

**UNITED WE STAND—DIVIDED WE FALL.**

To every brother worker  
I say, now hold your own!  
For the squatter's trying every means  
To break our unions down.  
Keep true to one another;  
Stand firm, now, one and all,  
United we are sure to win,  
Divided we will fall.

In days gone by we made mistakes,  
In rashness and in haste,  
Although we were defeated then  
We never were disgraced.  
Though traitors may betray us  
And sneaks may cringe and crawl,  
United and we're victorious—  
Divided and we will fall.

There's some of the employers  
Who with our cause take part,  
While others, as their actions prove,  
Are tyrants in their hearts;  
Their creed to crush the workers  
And drive us to the wall.  
United and we are bound to win—  
Divided and we will fall.

Although we are but sons of toil,  
And not the favored few,  
We now will show what willing hands  
And honest hearts can do,  
Although we work with shear and pick,  
With shovel and with maul,  
Unite, my friends, and we will win—  
Divide and we will fall.

They talk about free labor,  
And say they can get men,  
But let them try that little game  
And see what happens then.  
Their talk is idle bombast;  
So let them shout and bawl,  
Stand firm, true, and united,  
No danger that we fall.  
—The Worker, Australia.

**PHUNNY ECHOES.**

If the devil ever feels good it must be when he looks at a hypocrite.

No man knows how desperate a woman can look until he has seen her undertake to ride a bicycle.

There is a great deal that is suggestive of heaven in a child asleep, and sometimes a suggestion of another place when the same child is awake.

Ethel—"Why are you always kicking because I have other admirers?" George—"Oh, if you want to make a syndicate of yourself, I don't object."

We are told that some day the lion and the lamb will lie down together, but at this season it is the butcher who is doing the most lying about the lamb.

It is a mournful commentary on human vanity to see the mourners looking back, on turning the corners, to see if the procession is worthy of the corpse.

An optimist is a man who thinks himself as good as he can possibly be; and a pessimist is a man who thinks his neighbors are as bad as he can possibly be.

"In practising 'the banjo,'" writes a teacher, "don't get discouraged." That's wise. You can safely leave that for the persons who have to listen to you.

For heroic but vain endeavors to look pleased nothing can equal the facial expressions of two girls compelled to dance with each other, on account of the scarcity of the men.

Mrs. Wedson (poutingly—"Mrs. Old-wife next door has had two new dresses to my one." Mr. Wedson (spouse No. 2)—"Yes, my dear, but you've had two new husbands to her one. That squares you."

Figs—"That man Brobson has awfu' luck. First he lost all his money and now his wife has got a divorce." Diggs—"What does he say about the divorce?" Figs—"Says luck seems to be changing."

You know that you are not obliged to say anything that will commit yourself," said the Judge, mechanically. "Now, honor bright, Judge," replied the prisoner, "if I'll promised to be non-committal, will you.

My husband is the dearest, most considerate man in the world. How does he show it? He knows I hate tobacco smoke in the house and so he goes to the club every night after supper and smokes there.

First Passenger—They say that every body is more or less superstitious. How is it with you? Do you believe in signs?  
Second Passenger—Believe in signs? You bet your life I do! I make my living painting 'em.

He—Life with me has been a failure. She—You must have had and wasted some opportunity. He—No, I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age.

Well, Rastus, said Mr. Freshfield to the waiter, handing him a five-dollar bill to pay a fifty-cent check, I understand you have discovered the difference between a gentleman and a gent. Yassir, returned Rastus. De gentleman nebber waits for no change sah."

**Important if True.**

There are hired girls and hired girls and one of them applied to a very nice woman indeed, on Trumbull avenue, last week, for a position.

So you want a place? inquired the lady very politely.

Yes'm, was the quiet reply.

Cook, wash and iron?

Yes'm.

Do you play the piano?

No'm, said the girl with a stare.

Nor the banjo?

No'm.

Do you take lessons?

No'm.

Got a young man coming to see you every other night?

No, ma'am, exclaimed the girl with an emphatic blush.

Will you want the sitting room to receive your friends in?

No'm.

Got enough dresses so you won't have to use mine when I'm away?

Yes'm.

Will you want six afternoons off every week and every other Sunday?

No'm.

Are you willing to try to do things the way I want you to?

Yes'm.

The lady looked at her two minutes hesitatingly.

Well, she said at last, I guess I'll take you. I'm not used to the kind of a girl you are, but I'll see if we can't get along together for a while, anyhow. Come on, I'll show you your room and you can bring your things around to-night.

