generally devote themselves, with a determination to hold public meeting after public meeting, to demonstrate by numbers whenever they deem it necessary, and never to halt until justice has been done to the workmen as fairly as to the employer.

Mr. Cohen, cigar maker, moved that this meeting adopts the manifesto read by the chairman. He said the trades unions comprised the best workman in the country, and they numbered no less than a million. What they demand was that in the eye of the law all classes should be equal.

Mr. Broadhurst, mason, in seconding the motion, said they had met that day to discharge a solemn duty, which they owed to themselves, to their wives, and to their families—not to ask anything exceptional in favor of the members of trades unions, but that they should have as free a platform as any other class of society. Trades unions, he maintained, deserved well of the country. But the laws were not equal. A testotaller or a tract distributor could go amongst them and solicit support and con-

[CONTINUED ON FIRST PAGE.]

Advertisements.

JOHN RAYMOND

Deign to inform the inhabitants of Toronto and its vicinity that he has purchased the business lately carried on by

Mr. JAMES WEEKES,

AT
247 and 249 Yonge Street.

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

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

WM. F. ROBERTSON,

DEALER IN GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, &c., in addition to his SUGARS, that have been before the public so long, has received his SUMMER LIQUORS:
Cook Port Wine.....\$1 00 per gal
Old Port....." 2 50
Extra do....." 3 50
Unsurpassed Old Port....." 5 00
SHERRIES—Fine Old Sherry....." 1 50
Extra do....." 2 50
Splendid do....." 4 50
Daw's Montreal Stock Ale and Porter: 1 20 per doz.
Goods sent to all parts of the city. 55-oh

JAMES BANKS,

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

Mechanics can find useful Household Furniture 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.

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

A. RAFFIGNON

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

Remember the address—
NO. 107 KING STREET.
Near the Royal Lyceum.

**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.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

5th day of June, 1873.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Inland Revenue and under the provisions of the Act 33rd Victoria, Chapter 8, intitled, "An Act to explain and amend the Act respecting the collection and management of the Revenue, the Auditing of Public Accounts and the Liability of Public Accountants."

His Excellency has been pleased to Order, and it is hereby ordered, that the privilege accorded by the Order in Council of the 19th March, 1863, to goods, wares, and merchandise, the growth, produce, or manufacture of Canada, of being re-imported free of duty of Customs on certain conditions named in such order, be and the same is hereby extended and declared to apply to goods subject to duties of Excise, which goods may henceforth in like manner be re-imported into Canada free of duty subject to the said several conditions mentioned in the said order, and on the further condition that such goods on re-importation shall be warehoused subject to the Excise duties to which they would have been liable had they not been exported from Canada.

W. A. HIMSWORTH,
Clerk Privy Council.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for works at Cullbute Rapids," will be received at this office, until noon of Tuesday, the 16th day of July, next, for the construction of a Dam and Two Locks in the Cullbute Rapids, Ottawa River.

Plans and Specifications of the works can be seen at this Office, and at the 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 fulfilment 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.

The Home Circle.

WILLIE'S BREECHES.

I'm just a little boy, you know,
And scarcely can remember,
When people ask how old I am,
To tell 'em four last 'vember.
And yet for all I am so small,
I made so many stitches
For mamma's fingers that she put
Her little boy in breeches.

You may be sure that I was glad—
I marched right up and kissed her.
Then gave my bibs and petticoats
And all to baby sister.
I never whine, now I'm so fine,
And don't get into messes;
For mamma says if I am bad,
She'll put me back in dresses.

I'd like to tell you how I look,
And will, if I am able:
My eyes are black, my hair is white,
I'm taller than the table.
Sometimes I pass the looking glass,
And peeping in, I see there,
A round-faced, rosy, roguish boy,
And mamma says it's mo there.

There's buttons up and down my legs,
And buttons on my jacket,
I'd count 'em all, but baby makes
Just now an awful racket.
She's sitting there behind the chair,
With blocks, and dolls and kitty,
A-playing "go to mamma's house,"
Alone, and that's a pity.

I think I'll go and help her some,
I'm sure it would amuse me,
So I won't bother any more
To talk, if you'll excuse me;
But first, I'll stand before the glass—
From top to toe it reaches;
Now, look! there's head and hands and feet,
And all the rest is breeches!

A PRAYER.

Gently close thy eyelids, darling,
Softly lose thyself in sleep;
While the spirit of our Father
Watches near thy soul to keep.
Angels hovering near thy pillow
Whisper words of truth and love;
Lead thee on through dreams of pines,
Dreams of peace and heaven above.

One by one the stars are shining,
Sinks the sun far in the west;
Up on high the moon is climbing,
Nature wraps itself in rest.

Spirit of our God, our Father,
Tell her, as she sweetly sleeps,
That the Great Unseen is watching
O'er the wilds and o'er the deeps.

Tell her how yon moon is shining,
With its bright and gentle rays;
That its beams are pure reflections
Of our glorious sun of day.

Bid her keep her soul thus brightened
With the kindest, best of love—
That the world may see reflected
Naught but thoughts of heaven above.

TEST OF AFFECTION.

Mr. Archibald Stanhope—a groggy sentimentalist, residing in Buckley street, Philadelphia—conceived the harrowing suspicion that his wife was not as passionately fond of him as a lady of good taste should be; and to put the matter to a fair trial, he hit on a little stratagem, which he put in practice the other day, with the results hereafter to be detailed.

