

THE ECHO.

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THE REBELLIOUS LOVER.

She's as charming, men say,
As a bright day in May,
Or as ever a dear girl could be,
She's so dainty and sweet,
I would like the receipt
For a daintier maiden than she.

But she bothers me so
That I really don't know
Whether knowing her pays, after all.
She's a torment and tease,
And she's so hard to please
That my life is all wormwood and gall.

So why not let her slide,
All her beauty defied?
There are always good fish in the sea.
And what do I care
How'er she be fair,
If she's always so unfair to me?

NOTES FROM THE LABOR FIELD.

EUROPEAN.

Edinburgh cabmen are on strike.
Paris rag-pickers have formed a union.
The barge builders are in the seventh week of their strike.
There are fears of a strike among the tanners at Beverly, England.
There is a general strike threatened in the Lancashire cotton trade.
There are strikes at Leeds among the tailors, dyers and iron workers.
The cabinet makers of East Manchester are on strike for an increase of wages.
An effort is being made to organize the women in the match-box making industry.
The threatened strike of the Cumberland coal miners has been postponed for a fortnight.
A crowd smashed the windows of three grocers' shops in Glasgow lately, the proprietors refusing to close early.
Quicksilver miners in Spain get 20 cents per day. In five years the men are physically unable to continue the labor.
The daily wages of the workmen employed in the gun factories at Spandau, Germany, have been increased 15 to 20 per cent.
The London police force comprises 16,000 men. There is discontent among them because of inadequate pay. They may strike.
The United Democratic Club, of London, has formed a "Fair Rent Union," which calls on the people to co-operate in sweeping away the slums and all other unsanitary structures, and to unite in a demand for the extension of the principle of judicial rents to town and country.
All of the compositors engaged on the Scottish Leader were dismissed by the manager recently. The staff had intimated that in the event of any matter being brought into the office which had been set up in a non-unionist office they would lay down their sticks and walk out. The manager announced that such matter would be brought in, and ordered the staff to leave the office, a request to which the men readily assented.

A somewhat singular strike exists at the works of the Consett Iron Works Company, near Newcastle-on-Tyne, one of the largest concerns of the kind in the north of England. The steel smelters and gas producers, numbering about 200, have refused to work with four or five men who are not members of the British Steelmelters' Association, and have come out on strike, confirming their action by a ballot. By their strike they have caused about 1,200 steel-plate mill-men and mechanics, not con-

cerned in the strike, to be thrown out of employment, as the latter are unable to proceed with their work in the absence of those on strike.

AMERICAN.

Michigan lawyers have organized.
Pittsburg stonecutters demand \$4.05.
Allegheny stonecutters struck for \$4.05.
McKeesport, Pa., hod carriers won \$2.50.
Cleveland steamboat firemen struck for \$45.
Cleveland shoe workers struck against a forewoman.
In St. Louis many women get \$2 for seventy two hours.
The Pennsylvania Railroad has advanced wages 7 per cent.
The new Brass Workers' Union of New York, which was organized last week, has already seventy members.
Paterson, N.J., silk ribbon weavers were cut 15 to 20 per cent.
The iron and steel workers will demand 10 per cent. advance.
San Francisco stair builders kick against the use of Chicago-made stairs.
Baltimore block pavers struck for \$4, nine hours and eight on Saturday.
St. Paul barbers want early closing, and paper hangers have organized.
Baltimore, Chicago and Erie patternmakers won 25 cents a day advance.
The garment Miss Fair, of California, wore at her wedding cost over \$100,000.
The cigarmakers of New York are winning their strikes in all sections of the city.
Philadelphia glazed kid is crowding the French article out of the American market.
The St. Paul stonecutters are winning the strike of a year ago for eight hours and \$4.
The Workingwomen's Improvement Association of Chicago board women luxuriously for \$2.25 a week.
The Cleveland brewers won. Union men will have the preference. Ten hours a day and \$13.50 to \$15 a week.
The International Shoeworkers' Union has 23,000 members, is young and has raised wages \$300,000 a year, and gained other points.
A Cleveland granite firm allowed its men the nine-hour day and agreed to abide by the same terms of settlement as shall ensue in Massachusetts and Rhode Island strikes.
The Central Labor Union of Boston on Sunday adopted resolutions, announcing the new organization known as the Progressive Freestone Cutters' Union as "a body of organized scabs."

