

# Ontario Workman.

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

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## Labor Notes.

The miners of Wigan district, Lancashire, have struck for an advance of wages and a reduction of hours. The movement does not have the sanction or sympathy of the trades' unions.

**POLICE STRIKE.**—On the 25th ult., the member of the Dundee (Scotland) police force gave in their resignation, which by statute will not take effect for one month. The force numbers about 140, and 100 names are attached to the resignation sheet.

An interview took place between Captain Douglas, Earl Fitzwilliam's steward, and and three of the men formerly employed at the Low Stubbin colliery, when the dispute was brought to an end by the men accepting the terms offered by his lordship, and work was resumed on Monday 9th ult., the lockout having lasted nine weeks.

A meeting of the journeyman bakers of London, England, was held on the 26th ult., for the purpose of forming a trade protection union similar to that in the building and other trades. The chair was taken by Mr. How (journeyman baker), and after a good deal of discussion of grievances, prominent among which was the operation of the Smeke Nuisance Act, it was agreed that a union should be established as proposed.

Mr. Rupert Kettle, arbitrator between the ironstone mine owners and miners of Cleveland, gave his award—that the wages of the miners and other workmen should not be increased. Mr. Kettle bases his decision on the ground that the men are now receiving a higher rate than they claimed. Before the investigation they erroneously thought the average rate of wages was 5s. 11d., whereas it turns out to be 7s. 0½d., and that an increase of the cost of getting stone would injure the permanent interests of the miners.

The French Polishers of London, Eng., held another meeting, on Tuesday night, the 22nd ult., to consider the propriety of taking more energetic steps to gain an increase of wages. Mr. S. W. Huxley took the chair, and resolutions were carried to the effect that they would still continue to agitate for the 7d. per hour, and would stand by them at no distant date. It was stated that 25 shops had since their last meeting conceded the advance without a strike, and there would only be one course left if the two or three firms that held out did not concede the advance in a day or two.

**GREAT STRIKE OF ENGINEERS AT SHEFFIELD.**—The strike of the men employed in the Sheffield engineering trade has commenced. The masters met in the Cutlors' Hall, and a resolution was passed expressing regret that the men were unwilling to refer the matter in dispute to arbitration, and that they had taken the extreme course of striking work; but that the present state of trade would warrant any advance of wages, which they, therefore, firmly refused. A few establishments have conceded the advance of 2s, as well as the new hours arrangements, but at nearly all other places the men have struck. The engineers' union is said to be rich and powerful, and they express a determination to gain their end, so that there is every prospect of the strike being a prolonged and painful one.

Chicago at the present time is one of the worst, if not the worst, place for a mechanic to turn his face towards. There is a general stagnation in all the trades; there is no money in circulation. Many of the men who are in work do not get their pay when it is earned. They have to wait two and three weeks for their pay, and then get it in dribbles. Several of the railway companies are two and three months behind with their employees. Many of them have discharged a large number of their hands. There is quite a lull in shoemaking, especially in the custom lines. Tailoring is the same, and as for the hatters, they appear to have topped off all the nobby heads that needed their assistance for this season. There is a little breeze among the carpenters

and painters, but is so slight as to be hardly perceptible; cabinet makers may be placed in the same category. Printers are as plentiful as berries in summer. In the departments of industry where women and girls are employed, there is the same want of life apparent. Hundreds of women and girls are out of employment, and unless a very material change takes place in a short time there must be a panic in Chicago the ensuing fall.

## TO THE MINERS OF THE UNITED STATES.

### CALL FOR A MINERS' NATIONAL CONVENTION.

**FELLOW WORKMEN.**—It is a well established fact—a fact demonstrated by bitter personal experience,—that there is no class in the community whose labors are so unrequited, and who are so much the victims of the heartless demands of capital and corporations, as the miners. In our present isolated condition, we are powerless to resist them. Increasing as these mal agencies are in power and influence, it requires no prophet to foretell the position the miner must occupy in a few years, unless immediate steps are taken to unite us under a common head, having for its objects the bettering of our social, moral and financial condition. *The great desideratum of the hour is a bond of union, a consolidation of interests, a unity of action*—in short, the establishment of a Miners' National Organization, whose influence will be exerted in our behalf, and whose strength will furnish a guarantee that such influence will be sufficient to protect us in the hour of need. A contest, too often forced upon us, at present means defeat and demoralization, no matter how just our demands; a contest in which a handful of men have to contend against the power of aggregated wealth. This crushing in detail policy must be stopped, or it is idle to expect that our condition can be ameliorated.

The success which has attended the efforts of the various trades which have acted on this principle, shows us what unity of action can accomplish. The difficulties against which we now contend, are the difficulties which they have surmounted, and the reason is obvious. What the efforts of one union could not accomplish, the efforts of fifty unions have accomplished. What they have done, we can do, if we are willing to use the same means. These facts are so self-evident, that every miner and laborer in the mines must admit their force and truth.

In consideration of these facts, believing that the miners are ripe for such a movement, and in accordance with the general desire evinced on all lands, we hereby issue a call for a meeting of delegates from the various local unions, and to miners in general—throughout the country, for the purpose of forming a Miners' National Union, to be held in the City of Youngstown, Ohio, on the Second Tuesday in October, 1873.

The specific objects sought to be accomplished by the formation of such an association are as follows:—

1. A consolidation of the entire body of miners of the United States, for the purpose of self-protection.
2. To afford pecuniary and moral support to such districts as may be forced to the alternative of a strike.
3. For a thorough discussion of our grievances, and the passage of such laws, as our safety and welfare demand in the several States.

Fellow workman—one word in conclusion. Let every mines and laborer, who reads this call realize that it is in his interest it is issued. Act as though success depended on your individual efforts. Make a beginning. Where no union exists, form one without delay. Take steps to meet your fellow workmen in council. Let the men of Pennsylvania meet the miners from Illinois. Let the miners of Ohio, Virginia, Indiana, Iowa, Missouri, Kentucky and Michigan, in short from every locality where mining is carried on, "Come and reason together"—form an organization in which brother will be pledged to brother—an organization which will form a bulwark

alike in the days of prosperity and the hour of adversity. Will you do so, or do you prefer to occupy your present unenviable position? The answer and the issue are in your own hands.

Signed,

JOHN SNEY, St. Clair, Schuylkill Co., Pa.

JAS. O'HALLORAN, Plymouth, Lucerne Co., Pa.

Geo. KINGHORN, Belleville, St. Clair Co., Ill.

JOHN POLLOCK, North Lawrence, Stark Co., Ohio.

JOHN JAMES, Braidwood, Will Co., Ill.

Communications addressed to John James, Braidwood, will receive a prompt reply.—*The Workingman's Advocate.*

## THE REAL COST OF SEWING MACHINES.

The New York correspondent of the Buffalo Courier makes the following surprising revelations:

"While in New Haven I had for a neighbor an ingenious and able master mechanic, a machinist, who had contributed not a little to the perfecting of the original sewing machine, not only by his mechanical skill but by his own inventions. Looking upon the perfected sewing machine, in the exquisite nicety of its parts, as a costly piece of work, and making insufficient allowance for the labor-saving powers of modern machine-tops, I had always discredited the assertions made by opponents, and denied by supporters of the sewing machine monopoly, that the cost of the \$60 machines would not exceed \$12. But I found from the machinist that the asserted cost had been overstated in fact by at least one-third, for fear of being incredible; as I have confessed it was to me, even then. The cost of the Howe sewing machine as given me by the very man who (as mechanic) probably did more to make it practicable, is nine dollars all told, table included. The Wheeler & Wilson machine made in the same place (Bridgeport, Conn.) my informant says was calculated by the manufacturers as costing seven dollars, table and all. Of the Singer machine he had no exact knowledge, but judged it about on a par with Wheeler & Wilson in cost. The Wilcox & Gibbs, from its simplicity, ought not to cost more than five dollars. Finally he showed me a little machine of his own invention and construction, (the only one ever made) so simple in mechanism that he averred it could be manufactured in the best possible manner for five dollars, undeniably and evidently ahead of any two thread machine I have ever seen in stillness and ease of motion, requiring scarcely more power and making hardly a louder whisper than the Wilcox & Gibbs, itself. Some day, in the hands of a less ingenious but more worldly-wise inheritor than the inventor, this piece of exquisite simplicity and originality in sewing mechanism, will probably take a high place among the multiplying candidates for ladies' favor. But that will be after the present monopoly, whose vast power controls the market, shall have been broken, by the dissolution of its patents, letting in the waves of free competition."

## VOLUNTEER BANDS AND TRADE UNION DEMONSTRATIONS.

There is a likelihood of the present splendid band of the 5th Fife A. V. (Kirkaldy) corps assembling no longer under the volunteer flag. The band, which comprises twenty-one men, have received intimation—we believe from the War Office—that their services will be no longer required, unless they are ready to apologize for having accompanied the miners of Fife and Clackmannan on the occasion of their recent excursion to Perth, but the bandmen do not seem prepared to make amends for the offence in this manner, and will rather give in their uniforms and instruments. The bands of the Kinghorn and Wemyss Artillery Volunteers fell into the same sad scrape.—*Fife Free Press.*

## IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.

On Friday the 25th ult., James Fitzgibbons, a laborer, residing on Devonshire street, Lisson grove, was summoned to Marylebone police court by George Byfield, of Egbert terrace, St. George's road, Regent's Park, contractor, "For that he did unlawfully molest and obstruct the said George Byfield by following him from place to place with a view to coerce the said George Byfield, against the statute," &c.—Complainant proved that he was a sub-contractor under Messrs. Wellbourne, the builders, to do certain brickwork at Kilburn, and that he employed defendant amongst others as laborers; and that on June 25, when the men were going to breakfast they came in a body and asked for an increase of a half-penny per hour upon what they had previously received, making in the whole 6d., which he refused to give, when the defendant, with others, said they had work in the country and wanted their money, which was not given them, and on the next morning the defendant and four or five others came about 10 o'clock, and again asked the complainant for their money, which he refused to give them until one of the Messrs. Wellbourne returned. The men, after using some threats, went away, and did not return until half-past one, when the defendant was taken to the police station, and the inspector refused to take the charge, but advised a summons. Mr. Pain, in cross-examination, elicited that the men only came for money that was actually due to them, that they were employed only by the hour, and that he had a right to discharge them at any moment by paying up to the end of the hour then broken into; and that on the 26th, when defendant and others came, complainant told them to wait till one of the Messrs. Wellbourne came, and that they asked for some money so as not to stop on the premises, and that he gave them 1s. to get some beer.—At this stage Mr. D'Eyncourt suggested to Mr. Pain that he had carried his cross-examination quite far enough, and as it was admitted that the men could be dismissed at any moment by the master, it was nothing but fair the men should have the same privilege, and that they ought then to have been paid. And that, although there might be faults on both sides, he did not think that this was a case to which the act applied, and dismissed the summons.—*English Exchange.*

## POSTMEN'S GRIEVANCES.

A crowded meeting of postmen was held on Wednesday night, 23rd ult., at the Cannon street hotel, Mr. G. Potter in the chair. The meeting was convened under the auspices of the United Kingdom General Post Office and Telegraph Service Benefit Society, for the purpose of "supporting the petitions recently presented to Parliament for increase of pay," etc. The Chairman said it was a fact to be regretted that they were compelled to urge claims which had been announced for some time back in all the newspapers of the country. For a period of ten years he believed they had been trying to get an advance, and had been baffled not only by the officials at the head of the department, but by officials at the bottom of the establishment. The figures of the postal department indicated that it had considerably increased within the past twelve years, yet their position had remained unchanged. This could not be because they did not work hard enough, for their duties were onerous, and the presence of the postman was welcome to all but those who objected to receive a writ by letter. The incomes of the London men were one guinea a-week, those of rural postmen averaging 14s., which he denounced as insufficient. Mr. Lowe was aware that they were pressing him hard, and if they waited some one might come to his relief. He deprecated the question of party spirit in this matter, and cautioned them against taking any rash steps. They had patiently endured, and he hoped they would eventually win. Resolutions calling on Parliament to consider the prayer of the petition recently presented, and deprecating

the recent action of the authorities in suppressing the men's committee, together with one calling for the abolition of Sunday labor, were submitted to the meeting and spoken to by Messrs. Johnson, Silverstick (ex-postmen), Bowes; the Revs. G. M. Murphy, Schnadhorst, &c., after which the proceedings closed with a vote of thanks to the Chairman.

## THE STONE CUTTERS' STRIKE.

The stone cutters of Chicago have entered upon the fifth week of their strike, and, to use a military phrase, there is no "change of front." The bosses are evidently relying on their ability to starve the men out, and in this way bring them into submission. Such is their game. They do not allege that what the stone cutters ask is too much, but they say that they want to break the Union up. The men, on the other hand, are determined to stand firm. The German element, upon which the employers relied for assistance, is nearly all firm with the Union, and at every meeting night some of them come up and join the Union. At their regular meeting the financial situation elicited considerable debate. Two hundred men drawing wages from the Society every week is a heavy pull on the treasury, and if long continued must deplete the funds. Such a contingency with the stone cutters of this city could only result from a long continued strike. A good General always looks out for his commissary department, and sees that it is well provided. In times of difficulty care should be taken to provide for an emergency. The stone cutters should not hesitate to call upon their sister organizations for a small loan. Not that they have any immediate necessity for it at the present time, but there is no knowing what may happen in a protracted contest. To be well armed is one-half the battle.

## THE STAR SHOWER OF AUGUST 10.

We hope that our readers will not forget to look for this well-known star shower, which appears to radiate from the constellation Perseus. On the 10th of August, the earth annually passes for about six hours through the belt of meteors which originally formed a part of comet III, 1862, returning once in a hundred and twenty years.

It is estimated that four hundred million shooting stars daily traverse the atmosphere, adding, perhaps, a thousand pounds to the earth's mass. These bodies move in space as dust clouds or nebulae. When they come within the sun's attraction, the nebula assumes the form of a comet, under the influence of gravitation, and the comet is gradually drawn out by the same force into a ring revolving round the sun in the same orbit and periodic time as the original comet.

The star showers bring us specimens from the remotest realms of space; sometimes meteoric irons, containing occluded hydrogen from the atmosphere in which the fragment was last located; at other times, meteoric stones containing hydrocarbons and phosphorus.

Aerolites contain oxygen, nitrogen, phosphorus, sulphur, carbon, silicon, hydrogen, copper, iron, cobalt, nickel, manganese, magnesium, aluminum, etc., probably most if not all of the terrestrial elements. Their weight is generally inconsiderable, but varies up to fifteen tons. The loud report which attends the fall of the larger masses is caused by the air rushing into the vacuum in rear of the projectile when it reaches our atmosphere.

**PROGRESS.**—There is nothing so revolutionary, there is nothing so unnatural and so convulsive to society, as the strain to keep things fixed, when all the world is, by the very law of its creation, in eternal progress; and the cause of all the evils in the world may be traced to that natural, but most deadly error of human intolerance and corruption—that our business is to preserve, and not to improve. It is the ruin of us all alike—individuals, schools, and nations.—**DR. ARNOLD.**

Behold the other side of the Chinese servant question. A lady lecturing in San Francisco on this subject declares that the almond-eyed domestics are neither honest nor neat, and that it is a thousand times more creditable for a woman to do her own work than to employ a Chinaman to do it for her.

## Poetry.

## THE EDITOR.

The Editor who wills to please,  
Must humbly crawl upon his knees,  
And kiss the hand that beats him;  
Or if he dares to tempt to walk,  
Must toe the mark that others chalk,  
And cringe to all who meet him.

Says one your subjects are too grave—  
Too much mortality you have—  
Too much about religion;  
Give me some witch or wizard tales,  
With slipshod shoes, and fins and scales,  
Or feathers like a pigeon.

