The March of the Workers.

The following song, by Mr. Wm. Morris, appears in the new English Socialist journal, the *Commonweal*:

(To the tune of "John Brown.")

What is this the sound and rumor? What is this all men hear,
Like the wind in hollow valleys when the storm is drawing near,
Like the rolling on of ocean in the eventide of fear?
'Tis the people marching on.
Whither go they, and whence come they? What are these of whom ye tell?
In what country are they dwelling 'twixt the gates of Heaven and Hell?
Are they mine or thine for money? Will they serve a master well?
Still the rumor's marching on.

Chorus—Hark, the rolling of the thunder!
Lo, the sun! and lo, thereunder
Riseth wrath, and hope, and wonder,
And the host comes marching on.

Forth they come from grief and torment; on they wend toward health and mirth;
All the wide world is their dwelling, every corner of the earth.
Buy them, sell them for thy service! Try the bargain what 'tis worth,
For the days are marching on.
These are they who build thy houses, weave thy raiment, win thy wheat,
Smooth the rugged, fill the barren, turn the bitter into sweet,
All for thee this day—and ever. What reward for them is meet?
Till the host comes marching on.
Chorus—Hark the rolling, etc.

Many a hundred years passed over, have they labored deaf and blind;
Never tiding reached their sorrow, never hope their toil might find.
Now at last they've heard and hear it, and their cry comes down the wind,
And their feet are marching on.
O ye rich men, hear and tremble! for with words the sound is rife:
Once for you and death we labored; changed henceforward is the strife.
We are men and we shall battle for the world of men and life;
And our host is marching on.
Chorus—Hark the rolling, etc.

"It is war, then? Will ye perish as the dry wood in the fire?
Is it peace? Then be ye of us, let your hope be our desire.
Come and live! for life awaketh, and the world shall never tire;
And hope is marching on.
On we march then, we, the workers, and the rumor that ye hear
Is the blended sound of battle and deliv'rance drawing near;
For the hope of every creature is the banner that we bear."
And the world is marching on.
Chorus—Hark the rolling, etc.

By the River.

We walked by the side of a beautiful river,
And slowly and idly we loitered along;
Its musical murmurs made melody ever,
And our hearts were attuned to the low, rippling song.

We whispered of love as we walked by the river,
Of love that found joy just in loving alone;
And our hearts, as we spoke, throbbed with tremulous quiver,
In unison throbbed with each gladdening tone.

On the banks of the river we gathered sweet flowers,
And twined them in garlands most fair to behold,
And we laughed as we thought how the fast-coming hours
Would bring to us treasures more precious than gold.

We sat on the bank and tossed flowers in the river,
And said, as we watched them float lightly away,
"So our lives shall flow on, full of praise to the Giver,
And crowned with bright flowers as we crown thee to-day."

Then turned we away from the fair smiling river,
And never again did we wander alone
On the banks where, that day, we gave thanks to the Giver
That we in our lives so much pleasure had known.

For the Death Angel carried her over a river
More dark than the one where I claimed her as mine;
But she whispered, while crossing, "Death only can sever
My soul but a moment, my darling, from thine."

So, with heart full of longing and eyes full of weeping,
I look toward the river on whose farther shore
My loved one is waiting. And life's shadows creeping
Toward sunset, give comfort: I soon will be o'er!

Husband and Wife.

"It's the strangest thing that ever I knew,
And the most provoking, twixt me and you,
For a woman who has got a man like me,
A good provider, and steady and free
With all her folks, with funds salted down,
And as fine a house as any in town,
To be lamenting 'cause one child in ten
Ain't quite as good as he might have been.

"It's a pretty good showing, it seems to me,
That only a tenth of the lot should be
A little off color, and that's what I say
To their mother twenty times a day.
But I can't make her see it in that light,
And she listens and waits night after night
For the sound of his step, till I grow so wild
That I almost curse both mother and child.

'She ought to live for the others, you know,
And let the tormenting vagabond go
And follow his ways and take the pain;
But I turn him out and she calls him again.
This makes a hardness between her and me.
And the worst of it is, the children agree
That I'm in the right. You'd pity her then;
Such times I think I'm the meanest of men.