He took a suit of clothes and composed an effigy of himself, by stuffing the garments with a quantity of straw, which had lately been discharged from an old bed. Having suspended this figure to a rafter in the garret by means of a piece of clothes-line, he seceded himself behind a pile of rubbish in the same garret, to watch the effect.

After while his little daughter came up for a skipping-roping, and caught a glimpse of the suspended figure. She ran down stairs, screaming, "Oh! mother, mother, daddy has hung himself!"

"Now for it," thought Archibald, in ambuscade; "we shall have a touching scene presently."

"Hung himself!" he heard Mrs. S. repeat, as she walked leisurely upstairs, "he hasn't got spirit enough for such a thing, or he would have done it long ago. Well, I believe he has done it, however," she continued, as she came in view of Archibald's straw representative.

"Moll (to the little girl), I think he ought to be cut down. You had better go into the kitchen and get a knife, my dear, but don't go down too fast, or you might fall and hurt yourself. Stay—I forgot—there's no knife in the kitchen sharp enough. You can go round to Mr. Hemes, the shoemaker, High street; he's only two squares off, and ask him to lend us his paring knife; tell him to whet it a little before he sends it. And, Molly, while you are in the neighborhood, you can call at your Aunt Sukey's, and ask how the baby is. And, Molly, you can stop at the grocery shop as you come back, and get a pound of best moist

sugar. 'Poor Archy!' sighed Mrs. S., when her daughter had departed; "I hope we'll get him down before the vital spark's extinct—for these burials are very troublesome, and cost money. He wanted to put an end to himself, too; and I think I ought to let him have his own way for once in his life; he used to say that I was always a crossing him. I wish he hadn't spoiled that new clothes line—an old rope might have answered his purpose."

Here a voice, which sounded like that of the supposed suicide, broke in on Mrs. Stanhope's soliloquy, with, "You confounded Jezebel, I'll be the death of you!"

Mrs. S., thinking this must, of course, be a ghostly exclamation, uttered a wild scream, and attempted to escape down the narrow staircase. Archibald, starting from his place of concealment, gave chase. Mrs. S. stumbled midway on the flight of stairs, and Mr. S. having just reached her, and made a grasp at her dishevelled hair as it streamed backwards, the amiable partners were precipitated to the bottom together.

Both were rather badly bruised, and the cries of the lady raised the neighborhood. Archibald was arrested for making a disturbance, and practising on the tender sensibilities of his wife. He was bound over to keep the peace in a penalty of fifty pounds, when he jocularly proposed his suspended effigy at his surety—but he found, to his sorrow, "straw ball" was not acceptable under the administration of Mayor Jones.

A FABLE.

A boy and girl were once seated on a flowery bank, and talking proudly about their dress.

"See," said the boy, "what a beautiful new hat I have got; what a fine blue jacket and trousers, and what a nice pair of shoes; it is not every one who is dressed so finely as I am!"

"Indeed," said the little girl, "I think I am dressed finer than you; for I have on a silk hat and pelisse, and a fine feather in my hat; I know that my dress cost a great deal of money."

"Not so much as mine," said the boy, "I am sure!"

"Hold your peace!" said a caterpillar, crawling near the hedge, "you have neither of you any reason to be proud of your clothes, for they are only second-handed, and have all been worn by some creature or other, of which you think but meanly, before they were put upon you—why, that silk had first wrapped up just such a worm as I am."

"There, miss, what do you say to that?" said the boy.

"And the feather," exclaimed a bird perched upon a tree, "was stolen from or cast off by one of my race."

"What do you say to that, miss," repeated the boy. "Well, my clothes were never worn by birds or worms."

"True," said a sheep grazing close by, "but they were worn on the back of some of my family before they were yours, and as for your hat I know that the beavers have supplied the fur for that article; and my friends, the calves and oxen, in that field, were killed not merely on purpose to get their flesh to eat, but also to get their skins to make your shoes."

See the folly of being proud of your clothes, since we are indebted to the meanest creature for them! and even then we could not see them if God did not give wisdom to contrive the best way of making them fit to wear, and the means of procuring them for our comfort.

SCOLDS.

For those whose misfortune it is to listen daily to an inveterate scold, there only one alternative. They must cultivate a profound indifference to unpleasant sounds, if possible a love for them—anything to prevent becoming sour and morose under affection of any kind. This can be done with a two-fold result; it will make it tolerable for the victim and intolerable for the scold. A friend of ours tells of an old farmer who was so addicted to scolding that he could not keep a workman on his farm. At last he hired, a stolid, good-natured Englishman. He proved to be a hard working fellow, and, though rather slow, the farmer did his best to treat him pleasantly, in order to prevent his leaving, as so many had done before. This did not last long, however, but coming into the field one day and finding something away, he forgot himself, broke into a passion, pouring a violet tirade of abuse on the devoted head of his new man. Fearing that he had gone too far, and that this man too would leave at once, he suddenly stopped, and endeavored to make it all right by saying, "You musn't mind me, John; I scold sometimes, but I don't mean to hurt your feelings, but—"

"Oh, no," interrupted John, "there's no harm in it. Go on; I like to 'ear ye."

This is the true, and no doubt the only course left to one who is obliged to come in daily contact with a confirmed scold.

THE FIRESIDE.