I love to read, another cries,  
Those monstrous fashionable lies—  
In other words, those novels,  
Composed of kings and queens, and lords,  
Of border wars and Gothic hordes,  
That used to live in novels.

No—no, cries one, we've had enough  
Of such confounded love-sick stuff  
To craze the fair creation;  
Give us some recent foreign news,  
Of Russians, Turks, the Greeks and Jews,  
Or any other nation.

The man of skilled scholastic lore  
Would like to see a little more  
In scraps of Greek or Latin;  
The merchants rather have the price,  
Of Southern Indigo and rice,  
Of India silk and satin.

Another cries, I want more fun,  
A witty anecdote or pun,  
A rebus or a riddle;  
Some long for missionary news,  
And some, of worldly carnal view,  
Would rather hear a fiddle.

The critic, too, of classic skill,  
Must dip in gall his gander quill,  
A scrawl against the paper;  
Of all the literary fools,  
Bred in our colleges and schools,  
He cuts the silliest caper.

Another cries I want to see  
A jumped up variety—  
Variety in all things,  
A miscellaneous hodge-podge print,  
Composed, I only give the hint,  
Of multifarious small things.

I want some marriage news, says Miss,  
It constitutes my highest bliss,  
To hear of weddings plenty;  
For in a time of general rain,  
None suffer from a drought, 'tis plain—  
At least not one in twenty.

I want to hear of death, says one—  
Of people totally undone,  
By losses, fire and fever;  
Another answers full as wise,  
I'd rather have the fall and rise  
Of raccoon skins and beaver.

Some signify a sacred wish,  
For now and then a savory dish  
Of politics to suit them;  
But here we rest at perfect ease,  
For should they swear the moon was cheese—  
We never would dispute them.

Or grave, or humorous, wild or tame,  
Lofty or low, 'tis all the same,  
Too haughty or too humble;  
And every editorial wight  
His naught to do but what is right,  
And let the grumblers grumble.

## Tales and Sketches.

## ATALANTA UPON SKATES.

The baffled officer turned quickly, too quickly, alas! for his feet slid from under him, and he measured his length on the ice! He suddenly recovered himself, to behold Eugenie pausing at a distance, and resigning herself to extravagant merriment; her wild laughing ringing out like a peal of bells on the clear, frosty air. Vexation and mortification gave our hero new strength, and he again set out with all the energy of desperation. This time he gained upon his treacherous lady-love. Eugenie became really alarmed, when looking backward, she saw him dashing on like an eagle in pursuit of a devoted wood-pigeon. She strove eagerly to reach the bank, but in vain. Hamilton saw with exultation that the prize would soon be his; he already stretched out his arms, when—she was gone, gone! and at his feet yawned a chasm in the ice! Fearless of death and the rheumatism, the gallant captain leaped to the rescue; and, as Heaven would have it, Eugenie rose in the same place where she sank, and was safely lifted from the water, and borne to the bank by her alarmed lover. She had touched upon a spot but thinly ozen over; the thick ice having been cut removed on that very day.

The poor girl was chilled into partial unconsciousness, and Hamilton knelt by her side underly strove to revive her. Her father, and the lieutenant had reached the bank, but no one interfered with the offices of the doctor. He seemed not to notice the presence of others, as he bent over the faint, chafed her hands and temples, pressed his lips to hers, and called in an agony of love and fear.

Had received a powerful galvanic current, she instantly sprang to her feet, indignation and hauteur presuming lover. Sup-

ported by her father and brother, she proudly and silently walked homeward, hurt and mortified by the tragic-comic termination of the evening's amusement.

The adventurers reached the house with icicles depending from every point and edge of their attire, and found themselves pretty thoroughly chilled; but a change of clothing and a trifle of *cau de vie* soon set all right again.

Eugenie maintained her proud and silent reserve, until, as Captain Hamilton was about leaving, General Leroux, grasping his hand, said, in a tremulous voice, "My dear young friend, you have saved the life of my child, receive my father's blessing."

Eugenie's heart was touched; she sprang forward impetuously, seized Hamilton's other hand, and looking up with tearful eyes, said, in a tone to be heard by all present, "Let me also thank you my preserver; I have been ungrateful, unwomanly; forgive me!"

A short time subsequent to the little adventure which we have narrated, Captain Hamilton was ordered to another station, where he remained during the winter; his *affaire du coeur* continuing in the meantime pretty much *in statu quo*. In the spring time he returned, but only to bid his friends adieu, as his company had been recalled to England.

On his announcing this to Eugenie, she threw aside her reserve at once exclaiming, "Holy Mother, going! and I—how am I to endure the parting?"

"Great Heaven, Eugenie! is it possible that you love me at last?"

"I do, truly, tenderly; I can never love another; will never wed another! I tell you this, my friend, because I cannot wed with you."

"Say not so, dearest, be my wife! I go with me to England! I will make any sacrifice for your love. Say the word, and I will leave the army, that I may never be the active enemy of your native country. Tell me, my love, will you not be persuaded?"

"Oh, do not urge me, I entreat you! I cannot listen to you; I must not leave my father! A stranger, in a strange land, his country, his emperor, his daughter—all lost to him! Would he not die of a broken heart? No, no; I will never forsake him!" and she burst into tears.

Captain Hamilton strode up and down the apartment, pale and heart-wrung with contending emotions; but he was too honorable, too truly noble, long to hesitate, and respectfully taking Eugenie's hand in his, he said, "I honor you for your decision; I love you the more tenderly for this beautiful exhibition of filial piety. May God give us strength to endure our common trial, and permit me to return at no distant day to claim this hand."

Then, after folding her for the first time to his breast, and kissing away the tears which hung on her long, dark eyelashes, he turned hastily, and was gone. But he returned in a moment; he had left a glove, and returned to find Mademoiselle Eugenie pressing the same glove to her lips and heart, in her passionate sorrow. She was overcome with confusion, and could scarcely raise her eyes to her lover's, as he hurriedly requested her to inform her father that he would wait upon him in the morning to take his leave.

Early the next morning, Eugenie sought her father in the library, and, with as much calmness as she could command, related the occurrence of the preceding evening.

The general, surprised and agitated, exclaimed, "Is it possible that you love this man whom you rejected?"

"As sincerely as my departed mother must have loved you in your youth; but I could not make lonely the hearth of our home; I could not forsake you, my father."

"You are an angel, Eugenie! the best daughter that ever blessed a father's heart. Yet I cannot accept this sacrifice; I cannot separate you from the man you love, and who is worthy of you; it would be selfish, sinful to do this. Go with Hamilton to England, his happy wife! Go, and take with you a father's blessing! God forbid I should cloud your young life with sorrow!"

"Father, dear father, do not call this a sacrifice! The spirit of my mother will aid me in my dutiful devotion to you. Heaven will smile upon me, and I shall be happy."

General Leroux sat in thoughtful silence for a moment; then, blushing like a very boy, he said, "Look here, my daughter!" as he took from his bosom a miniature, set in brilliants—the portrait of a young and handsome woman—not the long dead mother of Henri and Eugenie.

"What does this mean, father?" said our heroine, turning deathly pale.

"It means," he replied, "that foreseeing that I could not always retain you to reside over my house hold, I have provided a substitute."

"Who and what is she?"

"Have patience, my love, and I will tell you all. While on my tour through the States, last autumn, I met with an old friend and fellow-soldier, an emigrant like myself, and his only child, a good and beautiful girl, is she who has promised to fill that void in my heart left by your mother, the place by my hearth soon to be left by you. I thought to have told you this long ago, but it was an awkward subject to broach; and the marriage has been once postponed on account of the death of a relative of Marie's."

"And so my grand sacrifice was uncalled for?" said Eugenie, making an effort to smile.

"Yes, my love, I shall grieve deeply to part with you; but I shall not be comfortless. Now, I am going out; when Captain Hamilton calls, you must receive him here, and may explain to him the change in your circumstances as regards me. Don't weep, my child, don't I pray! I will visit you in England with Henri and—and my wife, in the course of the summer; and you will return to Canada, some time. God bless you, my darling!" and the excomprolary father took himself off.

Eugenie had hardly time to dry her tears, compose her face, and smooth her ringlets, before Captain Hamilton walked into the library.

He was somewhat surprised at meeting Eugenie again, and expressed much regret at not being able to see her father. The poor girl was sadly embarrassed, and could utter little more than brief replies to the questions of her lover. After a few moments of painfully constrained conversation, the captain rose, kissed hastily the hand of his lady-love, and not trusting himself to look upon her face, left her once again in tears. She stood like a statue of grief, and listened to his every step as he descended to the hall below. Then, scarce conscious of the act, she flew rather than ran down the stairs. Her lover heard her light step, and turned toward her. She grasped his arm, leaned her head on his shoulder, and murmured, "If you must go, George, take me with you! I am not needed here; I shall die if you leave me!"

This was the first time Eugenie had called her lover "George." My gentleman-reader will please recal the feeling with which he first heard his own name from the lips of the woman he loved.

Under such circumstances, Captain Hamilton soon obtained leave to delay for a short time his departure for England; and, in the course of a week, his marriage to Eugenie took place, with all the rites of the English and Roman churches.

Of course, the bridegroom was pronounced superb in white gloves and waistcoat, and the bride adorable in satin and orange blossoms. The usual number of jokes and champagne bottles were cracked at the expense of the former; of gloves and sashes soiled at the expense of the latter.

Then followed forced smiles, blessings, tears—the parting.

That night, hour after hour, in the lonely room which had once been Eugenie's over a harp whose strings the delicate fingers of the most loved might wake no more, leaned a pale and dark-haired youth, weeping wildly and bitterly with the feeling that his twinned heart had been torn asunder.

That night, in his own room, sat a tall and handsome man, yet in the golden meridian of life, gazing mournfully on the portrait of a beautiful girl, in skating costume, which hung against the opposite wall. There was a strange quivering on the lip of the soldier, a strange glistening in his eye. Then he drew from his breast another picture, and gazed on that, till the smile of the lover shone through the tears of the father.

It is evening, the first evening at sea, and Captain Hamilton and his bride are on deck, watching the last point of land, as it fades into the blue of the horizon.

The wind blows fair, the vessel feels the pressure of the rising breeze; And, swiftest of a thousand keels, She leaps to the careering seas!

Eugenie's sweet eyes are filled with tears, as, stretching her arms toward the dim shore, she murmurs, "Adieu, dear adopted land father, brother, adieu, adieu!"

Her husband folds her to his bosom, and whispers, "You have indeed resigned much to follow me."

"Yes, all—home, friends, and, it may be, my religion. And now, dear George," she adds, smiling through her tears, "will you not admit that Napoleon was the greatest hero the world has ever known?"

"Yes, yes, I yield at last; but, in return for this concession, I take the liberty, my little Bonapartist wife, of kissing you on the Emperor's cheek!"

## TALES OF SECOND SIGHT.

TOLD BY A WINTER FIRE-SIDE IN SKYE.

In the autumn of 18—, I was on a visit to my friend, Mrs. M—, who, as most of you are aware, lived for many years at K—, on the banks of Loch S—.

For the greater convenience of those of her friends, who resided on the opposite shore, and who otherwise must have made a wide detour when coming to visit her, Mrs. M— kept a boat in readiness for despatch whenever a signal fire on the other side gave notice that some one was waiting to be ferried across the loch.

Accustomed as I was to the locomotive style of travelling, whereby one's landed at a friend's house without previous warning of any kind, this to me novel mode of transit was in the highest degree interesting; and during the first part of my stay I frequently stationed myself at one of the drawing-room windows on the eager lookout for the friendly beacon; feeling much disappointed when the sun went down behind the blue mountains of Harris, without my eyes discovering the wished for signal.

Standing thus one afternoon I saw a faint wreath of blue smoke curling upwards from the opposite shore.

Afraid lest the boatman should not have seen it I was on the point of running to his cottage with the intelligence, when I beheld the boat shoot from under the cliffs and make off in the direction of the fire.

I informed Mrs. M— of the circumstance, and then returned to the window to watch its progress; but, lo! and behold! no boat was visible. The smoke likewise had disappeared. What could it mean? Was the boat lost, or had I been the victim of an optical delusion? Amazed and perplexed I ran to Mrs. M—, and told her of the mysterious disappearance of the boat. In great alarm she sent one of the servants to ascertain whether Roderick (the boatman) had returned or not.

Stranger still, Roderick had never been out at all, but was sitting quietly on the shore smoking his pipe. Mrs. M— next sent to enquire of him what boat it was that had gone across the loch? and if he had seen the fire? And the answer was he had neither seen boat or fire, and he had been looking across the water for the last hour or more. Upon hearing this Mrs. M— looked on me and on her in astonishment.

"You must have imagined it," she said laughing.

I began to think that I had, and felt, as you may imagine, exceedingly foolish and uncomfortable. Observing my vexed looks Mrs. M— kindly forbore jesting on the subject.

Pondering over, and in no small degree bewildered by the spectral illusion of which I had been the victim, I stationed myself on the day following at one of the drawing-room windows, and again witnessed an illusive appearance similar to the one of yesterday. Responsive to the dim and shadowy wreath of blue smoke the boat shot across the loch and made straight for the opposite shore which it touched.

This time I stirred not from the window being determined to find out where and in what manner the boat disappeared. I was not long kept in suspense. Slowly, as if moving under a heavy freight, it turned and came back as far as the middle of the loch, when it sank beneath the water.

At the risk of being thought an "Opium-Eater"—(some of the most vivid instances of spectral illusions, it is said, are those induced by opium),—I again sought Mrs. M—, and told her what I had seen. This time she regarded me with a grave look, and said,

"My dear girl, should you have any more of these visions I really must have medical advice for I have been consulting 'M'Nish' on these matters, and he says that spectral illusions are only seen by persons suffering from some functional derangement."

Fortunately for me, it happened that I had no return of the illusion. Day after day I seated myself at one or other of the windows overlooking the loch, but there was no repetition of the singular appearance. Real fires there were, and the boat came and went in obedience to the perconcerted signal, but it was always impelled by the strong sinewy arms of Roderick M'Pherson, and returned in safety with its human freight.

On my descending into the breakfast-room one November morning, Mrs. M— told me she had just received a letter from an aunt of hers, who lived some thirty miles off in the Macleod Country—(All that portion of the Island of Skye belonging to Macleod of Macleod is either styled "The Macleod Country," or "Macleod's country.")—informing her that she and her daughters were coming to pay her a visit, and would be on the opposite shore about three or four o'clock of the day following.

"You must be on the lookout for the signal Mary," said Mrs. M— with a roguish smile, which showed me that she had by no means forgotten the episode of the vanished boat.

That day passed away without the anticipated visitors making their appearance.

On the next towards noon it became so dark and stormy that my friend remarked, she hoped they would not come as it would be rough on the loch.

"Surely they will never leave home on such a day!" I remarked.

"Not if it were like this," replied Mrs. M— "but with us, the weather changes so suddenly that it might have been quite fine when they started."

Looking out on the rising fury of the wild sea loch, I fervently re-echoed my kind hostess's wish that her visitors would not come. Each succeeding hour the wind was heard to pipe in a louder, shriller key; and the white crested waves were tossed upward to a greater height ere they broke with a hollow forboding sound on the rocks lining the shore.

A gloomy day was descending into a yet gloomier night, and the tempest had rather increased than diminished, when to my utter consternation a red light suddenly pierced the darkness which hung low on the opposite shore.

At first I felt afraid to mention this to Mrs. M—, in case it should turn out to be another of my spectral illusions, but observing that it became every instant larger and deeper in color I at length ventured to call her attention to it.

She looked across the tempest tossed loch with an anxious brow, but made no remark. I was about to ask her if I should send a servant to toll Roderick, when Roderick himself made his appearance.

