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TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1873

NO. 62

Zabor Aotes.

It is stated that the working of the coal and iron mines, and the introduction of railroads in China, will soon be sanctioned by the Government.

The Earl of Derby has accepted the presidency of a society which has been formed in the north of England for the promotion of technical education in Lancashire, Yorkshire, and the Potteries.

The recommendations which the Government Commissioners of inquiry into the hours of labor and the employment of women and young persons in factories have submitted to the Local Government Board are published. The Commissioners recommend that the demand for nine hours should be granted, and that the hour should be taken at the beginning and not at the end of the day.

The I01st Quarterly Delegate Meeting of the London Society of Compositors was held lately at the Sussex Hotel, Bouverie street. The Secretary read the report, which showed the trade to be in a very flourishing condition, and which was uranimously adopted. It shows an increase on the quarter of £554, 12s. 11d.

There seems to be every reason to hope that the strike of the Cleveland miners is practically at an end. Both parties have agreed to a common sense course. Instead of paralysing the industry of a whole district by an obstinate struggle, they have resolved to appeal to an arbitrator, and to abide by his decision. The proposal was made by the National Association of Miners, and accepted yesterday by the Cleveland Mine Owners Association. The terms of the reference are worth noting. The arbitrator is to decide the question of wages in view of the standard generally prevailing in similar industries in the North of England, and the amount thus fixed is only to be altered after a month's notice on either side. Meanwhile the men are to resume work at the old rate, with no restriction on the amount of work done each day by individual workmen.

The Club and Institute Union have resumed their useful effort to turn the Saturday half-holiday to good account to those our public museums, public works, cathedrals and other places of artistic, scientific or historic interest, under the guidance of eminent men specially qualified to render such visits a source of instruction as well as of elevated recreation. Latuly members from the London club visited St. Paul's Cathedral, when its history and treasures were described by the Rev. Canon Gregory. Similar services have recently been rendered by Me. Hesketh (the architect of the magnificent new staircase) and Mr. Barber, at Goldsmith's Hall; by Mr. Williams, the architect, at the New Post-office; and by Dean Stanley, at Westminster Abbey. Visits of the same character will shortly be made to the Geological Department of the British Museum, with the help of Professor Owen; and to the Dudley Gallery, with the help of Mrs. Heaton

General Kauffman's command, from the east, are about to Boukan hills. The Orenburg ak columns have approached each other to establish d, an English religious eth of John Stuart Mill Christian style: "The f thought' who agree me place the better rch and State. We e crew of them, and rture, whether one h calm satisfaction,' mmes, Bill-Heads,

(illuminated or

office, 124 Bay St.

A correspondent with the Russian ex-

pedition against Khiva says the two

Communications.

THE PRESS AND THE WORKING

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman. SIR.—The Press is a glorious institution. It is truly called a power, whose influence none are so exalted as to despise. We are accustomed to regard it here in Canada, as free; and that it is so, in one sense, community, as a whole, are vigilantly guarded, and many individual classes, sects, and parties have each their separate special to be considered as outside the pale, and who, except when their "sweet voices" are required to turn the balance in a political the "capitalist" chose to dictate. contest, are virtually treated as the pariahs independent Press.

The WORKMAN has been established to supply a long-felt void in Canada; namely, to afford workingmen an opportunity o knowing what transpires in the vast field of labor throughout the civilized world which it concerns them to know, and at the same time placing them on a footing with all other parties, in the possession of an "organ" to defend their rights.

I do not know to what extent the workingmen of Canada appreciate the benefits to be derived from having a champion as well as a medium of intercommunication—what measure of support they accord it, but this I do know, that they accord it, but this I do know, that land for, we have to pay from \$8 to \$10 they require such an organ; and as one of those who do appreciate it. I propose to Poor fellow! What part of England does those who do appreciate it, I propose to last Saturday's Mail.

I will premise that I am an admirer of the Mail. It is a paper, also, that fills óreditably a void which was much felt before its establishment. It is an "organ" of the Dominion Government, with a staff of writers and reporters not to be surpassed. Whether we regard the accuracy of its the erudition of its reviewers, or the remembers of their affiliated institutions who liable information of its "sporting editor," leave work early. They organize visits to the Mail will bear comparison with any journal of its size and age.

> It must not be supposed, however, that so large and powerful a "staff" can be maintained by the subscriptions to the paper. Although established by a powerful company, yet it is to some extent a commercial speculation, and it is desirable, when the annual meeting of shareholders takes place, false. When an Englishman seeks employthat the Managers should be able to show a balance on the right side of the ledger. In order to attain this desirable end. advertising patronage is absolutely necessary. Every newspaper must have this support or die. A practical printer might undertake to give away either the Globe or Mail-if not to offer a bonus to its readers-provided he could be certain of securing the amount of patronage enjoyed by them. I dare say the Editor of the WORKMAN would gladly undertake to do that. But, as Managers of newspapers, that. But, as Managers of newspapers, you are going to cross the line." This i with powerful writers under their control absurd on the face of it. "York shillings (sometimes erroneously called editors), seldom know how to economize at the right end-being generally selected because they are not printers—(adventurers or failures in their proper calling) it follows that they become the advocates, for the nonce, of any who will advertise with them. — "Advertise! advertise! advertise!" and you'll see what you will see.

Now, workingmen don't advertise, consequently they are pariahs. They have no rights known to the "independent"

It appears that a mechanic named CUTTLER, recently from England, ignorant of the real position of the "free and independant press" in Canada, having found this country not exactly what it saying, is not a type of any large number was represented to him by "touters," of mechanics in Canada. Nor do we want has ventured to give what he considered any such. The sooner he leaves the coun-

of "smart men," who regard immigrants as "fair game," to be "plucked" or "gouged" or "chiselled" on the most improved principles. Alas, poor Cuttler ! Your doom is sealed. The sooner you leave Canada the better-the Mail has decreed it. What could have possessed you to say the winter is cold—the workshops sometimes insufficently warm to work in—fuel dear in Toronto, and rents high? And, worse cannot be questioned. It is free from all than all, to insinuate that the advertising restraint, so long as the laws of libel rre not patrons of the "independant press" don't violated or the privileges of Parliament always pay their employees? This stateinfringed. But while the interests of the ment might stem the tide of skilled mechanics flowing to this country, and prevent the "glut" which would enable the "capitalist"—whose only stock-in-trade organs, there is a very large class who seem is brass,—from bringing down the mechanic to his "proper position"-that of abject servility—begging for work on any terms

The attention of the Manager of the Mail of society, even by this so-called free and having been drawn by a "correspondent," (an advertising patron, residing in Hamilton,) to the statement made by the unfortunate CUTTLER in an English paper, some poor journalist on the Mail staff is instructed to notice the mechanic's "impertinence," and of course he does it-he must do whatever he is required—his only alternative being starvation or prussic acid. Accordingly, the thunder of the "independent journal" is hurled at poor CUTTLER in the following fashion:

· We fear Mr. CUTTLER is epicurean in his tastes, and altogether too big for his boots. It seems to grate upon his nice feelings to have to live in a wood house. "A house such as you will pay 3s 6d per week in Enghe refer to when he makes this comparison. offer a few observations on an article in Certainly no city there of from sixty to a hundred thousand inhabitants. There is no such difference as he says. As comfortable a house as any mechanic could desire to live in, can be had in Toronto for from \$8 to \$10 a month; and he is a poor mechanic who cannot afford to pay that. do not think that coal ever reached the figure he names, \$10 a ton; if he had said \$7 a ton, he would have been much nearer Whether we regard the accuracy of its the truth. Another grievance with Mr. "phonographists," the brilliant wit of its Cuttler is that there are no fire places in 'funny man," the weight of its thunder, the houses, "so we have to pay \$20 or \$24 for a stove, as a landlord does not furnish the house with a fire-place at all." Fire-places are not put in the smaller classes of houses as a rule, because they are not as economical as stoves; and when Mr. Curr-LER says that such a stove as would be necessary for a house renting for eight dollars a month costs from \$20 to \$24, he simply increases the amount a hundred per

Here is another complaint :- "Now about the wages; but you must bear in mind what is printed in the emigration books is mostly ment he naturally enquires what the wages will be, and most of the employers will say 11s., 13s., or 15s. per day; so the man goes willingly to work, naturally expecting when pay day comes to receive 11, 13, or 15 English shillings per day, but, to his great surprise, they are only English sixpences, which they call 'York shillings' here. Work during ten hours per day, or sixty hours per week, constitutes a week's work and some of the employers will come to you on pay night and ask if you can do with so much this fortnight, and there are some employers from whom you cannot get a square-up without leaving and telling them are hardly ever spoken of in Canada, except by a few of the "oldest inhabitants." All business is done in dollars and cents. When a man enquires as to the wages he is to receive he is always answered in dollars, not in pounds and shillings -cither English, or Canadian, or "York" shillings. Anyway there could never be such a wide difference between the idea of the man seeking employment as to the wages he was about to receive, and the idea of the man who was to pay him, as between a "York' shilling and an English shilling. We doubt very much if such a case as that said by Mr. CUTTLER to be quite common ever occurred in Canada. As to the payment of wages, it is, as a rule, regular. The law of Ontario now enables a workman to obtain a lieu upon his employer's property, so that there can be no suffering in this respect. Mr. CUTTLER, we have no hesitation in

try the better. There is plenty of employa correct view of the condition of skilled ment for all who come, who are not as fasti-

mechanics when they fell into the hands dious as this grumbling Englishman, and on board the Polaris. Tyson, though he who are willing to do a fair day's work for a fair day's wages. Whether some emigrant agents speak too highly of the country or not, it is unquestionable that we have here a splendid field for the emigrant seeking a new home.

I trust the mechanic will survive the above onslaught, and has not shrunk into those "boots" which the Mail says are too small for him.

Though there was an old woman who lived in her sho As a shantie for CUTTLER his boots wouldn't do ; For the Mail (which some call a pragmatical prig) Says for thom Current "is altegether too big." How the scribe found that out is not easy to stace, Unless, taking their measure, he has felt their weight, For those who to prigging are two much inclined, Often feel people's boots, with their toes in, behind

CUTTLER should take his "dose" philosophically, letting it pass for what it is worth-and that is not a great deal when it comes to be analysed. Besides, journalists don't mean one-half what they say. They are splendid fellows-if you make some allowance for their hard fate - and as harmless as sucking doves. I once knew an Editor who in size and weight was something like the Tichborne claimant, and who being an Irish barrister who never had a brief, took to writing editorials as a dernier resort. Whenever he had a tough subject to handle he laid himself down to it. How many fell victims to his pen I never heard, but working in an adjoining room I always knew when he had "done" for somebody; for at the conclusion of the last page of "copy" he would jump off his chair, throw down his pen, pirouette round the "sanctum," slap his colleague (a timid little man) upon the back, and then exit, singing the "Groves of Blarney."

Let poor CUTTLER, then, take comfort. The attack on him was "done to order; and though a little "acid," is, after all, but harmless gas.

OUVRIER.

Toronto, June 17th, 1873.

[We have not seen Mr. CUTTLER's entire letter, and consequently are not in a position to offer an opinion on the subject. We insert Ouvrier's letter, but do not endorse all his remarks. We shall, however, be pleased to hear from Mr. Curreer in reply to the Mail's remarks-if he has any to make.—ED. O. W.)

THE POLARIS MYSTERY.

The official report of the investigation now going on in Washington will, when published, be found to contain substantially the following facts, obtained from a gentleman who had opportunity to converse at great length with Capt. Tyson and Esquimau Joe, the two most im portant witnesses just before their departure by the Frolic. In order to make this story clear and coherent, it will be necessary to repeat a few of the circumstances already mentioned in the Herald. On the 16th of October last, the day after Capt. Tyson and his crew, in two boats and a ryak, had been separated from the Polaris, they saw that vessel about ten miles away. It was a very short day, the sun being visible only three hours on the horizon. Tyson and his men could see the Polaris plainly from the ice floe, and it seems, therefore, evident that those on board the Polaris could easily observe the men on the ice floe. There was nothing to prevent the vessel from coming to their rescue; there was no obstruction in the way of ice floes; it seemed all smooth sailing, yet Buddington apparently did not even attempt to approach them. The Polaris made sail, and steamed into Northumberland Inlet. And here is a circumwhich throws

and lends color to the belief that he purposely abandoned the unfortunate men on the ice floe to what must have seemed to him inevitable destruction. A few months before the final parting Tyson was sent ashore, with two boats' crews, on a scientific search. At this time Buddington, who was under the influence of liquor, threatened to abandon the party on the ice. He did not, however attempt to carry out his menace, for Tyson and his men got safely restored to their former prosperity.

A DARK SUSPICION UPON BUDDINGTON,

was reticent as to his relations with Buddington, admits that there had been illfeeling between them, that Buddington was jealous of Hall, and that he (Tyson) being an intimate friend of the latter, was also an object of dislike to Buddington.

The circumstances of Captain Hall's death as told by Joe to my informant, and as they have undoubtedly come out during the investigation in Washington are these: On the return to the Polaris from a sledging expedition (when he had reached the highest northern latitude-82° 16 sec.), Captain Hall called for a cup of coffee. Immediately after taking it he was attacked with violent illness, and died in a few hours after. While convulsed with pain he called for Joe to his side and told him he was suffering from the effects of poison. He charged Joe solemnly to "tell the President of the United States that

HE BELIEVED HIMSELF POISONED."

These, says Joe, were the words of the dying explorer. This language acquires a still greater significance in connection with these circumstances. All the Esquimaux were warmly attached to Captain Hall, and, seeing that their services were indispensable to the expedition, it looks suspicious that they should have been sent out by Buddington with the men who were left on the ice floe. If Buddington was guilty it might have been his wish to get rid of the Esquimaux in order that they should not turn evidence against him when the Polaris got into port. It is also charged that Buddington wanted to get back to Disco, in order to take possession of the stores and \$1,800 in money left in charge of a Danish magistrate. The discipline on board the Polaris after Capt. Hall's death was bad. Everybody wanted to be captain.

Buddington is described by those who know him as a good sailor, but very much given to drink, and when intoxicated he is said to lose his identity and to be incapable of self-control. He carried his excess so far as to drink alcohol out of the lamps when he could not obtain ardent spirits elsewhere. Though there rests a dark shadow upon Buddington, it will require, however, more than the facts so far elicited to clear up the mystery that hangs upon the Polar tragedy.—New York Herald.

Prof. Wise is again proposing to cross the Atlantic in a balloon, and promises to start from Boston Commoe on the 4th of July, if the authorities of that city will aid him in his preparations to the amount of \$3,000. An order to that effect has been passed by one branch of the city government, and there is a possibility that the long-entertained theory of æronauts of constant air-currents from west to east; will soon be put to the test of practical experiment. Prof. Wise is willing to risk his life in support of his theory, and his conficent of his ability to cross the ocean in sixty hours, and he is not alone in his opinion, as many scientists consider the enterprise quite feasible.

