

capitally, Mr. Litton. I conclude that, after a few more sittings, my daughter's presence will not be necessary to you?" Lillian looked up, as if about to speak, but did not do so. Walter felt that she had intended to say that the sittings were her no inconvenience; in his secret heart he flattered himself that she enjoyed them.

"I shall not trouble her more than I can help," said he.

"Just so," returned his host; "and of course it will be more convenient for yourself to finish the work at home. I must take these young ladies one of these days to see your studio."

"It is but a poor place," said Walter; "and you must please to give me notice, that I may have it swept and garnished."

"Yes, yes; we understand all that," answered Mr. Brown loftily. "It is not to be expected that lodgings, in Beech street should be in such a spot, and span condition as we keep our rooms at Willowbank. We shall not take you by surprise, sir."

Presently, the dull roar of the gong sounding for luncheon came up to them from the hall.

"I am afraid, Mr. Litton, said the host, "I must take away your patient—I mean your sister—since I have promised myself the pleasure of driving out with my two daughters after lunch."

"By all means," answered Walter, with a little blush. It was the tone of the speech, rather than the words, that annoyed him; it seemed to say so very plainly: "I can't have you hanging about the house all day, and dropping in at every meal."

"But will not Mr. Litton lunch with us, papa?" said Letty. It was an effort that evidently cost her much; she was by nature timid; all the vigor and courage of her life seemed to have been expended in that runaway match of hers; and moreover, it was more than probable that she had received positive orders that Walter was not to be encouraged at Willowbank.

"We have some Devonshire cream in the house," Mr. Litton, I know," observed Lillian, "if such things tempt you."

"Nay," answered he, smiling, "I rarely take lunch at all."

He was resolute not to take offence at Mr. Brown, and his meekness had its reward; for that gentleman, conscious, perhaps, of having committed a breach of hospitality—a virtue on which he plumed himself—began now to press him to stay; and when Litton declined, he said: "Well, well, you must come and dine with us again, then, some day; let us say in a week or so hence—when you have done your Joan of Arc."

The invitation was not a pressing one and about as vague as those to which no date is attached; and it was a proof how "hard he was hit"—how highly, at all events, he valued an evening spent in Lillian's company—that Walter accepted it with a good grace. At the same time it was quite evident to him that neither on that occasion nor on any other would he be received at Willowbank on the old easy footing.

(To be Continued.)

MELINDA DYED, BUT LIVED.

Dick Fordham drew up his dashing horse at his best girl's gate, and jumped down from his buggy, and opening the gate, walked towards the front door where he met Melinda's young brother, Tommy, who was eating a banana.

"Well, Tommy, how are you, and all the others today?"

"Oh we are very well, but sister Melinda dyed this afternoon in the back kitchen."

"What! died, Tommy?"

"Yes, Mr. Fordham, and mother is wish her now, watching her."

Dick Fordham pale and trembling, dashed unceremoniously towards the back kitchen at the rear of the house, and entered breathless.

"Oh Dick!" Melinda exclaimed, "are you ill? What has happened to you? Mother, he is fainting!"

Dick took the seat nearest him, and after recovering his breath, endeavored to explain matters; after which Melinda's mother went off to look for her son Tommy, who fortunately for himself had retired to a hiding place in the barn.

Dick never before felt so happy, and at the same time so proud of Melinda as he did while viewing the finishing of the dyeing operation with Diamond Dyes. He said he often had heard of Diamond Dyes, but had never known much about their usefulness. Melinda gently hinted that if he ever commenced to keep house he should always remember that Diamond Dyes were necessary for the comfort of a wife.

Dick and Melinda are now married, and young Tommy who regularly visits them, is often thanked by his brother-in-law for having frightened him by saying "Melinda Dyed." Diamond Dyes are still the favorite in Mrs. Fordham's house, and she has proved to be a very jewel as a good and economical wife.

He Saw Millions in It.

A weak, sickly looking individual, with a shawl and a pair of gaiters, entered a railroad restaurant one day last week and said to the waiter:

Waiter, bring me a sirloin steak, an amulet and some baked potatoes.

Yes, sir, that.

And some baked ham, and—and a small nutton chop, waiter.

Yes, sir, tea?

A couple of bottles of beer and half a dozen English muffins.

The waiter put down his tray with a knowing smile. Glancing over at the counter to see if the proprietor was looking, he leaned over and whispered:

Say, mister, you don't want a manager, do you?

OTHER MERCHANTS are blaming us for cutting prices, but we cannot help it. Goods must be sold. J. P. Coutlee & Co., 1516 Notre Dame street. Be careful to find the right door. It is full of cheap goods and placards announcing cheap sale.

Any person wanting one of our extra value Overcoats, or whole Suits, had better call at once, as they are selling fast. J. P. Coutlee & Co., 1516 Notre Dame street.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

The Joliet Steel Company has shared \$8,000 of its profits with its employees in six months.