"I have come," he said, addressing Mrs. M—, "to know if I am to go out with the boat."

"There is no help for it, you must go," she

replied, "but take Angus with you; it will require you both to row the boat on a night like this."

Roderick said nothing, but departed with a look on his face expressive of anything but satisfaction at the task imposed on him:

I remained at the window looking out at the fire until it expired in the gloom, when I rejoined Mrs. M— who was seated by the hearth.

Two hours passed away, and there was no sign of Roderick's return. We listened in silence to the moaning wind and the angry beating of the surf upon the shore; neither of us daring to shape into words the fears that agitated our breasts. Mrs. M— at length broke a silence that was becoming insupportable with the remark,

"Roderick has perhaps found it too stormy for my aunt and cousin to come across in the boat, and so they have gone round by S—."

"How long would it take them to come in that case?" I inquired.

"We will give them another hour," was her only reply.

I said no more seeing that she looked pale and anxious.

We watched through that and every succeeding hour until daylight broke in upon our vigil, bringing sunshine and calm; but, alas! not those so anxiously looked for. All four, as we feared, had perished while crossing Loch S—, amid the darkness and tempest of the preceding evening.

When the sad news was brought us that the bodies had been fished up out of the loch, Mrs. M— whispered to me in an awestruck voice,

"This explains, Mary, what you saw. It was the 'second sight!'"

## ANCIENT RUINS.

There is nothing which tends to impress the mind half so strangely as do ancient ruins. We cannot wander among them, neither can we pause in the places, which once have been marked by them, without a feeling of universal awe, which is not easily forgotten.

The world of antiquity, to-day, seems to us to be almost enveloped under the labyrinthian shadows of obscurity. The works of mankind, which, by their inventive skill and incessant industry, they had caused to be erected, and have stood for ages in the vista of time, how few remain; at this time, and those only in history, in story, and in song.

Where are the once mighty empires, republics and monarchies of old? Their ruins are the buried monuments of all that now remains of their ancient glory. They had a beginning; they arrived at the meridian of their greatness; they went under the levelling wheels of time, beneath which they were crushed down forever.

What of Egypt, of Carthage, of Ethiopia? For four thousand years the hot simoons have swept the sands of Libya, and the sourceless Nile has rolled along under the shadow of the pyramids to the sea. The hand of decay has followed along after them, whose busy fingers have never once been idle in trying to destroy every vestige of the works which human agency gave an existence to. But yet they stand—the Sphinx, the Memnon, the mighty pyramids, gigantic temples, colossal statues—seeming endurable to eternity itself.

Hebes, too, though her walls, with her hundred gates, are broken down; though her once busy thoroughfares are barricaded with fallen stone from the blocks of her ruined squares; though her idolatrous edifices of worship exhibit but a wreck of their former grandeur, filled, as they are, with long avenues of figured columns at their entrances, and within them magnificent sculptures everywhere ornamenting their walls; yet no traveller can wander among her ruins, without a feeling of the deepest wonder and astonishment running through his bosom.

At Carthage, at Memphis, there are still traces of their ancient greatness. But the splendors that surrounded them, when they basked in the zenith of their glory, has passed away forever.

Ephesus! where is she? How dark is the mantle of gloom that hangs over her. The beautiful seat of Zenobia, the glorious palm trees that everywhere smiled in her loveliness; they, too, but only in name, must have an existence.

At Ninevah, the Tigris is ever sweeping on as of old. But of that proud Assyrian capital, that once stood upon its shore, now nor hardly one vestige of it remains to mark the spot.

On the banks of the Euphrates, surrounded by her impregnable walls, her gates of brass, so solid and massive, and that vast area of fifteen miles square, which she was encompassed in—Babylon, in all her mighty pomp and strength, could not withstand the shock of time, and the grim visage of destruction has trampled her in the dust.

Greece! where is she? Her Athens, the emporium of arts and literature, and science and refinement, has also fallen. All that now is left of her departed greatness is the splendid ruins of her edifices, of her magnificent marble columns, and the tombs in which her dead lie sleeping.

Rome, that stood upon her seven hills, is now only known but by her ancient ruins.

Lame Jim Jones says, when he was in South Carolina, one summer, it turned very cold, and a snow fell on the 9th of August, at least six inches deep, and when the sun came out, it was so hot that the snow never got a chance to melt, it cooked a brown crust on it!



LIVING IN HONG KONG.

Victoria Peak, the highest point of land in the neighborhood, has upon its summit a flag-staff, a powerful telescope and a cannon. The cannon is fired upon the approach of the English, French and American mail steamers, and the guard in charge, by a system of signals to the town below, heralds the approach of every ship before she reaches her anchorage. The merchants are informed as to the character and nationality of the vessels while they are twenty miles away.

Upon our return from a visit to the Peak, we passed in the open country a portion of land where a Chinese was about to erect a house, and we stopped to witness the ceremony of "ohin chillina"—as the laborers had marked out the space the house was to occupy. A tray was brought and placed upon it; in the centre was a piece of boiled pork; upon one side a fish; upon the other a number of small cups, filled with a yellowish liquid made from rice, and called Samshu. A basket also was placed by the side of the tray, filled with pieces of silver gilt-paper; this was done to propitiate the deity and to secure themselves from harm during the erection of the house. After leaving the food exposed for a few hours they set to and eat it.

One of my servants being one day attacked by fever, I sent for a native physician, who after seeing the sufferer, asked him various questions, then calling for hot tea, dipped his fingers into it, kneaded the boy under the ribs, upon the back, chest, and stomach, nipping and dragging up the skin in the most approved Swedish style. After this he was covered with blankets, took a great quantity of pills, and a warm decoction of herbs. In about an hour perspiration broke out and relief was gained. The third day, the doctor came again, and went through the same process; the fever was beaten and returned not again. I was delighted with the effect, and inwardly resolved to employ Chinese doctors in fever cases; they believe, however, that the worst cases of sickness is caused by the departure of the soul from the body, and petitions are made to it to return; said petitions, however, being so noisy as to materially disturb the poor weak body panting in the last agony of dissolution.

The Chinese set bones, but have not the knowledge of the merest rudiments of surgery; no post-mortem examinations are ever made; and still they have a perfect knowledge of the bones of the human body. Learning is held in great esteem, although it is the male sex that is educated.

We owe to the Chinese some of the noblest triumphs in art and science; the discovery of the property of the magnet, the composition of gunpowder, the manufacture of silk, and the fabrication of paper; and yet the Chinese, for hundreds of years, have remained stationary. The question often arose in my mind why, having carried knowledge so far, grand truths should not have possessed the same charm for a Chinese mind as a European one. But everything is placed upon a utilitarian principle, and if obviously of no benefit, is not investigated for the love of knowledge for its own sake.

The story of the mandarin who was informed that the base of potash would burst into flame upon coming into contact with water is in point. The mandarin, asking "what was added to the comforts of life by this?" and when told "nothing," looked such contempt, that the scientist had not the courage to try the experiment.

The Chinese women among the higher classes are secluded, and their crippled feet render them incapable of much motion, the gait being uncertain and laborious. The feet are bandaged in infancy, the smaller toes being bent under the instep until only a shapeless stump remains upon the extremity of the leg.

Hang Yang, a merchant, who was a superior man, and to whom my husband had become quite attached, one day invited him to call at his house and take a meal, a great honor, and, finding it would be agreeable, included me in the invitation. He sent two "chairs" for us.

When we arrived we were ushered into the reception-room; there were raised chairs running around the sides, of beautiful bamboo, and many chairs standing at intervals about the room. Elegant little tables supported vases of beautiful porcelain, and hideous monsters of soapstone were in the corners.

A profusion of bows passed, and I was taken into an inner room; where sat Madame Hang Yang before a little box, filled with drawers, like the little Chinese cabinets. She had not quite completed her toilet arrangements, but bowed and smiled as I entered, pointing to a chair, and kept on with her operations, about which there is no secrecy. She was very good looking but was painted the thickest white I had ever seen—had her teeth stained black with beetle-nut—as is the custom when married. Her attendant hair-dresser, who had just finished her performance, stood by to take the little brushes from the hands of her mistress, and replace them in the drawers when she had finished. Her hair was jet black and very much greased, was plaited and rolled up in masses upon the back of her head, and stuck full of jewelled pins and flowers made of bright-colored paper, also silver and gold. She wore a gay flowered robe, with long hanging sleeves and her arms were adorned with bracelets of heavy gold. As she spoke no English, and I spoke no Chinese, we looked at each other in a smiling fashion, nodded and bowed.

We sat together at table upon settees of cane, and the two children were also at table, and

were as decorous in behavior as young people of twelve and fourteen years of age with us, much more so than many I have met. First, sweetmeats were brought, then hot wine, in lovely tiny porcelain cups; then cups of larger size, with a pinch of tea at the bottom of each, upon which hot water was poured, which is the way Chinese tea is always made; thus one gets the fine flavor and none of the bitterness; then boiled rice and some kind of food cut in mouthfuls. Chop-sticks were laid by each plate, and I find my husband was nearly as dexterous in their use as his host. I labored heavily with mine, and made many ineffectual attempts at spearing morsels swimming about in my plate, not daring to sit quiet, or decline anything for fear of being impolite.

There was a general air of high breeding and dignity displayed, that might well be the envy of American family dinner tables. Little squares of soft colored paper, edged with gilt, were placed by each plate as napkins. Lastly we finished with the famous bird's-nest soup. After the dinner, towels, dipped in hot water, were passed around upon trays, for us to wipe our mouths and hands upon. I must confess I longed also to wash my mouth, for, just previous to going, a kind English friend had told me that the Chinese were very fond of earth worms, and I imagined the dish of morsels swimming in gravy was concealed worms. Scraps of verses and proverbs were engraved upon the walls, and sheets of colored paper were hung in conspicuous positions, bearing various mottoes. Some were interpreted to me, such as the following: "We can do without the world, but we need a friend;" "Great wealth comes by destiny, moderate wealth by industry;" "Great minds have wills, others only wishes."

The houses were of one story, as are most of the Chinese houses, with no beauty but the elegant curve of the roof—a great profusion of carving; the rich color of the pillars and the cornices of the edifice gave it a fascinating grace and beauty of its own, however, which enchanted me. It was set in the midst of lonely grounds, filled with the most luxuriant foliage and gorgeous flowers. Then I first saw the mowchok, the most beautiful bamboo in the world; it attains its full height of sixty or eighty feet in the course of a few months, growing sometimes two feet in twenty-four hours; I wondered could it have been "Jonah's gourd of the Scriptures;" it is usually bare to the height of thirty feet from the ground, then, branching out into leaves, it is free from knots, and very fine in structure; it is slit into strips for ropes, made into boxes and baskets, and also used in inland work; when first appearing from the soil its tender shoots are cut and boiled like asparagus, which it much resembles.

The celebration of the new year is very noisy; bands go about in the Chinese quarter beating gongs, shouting and letting off crackers, and at night grand fireworks are sent up. We went to a Joss house one night, about two miles out, to see the sights; ten thousand crowding people were jostling each other within the edifice. It was decorated with the richest and rarest of silks and muslins; everything costly and rare was brought as offerings, and it was said to have cost a hundred thousand dollars; the heat was suffocating, the smell insufferable, the gorgeousness of the spectacle dazzling, but I could not stay. It was fearful, this surging crowd of coffee-colored men clothed in women's garments, with the long leering eyes; they filled me with a sick sensation of loathing disgust.

In the night, we were called up to see the burning of that very Joss house; the fire caught from one of the lanterns and spread like lightning; everything was destroyed, and the whole of Hong Kong was splendidly illuminated by it. It was a sad loss to the Chinese.

The Chinese are a grave, serious-looking people, but I think as full of fun as nations generally, and practical joking is greatly carried on among them. Some of the women are as great tergiversants as any to be found among their sex in this country, and many a Chinese lord knows by experience, very woful, the meaning of certain lectures. The strongest will in the matrimonial league seems to carry the day there, as with us, and the worst temper governs, whether male or female.

Women are not as differentially treated as with us, but they can upon occasions take their own part, and when China falls fully into the march of progress, may assert themselves and agitate the woman's right question.

The immense superiority which the Chinese claim over "outside barbarians," as they call other nations, is gradually being broken down, as unwillingly they are made to see the advances in the arts and sciences of other people.

SLOGANS OR WAR CRIES.

The war-cry may be traced up to the earliest ages amongst the most ancient people, and it seems, till a recent period, to have been almost universal. Sometimes the cry was of an invocatory nature for protection; at other times it was commemorative of some signal transaction; and in many cases it was a shout of allusion to a well-known place of rendezvous. The Irish, in all cases, used the interjection, aboo, along with their war cries, as Butler-aboo, Cromaboo, Leamh deag-aboo, and so forth. The Scotch Irish brought with them the ancient custom of war-cries, though they dismissed the affix aboo; and for a long period they used a general cry before the onset began, shouting with an allusion to their native country and their generic name, Albanich. After the Saxon tongue was introduced into North Britain, the war-cry was called the

slagan or slogan, from the word slag, signifying an alarm of war. The Highland chiefs were most tenacious of their war-cries. The chief of the Mackenzies had for his slogan, Tulloch-ard, or the high hill, the mountain particularly signified being one of the most lofty in Kintail, and being that on the summit of which a flaming beacon was shown when it was wished that the clan should gather. The chief of the numerous clan of the Grants had the war-cry of Craigalachie, or the rock of alarm, which rocky eminence is situated in the country of the Grants in Strathspay. The chief of the Macphersons had Craig-ubbe, or the black rock, from a small but well-known black rock in Badenoch, the country of the Macphersons. The chief of the Macdonalds had Craigh-Eithich, the rock of the raven. The chief of the Macfarlanes had Loch Sloy, a place in the district of Arrochar, at the head of Loch Lomond. The chief of the Macgregors had Ard Chiallich. The chief of the Buchanans had Clareinch, which is an island in Loch Lomond, where he anciently resided. The Lowland barons had likewise their slogans. The war-cry of the potent family of the Scotts of Buccleuch was Aleemoor, from its comendous situation in the midst of the clan. The cry of the retainers of the Earls of Home, was a Home, a Home; that of the Douglasses, a Douglas, a Douglas; and that of the house of Winton, a Seaton, a Seaton. The Maxwells had for their cry I bid you bide, Wardlaw, which is the hill above Caerlaverock Castle where the clan rendezvoused. The Johnstons, when they were the warders of the borders, assumed for their slogan, Light, thieves all, which was the command of the warden to alight from their horses, and submit to the law. During the change of customs, the ancient families converted their war-cries into mottoes, which they placed upon escrolls above their crests; as the Duke of Lennox, like the Duke of Loimster, assumed the war-cry of the family, "Avant Darnley," as an appropriate motto for their armorial crests.

A GREAT UNRECOGNIZED INVENTOR.

Under this heading the *Wool Bulletin* devotes a half column to the consideration of the marvelous advantages that have been conferred upon this country and the world in general by the mechanical duplication of parts, in the manufacture of machinery; an idea which, it alleges, is of American origin. The *Bulletin* says:

"The American manufacture of implements and smaller machines owes its superiority not only to a larger use of machinery tools, but to an idea more important in its results than any merely mechanical invention, and one which is unquestionably of American origin. This idea is the making each of the several parts of many different machines interchangeable. For instance, in making a lot of muskets, the manufacturer does not fabricate each musket separately, but he constructs each of the smallest pieces of ten thousand muskets, it may be, separately, and makes them so precisely alike that each will fit exactly any one of the ten thousand muskets. It is this system which makes it possible for a single factory of arms in this country to make more muskets in a day than can be made in all England in a month. It is this which enables us to supply all Europe with arms and to export sewing machines to all the European nations, notwithstanding the vastly higher cost of our labor. The name of the inventor of this, perhaps the greatest of all American inventions, but one which from its nature could not be secured by patent, is hardly known out of his own town; and the object of this note is to place it on record.