Among the curiosities of mechanism to be exhibited at Vienna will be a watch made entirely of rock crystal. It appears that many years since a workman in a French manufactory decided to make a watch, every part of which, the main spring alone excepted, should be of rock crystal; after thirty years of labor he accomplished his task. All the pieces of the watch are fastened by rock crystal screws, and the escapement is most intricate. His widow would never part with it; but when she died, the treasure fell into the hands of a French watchmaker, who intends to exhibit it as a specimen of French workmanship, pricing it at two thousand dollars. Certainly few articles could possess greater interest on the score of ingenuity.

It is reported that the New French Ministry favors free trade, and will reverse the policy of the Thiers Government. Under the protective policy France as done wonders in recuperating after the exhausting war; she has paid or provided for the whole of the German indemnity; she has re-organized her army; her manufactures, trade and agriculture have been

Zoetry.

EVERY DAY.

Oh, trifling tasks, so often done, Yet ever to be done anew ! Oh, cares which come with every sun, Morn after morn, the long years through! We shrink beneath their paltry sway-The irksome calls of every day.

The restless sense of wasted power, The tiresome round of little things, Are hard to bear, as hour by hour Its tedious iteration brings; Who shall evade or who delay The small demands of every day?

The boulder in the torrent's course By tide and tempest lashed in vain, Obeys the wave whirled pebble's force, And yields its substance grain by grain; So crumble strongest lives away Beneath the wear of every day.

We find the lion in his lair, Who tracks the tiger for his life, May wound them ere they are aware, Or conquer them in desperate strife-Yet powerless he to scathe or slay The vexing guats of every day.

The steady strain that never stops Is mightier than the fiercest shock; The constant fall of water drops Will groove the adamantine rock; We feel our noblest powers decay In feeble wars with every day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow-Our souls a sudden bravery fills-But we endure not always so The drop by drop of little ills; We still deplore and still obey The hard behests of every day.

The heart which boldly faces death Upon the battle field, and dares Cannon and bayonet, faints beneath The needle points of frets and cares; The stoutest spirits they dismay-The tiny stings of every day.

And even saints of holy fame, Whose souls by faith have overcome, Who were amid the cruel flame The molten crown of martyrdom. Bore not without complaint away The petty pains of every day.

Ah, more than martyr's aureole, And more than hero's heart of fire, We need the humble strength of soul Which daily toils and ills require; Sweet Patience, grant us, if you may, An added grace of every day.

Tales and Sketches.

THE CIPSY CIRL.

A TALE OF EDWARD THE FOURTH.

[CONCLUTED.]

Alone, half reclining upon a cushioned couch with his graceful form enveloped in a robe of crimson, lined and edged with costly furs, with an air of ennui and weariness, lay England's king, the handsome and voluptuous Edward the Fourth. Scarce a token was discernible of the warrior king, in the languid form, the sunny brow, and small, voluptuous mouth, as he lay with drooping eyelids, dreaming, not of past victories, or stirring triumphs, but of the many bright beauties that graced his brilliant court.

Presently his reveries were broken by the entrance of a favorite attendant. Edward looked dreamily up, as the page spoke.

"A lady craves audience, my liege," he said, "and will not be denied admittance." "Is she old, or still in youth, Francois?"

"I should say far advanced, sire, were it not for a white hand that gleamed out for a moment, as she drew her mantle about her, when my Lords Hastings and Woodville came near."

"Then in heaven's name admit her, withous delay. We have not looked upon a new face this many a day." And in a moment the stranger entered.

"Throw back that envious hood," said Edward, as she stood close-veiled before him : "we would fain look upon the brow of our fair petitioner." Fair indeed," he whispered, admiringly, as suiting the action of his words. he withdrew the hood from the somewhat frightened girl, disclosing the beautiful face of Leonora Estrange. She paused a moment, and then threw herself at his feet. Her cheek was of marble hue as she extended a let ter to him.

"Edward took it carefully, but as his glance rested upon it, he bent forward with a kind- voice of touching sadness, as she knelt before ling eye and frowning brow. Once or twice him. he read, and re-read; then looking gravely down upon the fair girl, he said, somewhat sternly, "And how pretty one came you by spoke. "Have you come here, Leonora," he

"Lord Francis Clairmont," she said, "bade me destroy it, but knowing it to be of somewhat treasonable import, I have brought it to the boon of thy presence. I would return the as I knew how; you, by liege, for safe-keeping."

"And what may my Lord of Clairmont be to you, thut he should deposit letters of such high value in your care." 1 ...

"Nothing, sire," answered Leonora, while tinued :- "I loved thee until thou didst beo ran balifikana

the warm blood mantled her cheek and brow. "Come," he said, smilingly, "I can read the riddle; he loves thy fair face, and then,

thou lovest thy sovereign better." "There is no love between us-once it were otherwise; but now the heart which he has betraved knows no softer unction than revenge. Yes," she added, in a deep, low voice, "Leonora Estrange lives but for revenge. The deed is done. With your leave, sire, I will withdraw."

"Nay, stay," said the monarch, laying his hand lightly upon her arm to detain her, "sit thee here, poor child, by my side, and we will see if we cannot comfort thee," he whispered, as he drew her to his side. "Good heaven, he must be a craven," cited the monarch, "that could be false to those bright eyes! And now, pretty trembler, say, shall not Edward comfort the poor heart that throbs so thec." wildly'? By this token, he swears fidelity overmore to these lovely lips."

He would have pressed his own to those of the pale girl, but like lightning she sprang up, and stood with head erect, flashing eye, and crimsoned cheek. "Stand back, my liege," she said; the monarch of proud England forgets himself strangely, when he leaves it for self, saying, "And can you think, Leonora, one like me to recall him thus. I came not here to complain of Lord Francis of Clairmont, or to seek the love of England's king-but to accomplish my destiny. My liege, fare-theewell," and she turned to withdraw.

. The monarch stood wrapt in mute admiration of the bold girl as she spoke; but when she turned, he sprang forward, crying, "By my halidom, this proud spirit suits thee well. Bold, forsooth, must be the one that dares trifle with thy woman's heart. But do you know, girl," he said, as his eye again fell upon the paper within his hand, and he folded it, placing it within his bosom-"ao you know that you have doomed your recreant lover to a traitor's death?"

Leonora sprang forward, and laid her small white hand upon the king's arm, while her red lips grew pallid, and quivering with agony as she cried, "To death! oh! sire, you do but iest with noor Leonora? Say it not again; recall the words you but now have spoken."

Edward looked long and fixedly upon the agonized brow upturned to his, upon which remorse had already stamped its iron signet. He laid his jewelled hand upon the pale brow. and bending low, whispered, "And if to thy prayer, I spare the life of Francis of Clairmont, will Edward win the love of Leonora?"

But no blush mantled the young cheek; the life blood was pressing heavily upon her heart; for the truth had struck her for the first time, that it was not alone to imprisonment, but to death, and by her hand, that Clairmont was betrayed. Hence the monarch's words awoke scarcely a thought within that throbbing heart. Raising the long lashes, her glance fell coldly upon Edward's as she answered, "The love, the fidelity of the subject, I will bestow, and if my sovereign be but just to himself and others, that will be enough. I have nothing else, my liege, to give."

"Then, by heaven, Clairmont dies ere another week has passed!" answered the

Leonora drew herself up. "And I tell you, false king, false alike to honor and justice, that he shall not die." And again, with flashing eye and dauntless mien, she confronted England's king, and then suddenly turned fro n the apartment.

The word was spoken. The final sentence had gone forth. Doomed to an ignominious death, on the breaking of another dawn, the young Lord of Clairmont sat in his dungeon. His head was bowed upon his folded arms: his cheek was pale with the spirit's strife, and his dark eye had lost its wonted fire. The light of his soul had expired when he learned that he was betrayed, and by the hand of

Long he remained buried in deep and painful thought, until a low, half-stifled sob fell upon his ear. Uncovering his face, he looked tenderly down, where by his side the Lady Clare sat, with her head resting upon his knee. Sadly and caressingly he laid his hand amid those golden curls, clustering around the pale brow, and bending down fondly, kissed the tear-laden eyes. As he did so, he said, "Thou alone, of all the world, art true."

Amid her tears she looked up, to these words, like blessed music, fell upon her ear.

He had scarcely spoken when the door was gently opened, and a muffled figure stood silently gazing upon the scene. Directly she advanced with faltering steps, and spoke in trembling accents. The colour came flushing to the cheek of Francis of Clairmont.

"My lord," she said, as she threw back her mantle, and both Francis and his wife started as their glances fell upon that beautiful face, now so wan and faded-"my lord, Leonora has come to save the life which she has perilled. Will you not trust me?" she asked, in a

Francis of Clairmont looked sadly down upen her for a moment, without a word : then said, "to mock the doomed man with idle hones and soft words-you, who have betrayed me to death? Yet I thank thee, Leonoro, for wrong thou hast done by mercy. Francis of Clairmont loved thee."

Here a low cry broke from the young wife : but he laid his hand upon her head, as he con-

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tray me to infamy and death; then the wrung soul, in its agony, turned to a softer, a truer heart."

A shudder ran through the slight figure before him, and Leonora spoke, in a voice of sharp agony, that fell painfully upon the listener's ear. "Not a truer, not a fonder heart." she said. "Francis, the poor gipsy girl would have sacrificed all but honor to have saved thy life. Behold here—she will still save you. Take this cloak and hood," casting them from her as she spoke; "wrap them around thee, and pass out. None will heed thee. At the foot of the stairs a boat waits, and with it those who will bear you away in safety. And then, lady," she said, approaching the Lady Clare, "let me look upon the face which smiled upon my lone youth, and pray for pardon for all the wrong I have done

She spoke hurrically. Clairmont moved not. She took her mantle, and threw it around the young lord; but a sharp thrill ran through her whole frame, as she touched the hand that so often had fondly clasped her own.

When the young nobleman felt the burning touch of those slight fingers, he raised himthat I will leave you to the revenge of a baffled king ?"

"Edward will not harm me," answered Leonora, "a night's imprisonment will be all; and it matters little now," she murmured to herself, "whether the roof of palace or prison covers this blighted head."

Clairmont still hesitated, but she took his hand and joined it to that of the Lady Clare, saying, "She is good and true-be thou so to her. Go, before it is too late."

The next moment she was alone.

When the echo of Clairmont's step had died way, she threw herself upon the couch, and drew the covering around her, so that, if the guard looked in, he might still fancy Clairmont slept. The caution proved not in vain for in a little while, the door opened, and a man's head intruded. But in the dim light the guard beheld that motionless form; murmuring to himself, "He sleeps soundly his last sleep on earth," he went on his round.

Who shall tell the bitter and sad thoughts that swept across the soul of Leonora Estrange, through the hours of that long, dark night? They were too deep for endurance at last; for, when the first grey light of early morning filled the room, and the guards entered to convey the young Lord of Clairmont to the block. they found only the corpse of a young girl lying quietly upon his pallet. Even the rough and hardened soldiers turned awe-stricken from the sweet pale face before them. Many eyes looked upon that lifeless form that day, and at last the tidings reached the monarch's ear. With a presentiment of the truth, he entered the room, and bent over the dead. For many moments he stood motionless; then a tear was seen to gather in his eye, and fall silently amid the dark braids of the corpse, beautiful even in death.

"For her sake, I pardon my Lord Francis of Clairmont," at last, said the king. "Let her have Christian burial; and let masses be said for her soul."

Taught by the bitter lessons of youth, Lord Clairmont was ever after true to his sweet wife. But both he and the heiress of Moorland often conversed sadly of Leonora Estrange, the poor GIPSY GIRL.

A HALF HOUR'S RIDE.

BY M. L. D.

I was never in my life a flirt, or at all inclined to play the coquette; so when Dan Hanton asked me to marry him, it gave me real pain to refuse. He was a handsome fellow, most of the girls thought, and rather envied me his attention; but somehow, though not naturally timid, I shrank from his bold eyes, coarse manners, and more than all, when he spoke to me, from his hot breath, filled with the fumes of liquor. I think if young men only knew how disgusting this is to s woman, they would abstain from drinking, at least when they are coming into her presence.

My father always called me his "little lady," and petted and spoiled me for my dead mother's sake, and had I loved Dan, I know he would not have opposed our marriage. Still I could not help seeing the satisfaction in his eyes when I told him that I had refused him.

"Well, my girl," he sald, "there be some who say Dan would be a good match for you, seeing as how he is engineer on a train, and I nothing more than a baggage master; but I think different, and |don't feel a bit sorry to keep you a spell longer—though I fear it will only be a spell after all, for I saw William Dean, that good-looking chap in the telegraph office, (casting 'sheep's yes' at you, and I

suppose he will be asking you next.' In this, by the way, father was right.

I had just finished my work the next morning, when a knock came to the door, and when I opened it I was quite surprised to find Dan standing there, for he had gone off in such a violent passion at my refusal, that I scarcely expected to see him again. But I tried to hide my astonishment, and said as pleasantly

"Come in. Dan."

He came in, shuffling his feet, and twirling his hat in his hand. I had certainly never seen him appear to worse advantage.

"I just came over," he said, "to tell you

that I'm sorry for my bad manners last night, an hour after, I found my father leaning over and I hope you won't lay it up against me for a follow can't always hold his tongue when he gets such a slap across the head, as it were; and I've been thinking if I couldn't do something for you to make up for it. So I remember now you had always wanted to take a ride on the engine, and as I've got to run down to Western station before I take my afternoon trip, I thought I'd step in and see if you didn't want to go along."

I was delighted. All my life I had longed to ride on a locomotive, especially one unincumbered by cars, and here was the chance. Yet withal, I felt a little timid, for though I had never seen Dan really under the influence of liquor, still from his heated face and dull eyes. I knew he had been drinking; yet the next moment I laughed at myself for my fears, and, yielding to the temptation, was soon ready for my ride.

"I will just step in and tell father I'm going." I said, as we passed the baggage-room. "No, you won't," said he, roughly seizing me by the arm. Then seeing my surprise, he added quickly, "We haven't time to stop," and hurried me on to the engine.

Then getting on himself, we started off.

As we passed the depot my father came out, and appeared to call to us to stop; but Dan only laughed, and put the engine to a greater speed.

For a few moments I wondored what my father could have wanted of me; but the novelty of my position soon drove every other thought away. I had been taking little notice of Dan, but, presently, turning to speak to him, saw him just taking a good-sized bottle away from his mouth. He smacked his lips, and muttered something about courage, before he saw me looking at him.

"What is that you have been drinking?" I asked.

"Whiskey," he answered, putting the bottle to his lips again.

"Please do not drink any more," I said, frightened. "I want you to show me how to run the engine.