**Humorous Labor Saving Helps.**

To keep rats at a decent distance from the house throw bits of Limburger cheese around in the kitchen and pantry. The rats will then fly for their lives, knowing that in a day you will have to cast the cheese out and allow them to return in triumph.

If you would keep your Dresden china intact keep it for ornament only and use some cheap imitation ware on your table.

To keep a canary from singing put a moist shawl over the cage to keep out the sunshine and give him tonsillitis and chilblains.

To prevent the small boy from falling down the well have only a pump on the premises. To prevent the ashes from blowing in your face during the process of sifting always turn your back to the wind. Although this may seem the obvious thing to do, very few people ever think of doing it.

To escape the mortification of having your clothesline robbed always dry your things on a clothes horse in the kitchen.

**His Theory as to the Motive.**

Did you find anything on the person of the deceased, asked the coroner, that led you to think he had taken poison?

Yes, replied the witness. We found a bottle labeled "arsenic" in his hand. It was empty.

From your knowledge of the man and of all the circumstances connected with this case what is your theory as to the motive that caused the act?

My theory as to his motive, said the witness, slowly and impressively, is that he wanted to kill himself.

**An Appropriate Name.**

The boy's fishing pole was fastened under the root of a tree on the river bank yesterday, and he was sitting in the sun playing with a dog.

Fishing? inquired a man passing along the road.

Yep, answered the boy as briefly.

Nice dog you've got there. What's his name?

Fish.

Fish? That's a queer name for a dog. What did you call him that for?

'Cause he won't bite.

Then the man proceeded on his way.

**The Last Straw.**

First Bad Spirit (on the way to a warm climate)—You don't look very wicked.

Second Bad Spirit—I am not. I am only unfortunate. In life I was a printer—

I see. Your mistakes caused a great deal of profanity.

Yes; but I might have been forgiven them all if it had not been for one thing. On my last day at the case I set up the line "Hell hath no fury like a woman with corns." That was the last straw, and here I am.

**He Hadn't the Nerve.**

A gentleman in the orchestra was unable to see the stage on account of a tall hat, so he leaned over and whispered to the lady's escort:

I wish you would tell the lady who is with you to take off her hat. I can't see the stage at all.

My dear sir, you had better tell her that yourself if you think it's healthy. She is my wife, was the whispered reply of the husband.

"Does position affect sleep?" asked a medical writer. It does not when the man holds the position of night watchman.

**UNCONSCIOUS MOVEMENT.**

**Interesting Experiment for Those Who Delight in Magic at Home.**

Select from the assembled company the person least inclined to believe in table turning, spirit rapping and the like, and ask such person to rest his hand steadily on the table, holding a knife.

Split a lucifer match at the non-phosphorized end. Trim the end of a second into a wedge shape, and work the one into the other so as to form a V; the more acute the angle the better. Place these two matches astride on the edge of the knife, requesting the skeptical gentleman to keep the blade exactly horizontal, and so to hold his hand that the two phosphorized ends of the matches shall just touch the table, without any interruption of contact. To the astonishment of the company, including the experimenter, the two matches will be seen gradually to move along the blade. This unexpected effect is produced by unconscious movements on the part of the person who holds the knife—movements as imperceptible to himself as to the other spectators.

When it is desired to give the experiment a more fanciful character you may slightly break each match half way down; they will then represent the legs of a cavalier, whose body, cut out of a visiting card, may be stuck in a slit made at the point of juncture of the two matches.

**Food Before Sleep.**

Many persons, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone, and I am of the opinion that fasting during the long intervals between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of emaciation, sleeplessness and general weakness we so often meet.

Physiology teaches that in the body there is a perpetual disintegration of tissue, sleeping or waking; it is therefore logical to believe that the supply of nourishment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par, if we would counteract their emaciation and lowered degree of vitality, and as bodily exercise is suspended during sleep, with wear and tear correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation and nutritive activity continue as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor are the result.

All beings except man are governed by natural instinct, and every being with a stomach, except man, eats before sleep, and even the human infant, guided by the same instinct, sucks frequently day and night, and if its stomach is empty for any prolonged period it cries long and loud.

