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MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to JOS. RENAUD, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,
No. 7028.
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboullier square. Next meeting Sunday, Sept. 20, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1458.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY,
No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every FRIDAY evening at eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboullier square. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 222 St. Antoine street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,
No. 882, K. of L.
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.
Meets in Ville Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, every TUESDAY at 8 P. M. Address all communications to WM. JARVIS, Secretary, 111 St. Dominique street.

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY
1711, K. of L.
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboullier square, at 7 o'clock. Address all communications to J. CARROLL, Rec. Sec., 135 Iberville street.

LEGAL CARDS.

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DISPENSING CHEMISTS,
Corner of Notre Dame and St.
Gabriel Streets,
MONTREAL.

DOGS VERSUS MEN: AND THEY CALL IT CIVILIZATION!

Here is a clipping from an English paper. Rub your eyes, reader, and pinch yourself to make sure that you are not asleep, nor dreaming.

THE WEST-END CANINE AND FELINE SURGERY, 2 Upper Park Place, Upper Baker street, W. Mr. Jacobs, M.B.C.V.S., Consulting Vet. Surg. In attendance daily. Before 10 a.m. and after 4 p.m. Fee, 2s. 6d. Advice by letter, 5s. All operations performed under chloroform. Healthy dogs received at reasonable weekly charge.

And here is another:

HOME FOR LOST DOGS, BATTERSEA PARK road, South Lambeth, W.S.—Persons desirous of purchasing dogs should pay a visit to the above establishment, where several hundred dogs are always on view.—Apply between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., except Sundays. Stray Cats are now received into the Home, also Cats as Boarders.—Apply to the Secretary. Funds urgently needed. Gen. Saml. Meason, Esq., J.P., Treas. J. Charles Colman, Secretary.

When General Booth was collecting material for his book "In Darkest England," he sent one of his most trustworthy officers to "investigate the actual condition of the homeless poor in one portion of London," and the following pen picture is a typical one.

Just as big Ben strikes two, the moon, flashing across the Thames, and lighting up the stone-work of the embankment, brings in to the relief a pitiable spectacle. Here on the stone abutments, which afford a slight protection from the biting wind, are scores of men, lying side by side, huddled together for warmth, and, of course, without any covering than their ordinary clothing, which is scanty enough at the best. Some have laid down a few pieces of waste paper, by way of talking the chill of the stones, but the majority are too tired even for that.

There is an unfounded and unhalloved rumor going the rounds of the press and the pulpits, to the effect that this is the latter end of the enlightened, progressive, humanitarian and Christian Nineteenth Century. God help the humanitarianism (!) and enlightenment (!) of an Age in which provision and kind treatment are provided for cats and dogs, and God created men and women are left to perish of cold and hunger by the wayside. What a scorching blasphemy it is to talk of civilization and progress in the same breath with these things. "Cats received as boarders. Funds urgently needed." Under other circumstances I should feel inclined to extract some humor out of this 'appeal,' but the grim reality of the thing sends a pain to one's very heart. It is truly horrible, and it needs no sickly sentimentality to help one to perceive this. There must be some few people with tender hearts in the great English Babylon who sometimes think with unutterable pain of the fearful civilized misery in which their weak fellow mortals languish. I say "civilized misery" because in the course of my reading I have never yet come across a so-called savage nation in which such terrible, hopeless, persistent poverty was the common lot of the many, and in which the sufferings of even the humblest of the nation was not paramount to the consideration shown the manure-whelps of the town. It remains for a Christian country like England to show the untutored savage to what great lengths the refinement of cruelty can be carried. Dante lacked the imagination to conceive in poetry the Hell of poverty which exists in sombre prose in the great city of London. His Inferno is not complete without the addition of one or two of those who are responsible for this thing that blight the face of to-day. "Homes for lost dogs" are established in a country that boasts of its Christian philanthropy, while human beings are left to shift for themselves. A tender-hearted treasurer of a cat's boarding-house, appeals to the charitably-inclined for "funds," and the snug, well-fed philanthropist responds liberally, and goes his way satisfied that he has done his duty to his felines. fel-felines. And his fellow-men, what of them? D—m them! and then follows the Cain-like query, "Am I my brother's keeper?" O! no; not at all. Don't admit the relationship at all, at any price. When your cat and dog philanthropists are confronted with something like the following, set up your frills, get vigorously indignant, and ask with profound scorn, "Brother to dirt like this?"

A writer in the London Commonwealth says: It was only a few days that a comrade of ours was passing along that part of the embankment which lies between Blackfriars and Somerset House, when he noticed a policeman who was engaged in "worrying" a poor outcast lying at full length upon one of the benches. "Here, get up!" growled that invaluable officer, "we can't have you lying

here; these seats were made to sit upon, and not for lying and sleeping on!" As the policeman spoke he shook the still form roughly, but there was no reply. A small crowd gathered round, and some compassionate gentlemen, who were sufficiently well-dressed to be allowed to remonstrate with a police officer without running a great risk of being taken into custody, said to the constable, "Don't treat the man so roughly, perhaps he is stiffed with cold and exposure." "Oh, he isn't going to come any of that nonsense with me," was the answer. "Get up, will you; now then, move on!" Another shake more forcible than before. A sack which covered the man's face and the upper part of his body now fell to the ground. His features were stony and rigid; he was in the sleep of death. The beneficent State official, who could do nothing for the man who had been starved and frozen to death but order him to "Move on!" now called a cab to take his dead body to the mortuary.