The Cleveland Shipbuilding Co. has just completed the casting of an anvil block, the combined weight of which is 31 tons.

The Chicago machine works, an establishment which will employ 500 men when completed, will be erected at Sioux Falls, Dakota.

The National Railway and Street Rolling Stock Company, of Boston, will, it is said, build car shops at Galveston, Texas, provided the citizens subscribe for \$100,000 of the stock in a \$500,000 company.

The strike of the glassblowers and grinders at the Buckeye glass works has been settled, the men winning. They had been out one week. This is the largest blown house in the world.

The convention of delegates from local unions of polishers, rubbers and sawyers in the granite and marble industry held last week organized as the Brotherhood of Marble and Granite Rubbers, Polishers and Sawyers of the United States.

Members of the Master Builders' Association of Allegheny county, Pa., have pledged themselves to stand together and oppose any proposition of their employees in the spring looking to a reduction in working hours without a corresponding reduction in wages.

The strike in the Pottsville Iron and Steel Company's rolling mill at West Hamburg has been settled, and last week the entire mill resumed operations, giving employment to several hundred men. The strike started because the superintendent found fault with an imperfect billet of iron and refused to pay for its production.

Eight thousand coal miners are now on strike in Birmingham, Ala., and the indications are that the struggle will be a long and bitter one. Nearly half the furnaces in the district will go out of blast this week, and others will follow as soon as the stock of coke is exhausted. The strikers are quiet. The mine operators remain firm against paying the advanced wages demanded.

The morocco situation at Lynn has now reached a stage at which little change can be expected, and none has taken place. The manufacturers are firm, and the men claim to be equally so. The strikers state that they are making their last appeal for aid to the people of Lynn, as henceforth they will have funds in plenty from the General Assembly of the K. of L., as a general appeal will be issued to all Knights.

A letter from President Fox, of the Iron Molders' International Union of North America, was received recently by the striking molders in San Francisco, Cal., from which it appears that the Executive Board has decided to declare off the strike in three eastern cities in order to reduce expenses. All unions are asked to keep out of further trouble in order to concentrate all finances for the benefit of the striking men in San Francisco.

The press-feeders of Boston are jubilant over the satisfactory ending of their strike for an advance of wages. That the men have won a decided victory is manifested by the fact that the conference between the men and their employers in Young's Hotel last week resulted in the following agreement being reached: All press-feeders heretofore receiving \$9 per week to be paid \$10, all those receiving \$10 to be paid \$11 and \$12 per week in their respective capacities.

All the cutters and sharpeners, 260 in number, employed by the New England Granite Company quit work lately. At the same time all the other granite cutters in the town were called out, and joined the New England's Company's men in a special meeting. The trouble is caused by a disagreement as to the meaning of a certain clause in the bill of prices providing a method of paying off, the employers and employees construing it differently. There are 500 granite cutters and sharpeners in Concord, and all are members of the International Union.

The steam engines of the world represent, approximately, the working power of 1,000,000,000 of men, or more than double the working population of the world, the total population of which is usually estimated at 1,455,928,000 inhabitants. Steam has accordingly enabled man to treble his working power. The working power of the men that is represented by the machinery that this immense power moves has never been estimated, but it is infinitely greater than the thousand million represented by the steam power; possibly one hundred times as great, and certainly large enough to justify the adoption of the eight hour day of labor. The result has been to reduce the old day of "dawn to dark" to ten hours; but this is not a fair divide of the benefits between capital and labor. In the division the capitalist has been enabled to gain wealth very rapidly, as note fifty millionaires in America in 1860 to the seven thousand that are to be found in 1890; while the old ten hour day of thirty years ago has not yet been wiped out, though a good start toward this has been made.

TORONTO'S LOSS, MONTREAL'S GAIN.

(Toronto World, Nov. 29.)

Toronto and Montreal are constantly "trading off" their most enterprising citizens. Yesterday Toronto gave Montreal one of her big pushers, in Mr. R. A. Mainwaring, who has gone to the metropolis of Quebec to embark in real estate, a business which he made most successful here. The firm of McCuaig & Mainwaring have handled hundreds of thousands of dollars of Toronto property, and in every instance they have made large returns for all their clients—buyers as well as sellers. They have opened up blocks of unproductive land, put in streets and other improvements,

started buildings, and turned whole districts into productive, tax producing property. Toronto would have been a much slower city to-day had it not been for the enterprise of such men as S. H. Jones, Mr. Mainwaring, Mr. Cledean (the father of West Toronto Junction), Ald. Macdonald in the east, and other like them, who put in their money, had faith in the city, and reaped their reward. But for every dollar they made their customers made three.

