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MEETINGS.

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Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1628 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to P. C. CHATEL, Corresponding Secretary 127 1/2 St. Lawrence street.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

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Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, 662 1/2 Craig street. Address all communications to H. J. BRINDLE, R.S., No. 11 St. Monique street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

No. 3852, K. of L.
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, 662 1/2 Craig street, at 7 o'clock.
Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

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TORONTO NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

TORONTO, July 7, 1892.

I owe the readers of the ECHO an apology in forgetting and not taking into account that Friday of last week was Dominion Day and as a consequence I neglected to send my correspondence a day or two in advance. This fact, no doubt, accounts for the non-appearance of my usual contribution in your last issue. But I suppose no one missed it to any extent, and if so there was no hurt except to my inordinate vanity, and if that is all, 'tis well.

I had contemplated devoting a whole chapter to Hon. Edward Blake and his call to and acceptance of an Irish constituency. God bless him and prosper his intent, for it cannot be other than good. Time flies so fast now a days and circumstances overlap themselves so rapidly (he is now in Longford) that I must forego my original intention. But I must say that after some twenty six years of more or less intimate knowledge of public men in Canada I can honestly say that Hon. Edward, as an ordinary member of Parliament and as Minister of Justice for a time, was without exception in the Federal Parliament the best friend of those who were of the masses, I ever knew. This being true, and I could cite ample proof of the fact, the workingmen—the true Democracy of Canada—have lost a sterling friend in the departure from their midst—that statesman, orator, scholar, lawyer—that honest man—Edward Blake. Our loss in this respect will be Ireland's gain in particular, while the workingmen of the British Empire will be gainers generally. As "Grip" of last week put it, we say God bless you Blake: as Canadians we will watch your career with pride. As I am Irish myself, pray forgive my outburst as to the trend of my thoughts.

Following up your very justifiable tribute to Professor J. W. Ashley in last week's issue allow me to supplement your encomium with the following paragraph in the Toronto Mail of Monday last:

"Mr. W. J. Ashley, professor of political science in the University of Toronto, has accepted a similar position in Harvard University. Mr. Ashley came here from Oxford University hardly three years ago, and was the first professor in political science in the University of Toronto, and in that time he built up one of the most popular and largest courses in the university. Professor Ashley was offered an enviable position in an Australian university over a year ago, but refused the position as he was then interested in the preparation of a constitutional history of Canada, and would not have the same facility for gathering information, but in Harvard he can continue his work almost as well as in Toronto. He took an active part in all social questions, and was known as an active worker in many of the charitable institutions in the city. The university suffers a serious loss by his resignation, and his position will be a hard one to fill."

Let me add to this the further remark that organized labor will suffer in an especial manner by reason of Professor Ashley's departure from our midst, and for this especial reason: His lectures were attended by a class of the community not ordinarily accessible to those who espoused and advocated the rights of labor. This class Prof. Ashley was educating in sound principles, although not always very palatable to his audience. His lectures in the Lecture hall of Toronto University during winter months were always numerously and most fashionably attended by men and women—I beg pardon, I meant to have said ladies and gentlemen. He was always listened to with attention, and where the applause was loudest there could be seen men who took a warm interest in labor and its philosophy—a philosophy most eloquently and most impartially elaborated by Prof. Ashley. I must not forget to mention, either that his wife—unassuming, graceful and amiable—his "other half," aye his "better half"—takes a warm and concurrent interest in the political teachings of her husband.

Apart from her education, Nature stamped Mrs. Ashley a "lady" in all that the word should imply. Blake is gone, and now Ashley is going, and soon we will have none other worthy left in their respective spheres. I suppose some one will trip me up with the name of Tom McGreevy, Sir Hector Langevin, Sir John Thompson, Clark Wallace, Dewdney, Billy McLean, John Haggart, "That will do" Ingram et al. In that case I will "throw up the sponge."

THE HEN HOUSE HEROES!

Last Saturday's city papers contained a lengthy despatch from the village of Wiar-