It is as the focus of home fellowship and intercourse that we speak of the fireside—as the spot consecrated to the freest action and utterance of family sympathies and affections where conjugal, parental, fraternal and filial anxieties, hopes, fears, joys, sorrows, loves,

resentments, confessions, forgiveness, are wont to be exchanged. There is no other place in which can be realized more thoroughly the weaving into one of several lives, each imparting and receiving something from the rest. No other is so sacred to the memory of those who have been summoned thence into the wide world, who are, perhaps, afar off, or on the sea, or doing their allotted work amongst strangers, or removed to those more inaccessible shores where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Elsewhere the absent may be forgotten, but seldom, for long time, at the fireside. It is crowned with associations which touch the heart at some point or other of its surface, and make it thrill with affectionate emotion, in which every member of the family gathered around the hearth can take an appropriate share. No lessons leave a more abiding impression than those which gently drop into the mind at the fireside. No fun is more tickling, or leaves behind it less regret. No history is purer, as a whole, than fireside history, and none live longer or more lovingly in remembrance. He who cannot look forward with yearning desires to fireside enjoyment, as the staple enjoyment of life, is greatly to be pitied, and, if the cause be in himself, greatly to be blamed.

A TRUE FRIEND.

Concerning the man you call your friend, tell me, will he weep with you in the house of distress? will he faithfully reprove you to your face, for actions which others are ridiculing and censuring behind your back? Will he dare to stand forth in your defence, when detraction is secretly aiming its deadly weapon at your reputation? Will he acknowledge you with the same cordiality, and behave to you with the same friendly attention in the company of your superiors in rank and fortune, as when the claims of pride do not interfere with those of friendship? If misfortune and losses should oblige you to retire into a walk of life in which you cannot appear with the same liberality as formerly, will he still think himself happy in your society, and instead of withdrawn from an unprofitable connection, take pleasure in professing himself your friend, and cheerfully assist you to support the burden of your afflictions? When sickness shall call you to retire from the gay and busy scenes of the world, will he follow you into your gloomy retreat, listen with attention to your "tale of symptoms," and administer the balm of consolation to your fainting spirit? And lastly, when death shall burst asunder every earthly tie, will he shed a tear upon your grave, and lodge the dear remembrance of your mutual friendship in his heart? A true friend will do all this.

WEIGHING THE EVIDENCE.

A short time since a worthy magistrate had rather a difficult question to decide, in the solution of which he struck out a path hitherto unknown in jurisprudence. It seems that twelve negroes appeared before him, each one of whom swore positively that himself and the other eleven had done a certain amount of work on a steamboat, and was entitled thereby to wages. It was a steady streak, each of the dozen swearing precisely the same. On the other side appeared the mate of the boat and eleven deck hands, who all twelve swore directly and point blank to an opposite state of facts to those testified to by the twelve plaintiffs. Here the evidence closed, leaving the Judge to make up his mind.

His Honor scratched his head, looked wise, pondered a few moments, and then said:

"The law makes it the duty of the Court when in doubt, to weigh the evidence, I shall proceed to do so in this case. You," turning to one of the suing darkies, "take your crowd over to Mr. — (a grocery store in the vicinity), and have them weighed, and bring me a certificate of their weight from the clerk. And you," turning to the mate, "do the same with yourself and witnesses. This Court must make up a judgment somehow."

The mandate of the Court was obeyed; the contestants appeared with their respective certificates, the mate's party outweighing the other by nine pounds, which was sufficient to turn the scales of justice, for judgment was given the boat.

THE OLD GARRET.

It is a realm of darkness and thick dust, and shroud-like cobwebs and dead things they wrap in their gray folds. For a garret is like a sea-shore, where wrecks are thrown up and slowly go to pieces. There is the cradle which the old man you just remember was rocked in; there is the ruin of the bedstead he died on; that ugly slanting contrivance used to be put under his pillow in the days when his breath came hard; there is his old chair with both arms gone, symbol of the desolate time when he had nothing earthly left to lean on; there is the large wooden reel which the bear-eyed old deacon sent the minister's lady, who thanked him graciously, and turned it smilingly, and in fitting season bowed it out decently to the limbo of troublesome contrivances. And there are old leather portmanteaus, like stranded porpoises, their mouth gaping in gaunt hunger for the food with which they used to be gorged to bulging repletion; and old brass and iron waiting until time shall revenge them on their paltry substitute; and the empty churn, with its idle dasher, which the Nancy's and Phoebe's, who have left their comfortable places to the Bridgets and Norahs, used to

handle to good purpose; and the brown, shabby old spinning-wheel which was running, it may be, in the days when they were hanging the Salem witches.

THE RATTLESNAKE'S RATTLE.

In the *American Naturalist*, Prof. Samuel Aughey gives the results of his observations upon the use made of their rattles by rattlesnakes. It is the vulgar opinion that the reptile sounds his rattle for the purpose of enticing birds, and some naturalists even are disposed to find here a mimicry of the sound made by the so-called locust, or cicada. Professor Aughey does not undertake to explain all the purposes served by the rattle, but he fully agrees with Mr. F. W. Putnam in rejection of this mimetic theory. Does the rattle, then, serve any useful purpose? In reply to this question, the author tells us what he has himself observed. In July, 1869, he was in Wayne County, Nebraska, and, as he was one day investigating the natural history of that district, he heard the familiar rattle of the snake. The sound was repeated at intervals, and proceeded from a rattlesnake that was calling its mate, which soon came in answer to the summons. Professor Aughey had a similar experience the following year, and from these facts he is disposed to think that the purpose served by the rattle is to call the sexes together. Another purpose may be to paralyze its victims with fright, and to inspire its natural enemies with terror. As an illustration of the use of the rattle for the latter purpose, the author says that, as he followed through the woods of Dakota County, Nebraska, a Baltimore oriole, he heard and at once saw the bird as it was paralyzed with fear, and ready to fall a prey to the serpent. The writer shot the rattlesnake. He says that he once witnessed an attack of seven hogs on a rattlesnake. Soon after the battle opened, the snake rattled, and three others came to his aid. But the hogs were victorious in a few minutes.