The Brooklyn Labor Lyceum adopted a resolution last Sunday endorsing the action of Collector Ehrhardt in returning the seven glassblowers who came to this country last week under contract from Belgium.
On Monday morning a strike began among the iron workers at Thomas Marvel's shipyard in Newburgh. About one hundred men laid down their tools and went away, leaving work at a standstill. The strikers made no demand, but went out because the firm had abolished the Saturday afternoon holiday.

THE REAL PHILOSOPHY OF PHRENOLOGY.

"This protuberance on the back of the head," said the phrenologist professor, as he turned his young subject toward the audience, "is the bump of philopso-genitiveness. It proves in the present case this boy has an extraordinary love for his parents. Is it not true, my son?"
"Well, I like my mother, but I don't know about my daddy."
"Why, how is that?"
"Well, that lump you're blowing about is where he hit me yesterday with a barrel stave."—Philadelphia Times.

HE FELT GRATEFUL.

Patrolman Dan Searle was quietly pacing his beat a few days ago when he came upon a robust woman carrying a brick and evidently under some mental excitement.
"What are you doing with that brick?" he inquired.
"Oh, nothin', sor. I jist found it an' thought I'd take it home."
"Now, you don't expect me to believe any such stuff as that, do you?"
"Well, there, then," and she threw the brick into an alley and walked away. At the end of the block the officer met a diminutive man, who came from behind the corner of a building, and said gratefully:
"God bless you, for makin' her drop that brick. It was for me she wor carryin' it. I refused to give her me \$9 wages whin I wint home an' found her drinkin', an' she's been lookin' for me iver since."—Detroit Free Press.

ATCHISON PHILOSOPHY.

The desire to get even is the first acknowledgment of failure.
A fool can never sit in a corner; they are always in the middle of the room.
If our sins were only as unobtrusive as the goodness of others is obtrusive.
You can flatter the worst idler on earth by telling him he is working too hard.
Some letters are unanimous even when the authors' names are signed to them.
Some people sponge on their friends so much that they absorb all their profits.
Groans are like compliments—there is only about one in a dozen that is genuine.
When your ship finally comes in, it will probably be mortgaged for all it is worth.
It is not what others think of you that make you; it is what you think of others.
If you have nothing to give, then you may believe the nice things people say to you.
The possibility of being found out is the greatest moral agent, when you get right down to facts.
Whenever there is a victory won the first thought of the conqueror is that the reward is not worth the struggle.—Atchison Globe.

A FACT.

There is a dry goods firm in Cincinnati who hold the life-blood of their employees cheaper than their greatest bargains in dry goods. Their nefarious business is carried on in this way: They first take on a lot of new hands to "Learn the business," keep them about six weeks for nothing, then raise their wages to \$1 per week. To give them this last position they discharge a number of others who are working for from \$2 to \$3 per week, and fill the places left vacant by the \$1 a week girls with still another set "to learn the business." When these have mastered the art of measurement and know that 34 inches make a yard, and that goods worth 5 cents in the piece are cheap at 10 cents when cut up into remnants, then they are worth a dollar, and the dollar girls are worth two dollars, and the two-dollar girls are not needed.—Living Issues.

BURNS ON BRADLAUGH.

Mr. C. Bradlaugh, M.P., having recently criticized adversely the proposed legal eight-hours day movement, he has been replied to by Mr. John Burns, the leader in London's recent great strike. The following is the concluding portion of his reply:—
The objections raised against the legal eight-hour day are:
First—Foreign competition would ruin many of our industries.
The foreign competition argument was used from 1802 up to 1878, against the Factory and other acts, and its weakness was shown by the doubling of our wealth between 1844 and 1858, when the hours of labor were reduced from fourteen to ten for women and children, and also, indirectly, for men where the two sexes worked together. Sir James Graham and Mr. Roebuck, who had spoken against the passing of the acts, afterward apologized for their opposition, as their predictions were completely falsified. Mr. Bradlaugh, who only repeats their arguments, will have to do the same in the near future. Further than this, the Continental workmen (and it is a cheerful fact) are more eager in favor of the eight-hour movement than we are.

