

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

A St. Petersburg correspondent says that another conspiracy against the life of the Czar has just been discovered there.

Gladstone declares that Parnell's statement that he (Gladstone) had received dynamiters at Hawarden was an absolute falsehood.

A sensation was caused in the lobby of the House of Commons on Monday evening by a rumor that Parnell had been privately married since the O'Shea divorce proceedings. According to this rumor the lady whom Mr. Parnell married is not Mrs. O'Shea.

A menagerie proprietor's daughter at Grenoble, France, who has been training to become a trainer of wild animals, was fatally injured by a lioness on Monday. The girl had entered a lion's cage for the first time and was immediately attacked by the lioness, which sprang at her throat and inflicted terrible injuries before the girl could escape.

A letter has been received from the leader of the Manipuris declaring that the Chief Commissioner, Mr. Quinton, and all his colleagues who were taken prisoners at the attack upon the British Residency at Manipur have been murdered. This news is believed. There has been further fighting near Manipur, and another British officer has been killed.

At a reception given to the College of Cardinals Tuesday at the Vatican, the Pope asked Archbishop Walsh for news in regard to the situation of political and religious affairs in Ireland. The Pope expressed great satisfaction at the result of the Sligo election. His Holiness spoke with pleasure and admiration of the action taken by the Irish bishops, and pronounced himself as being in warm sympathy with the Irish people, adding that he anxiously hoped that the Irish people would maintain confidence in themselves and in their country in spite of the present troubles and difficulties to which Ireland and the Irish were unfortunately subjected.

An affecting scene took place on Tuesday in the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice when James Fitzjames Stephen, the Justice of the Queen's Bench, whose health is said to have become seriously impaired as a result of the worry he was compelled to endure during and after the trial of the Maybrick poisoning case, retired from the bench. All of Justice Stephen's fellow judges, including the Lord Chief Justice of England, were present standing, while Justice Stephen, seated on the bench, replied in a broken voice to the tribute paid to his honor, integrity, ability and past services by the Attorney-General, Sir Richard Everard Webster, Q. C.

American.

Baron Fava arrived at New York from Washington on Tuesday. He seemed nervous and depressed. It is said that he will sail for Italy to-day.

Dozens of cattle, horses and hogs, near Britt, Iowa, are dying of hydrophobia. A mad dog ran amuck in this vicinity several weeks ago.

Phineas Taylor Barnum died at Bridgeport, Conn., on Wednesday after an illness of some weeks. Dr. C. C. Godfrey, who was in attendance upon the veteran showman in his last illness, says that his death was caused by heart failure. Mr. Barnum leaves an estate of over \$5,000,000, which he disposes of by will largely to his legal heirs. The bequests are not yet known.

At a mass meeting of the morocco workers of Lynn, Mass., on Wednesday evening, it was voted to make an unconditional surrender and seek work at all the factories except John T. Moulton's, where the strike is to continue. This action means the abandonment of the Knights of Labor. The men will sign the ironclad agreement and take their old places, if they can be secured.

Twelve hundred brickmakers struck a Trenton, N. J., on Monday morning. Last week the manufacturers fixed a scale of prices which is about 20 per cent. less than they have been paying. The operatives yesterday settled on the same scale as has been paid. The men presented their scale and it was refused.

Thomas Heffner, who has been on trial at Denver, Col., for killing a Chinaman, John Lao, was brought into court on Monday to hear the verdict of the jury. When the verdict, "Murder in the second degree," was rendered, the prisoner was seen to raise a small vial to his mouth and swallow the contents. Physicians were immediately called in, and by the use of a stomach pump saved the prisoner's life. The vial contained arsenic. How the prisoner procured it is not known.

Canadian.

Customs Officer Trudel, of Quebec, lately seized 160 barrels of smuggled liquor.

The Ministerial Association of Toronto on Monday morning entered into a lively discussion on what the attitude of the Church should be towards worldly amusements. Rev. Dr. Hunter presided, and the paper of the day was read by Rev. Mr. Neale, and

dealt principally with card playing, dancing and the theatre. Mr. Neale condemned in the severest terms all three. All present commended the paper, and agreed with its deductions.

A special meeting of the council of the Dominion Rifle Association was held on Tuesday evening in the Russell House. The necessary arrangements were made for sending a team to Bisley. It was arranged to hold the annual matches at Ottawa in August, commencing on the 31st, and to last four days.

Two young men, Goodman and Brock, sentenced at Ottawa to imprisonment for life some six years ago, for committing an indecent assault on a young woman in that city, were ordered to be liberated from the Kingston penitentiary on Wednesday last. Since the trial evidence has come to light of an extenuating character which caused the Minister of Justice to make such a recommendation to His Excellency to commute the sentence, as above stated.