"And how to stop her, too, I suppose," he said, with a laugh that somehow made my blood run cold.

"Now, my dear, I've a thing to tell you this 'ere engine is going at a pretty good speed, and according to my calculations, if we're not hindered, we'll reach Western in just fifteen minutes."

I gave a sigh of relief; only fifteen minutes they would soon pass. He seemed to read my thoughts, for after taking another long drink from his bottle, which was evidently having an effect upon him, he continued:

"You think you'll be safe when you reach Western, now don't you? but"-with a horrible oath.—"you'll never reach there alive. Do you suppose I was going to let you when you wouldn't marry me? I laid awake all night thinking how I could pay you off, and my plan has worked beautiful, for here you are, caught like a mouse in a trap. I wasn't sent to Western; that was only part of my plan; for you know, maybe, and maybe you don't know, that between here and there, there is only a single track, and in just ten minutes the express will be up. She don't stop at Weston, and we'll meet her about two miles this side of the station. They won't see us till they're close on the curve, and then it will be too late; they will run slap into this 'ere engine, and dash us to pieces."

He paused, and took another long drink from his bottle. Far away I thought I heard the whistle of a locomotive. An expression of fright and horror passed over his face, as though he were only just conscious of what he had done. Again I heard the whistle, this time a little louder. He staggered to his feet. "She's comin'," he said in a hoarse whise

And before I could guess his intention he had sprung wildly from the side of the engine. It was a terrible moment. We were already within sight of the curve, and I expected each minute to see the express train rounding it. I was only eighteen, and life was fair and sweet to me. I thought of my father and how lonely he would be without me, his only child. Was there no escape? No averting the fearful death which was so near me? On and on we rushed; we were at the curve. I closed my eyes and prayed-prayed as we only do when death is looking us in the face. I waited for the crash of the two engines. We were round the curve, I felt sure. I opened my eyes, fearing I was only opening them to see my death coming. But no! as I looked eagerly forward. I thought I saw the express train standing at the station. I started to my feet; might I not still be saved?

Oh, if I could but stop the engine!

Like an inspiration came the thought. "To start the engine, Dan turned on the steam," I said, taking hold of the starting bar, "by pulling this out; therefore, the way to stop must be to push it in," suiting the action to the word. We were still about a mile from the station. I looked longingly at the break, too heavy for my woman's hands to turn, but felt the next moment, with a thrill of joy, that the engine was beginning to slacken her speed; and as we reached the further end of the platform at Western station, not twenty feet from the express train, she stopped.

Kind hands helped me from the engine, and eager voices asked an explanation of my strange position; but it was not given, at least not by me, for sight and strength failed me, and I fainted. When I came to myself, about lus answered them,

"Thank God, you are safe, my darling!" he said, tenderly.

I shuddered as I thought of my wonderful escape, and asked by what good providence the express train had stopped at the station. "Why, you see," said my father, "just as you started off with Dan, William Dean came

in to me and said: "'For God's sake, Markman, make your daughter get off that engine.-Dan has been drinking all the morning, and is in no fit state to be with her. He cannot run to Wes. tern before the express is due, and if they meet on the single track, there is death to them.' I ran out and called to Dan to stop : but, you know, he would not. Oh, my dar. ling, I can't tell you what I felt when I saw that iron creature taking you away to what

one; but William's head was clear. "'We may save her yet,' he said, and rushed into the telegraph office, and sent this

seemed certain death. I staggered like a

drunken man, and hadn't any more wit than

"'Stop the 11:20 express at Western station.' "And then we both started off for Western as fast as we could."

When I told them my story they went to look for Dan. They found him where he had iumped off-quite dead!

It was long before I recovered from the effect of my fright, and, as was natural, William Dean called often to see me. And at last there was a quiet wedding, and father. without losing a daughter, gained a son.

HOW THE GEESE SAVED ROME.

I have so often heard public speakers quote the above, "that a flock of geese saved Rome," but never give the particulars.

On reading "Plutarch's Lives," by John and William Langhorne, published in 1830, I have read the particulars of that event, and with your permission I will briefly give a few extracts as there I find it.

In giving the public lives and adventures of Rome's public men, they, among the rest, give that of Fusius Camillus.

Camillus was one of Rome's great men, and was during his lifetime elevated by the Roman Senate as Dictator and Tribune. In the year of Rome, 353, he held the office of Censor for his many laudable acts, (an office at that time in Rome of great dignity.) A war broke out with the Tuscans, against which Camillus led the Roman army-defeated and routed the Tuscan army, which gave great satisfaction to the Romans, and they appointed him Dictator. Subsequently, Camillus and the Roman Senate differed on public affairs, by which he incurred their displeasure and opposition, and was charged with appropriating the spoils of the Tuscan war to his own use. The Roman Senate tried and impeached him on false and unjust accusations.

He could not, however, bear the thought of so great an indignity, and giving way to his resentment, determined to quit the city as a voluntary exile.

Having taken leave of his wife and children. he went in silence from his home to the gate of the city. There he made a stand, turning about, stretched his hand toward the capital. and prayed to the gods, that if he was driven out without any fault of his own, and nearly by violence of envy of the people, the Romans might quickly repent it, and express to all the world their want of Camillus and their regret of his absence. He left, leaving his cause undefended. At Ardea, Camillus lived in absolute retirement as a voluntary exile.

The Gauls, subsequently, declared war against Rome. Brennus led the army of of the Gauls, marched on Rome, and after a stormy time, succeeded in taking it, laying it

The third day after the battle, outside of the city, Brennus arrived with his army, and finding the gates of the city opened, and the walls destitute of guards, at first he had some apprehension of a stratagem or ambuscade. for he did not think the Romans had so entirely given themselves up to despair. But when he found it to be so in reality, he entered in by the Collins gate, and took Rome, a little more than three hundred and sixty years after its foundation.

Brennus, thus in possession of Rome, set a strong guard about the Capital, and himself went down in the forum; where he was struck with amazement at the sight of so many men seated in great state and silence, who neither rose up at the approach of their enemies, nor changed countenance or color, but leaning upon their staffs, and sat looking upon each other without fear or concern. The Gauls, astonish. ed at so surprising a spectacle, and regarding them as superior beings, for a long time were afraid to approach or touch the one of them ventured to go

Popisius, and advanced his ha ing his beard, which was, which Popisius struck him his staff, and wounded h Gauls fell upon the res continuing their rage, in their way. The length of the s

fail the Gauls, and the and part stayed wi fortress, while pay laid waste to the to

The Roman Ser treating him to acco

before he was legally appointed to do it by the | the precipice. Thus standing upon the rampart needs neither guards nor weapons, for his | attracted my attention. But there was no Romans in the Capital;" for he looked upon them, while they were in being, as the Com monwealth, and would readily obey their orders, but without them would not be so officious as to interpose.

Camillus did not know how to send the propo ition to the capital at Rome, as it was impossible for a messeenger to pass into the citadel. He sent a young man named Pontius Cominius, not distinguished by his birth, but fond of glory, who readily took upon himself the commission.

He carried no letters to the citizens in the capital, lest, if he should happen to be taken the enemy should discover by them the intentions of Camillus. He could not pass the river by the bridge, because it was guarded by the Gauls, and, therefore, took his clothes, and bound them about his head; and laid himself formed of what had passed, ordered the main upon the cask he had with him, safely swam over and reached the city.

It happened the largest and best disciplined corps went against Ardea, where Camillus. since his exile, lived in absolute retirement, This great event, however, awakened him into action, and his mind was employed in contriving, not how to keep himself concealed and to avoid the Gauls, but if an opportunity should offer, to attack and conquer them.

Camillus raised an army of Ardeans, met the Gauls, defeated them, and surprised the Gauls who were intoxicated with wine. At midnight-Lunettes, without noise fell upon their corps, when they were suddenly aroused from their sleep, but to no purpose, when they were despatched by the sword.

The fame of this action by Camillus reached Rome-when they exclaimed, "What a General has heaven taken from Rome in Camillus. to adorn the Ardeans with his exploits! While the city which produced and brought up so great a man is absolutely ruined; and we for want of a leader set idle within the walls of a strong city, and betray the liberty of Italy. Come, then, let us send to the Ardeans to demand our General, or else take our weapons and go to them; for he is no longer an exile, nor we citizens, having no country but what is in possession of an enemv.

Then avoiding the quarters where, by the lights and noise, he concluded they kept watch, he went to the Carmental gate, where there was the greatest silence, and where the hill of the capital is the steepest and most craggy. Upon this he got unperceived, by a way the most difficult and dreadful, and advanced near the guards upon the walls. After he had hailed them and told his name, they received him with joy, and conducted him to the magis-

The Senate was presently assembled, and he acquainted them with the victory of Camillus, which they had not heard of before. The Senate at once declared Camillus Dictator for the second time, and sent Pontius back the same way he came, who was equally fortunate on his return.

Meantime, some of the barbarians employed in the siege, happened to pass by the place when Pontius had made his way by night up to the Capitol, observing many traces of his feet and hands, as he had worked himself up the rock, torn off what grew there, and tumbled down the mould. Of this, they informed the King; who coming and viewing it for the present said nothing; but assembled the lightest and most active of his men, who were likeliest to climb any difficult height, and thus addressed them: The enemy has shown us the way to reach them, which we were ignorant of, and have proved that this rock is neither inaccessible nor untrodden by human feet. What a shame would it be then, after having made a beginning, not to finish, and to quit the place as impregnable, when the Romans themselves have taught us how to take it. Where it was easy for one man's ascent, it could not be difficult for many, one by one : nay, should many attempt it together, they will find great advantage in assisting each other. In the meantime, I intend great rewards and honors for such as shall distinguish themselves on this occasion.

The Gauls readily embraced the King's proposal; and about midnight a number of them together began to climb the rock in silence, which rough, steep and eraggy, proved more practicable than they expected. The foremost having gained the top, put themselves in order, I were ready to take possession of the wall, and fall upon the guards, who were fast selcep for neither man nor dog perceived heir coming. However, there were certain ored geese, kapt near Juno's Temple, and at her times polendidly fed; but at this time, the corn and provisions that remained were at for the men, they were neglect-

lition. This animal is , and soon alarmed ter kept them wakstely perceived nning at them. make, they rians now ced with came to hand this s nity, ordin 100 and: with

with those who had come to his assistance, life and property are perfectly secure. It worm there. What then was the power that and fought by his side, he drove back the rest is quite true that they in common with all carried on this general movement! Upon of the Gauls, that had got up, who were no great number, and who performed nothing worthy of so great an attempt.

After that the Gauls began to lose courage : for provisions were scarce, and they could not forage for fear of Camillus. Camillus came in time. Brennus had agreed to leave Rome, for a certain sum of gold in weight, as they were weighing the gold, according to agreement, Brennus took off his sword and threw it, belt and all, into the scales: and when Seelpitius asked him what it meant, he answered: "What should I mean but woe to the conquered." Camillus came up in time, and while they were disputing with the Gauls, Camillus arrived at the gates, and being in body of his army to advance slowly and in good order, while he with a select band marched hastily up to the Romans, who all gave place, and received the dictator with respect and silence. Then he took the gold out of the scales, and gave it to the lictors, and ordered the Gauls to take away the balance and the weights, and to be gone, telling them, "It was the custom of the Romans to deliver their country with steel, and not with gold."

Camillus returned in triumph, as became the deliverer of his lost country, and a restorer of Rome. And this is the way the Geese saved Rome.

THE SONS OF HAM.

Much of the antipathy which we white people have to the Africans is, without doubt, simply owing to the difference which exists between us and them in colour of skin and form of feature. I had a strong repugnance to them myself on this account, and did not really lose it until I was brought face to face with them in their own land. This feeling is somewhat excusable: for it is rarely out of Africa that we meet with Africans who are calculated to win our admiration or regard. In England we usually meet with certain miserable specimens of the West Coast negro races, or some spoiled and petted creature, for whom perhaps our money is solicited, that he may be kept in a state of idleness; and who excites our contempt by an aping of gentility, which sits upon him with an ill grace, or disgusts us with an assumption of superior piety, in which we cannot believe. In America and the West Indias we find only slaves, or the decendants of slaves, who are more or less weighed down and degraded by the burden of their past or present servitude, and in whom, therefore, we find but little that is calculated to remove the barrier which exists to our unreserved acceptance of the African as "a man and a brother." From these and such as these, who are almost invariably connected with the negro races of western. Africa, who are certainly not the most favored of the sons of Ham, we have formed our opinions, and have had our feelings excited upon the Africans in general. But though the negro is an African, all Africans are not negroes. There are the same varieties to be observed in the descendants of Ham as in those of Shem and Japheth. All are distinctly African: but the retreating forehead, prominent jaws and ill-formed body with which the negro is generally credited, are not common. It is not only the Manyema, of whom we have lately heard from Dr. Livingstone, who are beautiful in form and feature, for I have met with their counterparts in regions less uuknown. In South Africa there is a remarkable illustration of the physical and mental differences which may exist in tribes that are almost contiguous. The Besiesmen are dwarfed in body and stunted in mind. There language in its utterance seems to be not far removed from the unintelligent gibbering of the ape. Their habits are those of wild beasts rather than of human beings. They occupy about the lowest position in the scale of humanity. Yet we shall look in vain for finer specimens of the genus homo then the Zulu Kafirs. They are tall in stature, manly in bearing, and graceful in movement. Their language is pleasant to the ear, and capable of expressing almost any thought the human mind is capable of conceiving. They are logical in reasoning, patient in argument and acute in observation. They are warlike, for they are pastoral in their pursuits: and since the days of the Hyksos, the old shepherd kings who were the terror of Egypt, the lovers of flocks and herds have been fond of fighting. When their blood is up their anger rages unchecked by tender regard or the claims of pity; but they do not brood over their wrongs, and they readily forget and forgive. "They fought us like men, and during a truce they behaved themselves like gentlemen," was said of them by a friend of mine who has been engaged in war against them. In

cannot be with them or with other of the bigher races of Africa long, without feeling that the affinity between them and the fairskinned man is perfect in every material point; and the sympathies of a common nature soon bridge over the chasm which at first seems to exist between ourselves and them on account of the difference of color.—From the Cornhill Magazine.

MR. MUNDELLA'S NINE-HOUR FAC-TORY BILL.