Digestion requires no interval of rest, and if the amount of food during the 24 hours is in quantity and quality not beyond the physiological limit, it makes no hurtful difference to the stomach how few or how short are the intervals between eating, but it does make a vast difference in the weak and emaciated one's welfare to have a modicum of food in the stomach during the time of sleep, that instead of being consumed by bodily action it may, during the interval, improve the lowered system, and I am fully satisfied that were the weakly, the emaciated, and the sleepless to rightly take a light lunch or meal of simple nutritious food before going to bed for a prolonged period, nine in ten of them would be thereby lifted into a better standard of health.—Dr. W. S. Dathell in Maryland Medical Journal.

**Hot or Cold Applications.**

When in certain painful affections the physician advises the use of cold applications, and, if the effect from them is not pleasing, then that hot should be tried, the patient is likely to consider it rather an uncertain sort of treatment, of doubtful value either way. It is, indeed, rather a curious thing that heat and cold can often be used interchangeably with like effects. Extreme heat will destroy the skin, and extreme cold will do the same. Now headache is sometimes relieved by hot applications, and yet in some instances it aggravates the trouble. In case of the latter, oftentimes the cold applications will effect a cure. As a general rule a throbbing headache, with tenderness and soreness of the scalp, can best be relieved by hot applications. Whereas, when the head feels full and "bursting" if cold be applied to the head and heat to the neck and spine the effect is most agreeable.

**Definitions.**

Little Bub (at dinner)—Pop, what does faith, hope, trust, mean?  
Pop—Your ma bought this pie at the baker's on trust. Can you understand that?  
Yes, indeed.  
I hope there will be enough to go round.  
Understand that?  
Oh, yes.  
Well, we'll need faith to enjoy it. It's mince.

**BEDDING!**

**PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.**

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every description at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY TO HEALTH.** Where can you get it?

**ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S PATENTED FOR PURITY.**

*Beds, Mattresses and Pillows of every kind at Lowest Possible Price.*

(ENGLISH BRASS AND IRON BEDSTEDS CHEAP! CHEAP.)  
Patentee of the celebrated Stem Winder Woven Wire Spring Bed, for many years in use at the MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL and other large institutions.

**J. E. TOWNSHEND,**  
No. 1 Little St. Antoine st., Corner St. James st. Only.  
ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.  
BELL TELEPHONE 1906. FEDERAL TELEPHONE 2224.

**J. P. COUTLEE & CO.,**  
Merchant Tailors,  
(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)  
1516 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET),  
MONTREAL.

**GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.**  
OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c. Ready-made and Custom made to order, selling below Wholesale Prices.  
Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on their merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.  
NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

**THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY**  
AUTHORISED BY THE LEGISLATURE

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1891:  
3rd and 17th JUNE. 1st and 15th JULY. 5th and 19th AUGUST.  
2nd and 16th SEPTEMBER. 7th and 21st OCTOBER.  
4th and 18th NOVEMBER. 2nd and 16th DECEMBER.

**3184 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740!**  
**CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.**

Tickets, - - - \$1.00 11 Tickets for \$10.  
S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,  
81 St. James st., Montreal, Canada.

**P. GALLERY,**  
(LATE OF GALLERY BROS.)  
PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER,  
252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL.

Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Best Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will be promptly filled.

**FIRE INSURANCE.**  
**EASTERN ASSURANCE CO.,** CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.  
OF CANADA.  
**AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF** ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.  
WATERTOWN.  
CITY AGENTS: THOS. McELLIOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDOUGALL,  
**C. R. G. JOHNSON, Chief Agent.**  
42 ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL.

**NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ECHO.**  
One Dollar a Year. 769 Craig Street

**R. SEALE & SON,**  
Funeral Directors,  
41 & 43  
St. Antoine St., Montreal.  
Bell Telephone 1022.  
Fed. Telephone 1691.

**McRae & Poulin,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS.  
Highland Costumes,  
Ladies' Mantles  
A SPECIALTY.  
Our Garments are Artistically Cut in the Latest Styles.  
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.  
2242 Notre Dame Street,  
MONTREAL.

**IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.**  
(ESTABLISHED 1803.)  
Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000  
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000  
Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in the principal towns of the Dominion.  
Canadian Branch Office:  
**COMPANY'S BUILDING,**  
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.  
E. D. LACY,  
Resident Manager for Canada.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**  
\$25,000 to lend on City or Country Property, interest from 5 to 6 per cent., by sums of \$500 and upwards; also money advanced on goods. Commercial Notes discounted. House and Farm for Sale or to exchange.  
JOHN LEVEILLE, Agent,  
156 St. James

**DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!**  
**MILLAR'S**  
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale  
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.  
To be had at all First-class Hotels and Restaurants.  
69 ST. ANTOINE ST.