The London Times says: In contrast, says our Glasgow correspondent, with former years, only two vessels are presently fitting out at Greenock for the Quebec spring trade. In former years quite a fleet or vessels were wont to fit out at this time for the spring voyage to the St. Lawrence. Some years ago as many as sixty vessels would sail in one day for Quebec from this Scotch port.

An Argument for Eight Hours.

There are in the United States in this year 1891 500,000 seekers for work—a half million people of both sexes and all ages looking for employment in gainful occupations—and only 460,000 places to be filled. The figures are based upon actual returns from the census and other sources of the total number of persons employed at different periods and the increase of the population, showing an average percentage added yearly to the number of persons engaged in all occupations. That is, to keep up the integrity of the work of the country—to keep it up to its full average standard of progression and fill up the places naturally made vacant—460,000 new places will have to be filled, while the increase of the population shows that there will, in natural order, be 500,000 inhabitants for these places, without counting in either case "the great army of unemployed which through all ages has hung upon the outskirts of civilization." These figures are arrived at, not only by the ordinary process of division over a decade of years, but by separate calculations based on the death rate and other elements. It is evident from the bare statement of the case that the problem will be, as it ever has been, a most serious one for a large proportion of the seekers for work.—Scientific American.

He Went too Far.

Harold Cassimeer (to his hostess, who has just playfully sprinkled him with cologne)—Ah, Miss Emmeline, I fear these few drops are futile to quench the flames of my consuming passion (kneeling). Emma, darling, I am burning.

Emma Van Ripper (coldly)—Mr. Cassimeer, I fear I am unequal to the task. I will ring for my father. He will gladly put you out.

Almost Extinct.

I think you addressed your friend as professor.

Yes.

What is he professor of—fencing?

No.

Boxing?

Why, certainly not.

He certainly isn't a dancing master or an adept in legerdemain,

Neither.

General athlete?

Not at all. He's professor of mathematics.

Oh! by Jove! of course. I had overlooked the fact that there was that kind of a professor still extant.

Retrospective.

George, dear, I don't see how you ever found courage to ask me to be your wife.

It was a pretty hard thing for me to do, wasn't it? Did I make a fool of myself, Nellie?

The young man shifted her weight on the other knee as he asked the question.

Not any more so than usual, George. You always acted confused and bashful, you know.

"M—yes, I suppose I was a good deal of a dunderhead, candidly admitted the youth, but I was pretty far gone, he added, in extenuation. I was hooked in both gills.

Now confess, George, said the maiden, toying with his watch chain, didn't your heart fly right up into your throat when you—when you asked me the—question you know?

It tried to, Nellie, replied George, shifting her weight again, but your head, you remember, was kind o' holding it down.

And Nellie didn't say anything more for a long, long time.

FASTER THAN FLYING.

The Combination of Principles That a Bold Inventor Suggests.

A method of transportation in which the principles of the balloon, cable, tramways, and electric motors are combined, has been invented by Geo. N. Chase, a retired army officer living in Los Angeles, Cal. By its use weight and traction are overcome, and a car may be driven on cables above the surface at tremendous speed. The car is surmounted by a balloon frame filled with hydrogen gas that counteracts the weight of the car and contents. An electric motor in the car supplies the motive power, and tightly drawn cables serve as rails. It is the inventor's intention to make the track and supports as light as possible, to avoid the necessity of grading, to furnish means of transit more rapid than has heretofore been attained, and to reduce the possibilities of derauling the car.

"There is no up and down hill with us," his attorney says. "It's all the same thing. We could stop on a descent of 45 degrees just as easily as we could on a heavy ascent. In crossing streams we would have no expensive bridges, because we have no weight to carry. Our cables that form the tracks will be in lengths of 200 feet, and will be under a tensile strain of 10,000 pounds per square inch. They can be taken from five-eighths of an inch to two inches in thickness. For transcontinental purposes they will be one and one-half inches thick, while for large spans we will use two inch steel tubes, framed into very light trestles. Our stations will be on the ground. As soon as a point from 500 to 1,000 feet from the station is reached, the track is elevated from 12 feet above the level to 300 feet above gulches and gullies and river beds. We would sail along at heights that would make you dizzy. To traverse the Grand Canyon of Colorado would be the easiest kind of a task. The curves would be made of steel tubes instead of cables. Switching will be done as on ordinary roadbeds.