Recently a meeting of factory-workers and others, was held in the Temperance Hall, Brechin-Ex-Bailie Smith in the chair-to take into consideration Mr. Mundella's Nine-Hour Mill and Factory Bill at present before Parliament. The meeting was not so large as might have been expected in such a manufacturing population as Brechin, and although females were specially invited. only a few were present. Mr. James Fleming moved the first resolution as follows :- "That this meeting is of the decided opinion that the present hours of labor of women and young persons employed in mills and factories are injurious to their health, and believe that a reduction of the same would materially improve their social and physical condition.' This was seconded by Mr. Andrew Millar. Before the chairman put the motion to the meeting, Mr. Middleton, Chairman of the Dundee Nine-Hour Movement Association, gave an address. He said that lately a letter had been received in Dundee from London, stating that the Commission appointed by Parliament to inquire into the working of the present Act would be able to place on the table of the House of Commons, a report favorable to the reduction of the present hours to 54 hours a-week. Mr. Gardner, Arbroath, then addressed the meeting. The motion was unanimously carried. The second resolution was moved by Mr. George Reid, Montrose, and seconded by Mr. J. Waddell, to the effect that this meeting pledge itself to support Mr. Mundella's Mill and Factory Bill, now before the House of Commons, reducing the hours of labor of women and young persons from 60 to 54 hours, and unanimously carried. The third resolution was, that a copy of these resolutions, signed by the chairman of this meeting, be forwarded to the Right Hon. W. E. Baxter, for presentation in the House of Commons. Moved by Mr. W. Davidson, seconded by Mr. Eaton, Montrose, and agreed to. Deputations from Dundee, Arbroath, and Montrose were present. The meeting was closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman.

A LAND OF WONDERS.

The American Engineer thus catalogues few of Americans wonders :- The greatest cataract in the world is the falls of Niagara, where the water from the great upper lakes forms a river of three-fourths of a mile in width, and then, being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns, to the depth of 175 feet. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth cave of Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river and catch fish without eyes. The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4000 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains 500,000 square miles. and is one of the most fertile regions of the globe. The greatest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over 2000 acres. The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long, and 1000 feet deep. The longest rail road in the world is the Pacific railroad, over 3000 miles in length. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the mountain of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit. The best specimen of Grecian architecture in the world is the Girard College for Orphans, Philadelphia. The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton Aqueduct, New York. Its length is 401 miles, and it cost \$12,500,000. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexhaustible.

A MYSTERIOUS NOISE.

W. A. M. reports that he recently heard a succession of strange crackling noises out of doors at night; and had great difficulty in finding the cause. The sounds came from some fallen walnut tree leaves, and he naturally expected to find that some species of insect caused the leaves to rustle. "At the next spot where I examined, I closely watched times of peace they are courteous to the modus operandi and saw the dry, brown strangers, liberal in hospitality, and to the leaves gradually curling open, moving like trust reposed in them they respond with an little automata; one, opening, would touch Arab like fidelity. When once the host another, and that in turn rolled open, with own has kissed the hand of his guest, there the peculiar rustling sound that had at first leads from a steam boiler stationed not fifteen

Africans are black, or nearly so; yet you meditating a little, the truth flashed upon me: it was simply that the day was remarkably warm for an April day, and the heat of the sun had warped the leaves, curling them up like a voluta; but as the sun set, the northeast wind had blown the clouds and moisture from the Atlantic, and, coming in contact with the dry leaves, had caused them to uncurl. Thinking that some motion would accelerate their movement, I stamped upon the ground, and immediately the whole garden seemed alive with motion. The occurzence seems of small account, but it illustrates in a perfectly natural way the force and effect of variations in temperature." - Scientific American.

VARNISH FOR IRON.

The following is a method giving by M. Weiszkopf, of producing upon iron a durable black shining varnish :- "Take oil of turpentine, add to it, drop by drop while stirring, strong sulphuric acid until a sirupy precipitate is quite formed, and no more of it is produced on further addition of a drop of acid. The liquid is now repeatedly washed with water, every time refreshed after a good stirring, until the water does not exhibit any more acid reaction on being tested with blue litmus paper. The precipitate is next brought upon a cloth filter, and atter all the water is run off. the sirupy mass is fit for use. This thickish magma is painted over the iron with a brush : if it happens to be too stiff, it is previously diluted with some oil of turpentine. Immediately after the iron has been so painted, the paint is burnt in by a gentle heat, after cooling, the black surface is rubbed over with a piece of woollen stuff dipped in, and moistened with linseed oil. According to the author, this varnish is not a simple covering of the surface, but is chemically combined with the metal, and does not therefore, wear off or peal off, as other paints and varnishes do, from iron."

FANCY COLOURING OF METALS.

M. Pushec, a German chemist, gives the following receipts for the application of sulphur salts :- Dissolve four ounces of the hyposulphitu of soda in a pint and a half of water, and then add a solution of one ounce of acetate of lead in the same quantity of water. Articles to be coloured are placed in the mixture, which is then gradually heated to boiling point. The effect of this solution is to give iron the color of blue steel; zinc becomes bronze; and copper or brass becomes successively yellowish, red, scarlet, deep blue, light blue, bluish white, and, finally, white, with a tinge of rose. This solution has no effect on lead or tin. By replacing the acetate of lead in the solution with sulphate of copper, brass becomes first of a fine rosy tint, then green, and finally of an iridescent brown color. Zinc does not color in this solution: but if boiled in a solution containing both lead and copper, it becomes covered with a black adherent crust, which may be improved by a thin coating of wax. If the lead solution be thickened with a little gum tragacanth, and patterns be traced with it on brass, which is afterwards heated to 212°, and then plunged in the first-named solution, a good effect is produced .- Chemical News.

NEW DETERMINATION OF THE VE-LOCITY OF LIGHT.

M. Fizeau communicates to Les Mondes the results of a series of very elaborate experiments made with a view of the most accurate determination of the velocity of light. The source of the ray was a jet of oxyhydric gas, and the distance between the two stations, as found by careful triangulation, was 338271.1 feet, with a probable error of 0 001.

Six hundred and fifty satisfactory observations were made, the mean of which multinlied by the index of refraction, 1.0003, gives 185,368 miles per second as the velocity of light to an approximation of 0.003. This result agrees with that determined previously by Foucault, and also confirms the value of the parallax of the sun (8"86) obtained by Leverrier. M. Fizeau considered that, with stations separated a distance of 12 miles, the velocity of light could be determined to an approximation of 0.001.

WATER AS FUEL.

"On Monday and Tuesday afternoon," says the San Francisco Alta, "a large number of citizens, by invitation, visited the brass foundery on Fremont street, for the purpose of witnessing some experiments with a new fuel recently invented. They were shown into that portion of the establishment occupied by the furnaces, and in one corner found a brick furnace, some eight feet long and six feet high. On the top of this was an iron tank holding about ten gallons, which was filled with crude petroleum. From this tank a pipe about an inch and a half in diameter led into the side of the furnace. A small jet of oil, nor larger than a small goose-quill, was permitted to flow out of this tube; a light is placed beneath this jet, and it immediately ignites. Another pipe, about an inch in diameter.

feet away. This pipe leads a small jet of steam upon the burning oil, and the noment the steam strikes the oil the oxygen in the water is set free and ignites with a tremendous roar, generating in a very few moments a most intense white heat.

RESULTS OF MAN'S SELECTION, CUL-TIVATION AND SKILL

The whole race of domestica ed animals in man's service, yielding him eg.s, milk, wool, and even flesh, was wild at first; that is to say, was so far separated from, as to be of little use to him. By his skill he not only tamed these animals, but, as it were, he has modified and remoddled them after a pattern supplied by himself.

Man fashions at will draught-horses and racers, oxen for the plow and oxen for the table, sheep which furnish wool and which furnish tallow, fowls which lay eggs, and fowls which are fitted for the spit, fat pigs and lean pigs; from one breed of dogs man has produced the greyhound and the bulldog, the setter and the harrier, the pointer and the landog. When you go to an exhibition of any sort of live animals, remember that art has as great and Nature as little a share in it as in an exhibition of pictures.

Apply the same method of reasoning to all agricultural exhibitions. Neither our gardens. our fields, nor our woods, are masterpieces of Nature, as is ignorantly said; they are masternieces of human industry.

All double flowers, without exception are man's work. Pluck a wild rose from a hedgerow, and then go and see a collection of Verdier's roses; you will learn how much Nature has bestowed, and what man has made of it.

All the pulpy and juicy edible fruits are man's work. Men went as far as Asia, and even farther, in quest of the coarse products which resemble our peaches, our pears, our cherries, as much as the wild rose resembles the "Palace of Crystal," or the "Remembrance of Malmaison" rose.

Each of our vegetables represents not only distant voyages, but also centuries of skilled labor and assiduous elaboration.

It was not Nature that gave the potato to the poor of our land. Human industry went in quest of it in America, and has cultivated, modified, ameliorated, varied, and brought it step by step to its present state, accomplishing the result in less than a century. Yet to this century of culture must be added the prior labor bestowed on the plant by the natives of America. When the products of a distant country are brought to us, we are prone to believe that Nature has done everything. But, when the Spaniards discovered America, it had been cultivated from time immemorial. Hence man had turned Nature to his advantage there, as well as in Europe and elsewhere.

Wheat, such as we see it, is not a gift of Nature. It grows spontaneously in upper Egypt, yet there it yields but a poor and miserable seed, unfitted for making bread, Many ages and a prodigious expenditure of labor was required in order to develop, swell and perfect the seeds of this useful seed for man. Have you ever been told that wheat is distinguished from other cereals by its containing a notable proportion, sometimes a quarter, of nitrogenous substance? This valuable gluten represents the blood and flesh of thousands of generations that perish in the

While labor supplied the most precious of its useful properties to this grain, of which each of us consumes eight and a-half bushels yearly, pharmacy altered the use of fifty vegetable poisons; converted them to the profit of our species. Not merely does man add a portion of utility to that which possesses none naturally, but he turns bad into good .--Edmond About.

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Wa shall be pleased to receive come of interest peraining to Trade Societies from all parts of the Dominion or, publication. Officers of Trades Unions, Secretaries of Longues, etc., are invited to send us news relating to or ganizations, condition of trade, etc.

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All communications should be addressed to the Office, 124 Bay Street o Post Office Box 1025. We wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not held ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspon-

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN, 124 BAY STREET.

Trades Assembly Hall.

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

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

MESSRS. LANCEFIELD, BROS. Newsdealers, No. 6 Market Square, Hamilton, are Agents for the WORKMAN in that victnity, who will deliver papers to all parts

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

TO CITY SUBSCRIBERS.

City subscribers not receiving their papers regularly, will oblige the proprietors by giving notice of such irregularity at the Office, 124 Bay street.

The Ontario Workman.

TORONTO, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 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.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We have received several complaints from our subscribers in Ottawa as to irregularity in receiving their papers. We beg to assure them that THE WORKMAN is punctually mailed from the office, and the fault must rest with the post office officials. We trust the Postmaster at Ottawa will see to it that the irregularity complained of will be remedied.

EDUCATION.

Under our admirable Common School system, the facilities for education in our young country have steadily improv ed, until at the present day as good a general education can be obtained in Canada as in any country. In addition to our common schools, our colleges and universities, law schools and theological seminaries are scattered almost in pro fusion over the land; numerous schools of medicine supply us with enough medieal graduates to cure all the ills that "flesh is heir to;"there are Academies of Design, and schools of painting, and

of opinion that is at all desirable that to its object. even a large proportion of them should become such. But whatever their future occupation is to be, it is highly desirable that their education should be defined and marked out by the proposed occupation to a very great extent. If a young man aspires to professional honor and preferment, he must acquire a thorough classical and practical education, in addition to the study of the technicalities of law, or medicino, or theology; should he aspire to authorship and a literary career the broadest possible range of reading, constant thought and unwearying labor, in addition to the groundwork of a liberal education, are requisite. But if a young man of limited means desires to render himself above want and comparatively independent by becoming a skilled artisan, a sudordinate position, with little or no instruction in practical matters connected immediately with his labor, and absolutely none in anything beyond that, is deemed quite sufficient.

But we think a vast improvement on this system might be made, and undoubtedly will in some future day; and the improvement will be in the establishment of schools for the instruction of young men in all the branches of skilled labor; perhaps combining sufficient work to be self-sustaining, with lectures, libraries, and all the modern appliances of education. Such schools, embracing instruction of both mind and hand, would afford education in its truest sense; and they would offer golden opportunities for young men of limited means to thoroughly prepare themselves for positions of usefulness. Then artizans would in a greact measure cease to be mere machines without an idea beyond their routine of daily toil. Those who desired it might become educated and fully versed in practical matters connected with their various callings; and there are many who do desire it, but who are compelled to relinquish further study and enter with but comparatively scanty preparation upon their manual labor, for want of necessary means. To all such, the introduction of this system of instruction would be an inestimable advantage. Is this a Utopian chimera? Is it not rather what has long been needed-and should have been supplied long ago? Such a system would prove not only an individual but a national benefit,-for the strength of a nation materially consists in the intellectual advancement of its people.

THE NINE HOURS' MOVEMENT.

The movement in England for shortening the hours of labor in factories for women and children looks in a healthy state. Those agitating the subject are active, hopeful, well supported, and what is not the least gratifying feature, evince their steadfastness of purpose by a moderation and intelligence which augurs well for the success of the movement. The Dundee People's Journal notices, as not the least satisfactory of the incidents of the movement in favor of Mr. Mundella's Bill, a crowded meeting held recently in Kinnaird Hall. It

"The tone of the meeting was excellent, the speeches models of good sense and taste, and the whole proceedings a striking contrast to the bitter feelings which were excited when, a quarter of a century ago, the Ten Hours Bill was fought through Parliament in the face of the determined opposition of the whole employing class and their friends. Should Mr. Mundella succeed in carrying his Bill, a Session which seems des. tined to be otherwise barren will have produced at least one important meas-

the reports of such capable and disinterested observers as the Messrs. Red- moved from the cell, but has the capacigrave-men thoroughly informed as to ty to change its form, and of forming a the condition of the factory workers at temporary stomach by producing a home, and furnished with special oppor small external cavity or indentation, tunities for gaining reliable information | wherever a nutritious particle is found. abroad-which reports show how little In another we observe an opening, which conservatories of music,—but may we formidable the competition of the for- serves the purpose of a mouth, and the be pardoned for suggesting that perhaps eigner is, real as it may be. Factory, first trace of a canal for the circulation the one most important field of education owners, half ashamed of their former of the nutritive fluid, while in others,

opposition to Mr. Mundella's Bill; and It is palpably impossible for all young the report of the Commission appointed men to become professionals—nor are we to inquire into the subject, is favorable

LIFE AND LIFE FORMS [No. 2.]

BY R. R. Y.

The conditions to which the life-property is attached are sometimes exceedingly simple; and in the sense of knowing the simplest life-form we may be said to have arrived at the extreme limit of life, although we are possibly far from having discovered the extent of living organisms of a little higher grade. This lowest life-form is a single cell, or almost infinitesimal globule, perfectly structureless, and only containing a little fluid not seemingly unlike that in which it exists.

