

THE GOLD OF RIGHT HABITS.

This bi-chloride treatment of gold, my dear boy,
Of which in the papers we read,
Will doubtless bring joy into homes full of woe,
And balm to some hearts which now bleed.

For many a man who is travelling down
The hill, that most surely will lead
To death and destruction, will grasp at this gold,
As drowning men grasp at a reed.

But gold can be taken in childhood, my boy,
Which works in a far surer way;
The gold of right habits, pure thoughts and desires,
Bright bands, growing brighter each day;
The gold which is sent from the Father above,
To shield from the tempter's hard sway,
Each boy, who will take up his stand for the right,
And not for one moment delay.

So seek for this gold in your spring-time,
Dear boy,
This wisdom and strength from on high,
Then safely you'll walk through the years
That will come,
Though many a pitfall be nigh;
For God sends His angel to camp round that boy,
Who dares to stand firm, though he die,
And leads him through all of the dangers of youth
Up, up to that home in the sky.

—Jessie F. Mouser in The Voice.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

He (mysteriously)—Can you keep a secret? She (ingenuously)—I don't know; I never tried to.

Old Fruity (offering his visitor a glass of wine)—There, my boy; that's what I call honest wine. Old Crusty—Um—yes—poor but honest.

Burley—So you're going to make a musician of your son Tommy, are you? Bagley—Yes, indeed. Why, he's got a fortune in that head of hair.

Special Measure Required—Housewife—It seems to me that your pint of milk is very small. Milkman—My cows is the same kind, madam.

Another relic of the classic age has been found in Kent, being a dog's collar, supposed to have belonged to Julius Caesar, from the fact of having his name engraved on it.

That young minister will never succeed; he is too easily confused. I never noticed it. I did. At Emma Harkins' wedding he kissed the bridegroom and shook hands with the bride.

Fogg—Oh, you are too hard on Flimsley. He has his faults, but there is one good thing about him. Brown—And pray, what is that? Fogg—He—er—I can't recall it just at this moment.

If boys' boots were made of cast iron, covered with tar and gravel, and then painted four coats and varnished, mothers would still have cause to wonder how on earth that boy got his feet sopping wet.

Lawyer (drawing will)—Your estate is much smaller, sir, than is generally supposed. Sick Man—Yes; but keep that quiet till after the funeral. I want a good show of grief stricken mourners.

What did Neighbob say when you told him you wanted to marry his daughter? He didn't absolutely refuse, but he imposed a very severe condition. What was it? He said he would see me hanged first.

John, you were talking in your sleep last night, and you frequently spoke in terms of endearment to a certain Euphemia. Who is Euphemia? Why, my dear, that was my—my sister's name. John! your sister's name was Jane. Yes, dear; but we called her Euphemia for short.

Jones was reading aloud to the family circle a medieval romance: Just then five minutes past twelve sounded from the belfry of the castle. But, criticised Mrs. Jones, no clock could strike five minutes past twelve. Oh, yes it could, replied the ingenious Jones; it was five minutes too slow.

A school board inspector asked a small pupil of what the surface of the earth consists, and was promptly answered, land and water. He varied the question slightly, that the fact might be impressed on the boy's mind, and asked: What, then, do land and water make? To which came the immediate response, Mud.

First Yankee—You say you saw everything in Rome in three days? That's impossible! Second Yankee—But you must remember that there were three of us. My wife took all the churches, I visited all the picture galleries, and my son went for the restaurants and cafes. Then we met in the evening and compared experiences.

A few days ago a man entered the telegraph office of the village of Eccles in England and wrote out a telegram, which he requested the clerk to send at once. In about a quarter of an hour he returned, and said to the clerk: Now, that's not sent that telegram. Yes, I have, said the clerk. But I say that's not, replied the man, for I've been outside watchin' t' wires for th' last quarter of an hour, and it's not gone yet.

There Was No Seconder.

John Barry, Mayor of Cornwall, an Australian mining town, had been away on leave, and, as he outstayed it, a vote of censure was passed upon him. At the next meeting of the Council he, in his capacity of mayor, directed the minutes of the previous meeting to be read, which contained the following entry:

A vote of censure was passed on the mayor for outstaying his leave, and it was resolved to ask for an explanation.