"Our cars will be 100 feet long each, and their weight I estimate at 7,500 pounds each. The material used in their construction will be asbestos paper, nickel plated, and all the remainder of aluminum. For motive power we will use in each car eight two-horse motors, and we will run only one car at a time. We cannot be deflected from our course, as a balloon might be. We fix a point straight ahead and go right to it. Hurricanes and tornadoes couldn't stop us or change our course. The car is fastened to four steel cables that will resist a pressure of 1,000,000 pounds, and the greatest pressure the wind could possibly exert would be 180,000 pounds. We expect to attain a speed of 168 miles an hour."

Incident of the Custer Massacre.

"I saw by the list of killed and wounded soldiers of the Seventh Cavalry at the fight on the Porcupine that Blacksmith Gustave Korn, of Troop I, Seventh Cavalry, was one of the killed," said a former member of the old Seventh Regiment. "Poor fellow. He was the sole survivor of the Custer massacre on the Little Big Horn River in 1876. I mean of the soldiers. One Indian scout (Curley) escaped, after the different troops had been told off to accompany Custer, Reno and Beretem, who had the pack train. Korn rode, as is often the case in the service, a chronic runaway, a horse with an iron mouth and, besides, he was a cribbler or windsucker. At the last halt before the direct movement was made on the portion of the Sioux village designed by General Custer for his attack, Korn noticed that his saddle girth was loosening up, caused by the sides of the cribber he rode relaxing, as they always do, after a couple of hours' ride. Korn knowing the temper of the beast he rode, requested permission of gallant Keogh, his troop commander to dismount and regirth. It was given, and just as he loosened the girth the command passed down the column to move forward. An old cavalry horse, as a rule, will raise a fearful row if being left by the troop, and the vicious brute poor Gus was trying to regirth was no exception to the rule, for he made things lively, but Korn succeeded in swinging into the saddle and headed for the column, now a long way off and moving at a rapid trot. His horse, taking the bit in his teeth and his chin on his breast, pulled out on the dead run. Korn soon saw that he was powerless on the back of the vicious beast. He hoped that the horse would stop on overtaking the column, but he did not. He kept on, and in a short time was in the centre of the Indian village and going like a train of cars down the hill. The Sioux opened a fearful fire on horse and rider. The horse was struck but, only maddened by the stinging lead, he fairly flew. A crevice in the dry prairie directly in his path was cleared by the horse in splendid style, and dashing on, he ran into Reno's outfit on the other side, the horse falling dead as Korn pulled up and dismounted. Three days after Korn went back over the road taken by his horse, and on arriving at the crevice to use his own

words, 'my hair stood straight up.' How a horse could make such a leap was a mystery to Korn all his life. He was a brave man and a good comrade. God rest his soul is the wish and the prayer of his old friend, more than one of whom are members of the Metropolitan police force of Washington. We called him Yankee Korn. He was a German, and he was dead game."

QUEER SUPERSTITIONS.

Indulged in by the Players of Cards.

One of the most common superstitions is that where a cardplayer who is not having good luck gets up and solemnly walks around his chair three times in order to propitiate fortune, or the player will call for a new pack of cards. The partners in a game of cards who have the grain of the table running between them are also supposed to be helped thereby. This, according to Notes and Queries, is an Irish superstition. We also learn from the same source that if you are a card player, and not having a table in your room, start to play cards on the bed, then beware, for this is an act sure to bring misfortunes innumerable.

Never throw a pack of cards at anyone, as the act will bring all kinds of bad luck to the person struck.

When you have a pack of cards that have seen their best days do not commit the impudence of giving them away. It is also bad luck. The proper plan is to burn them, and preferably with pepper and salt.

The belief that a large number of people have in the efficacy of fortune telling by cards is too well known to dwell upon. These people, when a fortune teller is not convenient, will often pick out their own fortune by means of divers kinds of solitaire.

Then there is the old proverb, "Lucky at cards, unlucky at love."

In a game of cards it is considered unlucky to a player to rest your foot on the back rung of his chair while looking at the game. Rest your foot on one of the side rungs or on the seat of the chair, but the back rung never.

One of the most curious superstitions I have met with is one which was told me of an old Irishman who could never be persuaded to play cards unless he wore his hat. When pressed for a reason he finally gave this one. The devil is always around when card playing is in progress, and not to wear a hat would be a sign of respect to his majesty, and that would bring bad luck.

Why send money from New York, where there 100,000 evictions every year, to Ireland, where only 25,000 are evicted?—Industrial Educator.

"There is plenty raised to eat and plenty to wear, yet people suffer and starve. People are willing to work, and begging for work, and a multitude of hungry, starving souls supplicate in vain and lie down discouraged in the sluggish heart of this worm-eaten world."—Industrial Union.

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