But if we find in these cells the simplest forms of life, it is now known also that in combination, similar cells form the highest and most complicated. All animal and vegetable structures are entirely composed of such. The hardest bone does not in this respect differ from the most delicate tissue, and the same is true of every other description of organized matter.

It is in these cells, the animal and vegetable kingdoms, so widely differe ent in their higher developments, almost meet. Even under a very close scrutiny, animal and vegetable cells are precisely alike, and it is only by the utmost discrimination, aided by the most careful chemical analysis, that the difference can sometimes be detected; and in fact, so closely do the two kingdoms approach in the lower forms that it is yet a matter of dispute to which certain organisms truly belong.

Both the animal and vegetable cell multiplies in the same way, viz., by sub-division, and this at an almost incredible rate. Each cell gradually assimulates more and more fluid, and then sub-divides into two, perfectly alike. These then divide into four, eight, sixteen, and so on, until there is a filament of cells, each independent and capable of separate existence, but each attached to the other by its cell wall.

As an instance of the rapidity with which this reproduction goes on, we take the Protoccus nivalis, or red snow. This in the course of a few hours will redden vast tracks of snow; and another, the Bovista giganteum, is estimated to produce, in one hour, no less than four tion of Ehrenberg, increased at the rate of upwards of 268 millions in a month.

We may notice also a most valuable and wonderful property of the vegetable cell, viz., its power of elaborating such an amazing variety of products. It receives or imbibes but few substances from the outer world-water, carbonic acid, ammonia, and some other soluble salts; but with these few it is able to bring forth from its secret laboratory, all that can gratify the eye, the smell, and the taste of man. The flowers owe their rainbow variety of perfume the air, the gums, the balsams, poisons, in endless profusion, are all distilled or fabricated by the vegetable cell.

Let us now advance a step in the animal scale, and we come to a group of minute creatures, with most of which those who had the opportunity of observing a drop of stagnant or infused water, through a good microscope, must be familiar. There is the utmost diversity of form and structure, yet all ex-At the meeting allusion was made to hibit great liveliness and activity. There is one which seems but one re-

the instruction of youth in the mechanic- changes, appear to offer little or no a number of cilia or hair-like arms which by their incessant motion produce a circulation of the water, and thus bring within reach the particles of nutriment or prey.

A little higher, and we come to group whose characteristic form is radiate. Of these, the beautiful coral, the medusa, and the starfish, may be taken as examples. The medusa is particularly worthy of notice. It can hardly fail to excite our admiration of these creatures to consider the various functions they perform while their gelatinous bodies are apparently little more than a mass of vivified sea water. "Let," says Professor Owen, "that fluid part of a large medusa which may weigh two pounds, when recently removed from the sea, drain from the solid parts of the body, and these when dried will be represented by a thin film of membrane, not exceeding 30 grains in

The general appearance of the starfish is well known. From the centre, in which the mouth is situated, spring usually five long rays or arms, diverging on every side, and looking, as observed by one writer, like the tails of so many scaly lizards. These rays are of exquisite workmanship. They appear to be nearly solid columns with narrow tubuar canals running through them, but they are in reality penetrated by various organs, with muscles for motion, with glands for secretion, with nerves for sensation, etc. Externally they seem built up of plates, which fit and partly overlap one another, so as to allow freedom of motion. Those on the upper side are triangular with blunt points, those beneath are square with the points cut off, and they are connected with ridges, bearing long slender spines in each side.

These spines, we are told, when examined by a microscope of high power, present very beautiful objects. "When the rays of sunlight are reflected from them, they resemble the most elegant taper columns or obelisks. Throughout the whole length, and as the whole is composed of a substance of brilliant transparency and exquisite polish, the points sparkle in the light as if the whole column were sculptured in crys-

The simple mechanism by which the suckers-of which there are about 200, placed all along the rays—are put in motion, is also very wonderful. Each of these little organs is tubular, and connected with a round visicle, filled with a watery fluid, and contained thousand millions; while the infusorial within the body of the starfish, imme-Paramecium, according to the calcula- diately beneath the hole from which the sucker issues. When the animal wishes to protrude its feet, each visicle forcibly contracts, and propelling the fluid into the corresponding sucker, causes its extension; and on the contrary, when it wishes to withdraw them, a contraction of the suckers draws back the fluid into the visicle.

We might also notice the form and

structure of the beautiful Encrinite,

etc.; but we must now pass on to another and very different type of life-forms, viz., the jointed, or ringed form. This beautifully tinted juices to which the is always a long, soft, tapering body, made up of a great but varying number colors, the sweet odors with which they of rings or segments, and it is interesting to observe that we here find a disthe sugar, the starch, the medicines, the | tinct system for the circulation of the blood, as well as a nervous system, though they are of a rudimentary charter. A familiar example of these creatures is the lowly earth-worm. Each of avoiding duns, everybody asked show? the rings in this case, is furnished with how? how?" "Never run in debt" was eight retractile bristles, by means of which it is enabled to burrow its way through the carth in all directions, subsisting on roots, woody fibre, and such whose daily earnings are no other organized substances as come in to furnish their its way. Although these worms are lute necessaries smail and dispised creatures, the part forced into they perform in the operations of nature inexorable of is highly important. Insinuating their men thus pointed heads between the particles of cuse, bu earth, they succeed in making a passage, quate and thus by the united labor of myriads, | there the earth is lightened and vegetation And wonderfully assisted. Besides this, in bette the Proceedings of the Geological Socie- con ty, Mr. Charles Darwin has satisfactorily for proved, that these earthworms are most fall is still vacant,—we have no school for fears, and yet half afraid of further this opening or mouth is surrounded by valuable agents in fertilizing lands, es- his

pecially in undisturbed pastures, gradually covering the surface with a layer of finely pulverized carth of the richest character.

But the earthworm is much surpassed by those which have their homes in the sea, and which are provided with all the means of leading a life of activity and enjoyment. Some of these consist of several thousands of rings, and thou. sands of muscles to direct their movements. Each segment has also delicately formed branches or gills, and with bristly feet, serving both for locomotion, and clasping their prey in a deadly embrace. Clothed in robes of metallic brilliancy, these beautiful worms of the ocean glide through the crevices of submarine rocks, or conceal themselves among the water plants, or in the sand at the bottom of the sea. Here they lie in wait for their prey, ready like the larger snakes of the dry land to dart forth suddenly upon the first un. fortunate crustacean or naked mollusc that heedlessly swims by.

Belouging to the same class, is another worm, which neither burrows in the earth nor swims in the ocean, but hesitates not to make its home and prey in man himself. We refer to the tapeworm. This is truly an extraordinary and—we will say it—interesting creature, especially as regards its structure, if not in its operations. Let us examine it a little. It consists of a ribbon-like body, formed of square flattened secments, sometimes amounting to upwards of 500 in number, and attaining an aggregate length of 60 or even 100 feet. The points become much smaller at the fore part, diminishing at length so excessively as to form a very attenuated neck, at the top of which is placed a little round head. This is furnished with a mouth, two rows of hooks, and four suckers. A head like this, how. ever, says Professor Jones, supported on a neck so slender, would be quite unable to ensure attachment for the enormous body it is destined to support; additional and firmer anchorage must, therefore, be provided. This provision has accordingly been made. Upon the margin of each segment has been placed a strong and prominent sucker, so constructed as to adhere with a firm grip to the smooth walls of the intestine, where the creature has established its abode; every joint is, therefore, fixed in situ, and it thus becomes no easy matter to dislodge a worm like this from its numerous anchorages." But what is extraordinary and altogether unparalleled in the economy of the tapeworm is that while as regards certain organs and functions, each segment is really a distinct independent anim In other words, each tapeworm, so called, is a compound of hundreds of distinct animals, although there is but one mouth and one ailimentary canal.

(To be continued.)

DEBT.

"Owe no man anything" was the advice or rather the command of the Apostle nearly two thousand years ago, but mankind has never paid much attention to the injunction, though we have suffered and do suffer severely for disregarding. it. " Of what a hideons progeny of ill, is debt the father?" says Douglas Jerrold. It is indeed the parent of many ills, of many troubles, perplexities, wrong and crimes. When a recent philosophe claimed to have discovered a method the simple reply.

We know how extremely hard it is for workingmen to avoid debt. Men sufficient entimes y the For meexs adetures, debt. vastly at his hell, man half

look the world boldly in the face; his self-respect is gone, and he is in a measure a slave to his friend, for "the borrover is servant to the lender." And then if he is unable to meet the amount when it falls due, he must either shun his friend, the street on which he lives for the places he frequents, or go to him and frame some lying excuse, for men seldom have the courage to boldly own their inability to pay. They must needs say some unforseen and untoward event prevented them from being as good as their word. Extravagance is fed by debt The rich borrow to keep up a false and hollow appearance, and the poor imitate them, and bankruptcy, general revulsion and insolvency are frequently the result. Can we not avoid this evil? Most certainly. How? By adopting the motto of John Randolph, "Pay as you go." This eccentric statesman, interrupting himself in one of his sentorial diatribes. cried out, "Mr. President, I have discovered the philosopher's stone. It consists of four short words of homely English,—Pay as you go." But the nation heeded not the warning words-it continued to run in debt; we ran in debt as colonists, we borrowed in the war for independence, in the war of 1812, in our Indian wars, and to cap the climax, came the war of secession. We borrowed the funds to prosecute that war, and we now pay on our National Debt about one hundred and twenty-five million dollars interest in gold annually. This is what we, as an nation, suffer for running in cebt. This vast burden is the incubus whose weight is paralyzing the industries of the country and keeping the poor in hopeless misery. No matter what your income may be, we admonish you to shun debt as you would a viper. Pay as you go and preserve your manhood, your independence, your self-respect. Men who are always in debt are always more ready to accept a reduction of wages than men who "owe no man anything." An old proverb says, "an empty bag can not stand upright." The same can be said of a man in debt. Our young men are especially warned to refrain from borrowing and securing board and clothing on credit. Something may turn up; work may cease and leave you unable to pay, and being unable to pay, and having to leave the locality, will place you in an ancaviable predicament. Save your money, and pay as you go. If you have but one dollar save it until you can add to it another. Do not flippantly say:

"Tis the last golden dollar, left shining alone All its brillisht companions are squandered and gové.

No con of its mintage reflects back its hue. The went in mint juleps, and this will go too! Inl not keep thee thou lone one too long in sus-

Thy brothers were melted and melt thou to pence!

I'll ask for no quarter, I'll spend and not spare, Till my old tattered pockets hang contless and bare."

Nothing makes a man more independent than the knowledge of having a few dollars laid by for an emergency, while the want of them makes a man in many respects an absolute serf. A man without money is at the mercy of his employer, especially if he is a man of family; and being without money and in debt he never rises above that level. Some writer has very truthfully said that if "Pay as you go" was made "an inflexible law in ordinary human dealings, it would bring more peace and comfort to mankind than all the clixirs, transmutters, solvents, and stones that are likely to be found in the alchemist's alembic." It requires a good deal of moral courage to live within a small income, but getting into dobt will only intensify and aggravate your misery. Better endure privation than suffer a .loss of manhood and self-respect. In case of absolute necessity, it would be better to forcibly take sufficient to supply that necessity than contract a debt , you know not how to pay. If your income is not sufficient to meet your expenditures, and if retrenchment and economy have been practiced until they have ceased to be commendable, instead of running in debt, try and increase your income. There must be something wrong, God never intended one man to

and you must right it. Look around you, consult your fellow men, unite, combine, and demand an income that will at least enable you to make both ends meet. Do not rush into intemperence, for that is even worse than debt for it invariably produces debt, and then you will have to wrestle with two evils, and in rushing from the loathsome embrace of one to the iron grasp of the other, you will be apt to sink between them into a premature grave. If workingmen, when they find their disbursements exceeding their receipts, would endeavor to retrench the outgo and increase the income, what an amount of sorrow and wretchedness would be avoided, and what an era of comfort and genuine happiness would be inaugurated? "Pay as 'you go," and if you have not the wherewith to "pay as you go," combine and get it; or, retrench your expenditures somowhat, but pay as you go, no matter how you do it .- Cooper's Journal.

BASE BALL.

A match game of Base Ball will be played on Saturday next, the 21st inst., on the Toronto Cricket Grounds, between the Maple Leaf Club (present champions) of Guelph, and the Dauntless Club of this City, for the championship of the Dominion. It will be rembered that on the 24th May, the Dauntless, nothing daunted by their previous defeats by the champions, again tested their strength, and judging from the fact of the Toronto boys having been compelled to play with four of their second nine, in lieu of some of their best playersthe score at the finish being, Guelph 13; Toronto 11 ;-we may expect a different result on Saturday, as, for the coming event, the Dauntless will have one of the strongest fields ever yet playing with this club. We would advise all lovers of the game not to lose this opportunity of witnessing what will undoubtedly prove one of the most interesting matches of the season.

THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENT ACT.

The bill to repeal the Crimnal Law Amendment Act, 1871, has been princed. is only one clause, and this reads as follows -"The act of the thirty-fourth and thirtyfifth of Her Majesty, chapter thirty-two, shall be repealed from the passing of this Act—Provided,—1. That nothing in this Act shall affect any penalty, forfeiture, or punishment incurred or anything done or suffered before the passing of this Act, or affect any right or liability accrued before the passing of this Act, or any prosecution or proceeding in respect of any such right or liability. 2. That no person shall be liable to any punishment for doing or conspiring to do any act on the ground that such act restrains or tends to restrain the | England, according to the Premier, Mr. free course of trade." The bill has on its back the names of Mr. Mundella, Mr. Mor-Mr. Carter, and Mr. Eustace Smith.

NATIONAL MINERS' CONFERENCE

An important and largely-attended con ference of delegates, representing over ninety thousand men of the various branches of the National Association of Miners of Great Britain, was commenced in Glasgow, on Tuesday. Mr. Alexander McDonald, president, occupied the chair. Messrs. Lloyd, Jones and George Howell, secretary of the Plimsoll Defence Fund, were also present. After the Chairman had welcomed the English delegates, reports were read from all the districts of the association, from which it was evident that it was in a very flourishing condition.

The conference was resumed on Wednesday. The proceedings were commenced by a lengthy speech from Mr. McDonald, the president. He touched on various subjects relating to the condition of miners, and stated that to trades unions might be attributed their improvements since 1858. On the grounds of humanity and policy he deprecated the present mode of the tenure of miners' houses, and contended that they should have a yearly lease, in common with the rest of the community. When the men were in possession of sufficient funds to provide for all emergencies in 'the way of trade disputes, he would undoubtedly advise them to purchase collieries for themselves. He commended the efforts of Mr. Plimsoll on behalf of sailors, and appealed on behalf of the fund. After discussion. resolutions in favor of the repeal of the Criminal Amendment Act and the law of conspiracy were agreed to.