"I have argued and scolded and coaxed without end;
Her answer is always: 'My boy has one friend
As long as I live, and your charge is untrue
That my heart holds no equal love for you
And all the rest. But the one gone astray
Needs me the most, and you'll find 'tis the way
Of all mothers to hold close to the one
Who hurts her the most. So love's work is done.'

"Now, what can I say to such words as those?
I'm not convinced, as the history shows,
But I often wonder which one is right,
As I hear her light step night after night,
Here and there, to the window and door,
As she waits with a heart that is heavy and sore.
I wish the boy dead, while she gives her life
To save him from sin. There's husband and wife."

Three Fishermen.

Three fishermen went gayly out into the north—
Out into the north ere the sun was high,
And they chuckled with glee as they sallied forth,
Resolved to capture the trout—or die.
For men will fish and men will lie,
About the trout they "caught on the fly"—
Their Sunday school lessons scorning.

Three fishers lay under the trees at noon,
And "blamed" the whole of the finny race;
For never a nibble had touched fly or spoon,
And each sighed as he wet the hole in his face—
For men will fish and men will lie,
And the way they caught trout when nobody's nigh
Is something to tell—in the morning.

Three fishermen came into town at night,
And their "speckled beauties" were fair to see,
They talked of their sports with keen delight—
The envy of all the fraternity.
But men will fish and men will lie,
And what they can't catch they're sure to buy,
And never repent in the morning.

Four thousand eight hundred dollars has been subscribed by the Yale students for their navy

CURRENT TOPICS.

M. Houzeau, of the Brussels Royal Observatory, has published the first result of the last transit of Venus, in which he places the sun's distance at 91,756,800 miles. Of the previous determinations of the distance made since 1862, Leverrier's was nearest, being 91,357,000 miles.

M. Pasteur recently recommended a member of the Academie des Sciences to experiment with young animals in order to ascertain if they can be nourished upon the absolutely pure food which many people regard as an ideal diet—that is, a food wholly free from microbes. He believed that such a diet would not sustain life, and that the presence of common microbes in the digestive organs was necessary to the proper functional action of those organs.

The Assets Company, which, it will be remembered, took over nearly the whole of the securities of the memorable City of Glasgow Bank, has just issued another report. Short as the time is since that disastrous failure, it has been sufficient to cover what is probably the most successful liquidation of modern times, and to convert a property which once seemed to be hopelessly ruined into a seven-per-cent.-paying security. That is the dividend declared by the company for the past year, and to pay this a profit of $40,747 has been secured, making a total recovery since the formation of the company of $217,709.

A few remarks on the care of watches are made by a writer in the "Popular Science Monthly." A good watch should be oiled once a year and cleaned once in three years. If a jeweller tells you that there is some very serious trouble or break in your watch, which will cost several dollars to get repaired, ask him to take the watch "down" and let you see the trouble. It is better to wind one's watch in the morning than in the evening, since, if you wind at night and expose the watch to the cold, the chilling of the tightly wound mainspring may break it. Frequently empty out the dust that accumulates so quickly in your watch pocket. It will not injure a watch or clock to turn the hands backwards.

At the recent sale of the Lyston Park Library in England Mr. Quaritch, the London bookseller, purchased a Latin Psalter, published in 1459, by Peter Schoffer, and which he is willing to dispose of for the sum of $27,250. This seems an enormous price, but the bibliophilist will scarcely think so. The book is the first and almost the only early example of printing in two colors, as the art was almost immediately lost, and has only been renewed, but to a much inferior degree of excellence, in the present century. Moreover, of the seven or eight extant copies all are in public libraries excepting this and Lord Spencer's copies, and it is, therefore, the last copy of the book that is likely ever to come into the market.

There are probably not ten peers in London who live on their own property. Stafford, Bridgewater, Spencer and Montague houses are all on crown property. Even the Duke of Bedford lives on another Duke's land, as did the late Duke of Portland, for his residence, Harcourt House, albeit in the midst of his property, was not his. Lord Dartmouth, who owns considerable London property, lives on the Duke of Westminster's. Sir Richard Sutton and his father leased their Cambridge House to Lord Palmerston. The only great houses which are the property of their owners are Chesterfield House, Dorchester House, Hertford House, Montague House, Portman Square and Grosvenor House.