Who proposed this vote of censure, inquired the mayor.

I did, said a councillor, standing up.

You did, did you? continued Mr. Barry, stepping from his presidential chair to the unfortunate member. Then take that!

With these words the mayor smote his enemy in the right eye, and felled him to the ground.

Who seconded this resolution? Mr. Barry asked, quietly resuming his position.

There was no answer; the councillors were not anxious for a physical contest with so hard a hitter as their mayor.

Who seconded this resolution? he asked again.

Still there was no reply.

Then, said the mayor, taking up his pen, as there is no seconder, it's informal. Scratch it off the minutes.

A Minister's Ideal of Marriageable Maidens.

A celebrated minister, in his sermon, once gave the following excellent advice to the young ladies of his flock: The buxom, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, full bouncing lass who can darn a stocking, mend clothes, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, chop the wood, milk cows, wrestle with the boys, and be a lady with all in company, is just the sort of girl for me, and for any worthy man to marry; but the spinning, mopping, lolling, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, consumptive mortgaged, music murderer, novel devourer, daughter of fashion and idleness, which one often sees walking about, is no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want more liberty, less fashionable restraint, more kitchen, less parlor, more leg exercise, less sofa, more pudding, less pianic, more frankness, less mook modesty, and more breakfast and less bustle. Loose yourselves a little, enjoy more liberty, breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom, and become something as lovely and beautiful as the God of Nature designed.

Excuse Me.

Imposing Personage—Say, didn't you hear me ring the bell? I want to get off here.

Street Car Conductor—I can't stop here. This is the middle of the block.

Imposing Personage (in a towering passion)—I'll report you, sir, for incivility. I'm alderman for this ward.

Street Car Conductor (apologetically, to the passengers)—I'd drop him out here, gentlemen, if it wasn't agin the rules. You'll have to put up with him for half a block yet.

The Bath Signal.

At a Turkish bath in Paris, a visitor patiently submitted to the various operations of rubbing, kneading and pummelling comprised in the treatment. When the shampoo was over, the attendant dried him with a towel, after which he dealt the patient three heavy and sonorous blows with the flat of the hand.

A thousand thunders! the victim ejaculated; what did you strike me for?

Ah! monsieur, don't let that trouble you, was the reply, it was only to let the other man know that I have done with you, and that he is to send me the next customer. You see, we haven't a bell in this room.

A Very Good Reason.

Mrs. Chinner—I wonder why lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

Chinner—When the lightning comes around the second time the place isn't there.

A Disappointment.

Mrs. Struckle—Did ye meet the Queen while you were abroad, Mrs. McShoddie?

Mrs. McShoddie—No, I didn't; and I was real sorry, too. I wanted to get her receipt for English plum puddin'.

Not an Adept.

I had to be away from school yesterday, said Tommy.

You must bring an excuse, said the teacher.

Who from?

Your father.

He ain't no good at making excuses; ma catches him every time.

The Financial Side of Surgery.

Patient—Doctor, five hundred dollars is too much to pay for a little surgical operation like that.

Doctor—But think of the responsibility. Suppose I had made a slip and caused your death, what then?

Patient—You would have charged the estate a thousand, I suppose.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Samuel Gompers addressed the Free Speech association of New York—the idea of the necessity for such an organization in America—on the subject of "The Unemployed."

Mrs. Potter Palmer, manager of the woman's board of the Columbian fair, refused to allow an exhibit by the Woman's Industrial Union. It was really too common to find place!

The National Brotherhood of Boiler-makers met at Columbus, Ohio, last week. A resolution requesting the enactment of a law requiring municipal boiler inspectors shall be practical boiler-makers, was passed. Convention meets next at Topeka, Kan., May 1893.

Typotheta at Pittsburg on its last legs, finds it cheaper to linger than to die. The great Pittsburg strike will soon be of the past and it will be many a day before Mr. Typothet will again allow himself to grapple with a healthy International Typographical Union.

The union waiters of New York are about starting a Central Labor Employment agency, and to build a club house. Heretofore a sure thing on a job was only obtainable through certain saloonkeepers, and the waiter was expected to express gratitude by blowing in what he made over the bar.