"We have received from Hon. C. C. Chaffee, of Springfield, formerly chairman of the Committee of Patents in the United States House of Representatives, the following note:

"Mr. Thomas Warner was master armorer at the time the musket, in all its parts, was made interchangeable. He is credited by his associates with the suggestions that led to the result. Out of this has grown all the enormous industry of the interchange of parts of sewing machines, watches, and indeed of all machinery composed of a large number of pieces; and, as you say, it was the 'greatest discovery of the age,' and like all great improvements it has been one of growth. Mr. Warner is now in his eightieth year, is hale and hearty, walks to the post office every pleasant day—three quarters of a mile—and is very justly proud of what he has done for machines."

We appreciate very highly the motive of our contemporary in his desire to render honor to whom honor is due; but regret that his statements are not supported by the facts of mechanical history.

Perhaps Mr. Warner, as boss of the armory, was the first to suggest, in that concern, the making of the parts of the musket interchangeable; but he most assuredly was not the first inventor or suggestor of that method in respect to the manufacture of machinery in general. It was unquestionably not of American origin. It was a common mechanical expedient in use in the old country before Warner was born, or the Springfield Armory thought of.

How entirely at home the Yankee is in the art of self puffery! He takes it like a young duck to the water. "It is this system," he modestly alleges, "which makes it possible for a single factory of arms in this country to make more muskets in a day than can be made in all England in a month. It is this which enables us to supply all Europe with arms and to export sewing machines to all European

nations, notwithstanding the vastly higher cost of our labor." We are sorry that there is so much of the spread eagle.

In respect to fire arms and sewing machines, while it is true that we export them, to some extent, the quantity sent abroad is but as a drop in the bucket compared to the aggregate continental production of these goods.

The practice of Europeans, when they find an American invention to be profitable, is to order goods here until they can fit up or import the machinery for the manufacture on the spot. It is in this way that a temporary exportation from this country, of certain novel kinds of mechanism, is from time to time produced. But it is only temporary, because Europeans have the same appliances that we possess, while they pay less for wages and living than the manufacturers of this country. It is therefore impossible at present greatly to extend the exportation of American machinery. But if the prices of coal and iron shall continue to rise in Europe, it will then be possible for the United States to do a great mechanical trade with England and the continent.—*Scientific American*.

OPEN AIR EXERCISE.

Young people all over the land rejoice that the season of croquet, balls and boats is now at its height. The elder folk are equally interested in these amusements, for an unusual and healthy interest in the more manly, out-of-door sports, engages the attention of large numbers of gentlemen this year. We hail this as a promise of good results in the way of better health, symmetrical, physical development, more vigorous life, and as a correlative, a higher social, political and commercial morality, a better art development, a finer literature, and a more catholic religion. For all these things go hand in hand, influencing each other, forming the perfect arch, no stone of which can be lost without weakening the whole structure. The basis of all true life is good, pure health—that which is sweet, beautiful, strong and philosophical. And the sweetest soul-music is sung when the animal man is perfect in its development. Anything tending to this result is to be commended. Take plenty of exercise in the open air, therefore. Never mind if it tires you a little—so much the better—you will benefit all the more by it in future.

THE HALL EXPEDITION.

Among the achievements of the adventure are trophies belonging to the animal world, and a lot of marine fossils, collected by Capt. Tyson on the plains, ravines, and highest of the mountains situated near Robeson's Channel. The conclusion drawn by him from his investigation of these fossils is that the place where they were found was once the bed of a sea.

He also discovered three shell-fish, or snails—petrified, but otherwise perfect, and a petrified piece of wood. All these are now on board the ship. The neighborhood abounded at times in the musk-ox, about twenty-four of which species were killed by different persons—twelve of them by Capt. Tyson. One only was killed the first year, but the tracks of many more were seen. Beside these evidences of animal life there were hunting utensils, hatchets, and marks of encampments, supposed to be left from the hunting expeditions of the Esquimaux in this quarter, but not recently.

No traces of any permanent residence were to be seen, while one of its infallible indices, the presence of the dead bodies of the tribe, were wanting. A curious feature in the habits of those people is that they never bury the dead, as is customary with nearly all the rest of the world, excepting those who burn them. The religious rites connected with death, and the disposition of dead bodies after death all over the world are most innumerable, and many amusing and sometimes terrible anecdotes concerning them are to be found in the pages of history, and among narratives of travel, but they uniformly result, as far as is known, in the annihilation or secretion of the dead person's remains. The Esquimaux seem to be the solitary exception; for they neither bury nor burn the dead, nor commit the body to the water, nor do they trouble themselves in the least to conceal the last resting-place of their relation or friend—to protect it from the outrage of bird, beast, or reptile. He is simply left upon the surface of the snow, ice, or ground to rot or be devoured by the wolves, the birds, or carnivorous animals of the deep, should they come within reach. This remarkable practice seems to have its foundation in a superstitious dread of being interred, because it is supposed by them that the soul and body are thereby irrevocably deposited in the earth, while, by allowing the mortal remains to rest without bound or trammel upon the earth, the soul is still free to wing its way wherever the Supreme Deity may permit.

Why is a ring like the letter D?—Because we can't be wed without it.

The queerest object in nature is a Spanish beggar, for these beggars beg on horseback; and it is an odd thing to see a man riding up to a poor foot passenger asking alms. A gentleman in Valparaiso, being arrested by one of these mounted beggars, replied, "Why, sir, you come to beg of me who have to go on foot, while you ride on horseback?" "Very true, sir," said the beggar, "and I have the more need to beg, as I have to support my horse as well as myself."

Sawdust and Chips.

When is a chair like a lady's dress?—When it is out of fashion.

Wives are great helpmates—they help many husbands to dispose of their cash.

To cure deafness, tell a man you want to pay a debt you have long owed him.

"Don't call me boy!" said a youth, indignantly; "I've smoked a pipe these six years!"

What is it that most bothers a cabinet maker?—Putting a leg to the multiplication table.

What kind of essence does a young man like when he pops the question?—Acqui-scence.

Why is the letter S likely to prove dangerous when used as an argument?—Because it turns words into Swords.

A nautical friend says, that ballet-dancers wear their dresses at half-mast, as a token of respect to departed modesty.

What is the difference between a school-master and an engine-driver?—One trains the mind, the other minds the train.

An Irishman, writing a sketch of his life, says he early ran away from his father because he discovered he was only his uncle.

A dandy is a chap that would be a lady if he could; but as he can't, does all he can to show the world that he's not a man.

Shor!—It may be a prejudice, but we must say we do not like seeing a tea-dealer taking the chair at a tectotal meeting!—*Punch*.

THE GREATEST OF SECRETS.—You may have heard a lady declare her real age; but did a cabman ever tell you his lawful fare?—*Punch*.

"Jim, does your mother ever whip you?"—"No; but she does a precious sight worse, though."—"What's that?"—"Why, she washes my face every morning!"

A new system of shorthand has been invented, by which an expert reporter, in a speech of an hour's duration, is enabled to get twenty minutes ahead of the speaker!

"Which are the hyenas, and which are the monkeys?" inquired a child of a showman. "Whichever you please, my little dear—you pays your money and you takes your choice."

A schoolboy, repeating his Latin grammar incorrectly, said to his master that he had not the bump for learning Latin. "In that case," said the master, "I will give it you"—boxing his ears.

"Mike, why don't you fire at those ducks, boy—don't you see you have got the whole flock before you gun?"—"I know I have; but when I get a good aim at one, two or three others will swim right up between it and me."

An inebrate Irishman, on being kindly questioned in a very narrow lane across which he was reeling, as to the length of the road he had travelled, replied: "Faith! it's not so much the length of it as the breadth of it that's tired me."

GETTING ROUND THE LAW.—The authorities of San Francisco passed a law that all bar-rooms should be closed at twelve o'clock on midnight. The keepers complied, shut at twelve, and opened five minutes afterwards for the next day.

"Pomp, was yer ever drunk?"—"No, I 'toicated wid ardent spirits once, and dat's 'auff for dis darkie. De Lord bless you, Caesar, my head felt as if it was an outhouse, while all de niggers in the world appeared to be splitting wood in it."

A housemaid who was sent to call a gentleman to dinner, found him engaged in using his toothbrush. "Well, is he coming?" said the lady of the house, as the servant returned. "Yes, ma'am, directly," was the reply, "he's just sharpening his teeth."

"Ma'am," said a quack to a nervous old lady, "yours is a scrutinary complaint."—"What is that?"—"It is the dropping of the nerves. The opilorvarous nerves have fallen into the tipus of the pizarintum, the chest becomes torberous, the head goes tizarizzen, tizarizzen, and your heart seems as though it were being ossimoo-phrated."—"Oh, doctor, you have described my feelings exactly."

Civilization (says an American paper) already begins to enervate the people of the Far West. Last month a piano made its appearance in Hard Scabble; while the landlord of the "Fighting Bears," who nobly resisted the innovation of table-cloths, has been compelled to strike his colors to a "cussed Yankee," who advertizes "clean plates at every meal."

DIFFERENT WAYS OF DOING THE SAME THING.—"Pray excuse me," said a well-dressed young man to a young lady in the second tier of boxes at the theatre; "I wish to go upstairs and get some refreshment—don't leave your seat." A sailor seated in the box near his sweetheart, and disposed to do the same thing, arose and said, "Harko, Poll, I'm going aloft to wet my whistle—don't fall overboard while I'm gone."

ARDOR IN BETTING.—Two gentlemen at a tavern having summoned a waiter, the poor fellow had hardly entered, when he fell down in a fit of apoplexy. "He's dead!" exclaimed one. "He'll come to!" replied the other.—"Dead, for five hundred!"—"Done!" retorted the second. The noise and confusion which followed brought up the landlord, who called, out to fetch a doctor.—"No! no! we must have no interference; there's a bet depending!"—"But, sir, I shall lose a valuable servant!"—"Never mind, you can put him in the bill!"



NOTICE.

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

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTIONS.

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

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

WILLIAMS, SLEETH & MACMILLAN,  
124 BAY STREET.

Meetings of Unions.

TORONTO.

Meetings are held in the Trades' Assembly Hall, King street west, in the following order:—

- Machinists and Blacksmiths, 1st and 3rd Mondays.
- Painters, 1st and 3rd Monday.
- Amalgamated Carpenters, 2nd and 4th Monday.
- Cochsmakers, 2nd and 4th Monday.
- Crispins, (159), every Tuesday.
- Tinsmiths, 2nd and 4th Tuesday.
- Iron Moulders, every Tuesday.
- Trades' Assembly, 1st and 3rd Friday.
- Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Friday.
- Coopers, 2nd and 4th Friday.
- Printers, 1st Saturday.
- Bakers, every 2nd Saturday.

OTTAWA.

Meetings are held in the Mechanics' Hall, (Rowe's Block,) Rideau street, in the following order:—

- Free-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Tuesday.
- Lime-stone Cutters, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.
- Masons and Bricklayers, 1st and 3rd Thursday.
- Trades' Council, 1st Friday.
- Printers, 1st Saturday.
- Tailors, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.
- Harnessmakers, 4th Monday.

Messrs. LANCEFIELD BROTHERS, Newsdealers, No. 6 Market square, Hamilton, are agents for the WORKMAN in that vicinity, who will deliver papers to all parts of the city.

Mr. D. TERNANT, St. Catharines, will receive subscriptions, give receipts, and take new subscribers for the WORKMAN.

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, AUG. 7, 1873.

OUR OPINION.

We have heard of a half drunken Scotchman who, while wending his way home in a whiskey mist, at six o'clock in the morning, came across a decent servant girl, cleaning the door step. "My girl," said he, "can you tell me where Mr. John Clerk lives?" "Sir," said the lass, "I'm thinking ye'r Mr. John Clerk yersell." "Aye, aye, my lass," said he, "I ken that very well; I ken I'm Mr. John Clerk, but I dinna ken where I live." So with our Canadian Trades Unions; they have, perhaps, a distinct perception of their existence as organized bodies, but as to their relative position with other organizations, or the influence they are calculated and expected to exercise in helping to shape the destinies of our country, their knowledge is woefully deficient, and their conception exceedingly misty. We regret to be compelled to acknowledge that such a description of ignorance is actually applicable, in a corporal sense, to the present condition of our unions generally; and all the more do we lament this when we consider the fact that, united action never had, and need scarcely ever again expect to have, a season more opportune than the present for ensuring more liberal rewards. Unlike our sister unions of the old world, we are not hemmed in by almost

inexorable walls, or nearly hopelessly environed by the ruthless chains of capitalists' combinations, inasmuch as our country is only—comparatively speaking—springing into existence, and her institutions are, as yet, easily moulded into any specific form. We may here be reminded of the memorable operations of the "Unholy Alliance," and the stubborn opposition it offered to the nine hours' agitation, but we cannot conceal the fact that even that body of employers did not work together in perfect harmony. Indications to the contrary were clearly manifest, and had it not been, the binding obligations to which its members were subjected, and the heavy penalty attached thereto, a very considerable number would have cleared from its ranks at a very early period of its history.

We have been led into this channel of thought in reviewing the extraordinary amount of work which has been accomplished in one short year, on the continent of Europe, more especially in England, by Trades Unions, and contrasting it with the little that has been done here. It is not our present intention to estimate the magnitude to which their operations have grown, knowing as we do that all readers of the WORKMAN must be cognizant with the most important achievements that have been attained, since it has been our special care, at all times to provide in our columns a correct and complete representation of the advancement of the Labor Movement throughout the world. Rather would we seek to serve our present purpose, by soliciting the attention of those friendly to the Labor Movement, to the loud calls that are being incessantly made on every hand, for a more earnest awakening to a sense of duty, and a more stirring activity exhibited in our ranks, so that we may escape from the fatal consequences of that creeping indolence which is a growing characteristic in our midst. We hear again and again of the great advancement of our country, and the backwardness of other countries, older in history than ours; and indeed we are proud of our country, and are ready to boast, at any time, of its expansive resources and grandeur, but the mental activity of the masses is not what might be reasonably desired. We cannot by any means boast of having abounding amongst us minds of the first order. What we most wish to observe is this, that it is an unsufferable arrogance in the people of this country to assume, what may be termed airs of unmeasured superiority over the people of other countries.

We may have made, in some respects, strides of advancement, but our own opinion is, that it is not by strides, but by steps only, that we can accomplish a desirable and lasting improvement. The characteristic difference between the conduct of our Unions here and those in the old world, appears in the main to be, that the latter are in the habit of choosing a more effective principle of action which, in the permanence of its influence, its intensity, and its restless vigilance and activity exceeds the results of the sickly efforts of the former, who seem to be utterly destitute of decided impulses and unwavering determination in the achievement of their objects.

It is of the highest import to the Unions that aspire to the best developments of those principles they profess to embrace, that they too put themselves in communication with motives the most pure and elevating, and such as are at the same time permanent in their operation. It is a reflection upon the real intelligence of our Trades' Societies to anticipate that they may be found to lack in the capacity to deal with those great questions with which they are more directly concerned. Yet we are almost inclined to venture the opinion, that they have to a great extent shown themselves unequal to the task which their profession as Trades' Societies impose upon them. It is not our assigned business on this occasion, to be too severe upon our Trades' Combinations, but we feel it to be our duty to speak in all plainness, and we do it through these columns in

all tenderness. To affirm that our Unions have done no good is as far from our intention as it would be from the truth; but that they have failed to follow up victories they have won, with that needed perseverance and determination, must be patent to every interested observer. However deeply we may regret it, it is an undeniable fact, that in the late Labor agitation in our midst, too much was attempted to be done by starts and spurts. The unquestionable absence of that calm, deliberate and determined course of action so highly requisite to secure success in any great movement, told hard against the efforts that were made to obtain a reduction of the hours of labor. Let the past experience of partial failures act as an incentive to reanimated activity, and breathe upon our organizations the spirit of loftier aspirations.

