

## OBSCURE MARTYRS.

They have no place in storied page,  
No rest in marble shrine;  
They are passed and gone with a perished age—

They died and made no sign,  
But work that shall find its wages yet,  
And deeds that their God did not forget,  
Done for their love divine—  
These were the mourners, and these shall be  
The crowns of their immortality.

Oh, seek them not where sleep the dead—  
Ye shall not find their trace;  
No graven stone is at their head,  
No green grass hides their face;  
But sad and unseen is their silent grave—  
It may be the sand, or deep sea wave,  
Or lonely desert place;  
For they needed no prayers and no mourn-  
ing bell—  
They were tombed in true hearts that knew  
them well.

They healed sick hearts till theirs was bro-  
ken,  
And dried sad eyes till theirs lost light;  
We shall know at last by a certain token  
How they fought and fell in the fight.  
Salt tears of sorrow unhealed,  
Passionate cries unchronicled,  
And silent strifes for the right—  
Angels shall court them, and earth shall  
sigh  
That she left her best children to battle and  
die.

—Edwin Arnold.

## PHUNNY ECHOES.

Johnnie, why did not the lions eat Dan-  
iel? 'Cause they didn't know he was so  
good.

No man can work a reform of any kind  
without separating himself measurably from  
his fellows.

Teacher—What creature has the longest  
tail? Bright Boy—Please, sir, the snake.  
It is all tail.

Get out o' this, you nasty tramp, or I'll  
set the dog on you. Set away, ma'am. He'll  
never hatch nothin'. I'm a bad egg.

Ah, Mees Hobartone, you climb ze Mat-  
terson? Zat was a foot to be proud off. Par-  
don me, count, but you mean feat. O-o-o!  
you climb it more zan once?

Hired boy (on a farm)—Kin I go fishin'  
this afternoon? Farmer—No, but be a good  
boy and work hard 'n' mebbe next week you  
kin go to a funeral. Hired Boy—Kin I go  
to your'n?

Howe—My wife has one virtue that makes  
me overlook any possible faults. Dowe—  
What is that? Howe—She never asks me  
what I want for dinner just as I am getting  
up from the breakfast table.

He—Can you keep a secret? She—Cer-  
tainly I can. He—Then I'd like to tell you  
that I want to get married. She—You  
don't say so? He—Yes, and I don't want  
anybody but you to know it.

Sunday School Teacher—Miss Fanny,  
what are we to learn from the parable of the  
wise and foolish virgins? Miss Fanny (aged  
ten)—That we are always to be on the look-  
out for the coming of the bridegroom.

Distressed Young Mother (with crying  
babe in railway carriage)—Dear, dear! I  
don't know whatever to do with this child.  
Kind and Thoughtful Bachelor (on the op-  
posite seat)—Shall I open the window for  
you, madam?

Bill Guthrie—Say, mister, what's the  
name of this yer town? Mr. Jackson  
Parke—This is Chicago. Bill Guthrie—  
Chicago yet? A man told me two days ago  
I was in Chicago, and I've been drivin' right  
along. Mr. Jackson Parke—That's right.

City Boy (his first sight of a cow)—An'  
that thing with horns is what you get your  
milk out of? Country Boy—O' course, stu-  
pid; an' butter, an' cheese, too. City Boy  
—Whew! If you could only get yer coffee  
an' sugar from her, she'd be a regular walk-  
ing grocery store.

## Time is Precious.

Mrs. Polkadot—No, Bobby, you can't go  
over to Willie Gargle's to play.

Bobby—I heard him say that his moth-  
er's milliner was coming to-day.

Mrs. Polkadot—Then you can go over and  
see what kind of a hat she gets, but don't be  
gone long.

## Wise Words.

I think I'll ask the boss to get this after-  
noon off, said the youthful clerk.

Don't said the old cashier,  
Why not?

You came into this establishment to try  
and get on, didn't you?

Yes.  
Well, don't be so often trying to get off or  
you'll never get on.

## The Courtship of a Clerk.

Briggs—Did you hear about Miss Gros-  
grain? She has married a dry goods clerk.  
They met, he woo'd and won her, and so  
they were married.

Griggs—Why, when did this all happen?  
Briggs—While she was waiting for the  
change.

## THE ECLIPSE OF THE MOON.

It Recalls an Historical Event of Con-  
siderable Interest.

The recent eclipse of the moon was one of  
unusual interest, not only because it afforded  
astronomers extraordinary opportunities, but  
because of its historical importance. Like  
other eclipses, its recurrence can now be cal-  
culated both for the future and the past with  
absolute certainty, and in the past has often  
been important, the most notable case being  
that of which Columbus made use.

In the year 1504, he was driven upon the  
island of Jamaica, where he and his crew were  
in great distress for provisions, the natives  
being unfriendly. Knowing what was at hand,  
Columbus told the Indians that the gods were  
angry with them, and that in token of it the  
moon would on a certain night hide her face  
and show the color of blood. The Indians  
laughed at him, but on the night of March 1  
the eclipse came, and thereafter all that the  
Indians had was his to command. It is in-  
teresting to know that this is the same moon  
and was a recurrence of the same eclipse. Al-  
so that it will come again in 1909.