ton, detailing how Rev. Geo. Yeomans, Presbyterian Minister at that place had displayed an immense Stars and Stripes flag on his house on Dominion Day, that an indignant crowd collected, headed by the Reeve and some Councillors who demanded that the obnoxious bunting be taken down; that the clergyman indignantly refused; that the village constable boldly and most courageously "stormed the citadel" and hauled the flag down; that the said flag was instantly seized by the mob and, while a brass band played God Save the Queen, torn into shreds; that these remnants were attached to poles and paraded triumphantly through the streets of the village and ultimately destroyed on the public square amid the wild "hurrahs" of the patriotic citizens. Chas. Dicken's related of himself that being once on the street when a military band was discoursing martial music, he was so inflamed with fighting patriotism that he carefully surveyed the crowd around him, singling out a very small boy deliberately pitched in and trounced the little fellow. There was method in that style of fighting patriotism. But I am getting away from the sequel to the Wiar-ton victory over the Stars and Stripes. In relation thereto Tuesday's Globe contained the following: "Wiar-ton, July 2.—On the outskirts of the village resides Rev. Geo. Yeomans, Presbyterian minister. On Dominion Day his two boys, aged twelve and fourteen, secured an American flag, not being able to get any other, and hoisted it on a temporary pole on the roof of a hen house. The fact that an American flag had been hoisted soon became known, and three constables were delegated by the reeve of the village to have it pulled down. The officials went to the house and found only Mrs. Yeomans at home. They told their mission, and she at once assented to the flag being lowered. The officials ascended to the roof and pulled down the pole and the flag, and on reaching the ground they were met by a crowd, some 65 in number, who seized the offending flag, tore it into ribbons and then attached the ribbons to a pole and carried them at the head of a procession through the streets."

Now if these three constables and the reeve are not knighted then Her Britannic Majesty has but a faint appreciation of fealty to her person as represented by the Union Jack. Steps should be taken at once to preserve the names of these brave men who so daringly stormed a hen house. I understand steps are being taken to secure space for exhibiting all the natural products of Canada at the World's fair at Chicago in 1893. We are to exhibit hogs, sheep, horses and cattle, and it is to be hoped the Canadian Commissioner will not neglect securing a prominent exhibiting position for four other animals from Ontario, to be labeled "Four Asses from Wiar-ton."

To those who are posted much will be understood between the lines of the following paragraph from the Toronto Mail of last Monday:

It is expected that work on the new Court House will be in full swing to-day, owing to the vigorous action of Architect Lennox. It is the evident intention of the aldermen to see that the terms of the contract are not departed from, and the new building will be erected in strict accordance with the contract.

At the last meeting of the Trades and Labor Council Delegate O'Donoghue brought certain specific grievances of the licensed expressmen to the attention of that body, with the result of securing a reference of the complaint to the Municipal Committee for action. On Thursday of last week Messrs. Armstrong, Devlin, R. Glockling and O'Donoghue had an official interview with His Worship Mayor Fleming, and detailed to him all the circumstances. While readily admitting the grievance His Worship advised the deputation to appear before the Board of Police Commissioners (composed of the County Judge, the Mayor and the Police Magistrate) who had power to deal with the case. This will be done at the next meeting of that Board.

What has become of your Quebec correspondent "Atlas"? His characteristic and caustic letters were always intelligent, terse and instructive. Come on Quebec.

URIM.

Up to 3.10 p. m. yesterday the returns show the following elected for the British House of Commons: Conservatives, 162; Liberals, 124; Liberal Unionists, 22; anti-Parnellites, 13; Parnellites, 4.

BUTCHERY AT HOMESTEAD.

BLOODY ENCOUNTER WITH PINKERTON THUGS.

Who are Beaten Back and Surrender to the Strikers.

MANY KILLED AND WOUNDED.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6.—Pittsburg has had another experience with labor riots and this time, as during the fearful scenes which were witnessed during the railroad riots of 1877, blood has been shed. This time there was no destruction of property, but the mob was thoroughly well organized, well disciplined and had efficient officers at their head to conduct the operations. The forces embraced all the men employed in the extensive plants of the Carnegie Iron and Steel Company, at Homestead, some eight miles east of Pittsburg, and a battle which for bloodthirstiness and boldness of execution has not been excelled in actual warfare waged from 4 o'clock in the morning till 5 o'clock this afternoon, and only ceased when the force of Pinkerton's men brought to the place to suppress the strike unconditionally surrendered, leaving their arms in the barges in which they had been transported to the works.

The riot to-day was the culmination of the troubles which have been brewing at Homestead for the past month. Yesterday the Carnegie company announced their intention to proceed to get ready to make repairs and the officials asked the sheriff to appoint deputies to protect their property. The sheriff sent a small squad of men up to the works, but the strikers assembled in force and notified them to get out of town, as no disorder was intended and no damage would be done to any property. They even offered to be sworn in as deputies and to give bonds for the faithful performance of their duties as conservators of the peace. When this offer had been declined the advisory committee, which had been directing the actions of the workmen and which had held the turbulent spirits among the workmen in check, was immediately dissolved and all the records of the committee were promptly destroyed. The developments to-day showed that the application made for assistance of the sheriff was merely for the purpose of covering what was intended to be a coup de main on the part of the Carnegie company in clandestinely introducing a body of Pinkerton detectives into the mill enclosure.