The English workingmen are now alive to the imperative necessity of securing, at the earliest opportunity, a direct representation of Labor in Parliament, and are continuing unflinching in their preparations for the attainment of this object at the ensuing general elections.

Already several leaders of the Labor Movement have been selected as the chosen standard bearers of this new but much needed element in the British House of Commons. Organize! Organize! is the word that is to-day finding an echo in every corner of the land; and all grades of workingmen are bravely and considerably responding to the call, decidedly intent on doing their best to carry their men within the Executive Halls of the nation. Their animation is obviously manifested in those monster mass meetings, and other demonstrations that are from time to time being held in London and elsewhere; and there can be no question that, but for the large accession to the great army of Unionists, working-class interest would not have obtained so much consideration in political circles as it is to-day receiving.

While rejoicing in the great prosperity of the laboring classes, and the tide of success which seems to be carrying animated ambition deep into the hearts of all interested in Labor Reform at home, it is cheerless enough to witness the morbid indifference exhibited by our Union friends on this Continent. Have we nothing to gain by sending men of our own class to represent our interests within the Municipal and Parliamentary Chambers of our land? That we have in the Dominion House a representative of Labor from our own ranks is most true, and one of whom we are justly proud; but we must not rest here. The condition in which we should always be found is that of progress; our motto must be "Onward and Upward." We would in all earnestness exhort our brethren to become thoroughly awakened to the urgent necessity of entering with determination and zeal into the great Labor Reform Movement. It behoves us to stand listlessly by no longer, admiring and applauding the noble efforts made by our co-workers on the other side of the ocean, as though we ourselves had attained to that degree of progress for which they are only yet searching. Rather let it be ours to strive to out-run them in the upward course, ever cultivating a deep-seated discontent with present attainments, and continue to reach forward to the things that are beyond. It is well said, that self-satisfaction rings the death-knell of progress, and inasmuch as this is true of the individual it is equally applicable to the class. The moment an association arrives at a state of contented security, and falls into what may be termed a condition of self-complacency, it begins to diminish in fervor, dwindle into insignificance, and ultimately become defunct. Illustrations of this character have been of too frequent occurrence within the last few years, at our own doors, and ought to serve as a warning to other societies that have not yet fallen beyond the reach of redemption.

We are anxiously looking to our Unions for the initiation of a movement that shall bring together into one well-disciplined and formidable organization

the present scattered detachments of the great artisan army; so that from one end of this vast Dominion to the other we may have only to touch the telegraph wires to bring into instant, simultaneous, and effective operation the complete strength of our whole forces, to resist any threatened invasion of our rights on the part of Capital; and to aid in securing a fair proportion of workingmen representatives into the legislature of the country. Doubtless should the contemplated Trades' Union Congress, expected to be held in Toronto at an early day, succeed in realizing present expectations, it will give the subject of Parliamentary Representation of Labor full consideration. We have no wish to dictate to that body, or to suggest what might properly constitute the nature of its deliberations; but in view of the close approaching elections for the Provincial Parliament, we think that some plan might be adopted to secure a weightier influence in the Local House. And should the working men fail to obtain suitable candidates from their own ranks, the next best thing may easily be done, that is, to construct a Labor platform, which shall, to the greatest possible extent, meet with the approval of our laboring men, who can cast in their influence in support of the candidate who pledges himself to the support of its provisions in their entirety. If the working classes of Britain can afford to fight successfully in this direction, we don't know of anything calculated to prevent our brethren from attaining the same end. Our own opinion is, that with the working men themselves rests this responsibility; it is for them and them only to decide upon a course of action by which they will be enabled to improve their condition socially, and materially enhance the value of their influence politically.

That such should be the aim of the working men of this country, no reasonable and disinterested man will venture to dispute; not that they should possess power to be exercised in extorting from the higher classes what the latter are justly and legally entitled to, but to be wielded in defence of those principles of right and justice, which the most enlightened of almost every age have acknowledged to be not only human, but divine.

A DOMINION TRADES' CONGRESS.

We are pleased to learn that the Toronto Trades' Assembly, in conjunction with other bodies of representative workingmen in the Dominion, are taking active steps at present with the view of forming a Canadian Labor League. We have long recognized the necessity for such an organization of labor in our rapidly-rising nation. Surely the principles labor has got to propagate and defend in this young land not only calls for, but demands, united action on the part of the producers of our common country. The interests involved by the active workers of this land are decidedly as worthy of intelligent and united consideration on their part as the interests involved in the professions of law, medicine, or theology, to those who practice them. But what is the practical result? Labor struggles on from day to day and from year to year beneath all its burdens, seldom making an intelligent effort to cast off an oppressive load until it becomes intolerable; while on the other hand the professions are united to a man to protect and advance their own interests. Do they recognize a needed reform, the whole united power of the profession is brought to bear upon the powers that be until such reform becomes law. Watchfulness, activity, and zeal for the advancement of their own interests have long characterized the professions, while the very reverse have been the characteristics of those who form the basis of all nations' prosperity. It would be unnecessary for us to go into detail for the purpose of proving the relationship that exists between Union and Success in any cause that invites the energy, enterprise, skill, or speculation of man; for we believe that all who are intelligent enough to recognize anything can see it at a glance. We need but point to those respectable

swindlers known as Chambers of Commerce, Boards of Trade, Gold Boards, etc., the few gamblers whose united chief aim and object is to rob the many out of as large a share of their production as possible, returning the least possible equivalent. In fact, every interest outside of active labor works untidily and intelligently for the interests of their respective professions. Then how long will Labor, the very substructure of society, remain inactive, as if there were no evils to be redressed, or reforms to be inaugurated, in connection with daily toil. We know not, but from the signs of the times we would say that the producers of all wealth in this Canada of ours, in common with the most advanced and civilized of earth's toilers elsewhere, are coming to an enlightened sense of their importance and rights in the community; and the day is not far distant when the United Labor of the land will be able to reason together on what concerns its welfare, as well as the designing corners who now control trade and commerce; and Labor once thus united, the gents who assume the control of these rings will have to be more scrupulous, and confine their operations at least to honest bounds. Once open the eyes of the producers, and they will not be robbed indiscriminately. Then would we urge upon all Unions in Canada to give this call for a Labor Congress their earnest consideration; and let the language of each be: Come let us reason together touching all questions that concern our welfare as citizens and workingmen. Many are the questions that require our immediate attention, which are of vital importance to our class. Then let there be a good representation of the Labor of the Dominion at Toronto this Fall, and so form the nucleus of a United Workingmen's League, that may exert an influence for Labor Reform that few of us have the faintest anticipation of.

THE TROUBLE AT OTTAWA.

We learn from different sources that the "Master Printers" of Ottawa have formed themselves into an association something akin to the "Unholy Alliance," with the avowed object of breaking up the Typographical Union. With the precise nature of the quarrel we have not yet been made acquainted by a reliable authority. We hope, however, by next week, to be able to give our readers all particulars concerning this somewhat singular dispute.

The names of the offices closed are the Parliamentary Printing Office, A. S. Woodburn's Job Printing Establishment, and the Citizen and Free Press offices.

The following is a copy of the masters' resolutions, as taken from a city paper:

- Resolved.—1. That no Printer shall be employed as foreman in any of the above-mentioned offices who continues a member of any Trades Union.
- 2nd. That the proprietors of the above-mentioned offices will employ such men as they deem best suited for doing their work, and will pay them such wages as they are capable of earning, irrespective of any Trades Union or combination now existing or may hereafter be organized.
- 3rd. That the rate of wages for a competent journeyman printer shall not be less than \$10 per week of 58 hours' work, and may be more in any individual case where the employer may think the men is worth it.
- 4th. That all apprentices to the Art of Printing, employed in the aforesaid offices, shall be legally bound for a term of not less than five years.
- 5th. That any journeyman Printer employed in any of the above-mentioned offices shall be required to give, and shall receive, at least a fortnight's notice before leaving such employer.
- 6th. That no man shall leave his work during business hours, unless obtaining the consent of his employer.

So far as our own knowledge will allow us to judge, we consider the conduct of the masters to be nothing short of a violent outrage on the existence of the Union. We are not aware of any advance on the part of the men being made for "better terms," but for some time past all have been peaceable and contented, and if the report concerning the arrival from London, England, of 40 hands be correct, we have no hesitation in denouncing the tactics of the employers as being tainted with deceit.

That the Trades Unions of the Do-

minion will watch with deep interest the progress of this conflict there can exist not the shadow of a doubt; and rather than allow a successful blow to be struck at the life of a sister Union, let all rally in defence of our glorious standard, and allow no such dastardly outrage to be committed with impunity.

FROM TORONTO TO VIENNA.

ON BOARD STEAMSHIP "CIRCASSIAN,"  
July, 1873.

Believing that a few "notes by the way" may prove interesting to the readers of the WORKMAN, I purpose transmitting a few occasionally. Whatever interest a minute and particular description of our "floating home" may attach to the passengers of the Circassian, I do not think they are of sufficient importance to interest your readers; and shall content myself with merely saying that the vessel is deservedly pronounced to be one of the best of the Allan Line, and that all her appointments and arrangements are most perfect and complete.

We started from Quebec about ten o'clock on the morning of the 'Glorious Twelfth,' the weather being most beautiful. The run down the St. Lawrence was very fine,—the magnificent scenery on either shore being rapidly passed in a grand panoramic view. All day Sunday we kept the coast well in sight, and at 10 p.m. passed the light on Anticosti. During the day the log showed a run of 330 miles.

On Monday we entered the Straits of Belle Isle, with Labrador on the left and Newfoundland on the right. From the vessel the appearance of the land was rugged and sterile in the extreme, with here and there a fishing hamlet along the coast. We had anticipated fog, but the weather proved very bracing, and the sky clear and blue. Monday afternoon the interest of the passengers was considerably aroused at the appearance of a number of whales "spouting" in fine style. Passed the light house on Cape Norman—742 miles from Quebec—at 4 p.m. All the afternoon we were passing in swift succession numbers of icebergs, some of them of immense size, looking like large mountains; others in their fantastic shapes presenting almost the appearance of vast cathedrals, with many pointed turrets,—their peculiar shapes, and lights and shades of color presenting a novel, grand, and imposing spectacle. During the afternoon we had a sharp gale, which very seriously marred the pleasure and comfort that all had experienced up to this point. On Monday the run was 303 miles.

About midnight we fairly passed out into the Atlantic; the swell was very great, and the vessel had considerable motion. The result was that very many of the passengers began to "cast up accounts" and pay their tribute to Old Father Neptune. Next morning at the breakfast table, there was plenty of elbow room. Tuesday we had a very strong head wind, the water was very rough, the boat tossing considerably, and the weather beastly cold and raw. Those who made their appearance on deck, did so in extreme winter costume. Very many more of the passengers succumbed to the motion, and, on the principle that "a fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind," could heartily sympathize with the poor Frenchman, who, under similar circumstances, was once aroused by a knock at his cabin door and a voice calling for his boots, "Boots!" cried the unfortunate victim, "Boots! yes, by gar, you may have yem, for I shall never vant yem any more." It is hardly necessary to say that the attendance at the tables was becoming "smaller by degrees and beautifully less." No sail in sight—nothing but a dead leaden sky and raging waters. Only made a run of 270 miles.

Wednesday and Thursday the weather rather worse, and only made 207 and 220 miles respectively. On Friday to add to the previous discomfort a drizzling rain prevailed all day, and the log only showed a run of 210 miles. About midnight the weather abated somewhat and the wind veared round, so that on Saturday it was somewhat more pleasant, though there were slight dashes of rain throughout the day. The wind, however, being a little in our favor, we managed to make a run of 260 miles. Soon after eight at night, we passed a sail,—the first we had seen since Monday night, you may therefore imagine how eagerly it was watched.

The appearance of early Sunday morning gave promise of something better, but shortly after eight the rain came down, the wind being horribly cold, and this state of things continued most all day. Service, however, morning and evening, broke the monotony of the previous days' misery, and the weather clearing up towards evening, the countenances of the passengers assumed a more cheerful cast, and the night closed in more favorably. The run made during the day was 290 miles.

Monday the weather was most delightful, and about ten o'clock we sighted the coast of Donegal. All was now cheerfulness and expectancy on board. After a few hours' run we entered Loch Foyle. The beauty of the scenery, from the light-house at the point, on by green cattle—an ancient moss-covered relic of feudalism—to Moville, was enchanting in the extreme,—a perfect panorama of beauty—all the more appreciated in that the day was clear and warm. In fact, this was the first really enjoyable day since we lost sight of Belle Isle. At Moville the tender came alongside to take off mails and passengers for Londonderry, and for a time all was bustle and excitement. This having been accomplished, the boat then turned back on its way to Liverpool. We passed the noted "Giant's Causeway" just before nine p.m., but unfortunately the falling light prevented a good view. The log showed a run of 270 miles.

Tuesday, our tenth day out, dawned beautiful and clear, and somewhat warm. At six a.m. we passed the light houses of the Isle of Man, and had a very fair view of that memorable isle. From this point, all along the channel, were seen evidences of marine activity,—steamboats and sails in sight in large numbers all the time. We arrived at the "bar" fifteen miles below Liverpool just after the tide had run out, and consequently had to drop anchor, and remain in inactivity so far as the vessel was concerned till the return of the tide, and did not reach Liverpool and bid adieu to our late associates, till after ten at night. During the latter part of the afternoon and evening, we experienced one of the sharpest thunder storms, accompanied with vivid flashes of "forked lightning" that I ever remember. Having thus stated our arrival in the Old Land, and feeling that I have already perhaps overstepped the bounds of prudence in the length of my letter, I close for the present.

MINERAL WEALTH.

[No. 1.]

BY R. E. Y.

The discovery and use of metals date from a very early period. Most of the more useful descriptions were known as far back as history will carry us, and two or three were unquestionably made serviceable in pre-historic times. It is believed, that while Europe was as yet in a barbarous condition, China, India, and Egypt, were well skilled in the working of metals; but in consequence of the methods of extraction and manufacture then employed, the quantity obtained was not great.

Geologically and geographically, the distribution of useful ores is very unequal, and in quality as well as in quantity. The richest deposits are those found buried in the primitive rocks, and in the transition series which immediately overlie them; but nearly all the other strata contain more or less, and sometimes have veins of metallic ore of very valuable character.

It is, of course, dependent on the fact of the position, as well as the existence of any particular strata, what the practical character of the mineral wealth of any country may be. In many cases there is every reason to believe that considerable stores exist, but the difficulties in the way of reaching them are at present too great to allow of any successful attempt being made. In other cases, numerous metallic veins are often discovered, which at first seem to hold out some promise, but are found to be too thin to make their working profitable.

To so small an extent, however, have proper investigations been made, that it is impossible to form an idea of the actual quantity of useful minerals distributed over the globe, which are within reach; but judging from past discoveries, and those which are now being so frequently made, it must be concluded that it is greatly in excess of what has been generally supposed.

On the mainland of Alaska, and in the Aleutian Islands, immense deposits of the finest description of Cannel coal have been only recently discovered. On the Isthmus of Panama, an equally unexpected and most important discovery of coal beds which seem to be inexhaustible, has been made, which seems likely to affect great changes in the steam navigation of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Though, singularly enough, the fact of the existence of coal on the Isthmus is directly at variance with the theories of the great Humboldt and other eminent physical geographers, who were of opinion, that coal could never be found of good quality and in large quantities in volcanic countries. In India, the exploration of the geological survey in Berar, has resulted in the discovery of 121 square miles of coal strata, averaging in thickness 40 feet, and representing the enormous quantity of 4,840,000 tons of the mineral; and not only is the coal of superior quality, to any yet found, but it possesses

the advantage of being at a comparatively easy working depth.