ORIGIN OF THE VINE.

The following fanciful origin of the grape vine has been thus prettily rendered:—

When Bacchus was young, he journeyed through Hellas, to Navia; and as the way was very long, he grew tired and sat down upon a stone to rest. As he sat there, with his eyes upon the ground, he saw a little plant springing up between his feet, and was so much pleased with it that he determined to take it with him to Navia. He took it up and carried it away with him; but, as the sun was very hot he feared it might wither before he reached his destination. He found a bird's skeleton, into which he thrust the plant and went on. But in his hand the plant sprouted so fast that it started the bones above and below. This gave him fresh fear of its withering, and he cast about for a remedy. He found a lion's bone, which was thicker than the bird's skeleton, and he stuck the skeleton, with the plant in it, into the bone of the lion. Ere long, however, the plant grew out of the lion's bone likewise. Then he found the bone of an ass, larger still than that of the lion, so he put lion's bone, containing the bird's skeleton and the plant, into the ass bone, and thus made his way to Navia. When about to set the plant, he found that the roots had entwined themselves around the bird's skeleton, the lion's bone and the ass's bone; and as he could not take it out without damaging the roots, he planted it as it was, and it came up speedily and bore to his great joy, the most delicious grapes, from which he made the first wine and gave it to men to drink. But behold a miracle! When men drank of it, they first sang like birds; next after drinking a little more, they became vigorous and gallant like lions; but when they drank more still, they began to behave like asses.

IDENTITY AND IMMORTALITY.

Among all outward changes, is not every man conscious of his own identity, of his continuing to be the same, single, individual person? Amidst the composition and decomposition of all substances around him, does he not feel that the thinking, feeling, willing principle remains one undivided and indivisible essence? Is there not a unity in the soul, that distinguishes it from the dissoluble compounds of material nature? And further, is this person made up of mutable and transitory elements? Is it a mere reflection and image of the passing shows of earth and sky? Is it a mere echo to the sounds which vibrate and die away in an ever-moving creation? On the contrary, who does not know that he has faculties to seize upon everlasting truth, and affections which aspire to reach an everlasting good? Have we not all of us the idea of right, of a divine law older than time, and which can never be repealed? Is there not a voice within the conscience, that we feel to be not a passing sound, but the delegate of the Eternal and Almighty? Have we not conceptions of immensity, within which all infinite beings are embraced, of Absolute Being, over which no change has power? Have we not the idea of One who is the same to-day, yesterday, and forever? Have we not capacities for attaching ourselves to this infinite and immutable Being, of adoring the All-perfect, of loving the Ineffably Good? Are we not all conscious of a power above all powers of nature, of choosing and holding to this good through life and death, though all that is mightiest and most terrible in creation should conspire to sever us from it. Has such a being as man, then, no signs

in his nature of permanent existence? Is he to be commingled with the fugitive forms of the material world? There is a wonderful passion, if I may so speak, in human nature for the immutable and unchangeable, that gives no slight indication of its own immortality. Surrounded with constantly varying forms, the mind is always laboring to find, behind these transitory types, a fixed reality, upon which it can rely. Amidst the incessant changes of nature, it longs to discover some settled law, to which all movements are subject, and which can never change. Indeed, the great work of science is amidst mutation to find the immutable, universal and invariable law.

THE MAN WITH A LONG NOSE.

We heard a very amusing anecdote related a few days since of a gentleman possessed of a somewhat prominent proboscis, being invited out to take tea with a handsome young widow, having the small incumbrance of about forty thousand dollars, and a beautiful and interesting little daughter of about five years of age. The little girl—whom we shall take the liberty of calling Mary—although very much beloved by all who knew her, had the habit of speaking aloud in company, and commenting on each and every peculiarity that any of her mamma's guests might have; and the charming widow, knowing this fact, took little Mary aside on the afternoon in question, and gave her a lesson somewhat in the following manner:—

"Mary, dear! I have invited a very particular friend of mine to come and take tea with me this evening, and as he has rather a long nose, I wish to warn you against speaking of it in his presence. He is the most sensitive upon that point of all subjects; therefore, if you allude to it in his presence, you shall most assuredly be severely reprimanded. But, on the other hand, if you will sit up in your little chair and be a lady, you shall have that beautiful frosted cake I purchased of the baker this morning."

Little Mary made the requisite promise, and was amusing herself with her abundant supply of playthings, when the long-nosed friend arrived. The compliments of the day having been exchanged, and the usual topics of the time fully discussed, the widow, with one of her blindest smiles, invited Mr. — into the adjoining room to partake of the choicest dainties with which the table was bountifully supplied. As they were passing out of the room, leaving little Mary to amuse herself as best she could, the little cherub hastily interrupted them at the door, and archly looking up into the animated countenance of her mother, exclaimed, "Mother, dear, ain't it most time for me to have my nice frosted cake for not saying anything about this gentleman's long nose?"

The widow fainted, and the long-nosed gentleman is still a bachelor.

A DRINK OF BELCHER WATER.

RATS IN THE WELL.