The detectives had been rendezvoused some five or six miles below the city on the Ohio river, at which point two barges had been prepared for them. The barges were of the best build and were used in shipping iron rails down the river from the Carnegie mills at Braddock. It was the intention that the men should reach the works about 3 o'clock this morning, but the guards who were on duty along the river got word of the threatened invasion of the hated Pinkerton men and prepared to receive them. The barges were towed up the river by a tow-boat, but long before the Pinkerton men reached Homestead thousands of strikers had gathered on the banks of the river ready to give them a warm welcome.

When the boats attempted to land the workmen broke through the fence surrounding the mill, and entrenching themselves behind piles of steel billets, prepared to resist the landing of the detectives. By four o'clock in the morning an effort was made to land the detectives, but the strikers met them and a fierce battle precipitated, both sides exchanging a heavy volley of shots. The detectives were all armed with Winchester rifles, but at the point where the attempt to land was made there was a steep embankment and they were compelled to go in single file and were soon driven back to the boats by the steady fire from the shore.

The noise of the battle spread about the borough like wildfire, and thousands of men, women and children thronged to the river bank to witness the fight in progress. As the battle progressed the strikers took up a position behind breastworks hastily constructed of steel rails and billets and from this place of safe refuge were able to pick off the detectives as soon as they appeared on the deck of the boats.

In the meantime Captain Hynd and

Superintendent Kliene, of the Pinkerton men, were disabled and the fire was so fierce that the crew of the tow boat hastily cut loose from the barge and steamed up the river, carrying as many of the wounded as they could reach to Braddock, from which point they were sent down to the hospitals for treatment at Pittsburg. Seven of the force were thus cared for, while the strikers that fell wounded were carried to their homes at Homestead, the dead being taken to the morgue and undertaking rooms in the town.

The news of the riot reached Pittsburg as early as 6 o'clock in the morning, and thousands of mill-workers, all of whom are now idle pending the conference on the scale, congregated in the streets, while hundreds of others armed with guns and revolvers and well supplied with ammunition took up the tide of march to reinforce the strikers. As soon as day broke the strikers secured a small brass ten-pound cannon and planted it within a steel billet embrasure so as to command the barges which were moored at the bank of the river. At the same time a fore of more than a thousand men took up a position on the opposite side of the river and also planted a cannon which they protected with a breastwork of railroad ties. The fire from both sides was kept up, the barges being pierced along the sides.

When it was found that little impression could be made by the cannon on the boats, an effort was made to fire the barges and thus compel the detectives to leave the vessel or suffer the terrible fate of being burned alive. Hose was procured and oil was spouted on the decks and sides of the barges. While this was being done barrel after barrel of oil was emptied into the river above the mooring place, the object being to allow it to float against the barges and then ignite it. This terrible deed was attempted several times, but the boats did not burn, and then the mob became infuriated and hurled dynamite bombs at the vessels with great effect.

Towards dusk efforts were again made to burn the boats with their living freight, and they would doubtless have succeeded had it not been for the interposition of the leading officers of the Amalgamated association, who went to the scene of the war in the afternoon. Through their efforts it was agreed to allow the detectives to surrender. At 5 p.m. another white flag was hung out, and a committee of strikers went aboard to prepare terms of capitulation. They guaranteed safe conduct for the Pinkerton men provided they left their arms and ammunition behind and agreed to leave the place under guard. The detectives had no alternative and promptly accepted the terms, some of the men saying it was the first time they had ever submitted to such a humiliation and surrender.

When an inspection of the boats was made it was found that at least seven of the Pinkerton men had been killed and 20 or 30 wounded, many so badly that they will die. As they were brought from the boat they presented a terrible appearance. Many were besmeared with blood while all of them showed signs of exhaustion from the long confinement in the close quarters between decks. Fully 30 injured men were taken to the Town hall.

One of the thugs had his eye punched out by an umbrella in the hands of a woman. Sand was thrown in their eyes and they were hit with clubs and other missiles. Many were knocked down and trampled upon, and some were too weak to walk when they were started for the town hall. The mill-men used the stocks of their rifles and struck the detectives over the heads and shoulders, inflicting serious, and some cases, perhaps, fatal injuries. As the procession reached the Amalgamated association building the detectives had to remove their hats and salute them. The men were finally lodged in the Opera house, where they are kept for the night.

After the prisoners had been removed from the barges the rioters had their revenge. They carried oil into the holds, poured it over the bedding and furniture and then set it on fire, first securing the barges so that they could not float down the river and cause damage to points below. When the flames broke through the decks the cheers which rent the air were deafening and the noise could be heard miles away. The hills on either side of the river were literally crowded with people, who could witness from this high point all that was transpiring on the battlefield and be out of range of the deadly bullets.

The was one that will be remembered with horror by the people of the borough as well as citizens of the entire county.