In Japan, the coal mines, which were only opened about two years ago, are becoming a source of considerable wealth to the state. The coal produced was tested by Mr. Madden, chief engineer of H. M. ship "Ocean," and was proved to be equal for steaming purposes, to the best North of England coal.

In Australia, comparatively little investigations has been made, but so far, it would appear that in some portions of the continent, as for instance in Victoria, the quantity of mineral deposits, excepting one or two descriptions, is of a very limited character, and generally is so distributed as to render the ores not profitably workable. The exceptions are gold, coal and iron. The coal is found in considerable quantities, without being super-abundant.

In New South Wales, however, it is stated that no idea can be formed of the vastness of the coal beds. The whole basin of the Hunter River is one coal-field, extending from the sea at Newcastle to the dividing range of mountains, 100 miles inland. The coal is also procured with little difficulty, near and at the surface. In 1851, a commencement was made to work a seam eleven feet thick at only 25 fathoms from the surface, and about 40 miles from this, the discovery was made, of another seam of coal cropping out of about 34 feet in thickness, and of superior quality.

The most important mineral yield, however, in Australia is gold. Some of the nuggets found, especially in the earlier years of the search, were very remarkable. In the Report of the Commissioners of Mines, it is stated that in June 1857, a large nugget was found by a party of 24 at Ballaarat, Victoria, at a depth of 180 feet, which proved to be very valuable. It was 20 in. length, 12 in breadth, and 7 in depth, weighing 1cwt. 1qr. and 12lbs., and enriched the finders to the extent of \$52,500. In 1857, four men found a nugget weighing 145lbs. troy, at a depth of 13 feet, and within five or six feet of holes dug a few years previously, which was sold for \$34,500.

At Canadian Gully, a party of four, who had only been three months in the colony, after digging down 60 feet were rewarded by finding 134lbs. of the same precious metal, which, when sold, gave to each man over \$5,000.

Passing to America, we find that Canada has proved to be, according to the Report of the Government Geological Survey, unexpectedly rich in mineral ores. Both the Eastern and Western Provinces abound in minerals of the highest importance in a commercial and speculative point of view, which only require combined capital, scientific investigation and skilled labor to develop their almost unbounded resources, with unquestionably good prospects of handsome returns on any judiciously expended capital for that purpose, and which would thereby make Canada one of the richest mineral producing countries in the world. Iron especially, exists in vast quantities, and is practically inexhaustible.

In 1870, the total products from the mines on the shore of Lake Superior alone was no less than 856,471 tons, an increase of 213,223 tons over that of 1869, while the total yield since 1856 has been 3,768,695 tons of iron ore, or 239,160 tons of pig-iron, value \$27,799,809. There is, however, one serious deficiency, and that is, in respect to coal. Excepting in Nova Scotia and Vancouver's Island, there are no coal deposits of any value, nor is there any reason to think that any will be found hereafter. From the character of the geological strata, it is the opinion of those most competent to judge, that the existence of any deposits of this material is almost a physical impossibility.

In the United States, on the contrary, the quantity of coal seems from all accounts to be enormous, while they are little behind Canada, in respect to iron and other useful metals. What is known as the anthracite deposit of Pottsville, is stated to be 60 miles long by 2 broad. In some instances a single seam of coal in these strata is 60 feet thick, and near the middle of the valley, between the Sharp and Broad Mountains, no less than 65 seams have been counted. The bituminous coal-field embracing the western part of Pennsylvania, and a part of Ohio, extends over an area of 24,000 square miles, the largest accumulation of carbonaceous matter probably in the world. In fact the bituminous coal measures can apparently be traced almost continuously from Pennsylvania to the Mississippi, and even into Missouri 200 miles west of that river.

Deposits of a similar character, but less in extent are also found in South America, though little has been done to develop them. About two years ago, coal beds of a very valuable character were discovered on the Loa River, on the boundaries of

Bolivia and Peru. The latter country has long been famous for its silver mines. The most notable of the latter, Potosi, discovered in 1545, yielded within 83 years something like 400,000,000 of ounces of silver, and in another mine a single lump was found weighing over 800 pounds.

In Europe, all the countries are fully supplied with mineral ores of a valuable nature. Russia principally so as regards gold and iron; and Austria, while almost equalling Russia in gold, is rich also in almost all the useful mineral ores, with the exception, perhaps, of tin; but either from the restrictions caused by bad government, or other reasons, in neither of these countries is the production at all commensurate with the resources available. Prussia, Spain, Belgium and France, are in many respects less favored than Russia and Austria, yet, show far greater results. Spain has during the past few years carried on mining operations with great vigor and success. It has numerous excellent deposits of copper, lead and iron, the products of which are being exported in increasing quantities. The iron produced in Belgium is stated by some to be superior to any on the continent, not even excepting that of Norway and Sweden, and the demand for it is so great at present, that the supply is quite inadequate. The Swedish is also much sought after on account of its great purity, a purity which is, however, simply the result of the fact that the ores are smelted with charcoal, the dense forests of the country affording an almost inexhaustible of this fuel.

Ireland is singularly deficient in the possession of useful minerals, a fact which is at least one substantial grievance of that unhappy country. In a few districts mining operations are carried on, of which the copper mining of Wicklow is particularly noticeable, but in no case are the workings of a very profitable character.

On the other hand, Great Britain is peculiarly favored, both in regard to the quality and quantity of her mineral treasures, and taking the size of the island into account, it must be regarded as occupying perhaps the highest position in this respect in the world. Of what are known as the precious metals, and stones, the production has been comparatively trifling, but the deficiency in these is more than made up for in the abundance of those known as the useful metals, such as tin, copper, iron, &c. From very early times, England supplied distant countries with tin and copper, principally from the Cornwall mines, and these still continue to yield a large and increasing quantity. The present year's value of exports of tin alone is over \$10,000,000, yet the real development of the deposits is of comparatively recent date. Up to the end of the 17th century only small quantities of copper were produced, perhaps not more than 1,000 tons per annum, but since then the development has been rapid. At the end of the 18th century, the production had risen to nearly 60,000 tons yearly, and the value of the exports alone now amounts to about \$16,000,000. Lead is chiefly found in the counties of Durham, Northumberland, Yorkshire, and Cornwall. At the beginning of the present century, the production was about 10,000 tons yearly—it is now over 100,000 tons. Making a comparison of this yield, we find it to be equal to 3 of that of the whole Continent of Europe—three times as much as Spain, alone, and five times as much as the United States.

EARLY CLOSING.

The boot and shoe merchants on King and Yonge street have engaged to close their respective places of business at one o'clock every Wednesday afternoon during the month of August.

MOONLIGHT EXCURSION.

No. 1 Company, Q. O. R., intend holding their first annual moonlight excursion, on Tuesday, the 12th inst., on board the City of Toronto. The quadrille band of the regiment will be in attendance. Those wishing to spend a few pleasant hours cannot do better than to accompany our gallant defenders on their excursion.

UNION PIC-NIC.

The Longshoremen's Union, No. 1, has announced its first annual pic-nic, which will be held on Monday, the 11th August. The steamer Bouquet has been chartered to convey the pic-nickers to Port Credit, where prizes will be competed for. A quadrille band will be in attendance to cater to the enjoyment of those who indulge in dancing. This spirited union is deserving of all the support that can be bestowed upon it by members of sister unions.

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

TO THE ORGANIZED WORKINGMEN OF CANADA.

FELLOW WORKINGMEN,—The Toronto Trades' Assembly, with the advice of the organized workingmen of the chief centres of industry in our country, have resolved to address this circular to all organized bodies of labor that we may have knowledge of in Canada, for the purpose of ascertaining the views of all such labor unions upon the advisability and propriety of calling a LABOR CONGRESS in the month of September, to take into consideration the various questions that at present directly affect the interest of labor in this country:—such, for instance, as the Trade Union Bill, which the present Administration of the Dominion have signified their willingness to amend, so as to meet the reasonable wishes of trades unionists, so soon as the Unions agree, and put in proper shape such amendments to the bill as they deem necessary; the creation of a proper Lien Law, that will give those who labor the same legal powers to collect their earnings from the property improved by such labor, as the landlord has to collect his rent.

Other questions of equal importance will be taken into consideration; such as questions bearing on the relation between employers and workmen, that have been so carelessly handled by our legislators of late, without consulting the feelings of the workmen on subjects of such vital importance to them.

Also, the permanent organization of a Dominion Labor League, so that we may over be ready to advance our interests in unison with promptness and effect.

Fellow Workingmen, give the question briefly set before you in this short circular your earnest attention; and send all communications to John Hewitt, ONTARIO WORKMAN Office, Toronto.

(Papers favorable to the cause please copy.)

WORKINGMEN'S CLUB AND INSTITUTE UNION.

The annual meeting of the members of this association was held on Friday the 11th ult., in the Hall of the Society of Arts, John street, Adelphi.—The Marquis of Lorne occupied the chair. He said other clubs, which he believed to be good things, were not very popular among the ladies, and in fact he thought that if ever ladies came to have the making of the laws they would abolish those clubs by Act of Parliament. But workingmen's clubs, he believed, were very popular with the workingmen's wives, because they kept the men from the pot-house and the gin-palace.—Mr. Hodgson Pratt read an abstract of the report, from which it appeared that 74 new clubs had been reported to the Council during the year, raising the total number to 535. In London the number had increased from 52 to 76, and 15 of the new clubs had affiliated themselves to the union. As regarded the metropolis, the principle event of the year had been the opening of the Grosvenor club in Piccadilly, which had its origin in the liberality of the late Marquis of Westminster. It has about a thousand members, so that it is quite self-supporting.—Mr. T. Hughes, Mr. Mundella, Lord Lyttleton, Sir Harcourt Johnstone, the Rev. Mr. Suffield, of Croydon, and the Rev. F. Verney, of Sheffield, then addressed the meeting in support of resolutions adopting the report, and declaring that workmen's clubs are calculated to promote the national welfare by raising the tastes, habits, and intelligence of the people. The proceedings were brought to a close by a hearty vote of thanks to the noble marquis for presiding.

JAMES BANKS, AUCTIONEER AND APPRAISER,

45 Jarvis, Corner of King Street East.

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

SALEROOMS:

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

Furniture Bought, Sold, or Exchanged. 58-10

EATON'S NEW DRESS GOODS!

We show to-day a choice lot of Dress Goods, in check, plaid, and striped material—all the newest, and in colors. A job line of Black Lustrous, "Postponed to" "in the hour" and "a bargain."

MEREDITH, CORNER YONGE / Dep. Min. of the Interior

Ant. Agent, anterior, Ordnance Land Branch, 1 July, 1873. COME AND SEE 58-10



The Home Circle.

"NOT AT HOME."

A lady lounged in her rich boudoir,  
A pattern of elegant race,  
Her rope had the rustle of costly moire  
And splendid *point d'anglaise*,  
And her hands like lily-buds folded were,  
In the creamiest tint of lace.

A "Sister of Charity" waiting, stood  
In the spacious hall below,  
Her mission was noble, and holy and good,  
God and the angels know:  
And the face half hid 'neath the queer white  
hood,  
Was pure as the unsoiled snow.

The little boy who clung to her hand  
Was an orphan, seven years old—  
One among millions in our land  
Whose woes could scarcely be told:  
One of the little one's of the land  
Who know no pasture nor fold!

In a few sweet words the woman told  
Her errand at the door;  
She spoke of the winter so bitterly cold,  
And the wretched, suffering poor.  
'Tis sad, but the story is frequent and old—  
We have heard it often before.

The servant waited with impudent stare  
Till the gentle woman had done;  
But she blushed as her bold eyes fell on the  
fair  
White brow of the motherless one,  
And uttered the lie they had taught her there—  
"My mistress is not at home."

The great tears filled the child's brown eyes  
As they turned, without a word,  
And the head of the woman grew heavy with  
sighs,  
And its burden of "hope deferred;"  
And her prayer for patience cleft the skies,  
Though by no mortal heard!

O woman of wealth! who basely rolled  
Against your soul that lie,  
Will you dare to send an answer as bold,  
When the "Master" by-and-bye  
Shall ask you "how have you used the gold  
That was lent you from on high?"

Can you treat that messenger with disdain,  
As you oft before have done?  
Can you send Him forth in the cold, March  
rain,  
With the orphan and homeless one?  
Dare you take on your lips a falsehood then,  
And answer Him "not at home?"

O, shame on your delicate, velvety hand!  
In your useless palm I trace  
A future you better will understand,  
When your soul has left its place;  
When a marble stone and graveyard sand  
Shall cover your handsome face.

Like Dives, "you have had your good things  
here,"  
And when your woes shall come,  
And in the mansions that shall appear,  
The orphan boy finds room,  
You will find your recompense then, I fear,  
For the falsehood "not at home."

IMITATE HIM.

There's only one way to get on in life, boys,  
By paying strict attention to business, and  
performing duties well: One of our well-known  
rich men began life as an errand boy, and did  
his work accurately—his writing and arithmetic.  
After awhile he learned other duties,  
and at each step his employer commended his  
accuracy and relied on him, because he was  
just right. It is thus with every occupation.  
The accurate boy is the favored one. Those  
who employ men do not wish to be on the con-  
stant lookout as though they were rogues or  
fools. If a carpenter must stand at his jour-  
neyman's elbow, to be sure that his work is  
right, or if a cashier must run over his book-  
keeper's column, he might as well do the work  
himself as to employ another to do it in that  
way; and it is very certain that an employer  
will get rid of such an inaccurate workman as  
as soon as he can.

FOR WOMAN ALSO.

The best system of culture and instruction  
which have yet been devised for men have  
been framed in view, not of any specially mas-  
culine needs of claims, but of human wants,  
of the rights and yearnings of the human  
spirit, of the capacities and forces of the hu-  
man intelligence; and whatever turns out to  
be right and wise from this point of view is  
equally so for woman and for man. For both  
there is a complex life to be lived—a life part-  
ly of care and duty, partly of leisure and of  
enjoyment; a life which is in one phase world-  
ly and outward, in another social, in another  
purely domestic and private. The proportions  
of time spent in their different spheres may  
differ in the case of the man and woman; but  
they are both called upon to enter all in turn,  
and in the sight of Heaven and of each other,  
to play their part therein. And whatever  
reading or discipline may have tended to call  
the best powers of the individual, to in-  
crease the range of the mind for a noble in-  
tellect, to be available in any  
in the market, the  
there is a wise  
at home? It is  
lessons.

WISE EXPENDITURE

This is an extravagant age—a fact never  
more plainly demonstrated than by the reck-  
less expenditure of our young folk. The  
average boy and girl of to-day completely fail  
to understand the value of money, and spend  
recklessly whatever portion, chances to come  
into their hands; and as the boy is, so the  
man must be. No doubt in many persons  
there are what may be called hereditary ideas  
about money; some are born frugal, others  
extravagant; and be the circumstances of life  
what they may, the original bias will assert  
itself from the nursery to the grave. But a  
great deal may be done by carefully educating  
children in the true value of money as means  
to an end. There are various ways of doing  
it, and some of them will at first be disappoint-  
ing. Different characters must be differently  
treated, and an age, which might be suitable  
for one young person to be trusted with money,  
might be very unsuitable for another. You  
begin to give your boy an allowance, with  
much good advice on the right way of spend-  
ing it; and you are mortified, when he returns  
from his first vacation, to find that you have  
to pay the money twice over; for his allow-  
ance is all spent—he really does not know  
how—and the bills, which it ought to have  
paid, are sent home to you. Well, give him  
a sharp scolding; be sure not to let him think  
you feel him capable of having wilfully de-  
ceived you; cheerfully trust him again, and  
the chances are it is the last time it will hap-  
pen. If it is good for lads to be gradually  
trained to the use of money, it is quite as im-  
portant for girls. Not only is it an additional  
interest in their life, but it prepares them for  
the time when they will have to keep house  
for a husband or a brother; and it is a con-  
stant opportunity of secret self-denial to de-  
vout hearts that love to spare what they can  
for God.