The *Detroit Free Press* says, a few days since a grain shipper from some portion of Illinois was in the city, and having occasion to obtain some information at the St. Louis elevator, visited the secretary's office. It was one of the few very warm days of the season, and the visitor entered the office, probably after a long walk, in a state of high temperature, and the condition of thirst which a hot day will engender. Taking off his hat and wiping his perspiring brow he modestly asked the secretary at his desk if he could have a drink of water. Everybody knows the secretary, and also that he is one of the kindest and most ceremoniously polite persons in the world, and he at once directed the hot and thirsty visitor to the water cooler, standing on a table just within the railing. The cooler was filled with ice cold water, but beside it stood a pitcher full of Belcher water, and very naturally conjecturing that to be the water referred to, the visitor filled the tumbler and drank it at a draught. That one who had never before drank Belcher water would naturally be astonished and disgusted would be reasonably inferable, and as the gentleman stood fixed with glass in hand and eyes and mouth wide open, his state of mind was readily perceptible.

"Stranger," says he to the polite and humane secretary, "I know what's the matter with that water, there's rats in the well." "Oh, no," blandly replied secretary S.; "that's Belcher water you have drunk."

"Well, I don't know whose water it is, but I know rats; I've tasted 'em before. Why, we had rats in our well at home, and the water just tasted like this." "But," says the secretary, "this water comes from a bored well, eighteen hundred feet deep, and there couldn't be any rats in it." "Well, I don't care whether it is a board well or a stone well, it's rats and I'd tell 'em to clean it out." And unconvinced he departed, probably with a determination never to drink any more water from Belcher's well until it shall be cleaned out.

Sawdust and Chips.

"I like to hear a child cry," jocosely said an old bachelor. "Why?" "Because there is some hopes of its being sent away."

Mark Twain, in speaking of cannibalism, grows serious for once, and solemnly declares that for his own part "he would go hungry for two days, rather than eat an old personal friend."

Curran, in his last illness, when told by his physician that he seemed to cough with more difficulty, replied, "That is odd enough, for I have been practicing all night."

A very wealthy farmer of Ohio county, Ky., has this notice pasted up in his field: "If any man's or woman's cows or oxen gets in these here oats his or her tail will be cut off as the case may be."

A man who was bitten by a dog the other night, declared, as soon as he recovered from his fright, that he would kill the animal. "But the dog isn't mad," said the owner. "Mad!" shouted the victim, exasperatingly; "what has he got to be mad about?"

A very wicked man in Hollidaysburg, having recently been taken ill, and believing he was about to die, told a neighbor that he felt need of preparation for the next world, and would like to see some proper person in regard to it, whereupon the feeling friend sent for a fire insurance agent.

At one of our churches, Sunday, while the organ was playing vociferously, a good lady, whispering to her neighbor in the pew, had to raise her voice quite high in order to be heard. Suddenly the organ changed from loud to soft, when the lady, not taking note of the organ, was heard to say to her friend, "We fry ours in butter." Perhaps the congregation didn't snicker.

Mistress: "How is it you came home from your party so early last night, Susan? Didn't you enjoy yourself?" Susan: "Yes, ma'am. But the young man as took me in to supper insulted me!" Mistress: "Insulted you, Susan! Why, what did he say?" Susan: "Yes, ma'am. He asked me if my *Pregram* was full; and I'm sure I never 'ad nothing but a sandwich and a glass of lemonade, so I come away home."—*Punch*.

Curran, being at a party at the seat of an Irish nobleman, one of the company, who was a physician, strolled out before dinner into the churchyard. Dinner being served up, and the doctor not returned, some of the company were expressing their surprise where he could be gone to. "Oh," says Curran, "he has just stepped out to pay a visit to some of his old patients."

A story is told of two dogs who fell to fighting in a saw mill. In the course of the tussle one of the dogs went plump against a saw in rapid motion, which cut him in two instanter. The hind legs ran away, the fore legs continued to fight, and wiped the other dog.

A Cincinnati man, who suspected his servant girl of using kerosene oil to kindle the fire with, thought he would try her one night, so he poured the oil out and filled the can with water. When he landed in the dining room next morning, there was no breakfast and no fire to cook it with—nothing but a stove full of soaked wood, and the foolish-looking girl he ever saw.

Over in Tebtown, Conn., recently, a girl backed out of her marriage engagement when the minister was in the house. The bridegroom wasn't of the broken-hearted kind. He turned to the assembled ladies and said, "If there's any other gal here that'll occupy this vacant situation, I'm her'n." Up jumped the sister of the lady who had declined to be a bride, saying, "Count me in. Proceed old text slinger with the performance. I ain't afeard." And the ceremony was performed to the delight of the groom and company.

"Mr. Speaker," exclaimed a member of the Arkansas Legislature, "my colleague taunts me with a desire for fame. I scorn the imputation, sir. Fame, sir! What is fame? It is a shaven pig, with a greased tail, which slips through the hands of thousands, and then is accidentally caught by some fellow that happens to hold on to it. I let this greased-tailed quadruped go by me without an effort to clutch it, sir."

ITEMS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

Do everything at the proper time. Keep everything in its place. Always mend your clothes before washing them.

Alum or vinegar is good to set colors, red, green or yellow.

Sal soda will bleach; one spoonful is sufficient for a kettle of clothes.

Save your suds for the garden and plants, or to harden yards when sandy.

A hot shovel held over varnished furniture will take out spots.

A bit of glue, dissolved in skim milk and water, will restore old rusty skrim.

Ribbons of any kind should be washed in cold suds, and not rinsed.

If flat irons are rough, rub them with fine salt, and it will make them smooth.

If you are buying a carpet for durability, you must choose small figures.

A bit of soap rubbed on the hinges of doors will prevent them from creaking.