The conference was commenced for the third day in Glasgow on Thursday. The president, Mr. McDonald, read a letter starve while another had more than a from Mr. C. Briggs, one of the owners of they bow down before the mighty mass of doubled this season. Assisted passages

manager of the South Belmont mines. stating that, being an advocate of cooperation, he has prepared to meet the committee of miners before any arbiter or umpire, and to accept his decision as to whether any advance in the present rate of wages could be fairly demanded, and further stating his willingness to carry out the principles of industrial partnership to the principles of industrial partnership to the furthest extent by allowing his miners to participate in any extra profits their joint labours might realise. If this proposal were not at once accepted, he preferred to keep his mines closed. A committee of four delegates, including Mr. McDonald, was appointed to go to Cleveland and endeavour to bring about a satisfactory settlement. The conference recommended a new Compensation Act, and certain alterations in the present mode of tenure of houses held by miners. The question of the propriety of miners purchasing collieries on the co-operative system was discussed and approved of.

THE ACADEMY.

OUR NEW STARS AND OLD FAVORITES, BY OUR

And still they come from east and west From north and south, the very best, That money can procure or bring, To-night you'll hear Miss Granville sing; And oh! so sweet that thrilling voice Miss Gertie is the people's choice; John Carrol, too, you ought to see, It can't be beat—that lively flea; Besides no other man can show Such music on the old Banjo, Those favorite Woods of course remain And echo back that sweet refrain: Miss Lestie, too, like fairy sweet, Seems full of magic in her feet She dances with such ease and grace, To which she adds a pretty face; Then Quilter Dick, and Goldrich, too This week in Songs and Dances new, With Worley as a magic sprite, And West who will your hearts delight, And thus for hours you laugh and smile Till last of all comes Stephie Saville, While Webb and Clark and Quin keep time To that great uproar Pantomime; With this great talent all combined Me thinks you all should go,

Thoy'll use you well and treat you kind And give a moral show.

Communications.

THE THREE FACTORS.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.

Sir,-Of the three Factors brought to any business, viz., Consumption, Capital, brings trade, another capital, but the workman brings himself, and if he is an honest reply. workman, he is the noblest work of God. and stands before either trade or capital, and should at the very least have an equal share of the profits acquired by the combination of the three, Trade, Capital, and

And is it so? Does the workman in this or any other country enjoy a fair share of of Commons, and the House of Lords. the acquired wealth that capital, trade and This, to my mind is a very wise and saluwork produce?

Wealth is rapidly accumulating; it is being shovelled together in great heaps. Gladstone, has gathered more wealth in the last century than in all former times put not exist we should soon be trampled upon together, and the great bulk of this in the as other nations have been. Our liberties last twenty-five years. She gathers the would be extinguished, and despotism in wealth of the world into her lap from the produce of her sons and daughters of toil; and sits to-day among the nations a Queen, the richest of all empires. She casts her eyes East, West, North, South, over all lands and climes, and says, "I hold bonds and mortgages on it all." Her merchants are princes, her ships cover every sea, and carry her products to all lands,-

" From India's burning zone, To where stern winter piles with snow Around the Arctic throne."

Trade has gathered wealth in abundance, capital has built her palaces and adorned them at a fabulous cost of time and money. and its wealth is beyond compute. And combination, what has fallen to the share of work? Alas! alas! brother workmen -"work! work!" has been its principal share; till it is estimated one of every eight of the working class in England to-day are paupers, receiving parish Mother Country broken. "Union is relief in some form or other to help tokeep body and soul together. And at the the one will not only be an adjunct, but a very palace gates of trade and capital stalks | help to the other. at noon-day gaunt hunger and poverty, and its handmaiden crime.

"But this is England you talk about," you perhaps will say, "and work is better paid here in Canada." True, we are not come to this yet; but England is our model, set up for us to copy by our statesmen, one and all. We are following the example of England as far as possible in relations of trade, capital and work, and as sure as like causes produce the same results, the end must be the same. English statesmen are at their wits' end to meet the chronic poverty and pauperism, the results of the relation capital, trade and work bear to each other,

sufficiency. There is a wrong somewhere the Cleveland mines, addressed to the helpless poverty, and can devise no remedy; and if this country is to escape this evil the workmen themselves must find a remedy: they must work out their own salvation they must insist on work receiving a fair share of the profits in the case. Capital and trade must receive less and work more. There is no other way, and if capital persistently refuse all concessions, then the remedy is in co-operation, which is a certain remedy for all the evils complained of as it makes the trader, the capitalist and workman one and the same, and every man's interest lays in the same line.

I am, yours, &c.,

HENRY ROBINSON. Port Dalhousie, June 16, 1873.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR .- In the Old Country we have a very popular, instructive, influential, and wellappreciated work, called or entitled The British Workman. It has given me high gratification to see that "the men of Canada" have started and sustained a weekly publication called THE ONTARIO WORK-MAN.

This is a comparatively young, yet one of the most enterprising Colonies of the British Dominion, and still, it bids fair to be one of the most flourishing of the Queen of England's domain. It is proverbially Queen's Dominions." Does it set anywhere to be. without leaving behind it the well-known expression "God Save the Queen ?"

If, with my comparatively limited knowledge of Canada, I may speak, I most unequivocally assert, that its loyalty surpasses the general feeling of the Mother Country itself. As far as a monarchical, in contrast with a republican, government is concerned. I have nothing now to do. That I leave to abler pens than mine. On this subject, however, others may deal through your highly estimated pages. Should this take place, I should only be too happy to agree with, or else combat the sentiments expressed by any of your correspondents.

I am truly glad that the workingmen of Canada have a vehicle by which their thoughts and ideas may be transmitted throughout this splendid and thriving colony and also to their friends in England.

I do not wish to be tedious either to yourself, Mr. Editor, or to your numerous subscribers. I shall, therefore, conclude by saying, I shall be exceedingly glad of an interchange of thought, and will endeavor to make myself palatable in the chape of

A NORTH OF DEVON FARMER'S SON, Toronto, Ont., June 17, 1873.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

SIR,-As in England, so also here, we have two Houses of Parliament, the House tary arrangements, for by this means a very wholesome check to the ultra radicalism on the one part, and the dominating influence of the other.

If this constitution of Government did all its hideous forms become rampant.

We have had exemplifications of this in other countries, but it always tended toward a degradation of the subjects over whom the "iron rule" was exercised.

In ages gone by, men were treated as mere seris; but through the aid of the Press, and free discussion, thing are altered, -altered, too, for the better.

We live in an age when any man, and every man, can speak out his candid opinions without the fear of incarceration for so doing. Do we properly appreciate our privilege? I think not, hence many take undue advantage and run into a course of unwarrantable libertinism. The law, however, work, the greatest of the three in the grand is sufficiently potent to bring such recreants to their proper senses.

Canada of course is but a comparatively young country, nevertheless, she manages | COME AND SEE THEM TO-DAY her affairs with admirable skill. I never | 85-te wish to see the connecting link with the strength," and by fair and honorable means,

Toronto, June, 1873.

OSHAWA.

(To the Editor of the Ontario Workman.)

Sir, -As a sample of the honorable means adopted to obtain a surplus of labor, I beg to enclose a copy of an advertisement from a London paper of recent date :-

"Assisted Passages—Canada, America -Mr. Dixon, Manager of Self-Protective Society of Emigration, has received letters to send unlimited numbers of mechanics, laborers and others over immediately. Em ployment is guaranteed. Wages nearly

obtained at the offices, 82 Mark-Lane Steamers from London or Liverpool.

It would be interesting to know who wrote the letters to Mr. Dixon, "to send unlimited numbers of mechanics, laborers, &c." Whether the request has been made by either the Dominion or Provincial Governments. Also, by whom the employment is guaranteed; whether it is guaranteed for a stated time, or just for a few days. And also, who is the party who has informed Mr. Dixon that "wages are nearly doubled this season." As far as Oshawa is concerned, the statement regarding wages is a direct untruth, as with the exception of a number of the employees in the Joseph Hall Works, who have had their wages raised 12½ cents per day, there has been no change in other establishments that I have

As I believe Mr. Dixon is related to 'leading citizens" here, it is surmised that some of the letters he refers to, have been sent from here.

As the writ has been issued for the election of a member to represent South Ontario in the Commons, perhaps there may be an opportunity afforded of asking some of the "leading citizens" regarding the above. I trust the workingmen of Oshawa will be careful not to pledge themselves to vote for either party, but more especially to a large employer of labor, or "leading citizen." said, that "the sun never sets on the until they know who the candidates are

Yours, respectfully,

HEATHER JOCK.

BIRTH.

At 143 Adelaide Street West, Toronto. on the 14th instant, the wife of Mr. J. C. MacMillan, of a son.

Advertisements.

JAMES BANKS.

AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

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

SALEROOMS:

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

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged. 58-te

ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM! THE BEST IN THE CITY,

A. RAFFIGNON

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

CAVE YOUR FURS.

Davids' Moth-Proof Linen Bag, CHEMICALLY PREPARED, 50e EACH,

JOSEPH DAVIDS & CO., Chemists and Druggists, 171 King street East.

EATON'S

DRESS GOODSI

We show to-day a choice lot of Dress Goods in checkcd. plain, and strined material-all the newest shades and celers. A job line of Black Lustres, at 25c per yard

CORNER YONGE & QUEEN STREETS.



COVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA,

Friday, 18th April, 1873.

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 SSCA. Section of the Act, 31st Victoria, Cap. 12, initialed: "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada." His Excellency the Governor Goneral 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.

The Home Circle.

NEVER REPINE.

He is but a noodle who grieves that he Was not richly born, or of high degree, For wealth has its cares, and to rank may

Life's billows as rough as the humblest may know.

He is richest of all who's rich in health, A treasure that's often debarred from wealth And highest of all whose conscience is clear-An honor too often lacked by the peer.

Misfortune to any one's lot may fall: If the artisan looses his little all, So a king from his throne may also be tossed Or an emperor mourn an empire lost. The noble who boasts of his ancestry Often figures, alas! in bankruptcy; And the prince on 'change, or the railway king,

May dread that the morrow will ruin bring.

Though grim sickness invade the poor man's home,

He pays not his visits to him alone; In the rich man's hall he will also tread, And often the palace will fill with dread. The cottager fears for a treasured life, For a son, or daughter, or cherished wife; So a queen, too, may for her offspring fear, And her heart lament for a consort dear.

Then, never repine, though humble and poor, Look onward and upward—there's joy in

For us all, if we manfully act our part, And move through the world with a cheerful heart.

True happiness needs nor honor nor rank, Nor a rent-roll vast, nor a fund in bank; It is found as oft in the humblest cot As in homes of a seeming brighter lot.

There's good in us all-in the rich and high, In the humble and poor, that pass us by; There's good in the cloud that darkens to-day, For, that cloud dispelled, there's a brighter ray.

There is room for us all, for the world is wide, If we sail together down life's brief tide; And if high and low, and if all combine, There's a happier world for the coming time.

AN ATMOSPHERE OF SUNSHINE.

What horticulturist expects a plant to grow or a flower to glow with beauty unless it has plenty of sunshine? And how much more should a child bask in the smiles of a happy household! The world has too many morose and dwarfed children, all arising from the shadow of ill-temper and peevishness in which they are growing up. Children look little beyoud the present moment. If a thing pleases, they are apt to seek it; if it displeases, they are prone to avoid it. If home is the place where faces are sour, and words harsh and fault-finding are ever in the ascendent, be ye sure they will spend as many hours as possible elsewhere. Solomon's rod is a great institution, but there are cases not few where a smile or a pleasant word will serve a better purpose, and be more agreeable to both parties. Parents will do well to remember this in the management of their children, and in the choice of influences by which to surround them. It is a bitter thing in old age to have the spectacle constantly before one's eyes of children who have grown up vicious, and who are shunned by the virtuous and respectable. And it is small consolation to say with the

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is To have a thankless child i"

Evade the matter as we will, our children grow up according to the influences they are under. No healthy, sparkling child can grow up so in the shade, and no evil-disposed child ever yet was nurtured in a household where the sunlight of love and happiness shone cheeringly all around. Ah! how sweet it is, when manhood's summer day is merging into a glorious evening of old age, to look back from the shadows of the dark valley, which will soon be dispelled by the sun of morning in a more glorious world, and contemplate a anent life where no intentional missteps can be recalled, and where we can remember no time when we have stood between the sun and those we love! Then will the rough and uneven places in our pathway look less uninviting in the twilight of life, and the bright, sunny spots will sparkle as so many diamonds in the crown awaiting us. Happy, indeed, are those whose intercourse with the whole world has not changed the course of their holier feelings, or broken those musical chords of the heart whose vibrations are so melodious. so tender, and so touching in the evening of

COURTSHIP AFTER MARRIAGE.

There was much more than a mere witticism in the remark of the old bachelor who had paid attentions to a maiden lady for twenty years, visiting her regularly every night, when rallied for not marrying: "If I were married I should have nobody to court, and no place to go at night." He had deeply felt the contrast between his own delicate and etherial enjoyments, and the hard, discontented, fretted life of too many married people; and his answer was irony. He saw there was something in courtship which too often exhales and expires after marriage, leaving a cold, dull, Office, 124 Bay Street.

menotonous burden where all was beauty and buoyancy before.

Let us see what that something is: In courtship nothing is taken for granted. Both parties are put on their good behavior. Love keeps itself fresh and active by constant expression in word and act. But, strange to say, courting usually ends with marriage. Very soon both parties yield to the sense of possession, and the feeling of security robs gallantly of motive and extracts the poetry from the mind. The beautiful attentions which were so pleasing before marriage, are too often forgotten afterwards; the gifts cease, or come only with the asking; the music dies out of the voice, everything is taken for granted, and the love that, like the silver jet of the fountain, leaped to heaven, denied its natural outlet, ceases to flow altogether. Then come dull, heavy, hard days, with two unhappily tied together and wishing themselves apart, and not always content with merely wishing.

This is unnatural and wrong. What married life wants to give it new tone and sweetness, is more of the manner as well as the spirit of the courtship which comes from the constant attentions of the parties to each other. Their affection voices itself in all possible ways-every sentence is edged with compliment and spoken in tender tones. Every look is a confession. Every act is a new word in the exhaustless vocabulary of love. Kiss and caress are parenthetic clauses and gestures in the dislect of love; gifts and sacrifices are the most emphatic expressions of the spirit no language can fully articulate and no devotion declare. And it is the fact that affection confesses itself continually in look and word and act, making the voice musical and the fingers poetic in their touch and doing, th t makes experience so beautiful, the only Eden many a woman ever has on earth.

Love must have expression or it will die. It can be kept forever beautiful and blessed, as at the first, by giving it constant utterance in word and act. The more it is allowed to flow out in delicate attentions and noble service, the stronger, and more satisfying, and more blessed it will be. The house becomes home only when love drops its heavenly manna in it fresh every day, and the true marriage vow is made not once for all at the altar, but by loving words, and helpful service, and delicate attentions to the end.