INTERVALS OF REST.

A few weeks of rest in the summer are not  
enough to last us for the year. However full  
of delight and peace the lazy hours in the  
country, however freighted with rest and  
strength the long days by the sea, we cannot  
hoard and carry away enough of the precious  
store. Every twenty-four hours is a circle of  
its own in which to tear down and build up,  
and whatever is spent between one sundown  
and another must be made good from food,  
recreation and rest, and whoever commences  
the morning already tired in spending too  
much somewhere, will find that a system  
of paying nature's past debts by drawing on  
the future will make him a bankrupt. But  
we do not need to wait till, in the fulness of  
time, we can join the throng at watering  
places. To any one, unless shut up between  
four brick walls, if there belong a green spot  
somewhere around the house, if he can sit at  
least under one vine and fig tree of his own,  
there is at hand a perennial spring, if he but  
knows how to drink of it. Perhaps you think  
that you cannot stop to rest; that you must  
work now, but will rest "by-and-by." Ah!  
but are you sure of your by-and-by—the one  
this side of eternity, I mean? Are you not  
doing the very thing now that may lose it for  
you, or if entered upon, will it not, instead of  
being spent in rest, as you fondly hope, be  
spent rather in vain regrets for the strength  
so unwisely and hopelessly lost? Moreover,  
what is this work you must be always doing?  
If to do good is your ruling motive, have you  
not learned that it is what you are as well as  
what you do that blesses the world? And  
though the toil of your hands is worth much,  
a beautiful spirit of good cheer surrounding  
you is worth more, and you are not becoming  
the best you might be if you have no time to  
entertain this spirit of rest and strength which  
cannot live with weariness.

A MARVELOUS CHANGE.

The extraordinary change that has taken  
place in Japan in ten years is hard to believe.  
It is but ten years since the country was  
opened to foreign commerce, and already in  
Yokohama and Yeddo, there are many hun-  
dreds of native shops, selling foreign goods,  
besides those kept by foreigners. In addition  
to this, it is stated as a remarkable fact, that  
a large part of the male portion of the middle  
and upper classes dress entirely in our style.  
Even old men, too old to sport the new cos-  
tume, look with delight upon their grandsons  
dressed in hats, boots, and what belongs be-  
tween, and take pride to show off in the streets  
their "young Japan" thus appraised. The  
army and the navy are remodelled on Euro-  
pean systems in organization, arms and uni-  
forms, down to the common trumpet, drum  
and fife. They have stages, steamers and  
telegraphs, and a contract has been made for  
a railroad. There are two extensive foundrie-  
ries with foreign machinery, in the country,  
and several docks. As to matter of diet, beef,  
the abomination of Buddhist, begins largely  
to be consumed, and bread is much liked. In  
the heart of the capital sewing-machines hum  
in the tailor's shops. A foreign college in  
Yeddo has hundreds of boys studying English,  
French and German. Eight foreign physicians  
instruct in medical colleges. Newspapers are  
published in several places, with the columns  
of "Foreign" and "Telegrams," clipped and  
translated from our standard papers. Book-  
stores, selling English and French books, are  
seen in many places; and the quantity of  
books imported is immense.

HALF ROUND THE WORLD IN AN  
OVERLADEN SHIP.

BY A MERCHANT SEAMAN.

The following account of the homeward  
passage of a ship from the Pacific may just now  
prove interesting, as a narrative of what a  
sailor's life sometimes is, and as a proof that  
the exertion of Mr. Plimsoll and those who are  
helping him to amend the laws regulating the  
loading of sea-going ships are not uncalled for.  
The vessel in question is a new iron ship, of  
something under 1,000 tons burden. Her last  
voyage home will serve as a fair and moderate  
example of the dangers resulting from the  
suicidal policy of despatching a vessel over-  
laden, without her full complement of men:—

"We were laden, then, with nitrate of soda  
—a heavy, dead-weight cargo, explosive into  
the bargain—and had taken on board rather  
over our proper load, when we got all ready  
for sea, and all hands thought they were going  
to leave the dry, dusty, earthquake visited  
coast of South America, grand withal in its  
towering heights and sublime barrenness, to  
revisit the hospitable shore of Old England.  
Not so, however. The captain was anxious  
to take home a little more of the paying cargo;  
and at the last moment, when we were all  
ready for a start, he determined to take on  
board an extra hundred tons! The greatest  
depth to which a ship ought to be loaded is to  
allow three inches out of the water, besides  
the bulwarks, to every foot depth of hold. A  
vessel with a hold 20 feet deep should thus  
have not less than five feet of her side below  
the main-deck in smooth water—little enough  
in verity. In our case the rate was reduced to  
barely two inches out of the water. In this  
plight we started on a voyage through one of  
the most tempestuous seas in the world. It was  
a decided case of the last feather, or the last  
feather but one.

"A few days previously I had seen one of  
the hard-worked mules which toil up and  
down the mountain-side with the loads of  
nitrate and coal, leaning, with his load on his  
back, against a rock. I thought he was rest-  
ing, but his motionless position attracted my  
attention, and I found he was dead. He had  
'stuck'; his load was too much for him, and he  
had died literally in harness. But our good  
ship could not refuse to go, and if she sank,  
her fate would evolve the death of a score of  
human beings. I confess, I was, somewhat  
alarmed at the prospect; but she was the best  
ship on the coast, and I felt that I could have  
left her—though a stealthy desertion was now  
impossible—I could not better my position,  
and might 'jump out of the frying-pan into  
the fire.' Many ships are far worse off than  
we were. I do not intend this as a picture  
of the blackest and darkest side of life in an  
overladen ship. I repeat we were a type of  
only moderate danger; as a faithful repre-  
sentation of such, it will leave the more frightful  
cases of hardship—of downright cruelty and  
inhumanity—of which there are too many, to  
imagination of my readers.

"The weather we encountered in the  
Southern Hemisphere was terrific. I really  
marvel how some of the old vessels can weather  
the Southern capes. In our case there was no  
buoyancy in the ship at all; instead of lifting  
to a sea she would 'flop' down into it, flooding  
the decks, and straining everything to pieces.  
Suppose a bolt had worked out of her bottom,  
we could not have stopped the leak, and she  
would have filled. Suppose a plate had twisted  
off from its fastenings, she would have gone  
down like a stone. After gaining a speed of  
five knots in moderate weather, her decks  
wet fore and aft, and in a gale of wind her  
behaviour was scandalous. She would 'hammer  
away,' taking seas aboard, and washing every  
thing moveable off the deck. It was perfectly  
unsafe to go along her deck, even by holding  
on to something all the time. How much  
could a man pull on a rope in such a plight as  
this, with both hands engaged for his own  
safety? Sometimes, rather than incur the risk  
of broken limbs, or being washed overboard  
by a sea coming into us, we would, instead of  
walking along the deck go aloft and slide down  
the stays and rigging in order to pass from one  
end of the ship to the other; for whenever  
there was a moderate breeze, throughout the  
passage home, our decks were under water.  
We made a quick passage, but at the cost of  
considerable damage to the ship, besides loss  
of cargo, occasioned by the action of the water  
we took in on the soluble nitrate. We were  
continually pumping out the dissolved soda.  
I have said we were short-handed; two of the  
crew in addition were ill, and it is a wonder  
that we were not all down with rheumatism.  
With the laboring and working of the ship,  
and the planks of our house on deck were so  
strained and opened that water was continually  
pouring in, and for weeks I did not have a  
dry bed.

"Coming on a gale of wind, we found it was  
impossible to take sail in with one watch; and  
by calling all hands the men were worn out  
with fatigue, and unfit to stand their watch  
after the sail was shortened and the ship made  
snug.

"Three hands in a watch in a thousand-ton  
ship! What can be done when one of the three  
is at the helm and another on the lookout?  
One man and an officer remain. To trim sail  
and stand by in squalls is impossible; they  
must be left to take care of themselves.

"The officer of the watch often had to take  
the helm, and the man on the lookout for  
passing vessels was called down, and then had  
to steer the vessel, and shout out orders from  
the wheel, where he was standing.

"Suppose a vessel were to pass at such a  
time, which it was our place to give way to,  
and no one on the lookout! The result would  
be a collision, with the loss, perhaps, of both  
vessels and crews. How often do we read of  
the unaccountable disappearance of a vessel  
and all hands? I believe that in nine cases  
out of ten these disasters are caused by send-  
ing ships to sea in such a condition that they  
are unable to weather such storms as they  
may reasonably be expected to encounter, and  
by the cruel policy of sailing shorthanded,  
when the look-out is called from his post to  
lead a hand in working the ship, and the officer  
of the watch has to take the helm. Sometimes  
when she has been caught 'dirty' by a sudden  
squall, with press of canvas on her, I have  
known our ship to be left to both steer and  
lookout for herself, while all hands—officers  
and men—were engaged, in shortening sail.  
Often, I doubt not, in the case of a missing  
vessel, her fate may be attributed to the fact  
that before the few hands can make her snug  
or relieve her from the pressure, she has had  
to succumb to the violence of the blow. If  
the 'watch below' are called out, they are  
robbed of their fair share of sleep; and, under  
such circumstances, a safe end to the voyage  
means so many months of hardship, so many  
pangs of rheumatism, so much permanent in-  
jury to men whose lives are probably thereby  
shortened, for the sake of adding to the fortunes  
of our merchant princes. What would Eng-  
do without us? Shipowners may say, 'The  
more cargo my vessel brings home, the more  
money in my pocket, and the insurance will  
cover the loss of the vessel if she founders';  
but the insurance does nothing for the souls  
of the poor men who go with her.

"Thank God, all our great shipowners are  
not so unmercifully reckless; and thousands  
of brother tars will re-echo my hope that the  
criminally negligent will be made remember  
the name of Plimsoll with as much dread as we  
shall with joy. But.

"Ye gentlemen of England, who sit at home at ease,  
How little do you think upon the perils of the seas!"

"Many who send their vessels out to sea  
look at a small gang of riggers working with  
ease at a vessel in dock, and ship the men for  
a deep water voyage accordingly. Look at  
those men at sea in a gale of wind; when  
their strength is most required, they cannot  
exert it to the full extent; with the vessel  
rolling and pitching about, and shipping heavy  
waves, they are obliged to hold on with one  
hand while they pull with the other, sometimes  
requiring all their strength to prevent them-  
selves being washed overboard. A sailor's  
life is hard enough without having to undergo  
the additional hardships entailed by such cir-  
cumstances as those that attended the voyage  
of which I have here attempted to give a slight  
description.

"In conclusion, I hope the day is not far  
distant when the competition will be for reason-  
ably loaded vessels instead of among deep-laden  
short-handed."—*Cassell's*.

THE NOSE.

This feature is said to be a faithful index of  
character. We are told that a perfect nose  
should be as long as the forehead is high, and  
have a gentle indent at the top, between the  
upper eyelids. The front should be level  
from the forehead to the tip, which latter  
should be neither hard nor soft. It should be  
at least half an inch broad between the eyes.  
Large noses are preferable to small ones. The  
hooked nose is a very unpleasant one to look  
at. It is also called aquiline—perfectly arch-  
ed from the forehead to the tip, denoting great  
energy, acuteness, craft, unscrupulousness,  
and ambition. A nose arched near the fore-  
head denotes great power of command and  
energy. The owners of snub noses generally  
possess amiability, drollery and common-sense.  
The famous Grecian nose, which forms an al-  
most straight line with the forehead, has been  
much lauded; but such noses are in women  
indicative of coldness and affection, and when  
owned by a man, a shallow mind. Small noses  
denote comparative weakness of mind and  
character, though otherwise such persons may  
be highly estimable. The tips of such noses  
turned up, denote busy, bustling activity,  
great self-conceit, cool assurance, and great  
talkativeness. A nose with a broad bridge,  
whether level or arched, always indicates  
great powers. Large breathing nostrils are  
certain signs of mental power and energy;  
small, unmoving nostrils are, on the other  
hand, certain signs of little mind, and want  
of energy and enterprise.

ONE HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR.

The highest railway speeds in the world are  
attained in England, and the highest railway  
speed in England is attained on the Great  
Western Railway, and this speed may be taken  
roundly as fifty miles an hour. There is a  
tradition in existence that Brunel once travelled  
from Swindon to London at eighty miles an  
hour; but we have never been able to obtain  
a shadow of proof that this speed has been  
reached under any circumstances or at any  
time whatever on a railway. Mr. Stirling has  
run with one of his great outside cylinder  
express engines and a train of sixteen carriages  
at seventy miles an hour, on the Great North-  
ern, on a level or with a slightly falling gra-  
dient; and we know that the Yarmouth ex-  
press, on the Great Eastern, sometimes has  
reached a speed of sixty-four miles an hour  
down the Brentwood bank. On two occasions,  
some years ago in Ireland, we ran fourteen  
miles in sixteen minutes with a powerful en-

gine and a train of but two carriages. Much  
of the run was done at over 65 miles per hour.  
On the Boston and Albany road, United States,  
the 54 miles between Springfield and Worces-  
ter, were run by an engine with 16 inches  
cylinder, 22 inches stroke, and 6½ feet driving  
wheel, in fifty-eight minutes. Much of the  
run was done at nearly seventy miles an hour.  
On a first-class line there can be no question,  
therefore, but that a speed of sixty-five to  
seventy miles an hour may be available with  
safety. We believe that it would be possible  
to lay permanent way so well, and to maintain  
it in such excellent order, that trains might  
travel on it with perfect safety at 100 miles an  
hour. Miles upon miles of such tract are to be  
found now on most of our great main lines,  
but it is not to be disputed that nowhere can  
100 consecutive miles of permanent way in per-  
fection be found; and as a chain is no stronger  
than its weakest link, so a few hundred yards  
of bad track would spoil for the purpose of  
travelling at 100 miles an hour a whole line.  
It would not be impossible, however, to main-  
tain a line of such rails from London to Liver-  
pool or York. The really important question  
is, given the line and the carriages fit for it,  
what shall the engine be like, and is it possible  
to construct an engine at all which, with a  
moderately heavy train, will attain and main-  
tain a velocity of 100 miles an hour, on a line  
with no grade heavier than, say, 1 in 360.  
The first points to be settled are, how much  
power can a locomotive of a given size devel-  
ope, and how much power shall we require to  
haul a train which will suffice to satisfy the  
demand of that portion of the public wishing  
to travel at 100 miles an hour. At 60 miles an  
hour on an ordinary line, and making due  
allowance for contingencies, the resistance to be  
overcome cannot, according to experiments  
carefully carried out both in France and in this  
country, be much under 40 lbs. per ton. At  
30 miles an hour the resistance is about 20 lbs.  
per ton; at 47 miles an hour the resistance  
reaches 32½ lbs. If the resistance goes on  
increasing in this proportion, then the resis-  
tance at 100 miles an hour cannot be less than  
75 lbs. per ton; but it may be very much  
more, and it would not, we think, be safe to  
take it at less than 120 lbs. per ton. Now a  
speed of 100 miles an hour is 146½, or in round  
numbers, 146 feet per second, or 8,800 per  
minute. This multiplied by 120 and divided  
by 33,000, gives, say, 32 horse power. There-  
fore each ton moved at 100 miles an hour will  
represent 32 horse power. The "Great Brit-  
ain" broad gauge Great Western engine, with  
its tender, in running order represents a weight  
of about 64 tons, and a heating surface of  
2,100 square feet. This engine has indicated  
over 800 horse power. To run such a machine  
and a train weighing 35 tons, or a gross load  
of 99, or, say, in round numbers 100 tons, at  
100 miles an hour would require 100 by 32, or  
3,500 horse power, or just four times more  
power than the most powerful high-speed  
locomotive that has ever been built could  
exert. To run the engine, weighing 38 tons,  
alone would require a power of 1,216 horses,  
assuming that the engine resistance was iden-  
tical with that of a carriage. These figures  
suffice to prove that it is absolutely impos-  
sible to obtain a speed of 100 miles an hour on a  
railway if the resistance is anything like 120  
lbs. per ton.