Scotch snuff, if put in the holes where crickets run out, will destroy them.

Wood ashes and common salt wet with water, will stop the cracks of the stove, and prevent the smoke from escaping.

Green should be the prevailing color for bed-bangings and window-drapery.

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

For Book and Job Printing, go to the ONTARIO WORKMAN Office, 124 Bay Street.

Musical Instruments.

T. CLAXTON,

Importer and Dealer in **First-class Band Instruments,** Violins, English, German and Anglo-German Concerinas, Guitars, Flutes, Fifes, Bows, Strings, Instruction Books, etc., 197 YONGE STREET. Special attention given to repairing and tuning every description of Musical Instruments. 28-oh

CABINET ORGANS!

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

JOHN JACKSON & CO.,

(Successors to McLeod, Wood & Co.)

ORGAN & MELODEON

MANUFACTURERS.

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

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

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

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

All Instruments fully warranted for five years. JOHN JACKSON & CO., GUELPH, ONT. 57-oh

1873] [1873

AS USUAL, COMPLETE SUCCESS!

Ten First Prizes at Two Exhibitions.

W. BELL & COMPANY,

GUELPH, ONT., Received every First Prize, for

ORGANS AND MELODEONS

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

This grand success, in addition to last year's record of a Silver Medal, 3 Diplomas, and 12 First Prizes, prove that our instruments in the opinion of competent judges are incomparably superior to all others.

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

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

W. BELL & CO. 57-oh

Miscellaneous.

TO MECHANICS.

S. C. JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER,

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

J. SEGSWORTH,

Importer of Watches, Clocks, and Fancy Goods, and Manufacturer of Gold and Silver Jewellery. Masonic nobles made to order. 113 YONGE ST., TORONTO. Spectacles to Suit every Sight. 37-oh

WILLIAM BURKE,

LUMBER MERCHANT, Manufacturer of Doors, Sash, Blinds, Flooring, Sheeting, Packing Boxes, &c., &c. CORNER SHEPHERD AND RICHMOND STREETS, TORONTO. Planing, Sawing, &c., done to order. 28-oh

Dry Goods.

THE "RIGHT HOUSE!"

A LARGE LOT OF Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM \$2 UP, JUST ARRIVED, AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

Horrocks' 36-inch White Cotton at a York Shilling; very nice SCARLET FLANNEL, 25c; an immense number of Ladies' and Misses' CANTON HATS, in various styles, at from 12 1/2 to 25c. Piles of beautiful fast-colored PRINTS, at from 10c up. Very large quantity of TWEEDS, DRILLS, KENTUCKY JEANS, GAMBROOMS, &c., &c., vary cheap.

20 Yards of Grey Cotton for \$1.00.

Millinery and Mantles,

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

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

Remember the RIGHT HOUSE,

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

THOS. C. WATKINS.

Miscellaneous.

DR. WOOD,

PROPRIETOR OF THE OTTAWA CANCER CURE,

SPARKS ST. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

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

The Cure will be guaranteed, and, as a proof of this, no pay is required until the Cure is complete. The moment a Cancer is discovered, it should be Cured, as it will cost less and is more speedily cured than when of longer standing,—and there is nothing to gain, and everything to lose, by delay. What now seems a harmless lump in the breast, neck, axilla or elsewhere, or small wart or sore on the lip, may, in a few short months, become a hideous, disgusting, destroying mass of disease. If required, references can be given to parties who have been cured many years since, and who are now sound and healthy. All communications promptly answered. No money required in advance, and none until the Cure is complete. 52-oh

TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

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

By Order, R. H. GRAMAM, Secretary. Ottawa, March 1, 1873. 48-4f

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 Foustie, Tyler, James Walker; Trades Council, Donald Robertson, James Kelly, James Walker, Joseph Hugg; Trustees, Donald Robertson, John Casey, William Clark.



A FULL LINE OF

Spring Styles in English Hats,

Ex "Prussian" and "Polynesian,"

Also, a Choice Assortment of SUMMER FELTS.

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

STEAM DYE WORKS

263 AND 263 1/2 YONGE ST., TORONTO, (Between Gould and Gerrard Sts.) THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor.

Kid Gloves Cleaned with superiority and despatch. Gentlemen's Clothes Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired on the shortest possible notice. 20-oh

For first-class Book and Job Printing go to the office of the ONTARIO WORKMAN, 124 Bay Street.]

Jewellery.



THE RUSSELL WATCH

Is made in all sizes suitable for Ladies and Gents, both in gold and silver. But the accompanying cut represents in proper proportions THE \$25 RUSSELL HUNTING LEVER WATCH.

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

W. E. CORNELL,

Watch Importer, 63 King Street East, TORONTO, ONT.

R. MACKENZIE,

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

Special attention given to the delivery of the Evening Papers throughout the Wards of St. John and St. James. OK40-oh

BAIRD'S INDUSTRIAL, PRACTICAL, & SCIENTIFIC PUBLICATIONS.

A further supply just received at Piddington's "Mammoth Book Store," 248 & 250 YONGE ST. Artisans call for a copy of Catalogue 4-40



NOTICE.

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

OTTAWA, 4th June, 1873.

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

By command, J. JOHNSTON, Asst. Commissioner of Customs 63-6

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 Ordinance 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

LACHINE CANAL ENLARGEMENT.

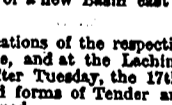
NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

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, all and after Tuesday, the 17th day of June inst., where printed forms of Tender and other information can be obtained.