The dead, inert clay was of more importance than the living breathing man. As such the State valued neither himself nor his services; as a remnant of mother earth he was sufficiently valuable to necessitate the use of a cab, the cost to be met by the State. Yet such cases are far from being uncommon in the great metropolis. At least two such cases occur every week, in which starvation is the principal factor in causing death. And this, too, in the richest city in the world. In a city that boasts of its churches and cathedrals, and its Duke of Westminster, with his sixteen millions. In which the human butterflies who compose "high society," that is, as a writer in the Arena recently said, "The wealth-laden idlers who live chiefly for themselves, for the petty triumphs in fashion's hollow life, those who enjoy the superficial and artificial life of what is known as society, when millions of their fellow-men are being forced to the depths of want and often to crime. Millions of their brothers and sisters are starving, or stealing that they may not starve, who might be saved, who would be redeemed if a small part of this wealth-laden circle in every metropolis would work in concert, and intelligently expend a liberal portion of the immense riches that they annually waste, and which few, if any, of them have created with their own hands, or by personal exertion outside of speculation. . . . Hospitals for cats and dogs, where nineteenth century philanthropy and tender-heartedness are manifested in the use of anesthetics in connection with surgical operations on curs, are the outcome of this do-nothingism. But for men and women, and wee children, who live and suffer "in the realm where hunger gnaws night and day, where every second of every minute, of every hour, of every day, is crowded with agony," no kindly "dog philanthropist" extends the friendly anesthetic to make starvations cruel "operati n" less painful.

And this is dubbed progress, and civilization, and an obese ecclesiastic will get up in a velvet-lined pulpit and tell his fashionable congregation, and you, gentle lady amongst the number, that a God of Justice ordained things as they are. And that the poor who suffer here in this vale of tribulation, will have their present misery more than counterbalanced by the measure of happiness they are to have given them in the future—provided they don't sink beneath the temptations which beset them on every hand. O! what fearful blasphemy! And his congregation will affect to believe him, and will cast a shower of gold and silver on the collection plate, because, forsooth, they who preach the Gospel, must live by the Gospel, and yet there is a law for punishing those who obtain money by false pretences!!! And the fashionable congregation forget this, and they file out of the house of God or Mammon, their silks, satins, and jewels glinting in the light of the candelabra, and drive homeward, their conscience assuaged by the sermon, determined that He who ordered the poor to be lowly to those in high places, and those in high places to be haughtily patronising to the lowly, had done everything for the best. O! what abominable Cant! what damnable hypocrisy! I am tired, sick unto death of it.—Joe Lesina in Australian Democrat.

The G. O. M.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—It is agreed among the Liberals that Mr. Gladstone will accept the office of Premier if victorious in the general elections, having Sir William Vernon Harcourt as deputy. When the Home Rule bill is carried Mr. Gladstone will retire and Sir William Vernon Harcourt will succeed as Premier.

THE ENGINEERS

Great Gathering of the Locomotive Brotherhood.

An annual session of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was held in the Windsor Hall, here, on Wednesday last. About 400 delegates were present, and included representatives from Montreal, Richmond, Toronto, Smith's Falls, North Bay, Winnipeg, Brandon, Vermont, New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Scranton, Pennsylvania, Chicago. A business meeting was held in the forenoon, the proceedings of which of course were private. This meeting was presided over by F. R. Lytle, chief of Montreal division No. 89, and F. Hoolahan, chief of division No. 388. In the afternoon the delegates, headed by a full band, paraded along Dorchester, down Beaver Hall Hill, along Craig street to the City Hall, and back by way of Notre Dame, St. James and Windsor streets. Mayor McShane was in the procession.

In the evening a reunion was held to which the public was invited, and large numbers took advantage of the invitation. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Mr. Thomas Clarke, Point St. Charles, presided, and in a neat speech welcomed those present, and shortly explained the objects of the Brotherhood.

Mayor McShane was the next speaker who, on being introduced, was received with applause. He was very proud to welcome the Locomotive Brotherhood to this city. In 1880 he had the pleasure of greeting the same body. The principles of the order are noble; the work done in their country and the United States toward the widow and the orphan commended themselves to all. He was acquainted with a number of members of the Brotherhood and he was proud of them. As mayor of Montreal he welcomed them heartily and could assure them that the citizens were glad to have them in their midst.