Mr. Mainwaring has kept close track of municipal affairs, always favoring genuine improvements, opposing where he thought a proposed expenditure would be unproductive. His letters to the press on municipal affairs and his criticism of the various projects that came before the citizens were always characterized by sound judgment, thorough knowledge of the subject, and outspoken frankness.

Mr. Mainwaring has strong power of judgment; he can handle a real estate investment involving a quarter of a million with as much coolness and certainty of result as in dealing with a single lot. "Mainwaring's got the nerve" has become a trite phrase among Toronto real estate investors.

The World wishes Mr. Mainwaring as much success in Montreal as he has attained in Toronto, where his departure is generally regretted.

Parker's Men's Rubbers at 50 cents are best value.

Will Stand by the Montreal Firm.

HAMILTON, December 4.—Grocers of the city received circulars yesterday from the wholesale house of Lightbound, Ralston & Co., Montreal, requesting co-operation of the retailers with the Montreal firm in their efforts to resist coercion on the part of the Wholesale Grocers' guild in respect to the recent action of the guild shortening time and discounts. At a meeting of the retailers it was decided to stand by the Montreal house.

Everyone is looking for cash in these times and a good opportunity is offered everyone of finding it just now. The proprietors of Hepburn's Blood Purifier offer a series of prizes embracing \$1,000 to every person sending in the largest list of words composed from the letters in the name Blood Purifier. The prizes will embrace the sums of \$100.00, \$50.00, \$25.00, three prizes of \$10.00 each, twenty-one prizes of \$5.00 each, all in cash, and a handsome present to every other person sending in a list of words. Send 3c stamp for circular giving all particulars. Special offer to those who cannot get up a list of words. Address, C. E. Hepburn, Druggist, Iroquois, Ont.

"Reading Makes a Full Man!"

Mechanics, Artisans, &c., who wish to excel and rise above the ordinary run, should keep posted. Mr. Drysdale, who has had twenty-five years' experience, will be glad to advise such of the best books to help them in acquiring a fuller knowledge of their profession.

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Begs leave to notify his friends and customers that he has removed from his late premises, corner of NOTRE DAME and ST. DAVID'S LANE, to

2124 NOTRE DAME,

(Opposite the well-known Drug Store of B. E. McGale), where he will keep a full stock of Heavy Wollens, consisting of BLANKETS, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN AND SCOTCH UNDER CLOTHING, WOOL & CASHMERE HOSE, GENT'S SOCKS, also a complete assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas, etc.

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THE Workingman's Store

N. Larivee's Old Stand.

We have made new reductions on the balance of the late N. LARIVEE'S stock. We call your special attention to the following goods, which we will sell you very cheap:

- A Fine Assortment of Baby Linen and Ladies' Underwear.
- Towels, Napkins and Table Cloths.
- Grey Flannels, St. Hyacinthe make, at 20c a yard.
- Cornwall Blankets, at the mill price.
- Tapestry Carpets, at 25c a yard.
- Oil Cloth at 25c a yard.
- Knitted Goods, consisting of Ladies' Vests and Jackets, at 25c, 40c, 50c and 60c.
- Knitted Shawls at 25c upwards.
- You will get a Good Cardigan Jacket for 50c at the WORKINGMAN'S STORE.
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Once served by us you are sure to call again. Our Mr. LEDUC says that to snif he can suit any sized or any shaped or any kind of a man with a suit that will suit.

Overcoats! and Overcoats! and Overcoats! Files of them. We want to give you a tip. Now is the correct time to purchase an OVERCOAT or PEA JACKET. That is what YOU want, and turn over to US what we want—MONEY.

Good TWEED OVERCOAT, heavy, only \$4.00 (four dollars), and it is Tweed lined. SCOTCH ALL-WOOL TWEED CAPE OVERCOAT, all sizes, for \$9.50 (nine dollars and fifty cents), worth \$15.

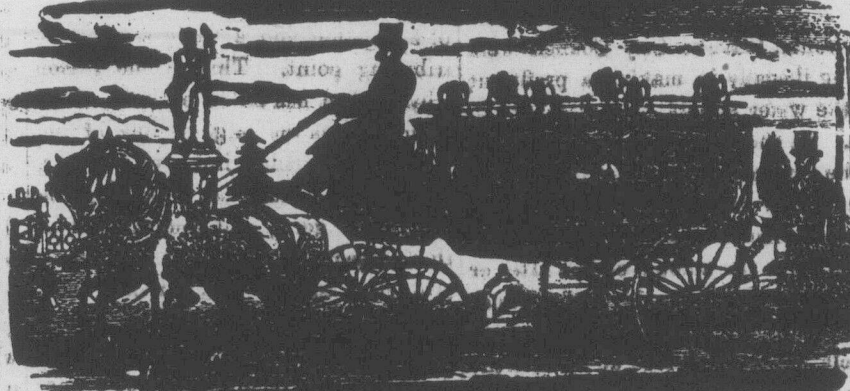
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