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

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender. 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, intitled: "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 Aboldeau, at the distance 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, continuing the same breadth, being five (5) feet on the western side of lot No. 174, and twenty (20) feet on the eastern side of lot No. 175, on the plan of the aforesaid city of St. John, together with all and singular the appurtenances thereto belonging to the said land and premises, being now in the occupation of John O'Brien; the said land or property and premises being required for the enlargement and improvement of the European and North American Railway, and for obtaining better access thereto, by means of a branch line of railway between Gilbert's Island (so called) viz: Courtenay Bay and the Ballast Wharf, in the city of St. John; this notice is given under the 23th 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. 61-6

WORKINGMEN! SUPPORT YOUR OWN PAPER.

THE ONTARIO WORKMAN

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

WORKING CLASSES.

NOW IS THE TIME

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Single Copies, Five Cents,

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

OFFICE:

124 Bay Street,

One door South of Grand's Horse Bazaar.

THE IMPRISONED WOMEN OF CHIPPING NORTON.

Mr. Wm. Mackenzie, of Trevor-square, Knightsbridge, writes that he took down the following statements by two of the women sent to prison by the magistrates at Chipping Norton on Sunday morning:—

STATEMENT OF MARY PRATLEY. I was nursing my baby from the breast, the child was only ten week old; I had as good a breast of milk as any woman in England when I went to prison, but while there had scarcely any, owing to my not having proper food. I had nothing but bread and skilly; I felt the want of a little tea very much. I got rheumatism in my shoulders and limbs very bad, chiefly, I think, owing to the night drive, which was both cold and wet. The doctor came each morning; he looked at my hand the first day. He made no enquiry either about my state or that of the baby. My baby was taken away undressed from the Chipping Norton police-station in the middle of the night. I begged Superintendent Lakin to give me time to put the child's clothes on, but he refused, saying, "You must come at once, there is no time to mess about." We were placed in the open van. I wrapped up the child the best way I could in its clothes. The child took a very bad cough, and coughed till it was black in the face on Sunday, when we were in the prison, and the matron saw it. My baby was accustomed to have a little sop, with sugar. I told the matron the child would not take the sop without sugar. She said no sugar was allowed. I was allowed only half a pint of milk morning and evening for the child. Neither the governor nor the chaplain, nor the doctor, nor the visiting Magistrates ever asked whether I had food enough for the child or myself, or whether I was suckling the baby. MARY PRATLEY. X Her mark. June 1.

STATEMENT OF ELIZABETH PRATLEY. I had while in prison nothing but bread and skilly, no milk, beer, or meat, or broth. My baby, seven months old, was with me. I received for it what they called a pint, but it was not more than three-quarters of a pint of milk, twice a day, not near enough for the child. No milk was allowed for the child during the night. The child suffered very much for the want of proper nourishment and from their being no fire in the cell. I also suffered from want of better food and from cold. I could hardly sleep at nights. I hardly got an hour's sleep any night. The child could not sleep at night, it was so hungry. The doctor saw me twice, but made no enquiry about the baby nor ever looked at it. The child caught cold and coughed so much the night before last (Friday) night I thought it would have died. The child was not unhealthy, but was never strong, and has been a great deal worse since. I got a very bad cold from traveling by night, and, from the dampness of the prison cell. I could hardly speak the day after I came home, my throat and chest was so bad and my limbs ached so. I am still not well by a long way. ELIZABETH PRATLEY. X Her mark. June 1.

THE ACADEMY. When did they come? did you say they were good? And why are they favorites of old? Because they were born and raised in our midst, And are gentlemen both I am told? Their names are respectfully Sage and John, And be sure they are good on their feet. Those Richardson Brothers are truly immense, And to see them is really a treat. Miss Lea is also a star in her line, With her there are few to compare, Her voice is so sweet, and she dances so neat, With a heart that is free from all care, Miss Gertrude and Lestie, and Miss Fanny Wood, Are favorites in good standing still; While West, Wood, and Carle, are equally good, With the great Pantomimist Saville. And now since the races are over, and those Who beat, got the prizes they won, There is only one place to receive a good treat, And the place to have plenty of fun; It's on Colborne street, the people's retreat, Which now is in great popularity, Where nothing is said, that may not be read, And mirth without any vulgarity.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE—TORONTO TIME. GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY. FROM THE EAST. Belleville Train—9.37 a.m. Express—11.07 a.m. Mixed—6.07 p.m. Express—11.07 p.m. GOING EAST. Express—5.37 a.m. Mixed—12.05 a.m. Belleville Train—5.37 p.m. Express—7.07 p.m. FROM THE WEST. Night Express—5.15 a.m. Mixed from Berlin—10.45 a.m. Express—6.30 p.m. Mail—1.05 p.m. GOING WEST. Express—7.30 a.m. Express—11.45 a.m. Mail—3.45 p.m. Mixed—5.30 p.m. Express—12.05 a.m. GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY. FROM THE WEST. Accommodation—11.00 a.m. Do. 11.50 a.m. Accommodation—4.00 p.m. Express—8.00 p.m. FROM THE EAST. Accommodation—11.00 a.m. Express—11.50 a.m. Mail—5.30 p.m. Accommodation—9.30 p.m.

A Toronto bolle recently complained of a ringing in her ears. A low country dance:—A drunken reel. An expected knock:—The postman's.