A MOTHER'S ADVERTISEMENT.

He had black eyes, with long lashes, red checks, and hair almost mack and curry. wore a crimson plaid jacket, with full trowsers buttoned on; had a habit of whistling, and liked to ask questions; was accompanied by a small black dog. It is a long while now since he disappeared. I have a very pleasant home and much company. My guests say,-

"Ah it is pleasant to be here. Everything has such an orderly, put-away look-nothing about under foot, no dirt."

But my eyes are aching for the eight of whittling and out paper on the floor; of tumble ed down cardhouses, of wooden sheep and cattle, of pop-guns, bows and arrows, whiptops, go-carts, blocks and trumpery. I want to see boats a-rigging and kites a-making. I want to see crumbles on the carpet and paste on the kitchen table. I want to see the chairs and tables turned the wrong way about. I want to see candy-making and corn-popping, and find jack knives and fish hooks among my muslins. Yet these things used to fret me once. They say,-

"How quiet you are here! Ah! one here may settle his brains and be at peace."

But my cars are aching for the pattering of little feet, for a hearty shout, a shrill whistle, a gay tra-la; for the noise of drums, fifes and trumpets. Yet these things made me nervous once. A manly figure stands before me now. He is taller than I, has thick whiskers, wears bosomed shirt and a cravat. He has just come from college. He brings Latin and Greek in his countenance, and busts of old philoso phers for the sitting-room. He calls me mother, but I am rather unwilling to own him. He avers that he is my boy, and says that he can prove it. He brings his little boat to show the red stripe on the sail (it was the end of the piece) and the name on the stern, "Lucy Howe," a little girl of our neighbor, who, because of her long curls and pretty round face, was the chosen favorite of my boy. The curls were long since cut off, and she has grown to a tall, handsome girl. How his face reddens as he shows me the name on the boat! Oh! I see it all as plain as if it were written in a book. My little boy is lost, and my boy will

Oh! I wish he were a little tired boy in a white night-gown, lying in his crib, with me sitting by, holding his hand in mine, pushing the curls back from his forehead, watching his eyelids droop, and listening to his heavy breathing. If I only had my little boy again how patient I would be! How much I would bear, and how little I would fret and scold! I can never have him back, but there are still many mothers who have not yet lost their little boys. I wonder if they know they are living their very best days; that now is the time to really enjoy their children? I think if I had been more to my little boy I might now be more to my grown up one.

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

PROFANITY.

Why will men "take the name of God in vain?" What possible advantage is to be gained by it? And yet this wanton, vulgar sin of profauity is evidently on the increase. Oaths fall upon the ears in the cars and at the corners of the street.

There are among us not a few who feel that a simple assertion or plain statement of obvious facts wil pass for nothing unless they swear to its truth by all the names of the Deity, and blister their lips with every variety of hot and sulphurous oath. If we observe such persons closely, we shall generally find that the fierceness of their profanity is in inverse ratio to the affluence of their ideas.

We venture to affirm that the profanest men within the circle of your knowledge, are all afflicted with a chronic weakness of the intellect. The utterance of an oath, though it may prevent a vacuum in sound, is no indication of sense. It requires no genuis to swear. The reckless taking of sacred names in vain, is as little characteristic of true independence of thought as it is or high moral culture. In this breathing and beautiful world, filled, as it were, with the presence of the Deity, and fragrant with its incense from a thousand altars of praise, it would be no servility should we catch the spirit of reverent worshippers, and illustrate in ourselves the sentiment that the "Christian is the highest state of man."

NEEDLESS ANXIETY.

We sometimes think, while surveying the stout, healthy limbs of the little street Arab, that children resemble weeds-attaining greater strength when left to follow their own instincts. The plan of over-watching children renders them unnaturally timid, and prevents that calmness of and development of animal courage essential for the prudent avoidance of and bold resistance to danger. Such children are notoriously those who are the most constantly exposing their health and lives to hazard. They are so accustomed to move at the will of another that their own volition loses its power to a great extent, and becomes hesitating and uncertain. Their muscles, accordingly act with little precision, and render the step faltering and the head insecure. The child who is left free to run, climb, and jump, though he may apparently expose himself to a thousand risks, generally escapes danger by his habitual readiness of expedient and practiced precision of movement. The freer children have, moreover, the advantage of protecting themselves by various means of samurity denied to those kept under too close a supervision. Swimming, riding, running, leaping using fire-arms-not to speak of wrestling and fighting-all which may in their turn become important means of safety, are the ordinary acquisitions of the emancipated boy, but seldom of him who is subjected to an unceasing parental control. It is obvious, too, that the greater freedom of the one is more favorable to health than the constraint of the other. It is equally advantageous to the moral as to the physical health and development that the parent should not allow his anxiety about his children to become too apparent, or to interfere too much with their freedom of conduct.

ONE IDEA OF JUSTICE.

Irish claim originality in about everything, and certainly their notions of justice are odd enough. At Ballinakill quarter sessions a short time ago a woman, named Ellen Moore, is indicted for having stolen a shawl. dence having been given in support of the charge, the jury retired to consider their verdict. After a considerable lapse of time one of the jurors was observed to emerge from the room in which they were confined, and to be about leaving the court. He was immediately stopped by the deputy clerk of the peace, who asked him where he was going? "Ah, begor," replied the juror, "I wouldn't stay there; they're all boxin' and fightin' inside.' Notwithstanding this painful state of affairs, the juror was ordered back to the room and a constable placed at the door to prevent the escape of any urvivors of the fray. At last the prisoner was found guilty, and the verdict being delivered the jury were discharged, when one of them was heard to remark, "Only I threatened to 'lick' him he'd never agree.' The only objection to the system of jurymer thrashing each other into harmony is that skill in the noble art of self-defence will of course give immense advantage to any juryman who may possess it, and that weight and muscular development will also have considerable influence over their deliberations. Resides, there is the risk that after a long period of deliberation nothing may be left of them but a few bones.

BEAUTY OF CHINESE BRIDGES.

Some of the bridges in China are of extraordinary beauty and magnificence. There is one near Pekin built entirely of white marble, elaborately ornamented. Others are found over the canals of still greater magnificence and with a grand triumphal arch at each end; and some, instead of being built with arches. are flat from one side of the canal to the other, marble flags of great length being laid on niers as narrow and airy that the bridge looks as if it were suspended in the air. From the amazing facilities afforded by the numerous canals for transportation of goods by water, these bridges do not require to be built of

bridges, which is the reason they are of such bridges are built with a number of arches, the central arch being about forty feet wide, and high enough for vessels to pass without striking their masts. The great elevation of these bridges render steps necessary. They resemble, in this respect, the old bridges of Venice, on which you ascend by steps on one side, and descend on the other by the same. Chain bridges were not made in this country for more than eighteen centuries after they were known in China.

A TEARING STORY.

When I used to tend store in Syracuse the old man came around one day, and says he: "Boys, the one that sells the most 'twixt now

and Christmas gets a vest pattern as a present." Maybe we didn't work for that vest pattern! I tell you there were some tall stories told in praise of goods about that time, but the tallest talker and the one who had more cheek than any of us was a certain Jonah Squires, who roomed with me. He would take a dollar out of a man's pocket when the man only intended to spend a sixpence; and the women-Lord bless you!-they just handed over their pocket-books to him, and let him lay out what he liked for them.

One night Jonah woke me with:

"By Jo, old fellow, if you think that ere's got any cotton in it, I'll bring down the sheep that it was cut from, and make him swear to his own wool! 'Twon't wear out eitherwore a pair of pants of that stuff for five years, and they are as good now as when I first put 'em on! Take it at thirty cents and I'll say you don't owe me anything. Eh? too dear? Well, call it twenty-eight cent. What d'ye say? Shall I tear it? All right, its a bargain,"

I could feel Jonah's hand playing about the bedelothes for an instant, then rip! tear went something or another, and I hid my head under the blanket, perfectly convulsed with laughter, and sure that Jonah had torn the sheet from the top to the bottom. When I woke up in the morning, I found-alas! unkindest cut of all -that the back of my nightshirt was split from tail to collar-bone.

A HARD CROP, BOSS, TO MAKE MONEY OF.

Texas, it seems, among its other advantages is well adapted to the raising of tobacco, but even there it cash ing story of an ancient African cultivator will show:

"Ye see, boss, ye can't plant it right out like corn; it's got to start early; and back in Virginny, whar I come from, we had to be mighty particklar about the start, but heah it's got more there. Ye first make the bed burn a big brush heap on a spot o' good ground, and dig it up all loose and nice, and throw it up in rows like this. (About three feet apart.) Den ye draw your plants an' set 'em out ; stob down a stick, like this, as deep as y'r hand; set de plant clar down and let the dirt come in on it real easy. If it's blazin' hot ye've got to cover the plant two days and one night; soon as it begins to grow an' spread out ye've got to plow it out and skim down the hill all around it. Den ye got to look out an' keep all de weeds an' grass out, an' be sure and pull off dem little leaves dat lay on de ground, or dey'll make de whole leaf flat down an' be musty. When it gets just as high as de bend below de knee, den you got to look out agin an' be lively to clip it off a little below, an' top it, leaving only ten or twelve leaves.

"Den y'r real trouble comes, an' den ye got to look out agin for suckers an' worms. De sucker come right under de leaf, like little knobs, an' every one of 'em got to be pulled off, or de'll take all de strength o' y'r terbacca. Den de worms keep a comin', an' keep a comin'. Ye mustn't knock em off either; mus' catch 'em an' mash 'em. An' den ye got to keep a wormin' an' suckerin'. right along till it's done ripe.

"Den ve got to look out agin', for ye got to cut it, an' split it, an' hang it, an' dry it 'zackly right, or ye'll lose all your work, sure. Ye lay it on de hill to wilt, den hang it up on split sticks; den watch it two weeks in de sun, and don't let a drop o' rain touch it, or it'll make it all flab down an' be musty agin, an' den it'll gag in a man's throat, an' make too much spit when he's a chawin' on it. But if a leetle rain does strike it, ye got to open de sticks an' let de ar through, an' dat helps it

"Den ye take it an' heat it, to dry de stems, an' dar ye got to look out agin an' not smoke it with a bad kind o' wood, an' give it a fusty smell. Den ye strip it, and divide it, and pack it for market, an' ye're done at last, an' it's about time to go to work on another crop. Mighty hard crop, boss, to make money

A WESTERN COURT SCENE.

Judge B--, of Missouri, was in many respects a remarkable man. He stood six feet two in his boots, and was as fond of a frolic as the most rattling lad in the country. He could drink more liquor, lift a heavier "bag o' meal" and play a better game of "poker" then any man in the circuit.

It happened one day, while he was holding great strength, for only foot passengers use the | but independent customes, came into the court | can.

room with his hat on his head. This the an elegant and fanciful construction. These judge considered an indignity offered to the court, and forthwith ordered Mr. D. to take off his hat.

To this Mr. Dewzenbury paid no attention, which being observed by "his honor," he ordered the sheriff to "take that man's hat

"Take your hat off," cried the sheriff.

Mr. Dewzenbury remained motionless, and the judge proceeded to business. At last. raising his eyes, his honor again discovered the incorrigiole standing with his hat on his head.

"Sheriff," cried the judge, "take that man's hat off.'

The Sheriff approached, and repeated the command of the judge.

"I'm bald." said Mr. D., "and can't com-

"You can't," exclaimed the judge, waxing angry; "then I fine you five dollars for contempt of court." "What is that you say, judge?" replied

Mr. D., as he walked deliberately up to the stand of the judge.

"I fine you five dollars, sir, for contempt of

"Very well," said Mr. D., as he carefully put his hand into his pocket, and pulled out a fifty-cent piece. "Very well, here is the money," handing the judge the half dollar; "this squares us, judge. You owed me four dollars and a half when we quit playing poker last night, and this half makes us even."

The bar roared, the crowd smiled, and the judge pocketed the change, without uttering s word.

THE HUSBAND OF THE PERIOD.

Really, the husband of the p ried is not quite so attractive and lovable in some respects as he might be, and as his wife would like him. He has not kept his first estate. He is a harder, drier, more worldly creature than she took him to be. He thinks more of soun than of sentiment, and digestion occupies a larger place than music or society in the economy of his life. But in spite of all abatements, he is essentially true, and prevailingly kind. He thinks more than he says, and often feels deeply when he says nothing. .He puts his love into labor, and expresses his confidence and tenderness in wise provisions and unsentimental bank notes. The old ardor is not utterly gone, though it no longer flashes into exclamations of endearment; and it only needs the breath of a real occasion to fan what seemed the dead embers of affection into a brilliant flame. Scarcely a day passes that we do not hear of some beautiful instance of devotion and self-sacrifice on the part of those whom it is too much the fashion to ridicule for selfishness and assail for infidelity. The gallent and heroic conduct of the husbands on board of the ill-fated Atlantic, who refused to save themselves by leaving their vives and children to go down in the wreck, is a splendid illusterations of the fidelity and henor of a class. larger than is imagined—who refer death to separation from those who are the light of life and its joy. The husband of the period might be materially improved, both in diaracter and manners, but, on the whole, he is about as good a man as can be found, and the recent disaster has brought ou; his real character in an expec ed light.

LEAPING BY MACHINERY.

Among the sensational amusements now going on in New York city, the performances of a young feminine gymnast, Lulu by name, at Niblo's Garden, are noticeable. The deliberate attempts at neck-breaking which she nightly undertakes attract immense audiences of ladies and gentlemen, who enjoy the sensation amazingly, and recommend it to their friends as a worthy and thrilling sight.

The astounding feat consists in what appears to be a direct leap, thirty feet high from the stage floor, and the grasping of a pair of bars at that elevation, directly over the heads of the audience. We need hardly say that the flight is assisted by mechanism.

The performer, costumed in stage tights, totally unembarrassed by petticoats, exhibiting all the charms of her well proportioned physique, stands upon a small iron step, which forms the extremity of a lever that projects up through the stage floor. Below the stage and connected with the lever is a weight of 4,000 pounds and a trigger arrangement. At the appointed moment, the gymnast places herself upon the step, assumes the required position, an attendant taps the floor as a signal, the trigger below is moved, and the gymnast shoots up like an arrow through the airto the bars above. It is a dreadful trick, for the least variation in the force of the mechanism, or the most trifling deviation in hercourse through the air, would drive the gymnast away from the friendly bars and send her headlong upon the iron chairs below. We sometimes marvel at the strange taste of the Spaniards who still find enjoyment in the gory spectacle of the bull fight. But what shall we say of the sensibilities of Americans, whose popular evening entertainments depend for their chief zest upon the antics of a company of half nude ballet dancers coupled with the fearful risking of human life by methods court that Mr. Dewzenbury, a rough-looking, such as we have described?—Scientific Ameri-

Sawdust and Cuivs.