The explanation of an eclipse is one of the  
simplest problems in astronomy. As the sun  
is much larger than the earth it follows that  
the shadow of the earth runs out in a long  
point. Now, if the moon moved around the  
earth in an orbit on the same plane as that in  
which the earth moves around the sun, there  
would be an eclipse of the moon every time it  
passed through the earth's shadow, but as the  
two orbits form a slight angle it is only at in-  
tervals that the shadow strikes the moon.  
This gives astronomers their opportunity to  
get exact measurements and other important  
facts.

## A MAN-WOMAN.

Belle Boyd, the Confederate Spy  
Who Has Been Married Half a  
Dozen Times.

Belle Boyd, the Confederate spy, is still  
going about the country delivering lectures  
under the auspices of the G. A. R. She con-  
fesses to only 47 years, which would make her  
but 17 when she was scurrying about West  
Virginia collecting information for the Confed-  
erates. She is a niece of Alexander Stephen-  
son, once Speaker of the National House of  
Representatives and was brought up at Mar-  
tinsburg, W. Va., where in 1861 she shot a  
Federal soldier who was attacking her mother.  
She accompanied the rebels who were following  
Gen. Banks across the Potomac, returned with  
them, and was taken prisoner at Fort Royal  
by a Delaware regiment. She was confined in  
the old Capitol building until September, 1863,  
and then exchanged for Col. Corcoran. Hav-  
ing received a commission as captain, she served  
in several campaigns, carrying dispatches  
between Hagerstown and Gettysburg during  
the greatest battle of the War. After Lee's  
retreat she returned to her home and was there  
taken prisoner. Having been conveyed to  
Washington, and was sentenced to be shot as a  
spy, but was finally released through Mas-  
sonic influence, she says, and exchanged, one  
of the officers for whom she was exchanged  
being Gen. Nathan Goff later for a time Sec-  
retary of War. While conveying dispatches  
to the English government she was captured at  
sea, but Lieut. Harding, U. S. N., offered to  
marry her and leave the service and proved  
his sincerity by giving her his signal books,  
which she managed to send to Richmond.  
She was again sentenced to be shot, but the  
sentence was commuted to banishment, and  
she was taken to the Canadian border, whence  
she sailed to England. She had been mar-  
ried to a Confederate major a few hours before  
he went with his brigade to Antietam, where  
he was killed. In England she married, in the  
presence of the Prince of Wales, Lieut.  
Harding, who died there. After the War was  
over she returned to America, entered the  
dramatic profession, and married Col. Ham-  
mond of the 17th Massachusetts Volunteers.  
Upon his death she married Nathaniel R. High,  
the son of a Toledo clergyman. She is a mem-  
ber of Washington Lodge, Knights of Pythias,  
of New Orleans, and of the Uniformed Rank  
of the same Order, having been inducted in  
the disguise of a man. At one time she  
was an aide on the staff of Stonewall Jackson.  
Such is her story as she tells it to a reporter  
of the Providence Journal, but perhaps she  
has strained it a point or two to add to its  
picturesqueness.

## Emigration and Poverty.

The Duke of Sutherland owns 1,176,454  
acres of land; this is almost the entire county  
of Sutherland, its total area being 1,297,846  
acres, or about twice the size of Erie county,  
New York.

Did you ever ask yourself why it was that  
hundreds of thousands of emigrants leave  
their native lands and flock to our shores?  
What do you suppose would happen if Erie  
county were to pass into the ownership of  
one man? Would not all the improvements,  
all the products of your labor soon become  
the property of this man also? If not, why  
not?

The lands of "his grace," the Duke of  
Sutherland, are not in the market. You  
may live in Sutherland on the terms "his  
grace" dictates. And what are these terms?  
That you pay him, for living on his earth,  
all that your labor will produce, over and  
above that pittance called "wages," or just  
enough on which to subsist and reproduce  
your kind. Do you wonder that these peo-  
ple, after years of hopeless toil, seek relief  
by coming to America where, they are told,  
there is still hope for them to become pos-  
sessed of a little land of their own?

Are you aware that the lands of this coun-  
try are rapidly being concentrated in the  
hands of a few? Do you know there are  
aliens and natives who own whole counties  
and more in the United States? Knowing  
this, is it still a mystery to you that our  
jails and almshouses are filled? Our streets  
overrun with unemployed and women sell-  
ing their souls? The country full of tramps,  
misery and crime on the increase; men  
grown frantic, seeking what they believe to  
be redress through anarchism?

Now, don't find fault with "his grace" or  
any other land monopolist. The remedy is  
in your own hands. You have created laws  
which permit the individual to monopolize.  
Abolish such laws and require the indi-  
vidual to pay to the community in full, the  
exact value of the land he monopolizes, in  
annual rent or tax. Remove the burden  
from your own shoulders by exempting the  
products of labor, all improvements from  
taxation. Do this and monopoly will die a  
natural death, emigration will cease, no  
man will hold more land than he can profit-  
ably make use of, and poverty with her  
children, crime and misery, will leave us.  
The "labor problem" will be solved.