The second objection is, that the eight hours day would mean reduced wages.
Whatever justification this argument may have in theory, it is disproved by experience. No political economist will now venture to assert, even in theory, that shorter hours mean smaller wages. The twelve, ten, and nine-hour agitations were productive of higher wages, and when not that, certainly no diminution. The objection is historically untrue, especially so in the trade to which I belong. Wages are determined to-day, under machine industry and sub-division of labor, not so much by the ability of the workers as by the number of competitors in the unemployed labor market, created generally by the excessive hours of those in work. Though we cannot, and do not, wish to abolish machinery, we can remove or palliate the competition by reducing hours. Reduced wages would not follow this action, as the determining factor, the unemployed, would have been absorbed; consequently a raise in wages would be more probable than a diminution. This is proved by the bakers, who obtained last year a forty per cent. reduction of hours, with a higher wage, by the gas-stokers with thirty per cent. less hours and a higher wage, and also by the employees of the London City Council. If, by an Eight-hour bill, every employer were virtually driven to take on additional hands, at the time all his rivals were doing the same, would that be the time for reducing wages? Would it not rather mean, as with gas-stokers, a time for increasing wages? Certain it is that in all trades, skilled or unskilled, the shorter the hours, the higher the wage. Wages are also regulated by the standard of

comfort of those who receive them. The man who works sixteen hours per day has a lower standard than the man who works eight, because his social, physical, and intellectual requirements, through the absence of leisure and opportunities, cannot be developed, without which his standard cannot improve, nor his powers of consumption increase, and in so doing give opportunity for work to others that leisure and desire set in motion. The fact is, the absorption of one and a quarter millions of unemployed would create a demand for commodities in the home market which would more than counter-balance the increased cost of production consequent upon the generally reduced hours.
In the interests of health, overtime must be abolished, and long hours reduced, to prevent the physical deterioration that is now going on. That great incentive to crime, compulsory idleness, can only disappear by honest toil being made more lucrative, certain, and attractive.

A SIGH FOR REST.

"I wish I would get sick," remarked a fourteen-year-old working girl a few days ago within hearing of the issue, "because then I could rest."
Great Heavens! Is this grand, free America? and is this a free born American child expressing honestly a wish for even sickness, that it may bring rest from weary toil?
This child has been in the workshop long hours every day for the last two or three years, and now at fourteen finds life a burden.
And if this weary child should be stricken down with diseases, and the poor, broken constitution could not withstand its ravages, and the little thin hands should be folded over the heart that beats no more, and the little white soul should wing its way to the rest that is eternal, would there not be some pious fraud to step in and say it was one of those mysterious dispensations of Providence, and that it was all the will of the Lord?
The man or woman who could look upon such a wreck, the direct result of man's damnable systems, and call it the will of God ought to be taken in charge for idiosyncrasy, or denounced as a howling hypocrite.
But the child-labor bill did not pass last winter, and Ohio seems perfectly satisfied with these "mysterious dispensations."—Living Issues.

DRIVEN BY HARD POVERTY.

A shirtmakers' strike! These working women, driven by hard poverty, became desperate and actually refused to work sixteen hours a day making shirts thirty-five or fifty cents a dozen. Unreasonable mortals! It is impossible to live on these earnings; they are merely sufficient to starve on. The wolf is always at the door, whining for entrance, and the enfeebled toilers have scarcely strength enough to keep him back. This is a picture well worth our pondering. Philanthropy may be puzzled to find a solution of the problem, and religion may feebly sigh that such a state of things can exist in a great Christian city like New York; but facts are facts, and sooner or later they must be faced. Immense wealth on the one side, poverty as dark and hopeless as the pit on the other: the impossibility of earning an honest livelihood and the temptation to lead a life of sin and plenty overlap each other. Then, when the girl, half starved and poorly clad, shivering with cold and utterly friendless, surrenders to fate, we cry, "Shame!" deplore the infelicity of the times and marvel that so many of our blooming youth betake themselves to evil ways. If tears can flow at human suffering they will not withstand the sorrows of a shirtmakers' life, but fall like heavy rain. Between the upper and nether millstones of fierce and ruthless competition these half-paid women are being ground—thousands of them—to powder.—New York Herald.

Smoke the Union Cigar Nectar 5c.

HE GOT A CHEW.

There was a painter working at the top of a long ladder on Fourth avenue yesterday, when a tramp came along and called to him:
"Hey, you! got any of the weed about you?"
"Well, you've got cheek!" replied the painter, as he looked down and sized the man up.
"Gimme a chew?"
"No, sir!"
"Does that go?"
"You bet it goes."
"All right—here's another thing to go with it." And he pulled the foot of the ladder five feet outward, while the painter uttered a yell of terror.
"Hey, you! do you chew?"
"Y-yes."
"Got any to spare?"
"Lots."
"Throw 'er down."
The painter dropped his plug to the ground and the tramp bit off a royal bite, placed the remainder on a stone and went his way with a whistle in one corner of his mouth and a pucker in the other.