In view of the exposures by Dr. Parkhurst of vice, showing that the animals who are insane on sexual relations, expressed by the depravity that marked the downfall of Rome, are from the monied class, the New York plutocracy, the Socialist club proposes to start a "society for the improvement of the better classes."

The Cigarmakers' strike at Indianapolis has been settled by compromise.

Child labor in the mining districts of Pennsylvania is on the increase.

While 300 non-union men were on their way to take the places of strikers at the Coeur d'Alene mines, Bois City, Idaho, the strikers stopped the train at Mullen and refused to let it proceed. Manager Dickson has telegraphed President Harrison asking that the soldiers at Fort Douglass be dispatched to the scene of the disturbance.

Word has been received that the quarry owned by Webster & Morse at Barre, Vt., had withdrawn from the New England Contractors' Association and signed the yearly scale of wages from May 1st of this year to May 1st, 1893. This is the first real victory that the granite men have gained in their fight against the New England Contractors' Association's proposition to change the date for signing the scale from May 1 to January 1. The Webster & Morse quarry is one of the largest of the New England Association and by their withdrawal the backbone of the agreement may be said to have been broken. It is likely the others will fall into line ere long.

The joint committee of granite workers have issued a circular, addressed to all labor organizations throughout the country, in which they set forth their grievances against the Granite Manufacturers' Association, and appeal to workmen generally to aid them in their struggle.

EUROPEAN.

There is a widespread movement on foot in Germany among the workers in textile fabrics to form a national union which will include all branches of that industry. A congress will meet in August, probably at Frankfurt.

At a demonstration promoted by the South London trades unions, John Burns said that Europe had become one vast economic club.

The coal strike in England is still on, the trade of Durham county being gradually ruined. Shipping and shipbuilding is also being seriously affected by it.

Kinert Loewelet, deputy to Reichstag (Germany), rejoices in twelve indictments against him. These cover insult to majesty, inciting class hatred and blasphemy.

German socialists are boycotting all articles made by manufacturers not in sympathy with labor. They have been at it nearly a year, and the effect is serious to non-union makers.

The number of local relief funds in the colliery villages in Durham have been exhausted by the demands made upon them in consequence of the miners' strike. As a result hundreds of families are destitute. A movement is on foot to alleviate the great distress prevailing among the working people of Cleveland. The various iron, stone and lime stone associations which exist in that place, on behalf of 28,000 persons who have been thrown into a state of idleness through the great colliery strike in Durham, have taken steps to better the alarming condition of affairs caused by the enforced suspension of work. These associations have appealed to the Queen for assistance for the large army of impoverished people whom they represent. They have pointed out to Her Majesty all the distressing facts in

connection with the matter, and implored her aid to avert the state of starvation to which the residents of Cleveland are surely and steadily being reduced.

CANADIAN.

A number of painters and decorators employed by Mr. John Sheppard, Ottawa, have gone out on strike, Mr. Sheppard having refused to discharge two non-union men. He is searching Montreal for non-union hands.

An employee in Snow's factory, at Lequille, N. S., named O'Brien, while at work on Thursday, fell down and instantly expired. Heart disease was supposed to have been the cause.

On Thursday morning, while James Gleason, a miner employed at Sidney mines, was putting spears in the shaft, the board on which he was standing gave way, he fell a distance of 100 feet, and was dashed to pieces.

German Compulsory Insurance.

The pension for old age varies from £5 6s. 4d. to £9 11s. per annum, and is granted to every insured person who has completed the seventieth year of his age, irrespective of his ability to earn a livelihood, provided that he does not already draw a pension for infirmity. The latter ranges from £5 11s. to over £20, and is given, irrespective of age, to any person who is permanently incapacitated from earning his living. The person can be refused if the infirmity has been brought on willfully or in the act of committing a crime. A person is considered infirm if unable to earn more than about one-third of his usual wage. Habitual drunkards may be made to receive their pensions entirely in kind. In such cases the pension is paid to the parish authorities, who supply the person concerned with his food, clothing, etc. In order to establish a claim to a pension under the German law, contributions, regulated by the amount of earnings, must be paid for a prescribed period. The means of paying pensions are obtained by fixed contributions from the Imperial Treasury added to regular payments on the part of the employers and employed. Side by side with this system there continues in operation the law which compels minors to become members of approved friendly societies.

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