LIGHT GAINS MAKE A HEAVY PURSE

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

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY,

MUTUAL BENEFIT ACCOUNT BOOK

Propose to introduce a system of trade by which they guarantee the payment of THREE PER CENT. for all cash paid for merchandise at their counter, as an inducement to secure patronage. Each Book contains a printed certificate, which is signed by the proprietors, certifying that they will pay to the holder three per cent on all cash purchases at the end of each month.

The advantage of this system is, that the purchaser in no way assumes any of the liabilities of company business, either by deposits or otherwise, as the merchandise which he receives in exchange for his cash, is sold as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other house in the Dominion, from the fact that the purchaser is only held by the particular inducements which have been pledged to him, in the rate at which he can buy his goods and the percentage offered for his patronage.

In the adoption of this plan the consumer may no longer dread the visit of the Tax Collector or the Insurance Agent, and he may no longer be deprived of the joy to be realized in the possession of even a small sum which has been deposited in the Savings Bank, and now steadily and silently labors to increase its amount, and thus swell the income of the depositor; for the stream which has so long flowed in channels, without leaving an evidence of its power to contribute to the wants of man, has at last been developed, and will in future send forth the products of its unwearied labors to add increased comfort to human existence.

Call at the PEKIN-TEA COMPANY'S Store, No. 21 Yonge Street, corner of Albert, and examine for your selves and get a book.

T. D. WAKELEE & CO., Proprietors.

City Directory.

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

Auctioneer.

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

Barristers, &c.

REEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, SOLICITORS, &c. OFFICE—18 King St. East, Toronto. J. McPHEESON REEVE, SAMUEL PLATT. 42-hr

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—63 Church Street.

Dentists.

M. EDWARD SNIDER, SURGEON DENTIST, OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—84 Bay Street, a few doors below King Street, Toronto. 2-hr

DR. 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. 34-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 63 King Street East, Toronto, opposite Toronto Street. RESIDENCE—172 Jarvis Street. 23-hr

Groceries.

CHARLES HUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, corner Terauley Street, Toronto, Ont. 59-hr

Physicians.

N. AGNEW, M.D., (SUCCESSOR) to his brother, the late Dr. Agnew, corner of Bay and Richmond Streets, Toronto. 28-hr

Shoe Dealer.

S. McCABE, FASHIONABLE AND Cheap Boot and Shoe Emporium, 59 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT." 54-hr

Cinware, &c.

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copperware, dealers in Baking, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c., No. 67 Queen Street West, first door West of Bay Street, Toronto, Ont. 54-hr

G. ELLIS, WHOLESALE

dealer in HAIR and JUTE SWITCHES, Curle, 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 filled for at 170 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 WARE-ROOMS.

JAMES McQUILLAN, FURNITURE DEALER 253 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-o

L. SIEVERT,

I 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

BA LLS AND SUPPERS ATTENDED TO,

BY WILLIAM COULTER, In the most 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. 33-hr

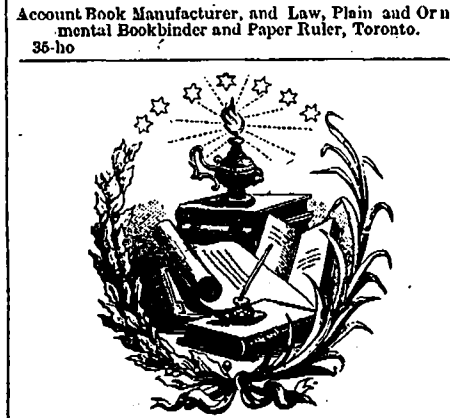
BAY STREET

BOOK BINDERY

No. 102, Late Telegraph Building

WM. BLACKHALL.

Account Book Manufacturer, and Law, Plain and Ornamental Bookbinder and Paper Ruler, Toronto. 36-hr



Society Seal Presses,

RIBBON AND DATE STAMPS.

CRESTS, MONOGRAMS, &c.

ENGRAVED ON HAND STAMPS. CHAS. A. SCADDING, 83 Bay Street, Toronto.

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

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-Plated, Silver Knives, &c., re-plated equal to new, Carriage Irons, Silver-Plated to order. POST OFFICE LANE, TORONTO STREET. 35-hr

W. MILLICHAMP,

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

Coal and Wood.

GREY & BRUCE WOOD YARD, BAY STREET, (Opposite Fire Hall.) Beech, Maple, Mixed, and Pine Wood constantly on hand

ALL KINDS OF CUT AND SPLIT WOOD IN STOCK

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Of every description, promptly delivered, at lowest prices. Note the Address,— OPPOSITE BAY STREET FIRE HALL. WM. BULMAN, PROPRIETOR. 43-46

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 Sherbourn Streets. WHARF: Foot of Sherbourn St., Toronto. 42-46

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. 52-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

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

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

Groceries, Provisions, &c.

BARGAINS FOR MECHANICS! WM. WRIGHT, DEALER IN GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 43 FRUIT, OYSTERS, &c., &c. 277 Yonge Street, Toronto. 45-46

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

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, 190 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 Five Cents per copy.

Tailoring.

CHARLES TOYE,

MERCHANT TAILOR AND CLOTHIER, 72 QUEEN STREET WEST. A large and extensive stock on hand. A good fit guaranteed. 9-hr

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

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

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

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

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council. 63-e

GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

Friday, 13th April, 1873. PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Public Works, and under the authority given by the 56th Section of the Act, 31st Victoria, Cap. 12, intituled: "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada," His Excellency the Governor General in Council has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the following rates be levied on Vessels passing through the Burlington Canal, viz:— On Steam Vessels 2 cents per Ton. On Sailing Vessels 1 cent per Ton. W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council. 62-e