It is little more than waste of time to discuss  
any other question connected with the matter,  
such as safety and working expenses, until it  
has been settled whether it is or is not possible  
so far to reduce resistance that it will become  
possible to construct an engine of sufficient  
power to fulfil the intended purpose.

If it can be shown that the resistance could  
be brought much below 120 lbs. per ton, then  
it may be possible to attain a velocity of 100  
miles per hour.—*The Engineer*.

PROGRESS OF CABS.

The inhabitants of London and other Euro-  
pean cities enjoy luxuries in the way of con-  
veyances that the people of our American  
cities know but little about. We allude to  
hacks and cabs, of which some 10,000 are em-  
ployed in London, and which convey two  
passengers anywhere within a distance of a  
couple of miles for 25 cents.

At the International Exhibition, London, a  
committee, of which the Duke of Beaufort was  
chairman, and Lord Somerset and other pro-  
minent persons members, recently made an  
official trial of the various improved cabs  
presented for the prize competition. The  
committee went through considerable exercise  
in jumping into and out of the various vehicles,  
and finally concluded that there were no very  
notable improvements in any of them.

One of the best was a novelty in the shape  
of a cab for four persons, set on very small  
wheels. The idea was that such vehicles may  
be started and stopped more easily than the  
large wheeled machines. The traction of the  
small wheels is a little more, but it was con-  
sidered that the sum of the work upon the  
horse, in ordinary cab traffic, is less than the  
large wheeled vehicles.

Another improvement for two wheeled cabs  
was a shifting ballast box which the driver  
could readily move at pleasure, and thus  
counterbalance the weight of the vehicle in  
respect to its pressure upon the horse's back,  
to correspond with the number of passengers  
occupying the interior of the cab.

VERY LIKELY.—The Californians smoke  
their tobacco in golden pipes. The Irish la-  
borers use rosewood hods with pearl handles,  
and enjoy many other luxuries.

**THE VIRTUE OF ECONOMY.**

It was one of the follies of Robert Burns to imagine that saving was a sordid and small occupation. The poor gleaner of his bread from the sterile Scottish glebe might be pardoned that weakness and despair if anybody could. It was the apparent hopelessness of making headway against his cruel fortune which made Burns affect to despair the pains taking thrift of his neighbors, not a sense that it was mean and inferior. He must have admired their stern courage, their heroic poverty. His shiftlessness was not due to the possession of genius, but to self-indulgence and irresolution. We who have milder difficulties and more lenient fortunes, are without the excuse of his unhappy circumstances, and must not make the mistake of attributing that to his greater qualities which is really due to those human weaknesses which he shared in common with his kind.

The truth is that economy is always a necessary and noble quality, is often a heroic one. It is especially fine in those men who care little for money in itself. Thrift may become a passion just as self-indulgence may become a passion; it is the duty of reason to curb and regulate both. The man who has once begun to save, soon finds it a greater pleasure to add fifty dollars to his little pile than to spend that sum upon a tailor or a caterer. As soon as he begins to confuse the means with the ends, reason should demonstrate that the present has its demands as surely as the future has its exigencies. So, when long habits of self-pampering have taught one to think that he must have everything he wants, it is good to learn to deny himself. It is odd to see the tricks and deceptions we play upon ourselves.

We judge of our need by our habits. "We used to pay so much for our dinner; we used to go to such a place for our summer vacation," whether we need such a dinner, or to go to such a hotel, does not occur to us. The great virtue of economy, we may remark, is to economize to-day and not to-morrow; for in the future virtue looks attractive, and then it has none of those prosaic difficulties which beset it just now. It makes not the least difference about the triviality of the economy. Truth and wisdom are qualities which ennoble any action they may touch, however sordid and common these actions may seem to our prejudiced and uneducated eyes.

**CHARACTER MAKES THE MAN.**

The man of character is always the man of iron nerve; he may be neither a great Statesman nor politician; he may be humble in his associations and his aspirations; but with all these exceptions, if he has character, his heart is right, his integrity is unshaken. He looks on truth with a clear vision, acting in accordance with its supernal dictates; he does not fear nor shun the face of his fellowman, for his soul is white with integrity, and he looks humbly and trustingly up to the eternal sources of truth, and his fellow-beings, in a lowlier sense, look up to him because he is trustworthy, and, in short, has character—good and stable character. Character is the corner stone in individual greatness—the Doric and splendid column in the majestic structure of a true and dignified man, who is at present a subject and a king. Such is the true type of perfect manhood; to earth belongs his corruptible body—to another and more enlarged sphere, his soul, stamped with divinity.

**HOW RICH MEN BEGAN LIFE.**

Marshall O. Roberts is the possessor of \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000 and yet until he was twenty-five he did not have \$100 he could call his own.

George Law at forty-five years of age, was a common day laborer on the docks, and at present courts his fortune at something like \$10,000,000.

Alexander T. Stewart first bought a few lace at auction, and opened his way to success in a dingy little shop in Broadway, the site of the wholesale establishment.

David Drew in his early life was a cattle-driver at the magnificent rate of seventy-five cents a day, and he has now driven himself into an estate valued at from \$5,000,000 to \$30,000,000.

Robert L. and Alexander Stuart, the noted sugar refiners, in their boyhood sold molasses candy, which their widowed mother had made, at a cent a stick, and to-day they are probably worth \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 a piece.

Horace B. Clafin, the eminent dry goods merchant, worth, it is estimated, from \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000, commenced the world with nothing but energy, determination and hope, and see how magnificently he has invested them.

Cornelius Vanderbilt began life with an old pirogue, running between Staten Island and New York, and garden stuff to market. With two or three thousand dollars raised from that source, he entered upon steadily increasing enterprises until he amassed the enormous sum of \$50,000,000.

**THE DUTIES OF YOUTH.**

The first years of man must make provisions for the last. He that never thinks never can be wise. Perpetual levity ends in ignorance; and intemperance, though it may fire the spirits for an hour, will make life short and

miserable. Let us consider that youth is of no long duration, and that in mature age, when the enchantments of fancy shall cease, and phantoms of delight dance no more about us, we shall have no comforts but the esteem of wise men, and the means of doing good; let us therefore stop, while to stop is in our power; let us live as men who are sometime to grow old, and to whom it will be the most dreadful of all to count their past years by follies, and to be reminded of their former luxuriance of health only by the maladies which riot has produced.

**Musical Instruments.**

**CABINET ORGANS!**

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

**ORGANETTES AND ORGANS.**

**W. BELL & CO'S**

Celebrated Prize Medal Cabinet Organs, Melodeons & Organettes Every Instrument FULLY WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. Prices from \$85 00 Upwards.

**THOMAS CLAXTON,**

197 YONGE STREET. N.B.—Second-hand Melodeons and Organs taken in exchange.

**JOHN JACKSON & CO.,**

(Successors to McLeod, Wood & Co.)

**ORGAN & MELODEON**

**MANUFACTURERS.**

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

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

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

We manufacture all the most popular styles. Examine our new styles with all the latest improvements. All instruments fully warranted for five years. JOHN JACKSON & CO., GUELPH, ONT.

1873] [1873

**AS USUAL, COMPLETE SUCCESS!**

Ten First Prizes at Two Exhibitions.

**W. BELL & COMPANY,**

GUELPH, ONT. Received every First Prize for

**ORGANS AND MELODEONS**

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

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

Sole Proprietors of the ORGANETTE containing Scribner's Patent Qualifying Tubes, acknowledged by all to be the greatest improvement yet introduced. Their superiority is conceded by other makers, from the fact that at Guelph they withdrew from competition, thus acknowledging their inability to compete with them. Every instrument fully warranted for five years. Send for catalogue containing fifty different styles of instruments. W. BELL & CO.

**Miscellaneous.**

**TO MECHANICS.**

**S. C. JORY, PHOTOGRAPHER,**

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

**WILLIAM BURKE,**

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

**Dry Goods.**

**THE "RIGHT HOUSE!"**

A LARGE LOT OF Ladies' Magnificent Costumes

FROM \$2 UP,

JUST ARRIVED.

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

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

20 Yards of Grey Cotton for \$1.00.

**Millinery and Mantles,**

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

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

Remember the RIGHT HOUSE,

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

HAMILTON.

**THOS. C. WATKINS.**

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**A WEEKLY PAPER,**

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE

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One door South of Grand's Horse Bazaar.

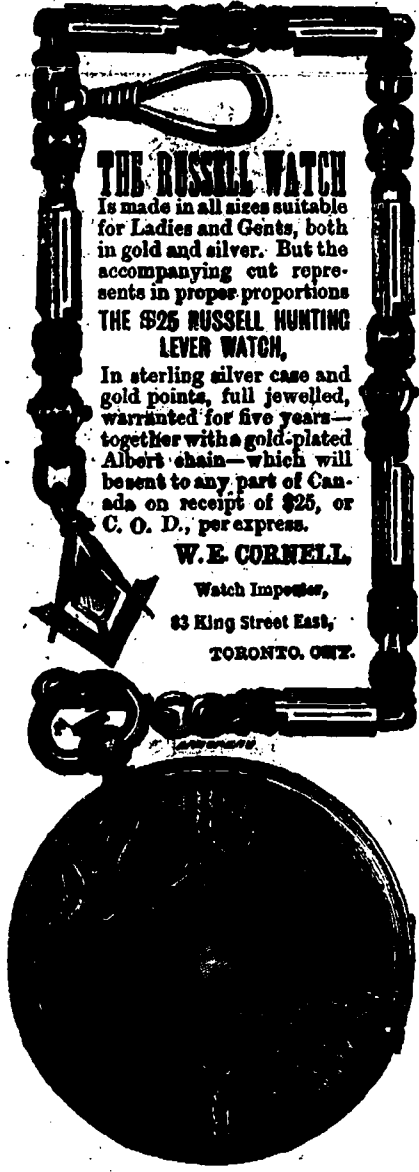
**Jewellery.**

**J. SEGSWORTH,**

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

143 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

37-oh Spectacles to Suit every Sight. 53



**Miscellaneous.**

**JOHN RAYMOND**

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

**MR. JAMES WEEKES,**

247 and 249 Yonge Street.

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

**DR. WOOD,**

PROPRIETOR OF THE

**OTTAWA CANCER CURE,**

SPARNS T. AND MARIA ST., OTTAWA, ONT.

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

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



**STEAM DYE WORKS**

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

THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor.

55, KING STREET EAST, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET.

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**STEAM DYE WORKS**

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

THOMAS SQUIRE, Proprietor.

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

**Miscellaneous.**

**To the Mechanics of Toronto AND VICINITY.**

**W. J. GRAHAM & CO.,**

157 KING STREET WEST,

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

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

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

CARPETS MADE AND LAID.

All kinds of Furniture Repaired.

**ICE CREAM! ICE CREAM!**

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

**A. RAFFIGNON**

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

Remember the address—

NO. 107 KING STREET. Near the Royal Lyceum

**R. MACKENZIE,**

364 1-2 Yonge Street,

NEWSDEALER, STATIONER,

AND DEALER IN TOYS AND GENERAL FANCY GOODS.

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

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**BAIRD'S INDUSTRIAL, PRACTICAL, & SCIENTIFIC PUBLICATIONS.**

A further supply just received at

**Piddington's "Mammoth Book Store,"**

248 & 250 YONGE ST.

Artizans call for a copy of Catalogue



**NOTICE**

**CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.**

OTTAWA, 4th June, 1873.

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

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



**CITY OF KINGSTON**

**ORDNANCE LANDS SALE.**

Public Notice is hereby given, that on

Wednesday, the 9th day of July next,

at noon, will be sold by Mr. WILLIAM MURRAY, Auctioneer, of Kingston, a large number of

**BUILDING LOTS,**

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

**Terms of Payment:**

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

Copies of plan may be had on application to the Auctioneer.

E. PARENT, Under Sec. of State.

WILLIAM F. COFFIN, Ordnance Lands Agent.

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

**POSTPONEMENT OF SALE.**

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

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

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



THE EDINBURGH TAILORS' LOCK-OUT.

The position of matters as regards the dispute between the operative tailors and their employers remains unchanged, the majority of the masters remaining firm in their determination not to accede to the terms proposed by the men, and the workmen continuing resolute in their intention to insist upon the conditions which they at first demanded.

Resolved, That while this conference recommends no surrender of our position, the lock-out branches be empowered to open up communications with their employers with the view of ending the dispute; but no final arrangement be come to without the consent of the N. E. C.

SETTLEMENT OF THE BUILDERS' DISPUTE.

On Friday afternoon, 25th ult., a general meeting of the members of the Central Association of Master Builders was held at 2 Westminster Chambers. Mr. B. Hannen occupied the chair, and there was a numerous attendance, all the leading London firms being represented.

On Friday night, 25th ult., a mass meeting of the operative masons was held at Wilcocke's Rooms, Westminster Bridgeroad. Mr. John Earle occupied the chair. Mr. Goodman, the delegate from Lucas's shop, handed in a copy of the resolutions agreed to by the employers, and the men agreed to accept the proposals as satisfactory.

On Saturday afternoon, 26th ult., another crowded meeting of unionist masons was held at Wilcocke's Rooms, when the chair was taken by Mr. Earle. The chairman stated that he regretted to have to inform them that the official resolution had not arrived.

discussion ensued, some of the speakers asserting that such a course would have a look of suspicion which would tend to aggravate the masters, and probably be the means of still involving them in a strike.



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA, Monday, 7th day of July, 1878.

PRESENT: HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

On the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 8th section of the Act 31 Vic., Chap. 6, intituled "An Act respecting Customs," His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that Port Williams, in the County of Cornwall, Nova Scotia, and the same is hereby constituted and erected into an Out Port of Customs with warehousing privileges, and placed under the Survey of the Collector of Customs of the Port of Cornwallis.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk Privy Council.



NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, will be received at this Office, until Monday, the 11th day of August instant, at noon, for the Siting, Galvanizing Iron, Finishing and Lead-work, &c., required for roof of the Parliament Library, Ottawa.

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.

By order, F. BRAUN, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 1st August, 1878.

City Directory.

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

Auctioneers.

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

Barristers, &c.

REEVE & PLATT, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors, &c. Office—18 King St. East, Toronto. J. McPHERSON REEVE, SAMUEL PLATT.

LAUDER & PROCTOR, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, Solicitors in Chancery, &c. Office—Masonic Hall, 20 Toronto Street.

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

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

Dentists.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Groceries.

CHARLES RUNTER, DEALER IN GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, WINES AND LIQUORS, 68 Queen Street West, corner Toraulley Street, Toronto, Ont.

Physicians.

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

Shoe Dealer.

S. MCCABE, FASHIONABLE AND CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE EMPORIUM, 59 Queen Street West, sign of "THE BIG BLUE BOOT."

Tinware, &c.

J. & T. IREDALE, MANUFACTURERS of Tin, Sheet Iron and Copperware, dealers in Bathing, Water Coolers, Refrigerators, &c., No. 81 Queen Street West, first door West of Bay Street, Toronto, Ont.

Miscellaneous.

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

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

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MAT'S, MAT'S, MAT'S. FOR CHOICE DRINKS GO TO MAT'S. IF YOU WANT TO SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING GO TO MAT'S.



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

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