Ald. Clendinning was the next speaker. He remarked in opening that somebody had said "Man was the noblest work of God," but if any class of men deserved that distinction more than another it was the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. He knew of no department of human labor which required more bravery, sacrifice and nobleness of mind than the engineers. He was proud of the society because its motto was good and its principles were good. He knew of no society that carried out its principles more honestly than the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. They were doing a good work professionally and a still greater work in looking after the widow and orphan.

Miss A. Hebert then sang "Dear Heart" in excellent style and was enthusiastically recalled. For an encore she sang "Old Folks at Home," and was presented with a handsome bouquet of cut flowers.

The chairman read a letter of regret from Mr. J. S. Hall, jr., M. L. A., and introduced Mr. J. J. Curran.

Mr. Curran made one of his usual happy speeches on such occasions. He illustrated the position of the engineer by telling of the admiration which was excited by the skillful pleadings of an advocate where the life of one man was in danger, or the delicate touch of a surgeon in a surgical operation. In these cases only one life was involved, but upon the skill of the engineer hung the lives and property of thousands.

Miss Rubenstein was in her best voice, and captivated the audience by her rendering of "Sing, Sweet Bird." On being rapturously encored she sang "Marjorie Brown."

Rev. J. Ker spoke a few kindly words of welcome and detailed some of his experience in his own parish, where he had many railroad men and several engineers in his congregation. No sweeter homes or nobler men were to be found.

In the absence of Mr. P. M. Arthur, grand chief engineer, his deputy, Mr. Everett, delivered the inaugural address. He spoke of the aims and objects of the order. It was the aim of the Brotherhood to give the travelling public the best possible care. The association recognizes the right of any man to earn his living where he can. Sobriety, truth, peace and justice were the four fundamental principles of the order. The moral influence of the society has carried joy and sunshine into many homes. In speaking of the charitable aspect he said that nearly three million of dollars had been paid during the 27 years of the society's existence. This year 13 different settlements on as many roads were effected.

Hon. C. P. Knapp, Consul-General of the United States, thanked the Brotherhood for the kind invitation extended to him to be present, not because of himself, but of the nation he represented—a nation friendly to Canada and one containing a large number of the members of the Brotherhood. By that he was permitted to meet a body of men who were honored among them.

Mr. P. Fennell ("Shandy McGuire") made a humorous address, which kept the audience in laughter throughout.

A vocal duet by Mr. and Miss Ellis, and a song by Mr. J. Doherty were the remaining items on the musical programme.

Ald. Cunningham spoke a few words of welcome, and the meeting was brought to a close.

On Thursday morning the visiting members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers boarded a special train and were taken to Lachine. A trip back to the city by way of the Rapids was greatly enjoyed, and when the party arrived in town carriages were obtained and a drive was taken through the principal streets of the city. They a so went up the mountain and then visited the cemetery, and from there drove to the Athletic Club House, where lunch was partaken of.

Yesterday some of the brethren visited H. M. S. Tourmaline and also paid a visit to the Exhibition grounds, while a number went down to visit the old historic city of Quebec.

The delegates seem highly pleased with the reception accorded them in Montreal, and one and all speak warmly of the hospitality which has been shown them.

THE TRADES COUNCIL

One Hundred Dollars to Assist the Ottawa Strikers.

The regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council was held in their hall, Notre Dame street, on Thursday evening last—L. Z. Boudreau, President, in the Chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and approved, the Legislative Committee reported that Mr. Allan had been reinstated by the Water Committee with the approval of the Mayor.

The organization committee reported that a meeting of moulders had been held and that there was every prospect of this branch of industry being re-organized on a better basis than heretofore.

The Labor Day Committee reported that there was a surplus of \$1,190.94 after all expenses in connection with the demonstration and picnic had been paid. The committee were then discharged and a vote of thanks unanimously tendered them.

On motion votes of thanks were also passed to the donors, judges, and organizations which took part in the parade.

A committee was appointed to interview the lawyers in regard to the cases recently adjudged by the court.

The financial secretary was authorized to notify the organizations in arrears to pay up or action would be taken at next meeting.

A telegram from Ottawa, asking for aid on behalf of the strikers, was read, and on motion the sum of \$100 was ordered to be sent.

This was all the business and the meeting adjourned.

Preparations For Opening the Grand Trunk Tunnel.

SARNIA, Ont., Sept. 18.—All the arrangements for the formal opening of the St. Clair tunnel to-morrow are completed and the work and approaches are in good shape. At 11.45 a.m. the inaugural train, with Sir Henry Tyler, L. J. Seargeant, Jos. Hobson, J. J. Lanning and other officials of the Grand Trunk railway, with invited guests to the number of probably 250, will proceed to the approach on the Canadian side. There Sir Henry will be presented with an address from the Sarnia council and the inaugural train will go through the tunnel. On the United States side an address from the Port Huron council will be presented. At 2 o'clock the banquet here will commence and many prominent men of both countries will be present.

The French military manoeuvres closed with a brilliant review.

The French flagship Naiad arrived at Halifax yesterday morning from Sydney, N. S.

A cable despatch from Paris says that Henry F. Knight died there on Tuesday last.