A few days since several Detroit families who bought meat of the same establishment discovered their beef to be strongly flavored with onions. Research discovered that the cattle had been feeding on wild onions. On this principle all meat might by proper feeding be served with the correct flavor wholly permeating it. Onions for beefsteak and onions; sage and onions for duck; geese or swine fed with apples would be already prepared with apple sauce; turkey with chestnut stuffing, etc. The California farmers are said to give their pigs and cattle figs and grapes, producing an extra fine quality and flavor. A great deal can be accomplished by the mode of feeding, as the lobbyists at Ottawa have discovered.

A bill has been introduced into the Pennsylvania House of Representatives giving the boards of health of cities of the first class control of the licensing and registration of plumbers, and power to make such rules and regulations as may be necessary for the proper performance of work, the regulation of house drainage and the construction of cesspools, and punishing by fine or imprisonment any person refusing or neglecting to comply with the regulation of the Board of Health. Already the cities of New York, Brooklyn, Washington, Boston, Baltimore, San Francisco, Newton (Mass.), Lawrence (Mass.), Jacksonville (Fla.) and Long Island City have rules governing plumbing. They have been recommended for Philadelphia, Buffalo (N.Y.) and Hartford (Conn.)

Gubat, from which the British advance guard was compelled to retreat on the approach of the False Prophet, is thus described: The Nomads in the Bayuda Desert used to say, "In Shendy one should live, in Gubat one should die." The village, which is really a suburb of Shendy, although it is on the other side of the river, consists only of one hundred and thirty houses, and has seven hundred inhabitants. It is surrounded by vegetable gardens, which supply the population of Shendy. Here is also a burying-ground containing some graves sacred to the whole Mahometan world, those of saints who lived and preached at Shendy, as well as of local chieftains and dervishes. The place is visited by all caravan travellers. Under Ismail Pasha a good road was commenced from Metemneh towards Khartoum, but it was completed only as far as El Hadjir; but on the other bank there is an excellent road all the way to Khartoum.

Those who regard themselves as victims of caterwauling here may take consolation in the thought that they would have had a worse time in ancient Egypt. A recent writer says that cat worship was carried to its greatest extent by the ancient Egyptians, whose devotion to their pets was such that, according to Herodotus, when a fire broke out they cared for nothing but the safety of their cats, and were terribly afflicted if one of them fell a victim to the flames. On the death of a cat the inhabitants of the house shaved off their eyebrows, and the deceased cat was embalmed and buried with great solemnity in a sacred spot. Many cat mummies have been found in the Egyptian tombs, and some are to be seen in the British Museum, together with similarly preserved specimens of human beings and of sacred calves. Their movements and their cries were consulted as oracles, and the murder, or even the accidental felicide of one of them, was punished by death. This invites the assumption that the ratio of increase could scarcely have been the same as in New York, or cats would have assumed the proportion of one of the plagues of Egypt.

THE POWER OF DYNAMITE.

It is Greatly Over-estimated and Soon to be Superceded as an Explosive.

Dynamite in its simplest form closely resembles moist brown sugar, and is nitro-glycerine absorbed in any inert base. It is not yet twenty years old, having been first offered for sale in June, 1867. In the form in which it is licensed, dynamite must consist of 75 per cent. of nitro-glycerine and 25 per cent. of an infusorial earth known as *kieselguhr*.

Of dynamite, properly so called, there are only two kinds, distinguished as dynamite No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1 is composed of 75 per cent. of nitro-glycerine and 25 per cent. of the infusorial earth *kieselguhr*; No. 2 of 18 per cent. nitro-glycerine and 82 per cent. of a pulverized preparation composed of nitrate of potash, charcoal and paraffine; a mixture introduced to replace gunpowder in coal-working where dynamite No. 1 was too powerful.

Nitro-glycerine is a very pale-yellow liquid, about half as heavy again as water. It is simply a cold mixture of one part of nitric acid and three parts of sulphuric acid. It has no smell, but a sweet aromatic taste, and, though it is not in a strict sense poisonous, yet a single drop placed on the tongue will almost immediately produce a violent headache; even the handling it, before the dynamite cartridges were in 1870 wrapped in parchment, would do the same. The "dynamite headache" is a disorder very well known in the trade.

The discovery of dynamite was not due, as has been generally supposed, to accident, but to direct experiment. The first made consisted of charcoal and nitro-glycerine, and, before the porous silicia known as *kieselguhr* was finally adopted, numerous trials were made of various other absorbents, such as porous terra cotta, sawdust and ordinary and nitrated paper soaked in the liquid explosive and rolled into cartridges. During the siege of Paris, when the *kieselguhr* ran short, the French engineers found the best substitute to lie in the ashes of Boghead coal, and next to that in pounded sugar.

The hours of the supremacy of dynamite are numbered. The explosive of the future is undoubtedly gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Alfred Noble, of Edinburgh. Already on the continent the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions. Many of the later operations of the St. Gothard tunnel were carried out with pure blasting gelatine, and in Austria, the richest of all the European countries in mines except Great Britain, the factories where dynamite was formerly made are now given over to its manufacture. It is simply dynamite (a *base actif* containing 93 per cent. of nitro-glycerine, with a base of 7 per cent. of collodion wool, that is itself an explosive in place of the inert *kiesglguhr*. As a blasting agent it is more homogeneous than dynamite, and on account of its elasticity is less sensible to outward impressions, while in handling or cutting the cartridges there is no loss of the material, as sometimes occurs with dynamite. Its further advantages are that the gases after explosion are lighter and thinner and leave no dust, developing at the same time considerable more power. Taking the power of dynamite at 1,000 and nitro-glycerine at 1,411, blasting gelatine is represented by the figures 1,555, in addition to which superiority it is capable, unlike dynamite, of retaining its nitro-glycerine when brought into contact with water.

The destructive power of dynamite, which, contrary to the common opinion, does not act downward, but equally in all directions, and with the greatest violence where there is the greatest resistance, has been greatly exaggerated. Although it has from five to seven times the explosive power of gunpowder, it is comparatively trifling in its effects at even short distances. The dynamiter, with all his daring and cunning, has, after all, succeeded in doing us no more damage than gas has often done before. It would be better for him, if he desires to continue his warfare, to return to his ancient ally gunpowder, which above ground is a much more noisy and demoralizing agent.

Dynamiters cannot by any means at their disposal lay a whole city in ruins—nor even a street. They may injure special buildings, and that is the most they can do. The dynamite employed for these purposes is, in the majority of cases, of the kind known as lignin-dynamite, a wholly unlicensed explosive, composed of sawdust and nitro-glycerine, and in its effects considerably weaker than that in common use.—*Cornhill Magazine.*

A Boston paper says that in January, 1874, the thermometer at Jokanisk, in Eastern Siberia, registered 101 degrees below zero. "Mercury in that region," it says, "is solid for hours at a time, and can be worked with a hammer like lead; iron is brittle like glass, and is useless; even fire itself seems to freeze, for the gases which feed it lose their heat, and during the winter it is impossible to go out without a mask to prevent losing the nose or ears."

An important discovery of gold, says the Alta *California*, has been made within the last few days near San Fernando, Los Angeles county, Cal. The location is within four or five hundred yards of Maclay Station, which is three miles south of San Fernando. The range of low hills where the mine is located resembles the famous Silver King mine in Arizona. The ledge has been traced about half a mile. The vein is from four inches to a foot wide, and assays $250 to $309 per ton.

While filling a water tank in a passenger car at Altoona, Pa., the other day, workmen found in it a trout eight inches long.

Woman's Suffering and Relief.

Those languid, tiresome sensations causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvellous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your system are relieved at once while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. None receive so much benefit, and none are so profoundly grateful and show such an interest in recommending Hop Bitters as women.

A Postal Card Story.

I was affected with kidney and urinary Trouble—
"For twelve years!"
After trying all the doctors and patent medicines I could hear of I used two bottles of Hop
"Bitters;"
And I am perfectly cured. I keep it
"All the time!" respectfully, B. F. Booth, Salisbury, Tenn.—May 4, 1883.

Bradford, Pa., May 8, 1875.

It has cured me of several diseases, such as nervousness, sickness at the stomach, monthly troubles, etc. I have not seen a sick day in a year since I took Hop Bitters. All my neighbors use them. Mrs. Fannie Green.

$3,000 Lost.

"A tour to Europe that cost me $3,000 done me less good than one bottle of Hop Bitters; they also cured my wife of fifteen years' nervous weakness, sleeplessness and dyspepsia." R. M., Auburn, N.Y.

So. Bloomingville, O., May 1, '79.

Sirs,—I have been suffering ten years, and I tried your Hop Bitters, and it done me more good than all the doctors. Miss S. S. Boone.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our nursing baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted constipation and irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.
—The Parents, Rochester, N.Y.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

"When I am correcting the proofs of any of my writings," said the late M. Edmond About, "if I come to a sentence, or even a word, which I should not like my daughters to read, I at once strike it out." The elder Dumas used to maintain that some of his works were fit reading for his wife, but not for his daughters.

Make a Note of This.

Pain banished as if by magic. Polson's Nerviline is a positive and almost instaneous remedy for external, internal, or local pains. The most active remedy hitherto known falls far short of Nerviline for potent power in the relief of nerve pain. Good for external or internal use. Buy a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles 25 cents, at all druggists.

Out of 211 members in the Dominion House of Commons, only 81 are married; as many as 118 are bachelors, while 12 are widowers.

Woman's Face.

"What furniture can give such finish to a room as a tender woman's face," asks George Elliott. Not any, we are happy to answer, provide the glow of health tempers the tender expression. The pale, anxious, bloodless face of the consumptive, or the evident sufferings of the dyspeptic, induce feelings of sorrow and grief on our part and compell us to tell them of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," the sovereign remedy for consumption and other diseases of the respiratory system as well as dyspepsia and other digestive troubles. Sold everywhere.

There is no preacher listened to but time, which gives us the same train and turn of thought which older people have tried in vain to put into our heads before.

——Many ladies who for years had scarcely ever enjoyed the luxury of feeling well have been so renovated by the use of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that they have triumphed over the ills flesh is said to be heir to, and life has been crowned with added charms and fresher beauty.

That good old woman, Florence Nightingale, is engaged in her good work and at 65 is bustling about as lively as ever to raise funds to provide assistance for sick and wounded British soldiers in the Soudan.

* * * Delicate diseases of either sex however induced, radically cured. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A gargle of strong black tea used cold night and morning is now fashionable in London as a preventive of sore throat.

The Sting Within.

It is said there is a rankling thorn in every heart, and yet that none would exchange their own for that of another. Be that as it may, the sting arising from the heart of a corn is real enough, and in this land of tight boots a very common complaint also. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is a never failing remedy for this kind of headache, as you can easily prove if afflicted. Cheap, sure, painless. Try the genuine and use no other.

The Edison Electric Illuminating Company accumulated profits last year to the amount of about 3½ per cent. of the paid-up capital of the company.

Best Goods are Put in Smallest Parcels.

The old proverb is certainly true in the case of Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," which are little, sugar-wrapped parcels, scarcely larger than mustard seeds, containing as much cathartic power as is done up in the biggest, most repulsive-looking pill. Unlike the big pills, however, they are mild and pleasant in their operation—do not produce griping pains, nor render the bowels costive after using.

The true test of friendship is to be able to sit or walk together for a whole hour in perfect silence, without wearying of one another's company.

The Gainesville (Ga.) *Press* makes the following astounding announcement: "Numerous diamonds have been found in our county of princely value, and are in existence to-day, ornamenting the bosom or fingers of American people. We know of one, picked up on our streets a few weeks since, for which the owner has been offered $3,000."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND
IS A POSITIVE CURE

For all of those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best FEMALE POPULATION.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to Cancerous Humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of Bearing Down, causing Pain, Weight and Backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

☞ Its purpose is SOLELY for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does ALL it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints in either sex this remedy is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. *Sold by all druggists.* Sent by mail, postage paid, in form of Pills or Lozenges on receipt of price as above. Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" will be mailed free to any Lady sending stamp. Letters confidentially answered.

No family should be without Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

D C N. L. 11. 85

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THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND
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EYE, EAR AND THROAT.
DR. G. S. RYERSON, L. R. C. P. S. E., Lecturer on the Eye, Ear and Throat Trinity Medical College, Toronto. Oculist and Aurist to the Toronto General Hospital, late Clinical Assistant Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorefield's and Central London Throat and Ear Hospital. 317 Church Street. Toronto. Artificial Human Eyes

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give Express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Best PLACE to secure a Business Education or Spencerian Penmanship at the SPENCERIAN BUSINESS COLLEGE Detroit Mich. Circulars free