A "suffice" askir American hotel says,
"The transfer down to breakfast at the
cound of the gong."

The wife of a roofer being asked if she was not afraid to have her husband exposed te such danger, trustfully replied: "Oh I he's

As a stout old lady got out of a crowded coach the other day, she exclaimed: "Well, that's a relief, anyhow !" To which the driver eyed her ample proportions, replied: "So the horses think, mum."

"Well, I always make it a rule to tell my wife everything that happens," said Brownwig. "Oh, my dear fellow, that's nothing!" said Smithwig. "I tell my wife lots of things that never happen at all."

A French lady, on her arrival in this country, was careful to eat only such dishes as she was acquainted with; and being pressed to partake of a dish new to her, she politely replied: "No, I thank you; I eat only my acquaintance."

Two ministerial candidates for a vacant pulpit, named Adam and Low, having to preach on the same S nday, Low, who preached in the morning, took for his text, "Adam, where art thou?" In the evening Adam gave his return shot, by selecting for his text, "Lo, here am L"

A political orator, speaking of a certain general whom he always admired, said he was always, on the field of battle, where the bullets were the thickest. "Where was that?" asked one of the auditors. "In the ammunition-waggon," responded another.

The other day an Irishman with a very heavy trunk got into an omnibus, and sat himself down, and held the box on his keees. The conductor wanted to take it from him; but says paddy, "Sure, the poor creatures of horses have enough to drag along without that, and I'll carry it meself."

"Mister, will you lend pa your newspaper? He only wants to send it to his uncle in the country." "Oh! certainly; and ask your father if he will just lend me the roof of his house. I only want the the shingles to make

A ten year old, boasting to a schoolmate of his father's accomplishments, put it thus:-"My father can do almost anything. He's a notary public, and he's a 'pothecary, and can pull teeth, and he's a horse doctor, and

he can mend wagons and things, and can play the fiddle, and he's a jackass at all trades." A minister examined his schoolboys thus: "What is the meaning of the word 'repentant?" "Please, sir, don't know." "Now,

if I had stolen a loaf of bread, what should I be?" "Please, sir, locked up." "Well, should I feel sorry?" "Yes." "Well, why should I feel sorry?" "Please, sir, cos you Was cotched." A self-possessed young man called at a

house in Atlanta, Ga., a few mornings ago and asked to see his wife. "She is not here." replied the mistress of the hsuse. "There is none here but the members of my family.' "Well," replied he, "its one of them I want to see. I married your eldest daughter last

A traveller coming from the depot yesterday stopped for a moment to examine a coat hanging in front of a clothing store. The proprietor rushed out and asked: "Wouldn't you try on some coats?" "I dunno but what I would," responded the traveller, consulting his time-killer, and he went in and began work. No matter how often he found his fit, he called for more coats, and after he had tried on about thirfy; he looked at his watch, again resumed his own garment, and walked off, saying: "I won't charge a cent for what I've done; hang a man who won't oblige another when he can do it! If I'm ever around this way agin, and you've got any more coats to try on, I'll do all I can to help you !"

Mr. Brandytoddy's three reasons for not drinking are very characteristic of that gentleman : "Take something to drink !" "No, thank you," replied Mr. B. "No! why not?" inquired his friend, in great amazement. "In the first place," returned Mr. Brandytoddy, "I am secretary to a temperance society that is to meet to-day, and I must show my temperance character. In the second place, this is the anniversary of my father's death, and out of respect for him I have promised never to drink on this day. And, in the thfrd place, I have just taken something."

The following recently appeared in a country newspapers :-- "Wanted, by a young lady, aged nineteen, of pleasing countenance, good figure, agreeable manners, general information, and various accomplishments, who has studied everything, from the creation to crotchet, a situation in the family of a gentleman. She will take the head of his table, manage his household, scold his servants, nurse his babies, check his tradesmen's bills, accompany him to the theatre, or in walking or riding, cut the leaves of his new books, sew on his buttons, warm his slippers, and generally make his miserable life happy. Apply, in the first instance, by letter, to 'Louisa Caroline, Pleasant Grove,' and afterwards to papa, upon the premises. N.B.—The wedding-finger is No. 4 (small).

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.

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TO THE MECHANICS OF THE DOMINION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,

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

R. H. GRAHAM, Secretary. Ottawa, March 1, 1873.

THE JOURNEYMEN FREE STONE

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 Thomlinson; Vice-President, Joseph Hugg; Financial Secretary, William Gould; Recording and Corresponding
Secretary, George Bissett; Treasurer, Robert Pouttie,
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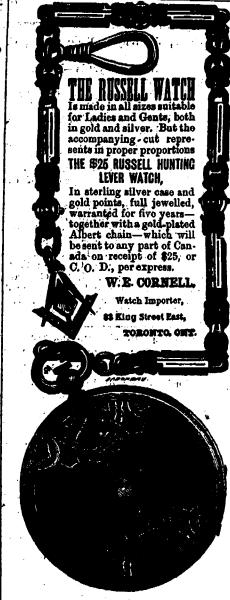
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SION.

On Saturday a number of the typos othis city and their friends held their Third Annual Excursion at Paradise Grove, Niagara, per steamer City of Toronto. The somewhat unpleasant,—the weather being too cold for comfort; but when Old Sol showed his beaming face, the "blue noses" disappeared, and the remainder of the trip was enjoyed by all on board. Arrived at Niagara the excursionists made their way to the delightful grove, where the day was spent in dancing to the music of a portion of the band of the Tenth Royals, swinging, etc., and in athletic sports, which the prizes offered being well competed for. A slight shower of rain for a time somewhat damped the ardour of the pleasure seekers, but fortunately it was not of sufficient duration to seriously inconvenience the party. After thoroughly enjoying the sports of the day, the party re-embarked on the boat shortly after six, and reached home at an early hour, every one well satisfied with the entire proceedings. Below we append a list of the prizes offered, the donors' names, and the successful competitors :-

Quoit match, 18 yards Pitch—Open to all Typographical Union men—1st prize, Union, silver ice pitcher, John Canty; 2nd prize, album, A. Dredge & Co., C. Darling; 2rd prize, box cigars, Mr. F. Berry, M.

100 Yards Flat Race—Open to all—1st prize, \$5 cash, given by Mr. James Cooper, C. Burns; 2nd prize, cabinet photo. of winner, (framed), by Mr. Noverre, H. Gid-

Three Quick Jumps—For Union men only -1st prize, pair gaiters, value \$6, Mr. Mc-Cabe, E. Heffernan; 2nd prize, silk hat, D. O'Connor, M. Gloster; 3rd prise, box cigars, J. Shannessy, W. Crozier.

Throwing Heavy Weight—Open to Union men only—1st prize, "Harper's Typograph," Miller & Richard, E. F. Clarke; 2nd prize, hat, J. Perry, M. Gloster; 3rd prize, engraving of John Bright, Swan Bros., E. Heffernan.

200 Yards Race-Open to Union men only—1st prize, English Chromo, S. M. Peterkin & Bro., J. Metcalfe; 2nd prize, album, Brown Bros., E. Heffernan; 3rd prize, cruet, H. Piper, J. Graham.

Running Hop, Step and Jump-(two hops barred)—Open to Union men only— lst prize, "Golden Thoughts," J. M. Trout & Co., J. Metcalfe; 2nd prize, hat, Coleman & Co., W. Faircloth; 3rd prize, dress shirt, to order, I & F. Cooper, J. Duggan.

Hurdle Race, 200 yards-Open to all-1st prize, meerschaum pipe, Taylor & Wilson, C. Burns; 2nd prize, vest, W. S. Finch, H. Giddings; 3rd prize, whip, Royal Horse Bazaar, W. Reeves.

Standing Jump-Open to all-1st prize, hat, Coxwell, R. Harrison; 2nd prize, valuable album, Buntin Bros., E. Heffernan; 3rd prize, pair boots, C. Beatty, H. Giddings.

100 Yards Race-Open to printers' apprentices—1st prize, American Printer, Miller & Richard, Franck Hackett; 2nd prize, Poetical Works of Samuel Lover, Willing & Williamson, H. Seymour; 3rd prize, pair blue vases, Piddington, John Swallwell.

100 Yards Race-Married men-1st prize, Union, cruet stand, E. Heffernan; 2nd prize, two pictures, R. W. Laird, M. Gloster; 3rd prize, silver pickle bottle, W. E Cornell, J. Jose.

Standing Jump-Open to Union men only -1st prize, meerschaum pipe, Geo. Briggs, E. Heffernan; and prize, hat, J. Dineen, M. Gloster; 3rd prize, box cigars, Finnigan, W. Crozier.

100 Yards Race—(Union)—single men— 1st prize, \$4, cash, T. C. Patterson, J. Graham; 2nd prize, hat, D. Dineen, J. Metcalfe: 3rd prize, box cigars, Montreal House, W. Faircloath.

50Yards Race—(apprentice printers)—1st prize, volume Scotch and English Ballads, Willing & Williamson, J. Barrett; 2nd prize, Wilson's Treaties on Punctuation, Gwatkin & Son, P. Hoffernan: 3rd prize, Lynch's Printer's Manual, J. McMahon;

4th prize, Albert watch chain, W. R. Roberts, W. Cullen. Three-legged Race. 75 yards—Open to all—1st prize, two bottles Irish potcen, Heinroyd, J. Harnett and W. Reeves; 2nd prize, box cigars, Fairfield, C. Burns and R. Harrison; 3rd prize, two copies Weekly Advertiser, E. Devine, M. Gloster

and J. Metcalfe. 100 Yards Race—Open to all—1st prize, silk umbrella, value \$4, Petley & Dineen,

H. Giddings; 2nd prize, bottle of Champagno, F. Berry, R. Harrison; 3rd prize, shirt, Star Dry Goods House, T. Harnett.

Running Jump-Open to Union men only-1st prize, Journey from London to Persepolis, quarto volume, 800 pages, 18 splendid colored illustrations, A. S. Irving, M. Gloster; 2nd prize, Leader for one year, J. Besty, M.P., J. Metcalfe; 3rd prize, Ontario Workman, for one year, J. Dug-

Two Quick Jumps-Union men only-1st prize, cigar stand, A. Purse, E. Heffernan; 2nd prize, two vases, Piddington, M. Gloster; 3rd prize, two pictures, S. Piddington, Printer, J. Duggan.

Three Quick Jumps-Open to all-1st prize, Sporting Times, one year, H. Giddings; 2nd prize, box cigars, J. Whyte, Mansion, E. Heffernan.

Consolation Race, 100 yards—Open to Union men only—\$6 worth of ale, Thomas Davies & Bro., J. St. Aubin; 2nd prize,

 $\lambda_{i,j} = \frac{a_{i,j}}{a_{i,j}} \in \mathbb{R}^{3}$

TYHOGRAPHICAL UNION EXCUR- box cigars, J. Whyte, King street, C. Roddy.

Committee Race, 100 yards—Box cigars, R. Taylor, J. Armstrong.

Consolation Race, 100 yards—Open to all —1st prize, parlor lamp, T. Macdonald, J. Barns; 2nd prize, vest, W. W. Sutherland, T. J. McFadden.

exhibition in the composing-room of the

The Committee acknowledge the receipt of money prizes from the following gentle-men:—C. W. Bunting (of Bailey and Bunting), \$10; James Cooper (of Sessions, Cooper & Co.), \$5; J. Blackburn, Mai Printing and Publishing Co., \$5; T. C. Patteson, Mail, \$4; A. H. St. Germain, \$5; J. Taylor, "Dog and Duck," \$5; J. Whyte, "Mansion House," King St. East, \$2, in addition to his other prizes.

While at Pesth recently the Prince of Wales received a letter, ill-written and illspelled, from the widow of a British mechanic whose husband had died while at work on a bridge, planned by British engineers and built by British workmen, which spans the river between Pesth and Buda. It set forth that she was destitute and unhappy, and wanted to go home, and, as she had no one in that far land to appeal to, she wentured to appeal to her Prince. And her Prince came down very promptly and very handsomely; sent her a letter and £30, and asked her to call upon him, but before she could obey this royal summons he had departed. This is an agreeable incident, and it exhibits His Highness in a generous and attractive light. He could not have made a better use of his £30, either in the cause of charity or of popularity.

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SPRING GOODS.

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

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MERCHANT TAILOR 358 YONGE STREET,

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



By order.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS. SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office, until Monday, the 16th day of June instant, at noon, for the necessary Iron Fence Railing, required for Fence Wall of the Public Bulldings, Ottawa.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at this Office, on and after Wednesday, the 4th instant, where all necessary information can be obtained.

The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons willing to become sureties for the due fulfilment of the contract, must be attached to each Tender. The Department will not be bound to accept the low est or any Tender.

F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 2nd June, 1873.



NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the Minister of Public Works of the Dominion of Canada will, under the provisions of an Act of Parliament of Canada, 31st Vic., Chap. 12, intituled: "An Act respecting the Public Works of Canada," cause possession to be taken of the following described land, to wit: "All that certain lot, ploce 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 Aboideau, at the entrance thereof, of the north-east, having a frontage of twenty-five (25) feet on the same street and running back 100 feet, more or less, continuing the same broadth, being five (6) feet on the western side of lot No. 173, on the plan of the sforesald city of St. John, together with all and singular the appurtenance thereunto 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 botter access thereto, by means of a branch line of railway between Gilbert's Island (so called) via Courtonay Bay and the Ballast Wharf, in the city of St. John, this notice is given under the 28th section of the said Act.

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

By order, p F. BRAUN, Socrerary, D.P.W.

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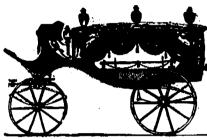
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DEPARTMENT OF THE SECRETARY

OF STATE, OTTAWA.

DOMINION LANDS.

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

fuel, in the Province of Manitoba. To settlers on Prairie Lands, who have no wood lot permits, may be granted the right to cut, free of charge

reasonable supply of timber and fuel for their own Special permits to cut for market, will be granted to parties at the following rates:

Oak Timber, 2 cents per foot, linear measure, Poplar " 1 cent " Fuel " 25 cents per cord. Fence poles, \$1 per thousand.

These rates to be paid to the Dominion Lands Agent or some person duly authorized to receive them. J. C. AIKINS,

Secretary of State. 57-e Ottawa, 3rd March, 1873.

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, as Regulating Weir, and a Basin, near the lower end of the Lachine Canal at Montreal, the excavation, &c., &c., connected with there, the culargement 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. Street Bridge.

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

The signatures of two solvent and responsible persons, residents of the Dominion, willing to become sureties for the due fuffilment of the contract, must be attached The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any Tender.

F. BRAUN, Secretary Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 7th June, 1873.

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