## Labor Organizations.

The scope of labor organizations is wide,  
and for the benefit of our readers who are  
not members we will mention a few:

1. They make labor respected by making  
men respect themselves.
2. They educate and stimulate men and  
women in the exercise of existence they  
shall lead.
3. They protect the home by protecting  
the mother and child from the demand of  
the manufacturer for the cheapest possible  
labor.
4. They prepare the way for further ad-  
vance of social evolution, in whatever direc-  
tion the wishes of men may desire and di-  
rect.
5. They increase the market for manu-  
factured products by increasing the wages, and  
thus indirectly benefit all engaged in pro-  
duction.
6. They protect the widow and orphan  
from want, bury the dead and teach  
the graces and fraternities of mutual belief  
and assistance to the living.
7. They offer the manufacturer the me-  
dium for the orderly settlement of all dis-  
putes as to wages and conditions of labor,  
and make arbitration and conciliation pos-  
sible by substituting discipline for mob.
8. They confer a benefit by the mere fact  
of bringing workmen together, softening  
their prejudices, getting them better ac-  
quainted with one another, teaching them  
to sacrifice, if need be, immediate individual  
interest for the good of the majority.
9. They place in the hands of the work-  
ingmen a greater power, a power generally  
for good, rarely for ill, which may be used  
in the legitimate effort to obtain for the la-  
borer the full market price for his labor and  
greater leisure in which to enjoy the fruits  
of his toil.

## The Necessity of Organization.

That it has become an actual necessity for  
labor to organize is shown by the fact that  
capital is in many instances thoroughly or-  
ganized, and organizations of both are being  
perfected every day. It is a source of sat-  
isfaction to know that labor is being orga-  
nized more thoroughly now than ever before,  
and it is indeed very pleasant to learn that  
wherever labor has been organized it  
has resulted beneficially alike to employer  
and employee. Take the trade union for  
instance. It requires a man to serve a cer-  
tain time and be a journeyman at his trade  
before he is admitted to membership. It  
also investigates his character when he  
wishes to join it. None are admitted who  
are not journeymen and of good character.  
This is sufficient proof, then, and it is con-  
ceded to be a fact by the large majority of  
employers, that the best workmen are to be  
found in the union. Employers of union  
men know that "the best is the cheapest,"  
that it is economy in running any kind of  
business to have the best workmen and get  
the best work done. It gives the employer  
or firm a better reputation for turning out  
good work instead of cheap, shoddy work,  
and the success of any work lies in the  
workmanship. Although the union work-  
man may get better pay for his work than  
the non union workman, his work will bring  
a better price when placed on the market,  
and consequently employers of union work-  
men are fully repaid by having their work  
done by the best men—union men.

## Printers' Rollers

DN YOU WANT

A GOOD ROLLER?

OF COURSE YOU DO!

Get HENRY OWEN to make your Roller,  
and you will have what you want. All sizes  
at low prices. Rollers cast with despatch.

COMPOSITION IN BULK.  
GET PRICES.

769 Craig St., Montreal.

LORGE & CO.,  
Hatters and Furriers27 St. Lawrence Main Street,  
MONTREAL.

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 st.

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!

MILLAR'S

Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale,  
Cream Soda Cider, &c.

GLADSTONE!

The Best of all Temperance Drinks.

To be had at all First class Hotels and  
Restaurants.

69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

## 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 BEDSTEADS CHEAP! CHEAP!)  
Patentee of the celebrated Stem Winder Woven Wire Spring Bed, for many years in  
at the MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL and other large institutions.

J. E. TOWNSHEND,

No. 1 Little St. Antoine st., Corner St. James st. On  
ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.

BELL TELEPHONE 1906.

FEDERAL TELEPHONE 222

J. P. COUTLEE &amp; CO

Merchant Tailors,

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

NOTRE DAME STREET,

(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET),  
MONTREAL.

GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.

OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c., Ready-made and Custom made  
order, selling below Wholesale Prices.

Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on  
merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.

NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

THE  
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY  
AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1891:

3rd and 17th JUNE. 1st and 15th JULY. 5th and 19th AUG.  
2nd and 16th SEPTEMBER. 7th and 21st OCTOBER.  
4th and 18th NOVEMBER. 2nd and 16th DECEMBER.

8184 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740

CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.

Tickets, - - - \$1.00 11 Tickets for \$

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,

Ask for Circulars.

81 St. James st., Montreal, Canada

FIRE INSURANCE.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., } CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.  
OF CANADA.AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF } ASSETS OVER  
WATERTOWN. } \$2,000,000.

CITY AGENTS: THOS. McLELLIGOTT, J. D. LAWLER, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDOUGAL.

C. R. C. JOHNSON, Chief Agent.

42 ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL