

THE CHILDREN IN THE STREETS.

The sweetest sounds in the city wide
Are those when the children shout and call
In the hollow streets at eventide,
When the mellow western shadows fall;
They run and they jump,
They tumble and bump,
In the sounding streets in the evening time.
Many a time I have tripped over Tot,
And broken my shins over Jacks and Jims;
But I went on my way and heeded it not,
For the laugh of a child is the sweetest of
hymns;
They scream and they shout,
And they scamper about,
In the joyous streets in the evening time.
But growlers that growl and bachelors old,
Cry out at the game and object to the din;
They snarl and complain, they croak and they
scold,
At the child who plays in the street—it's a
sin.
Let them tumble and leap,
Like wee, wee sheep,
In the sounding streets of the evening time.
—Toronto World.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

An envelope is like a woman: It can't go
anywhere without address.

You think you are getting a little fly, don't
you? said the man to the trout, as he lei-
surely pulled him in. I do seem to be
catching on, replied the trout.

What's the difference between biography and
autobiography, papa? asked Johnnie.
One shows a man as he is and the other
shows him as he thinks he is.

A Boston puzzle editor printed a fac
similie of Jay Gould's signature and asked
his readers to guess who it was. Among
the persons to whom the autograph was cre-
dited were: T. Reed, Ingersoll, Ike Weir,
Baron Hirsch, H. Greely, Jubal Early and
Inspector Byrnes. Six experts in hand-
writing guessed the riddle.

WHY DON'T YOU ADVERTISE?

He sat at the door at noonday,
Lonely, glum and sad;
The flies were buzzing about him,
Led by a blue-winged gad.
Not a customer darkened his portal;
Not a sign of business was there;
But the flies kept on buzzing
About the old man's hair.
At last, in misery, he shouted,
"Great Scott! I'm covered with flies!"
And the zephyrs that toyed with his whis-
pers said:
"Why don't you advertise?"
—The London Phonographer.

MONDAY.

Of all the days to work in,
And of all the times to shirk in,
Monday takes the "bun."
If you fail in all you try,
Drop a form and make a pi,
Monday it is done.
But, although it makes you tired,
Don't take the chance of getting fired;
Monday be on hand.
You may make some good excuses,
And be clever, too, at ruses;
Monday they won't stand.

If from work you wish to stay,
Choose almost any other day;
Monday you'll be missed.
If you fail to work on Monday,
You had a "jag on" Sunday,
The boys will all insist.
—Inland Printer.

THE MODERN "AD."

The old hauteur with which the adver-
tiser telephoned to the public from superior
heights is done away with; he who has
wares to sell nowadays descends from his
alitudinous Rosinante, and mingles with
his patrons on terms of equality and long
time. His vocabulary also hops from its
stilts and accompanies him. The most ac-
cepted form of advertising nowadays runs
thus:

Good evening! Do you ever blow your
nose? Get Bump's Pat, Swipes, and be
blowed.

Ah, there! If you don't wear pants you
will get cold and be frowned upon. Blarney
Stone Pants will keep you in good health
and society. Pair to order for two cent
stamp.

Take a tumble to yourself! Rinx's Rol-
ler Resort furnishes pads with every pair of
skates.

Don't be a darned fool and wear resur-
rected socks, when you can get new ones for
five cents a dozen from Money-maker. (Post-
age stamps taken.)

Where did you get that hat? We give
those away at Tiler's where you can also buy
decent hats.

The Bank of England statement shows
that the net profits for the last half year
ended August 31 were £763,238, making the
amount in rest £3,776,802. A dividend of
five guineas per cent was declared, leaving in
rest £3,012,770.

MARK TWAIN ON SPELLING.

Ladies and Gentlemen,—I have been hon-
ored with the office of introducing these
approaching orthographical solemnities with
a few remarks. The temperance crusade
swept the land some time ago, that is, the
vast portion of the land where it was needed,
but it skipped Hartford. Now comes this
new spelling epidemic, and this time we are
stricken. So I suppose we needed the affic-
tion. I don't say we needed it, for I
don't see any use in spelling a word right,
and never did. I mean I don't see any use
in having a uniform and arbitrary way of
spelling words. We might as well make all
clothes alike and cook all dishes alike.
Sameness is tiresome; variety is pleasing.
I have a correspondent whose letters are al-
ways a refreshment to me; there is such a
breezy, unfettered originality about his or-
thography. He always spells Kow with a
large K. Now, that is just as good as to
spell it with a small one. It is better. It
gives the imagination a broader field, a
wider scope. It suggests to the mind a
grand, vague, impressive, new kind of a cow.
Superb effects can be produced by variegated
spelling. Now, there is blind Tom, the
musical prodigy. He always spells a word
according to the sound that is carried to his
ear. And he is an enthusiast in orthogra-
phy. When you give him a word he shouts
it out—puts all his soul into it. I once
heard him called upon to spell orang-outang
before an audience. He said, "O, r-a-n-g-
orang, g-e-r, ger, oranger, t-a-n-g, tang,
oranger tang! Now, a body can respect an
orang-outang that spells his name in a vig-
orous way like that. But the feeble diction-
ary makes a mere kitten of him. In the
old times people spelled just as they pleased.
That was the right idea. You had two
chances at a stranger then. You knew a
strong man from a weak one by his iron-
clad spelling, and his handwriting helped
him to verify your verdict. Some people
have an idea that correct spelling can be
taught—and taught to anybody. That is a
mistake. The spelling faculty is born in a
man, like poetry, music, and art. It is a
gift; it is a talent. People who have this
gift in a high degree only need to see a word
once in print and it is forever photographed
upon their memory. They cannot forget it.
People who haven't it must be content to
spell more or less like—like thunder—and
expect to splinter the dictionary wherever
their orthographical lightning happens to
strike. There are one hundred and four-
teen thousand words in the unabridged dic-
tionary. I know a lady who can spell only
one hundred and eighty of them right. She
steers clear of all the rest. She can't learn
any more. So her letters consist of those
constantly recurring one hundred and eighty
words. Now and then, when she finds her-
self obliged to write upon a subject which
necessitates the use of some other words,
she—well, she can't write on that subject.
I have a relative in New York who is al-
most sublimely gifted. She can't spell any
word right. There is a game called Verbar-
ium. A dozen people are each provided
with a sheet of paper, across the top of
which is written a long word like kaleido-
scopical, or something like that, and the
game is to see who can make up the most
words out of the word. Upon one occasion
the word chosen was cofferdam. When time
was called everybody had built from five to
twenty-five words except this young lady.
She only had one word—calf. We all
studied a moment and then said, "Why
there is no l in cofferdam!" Then we ex-
amined her paper. To the eternal honor of
that uninspired, unconscious, sublimely in-
dependent soul be it said, she had spelled
that word "calf!" If anybody here can
spell calf any more sensibly than that, let
him step up to the front and take his milk.
The insurrection will now begin.

An Anarchist is Not a "Socialist."

Says the Trenton, N. J., American Potters
Journal: "Why don't the Socialists throw
aside some of their theories and extreme and
impracticable notions?" Will the Journal
mention some of these "extreme" and "im-
practicable notions?" The Socialist "not-
ions" are that profits are withheld wages;
that rent, interest and taxes are profits; that
wages, under the competitive system, depend
upon the minimum of the wants of labor,
with the tendency below that; that the com-
petitive system throws and keeps a large
number of workers in idleness; that all wealth
is the product of labor; that the Co-operative
Commonwealth alone can secure to the
worker the full return of his industry; that
the Republican and Democratic parties are
the parties of the profit filching capitalists;
that labor cannot emancipate itself by begging
crumbs from these, but by taking its own, as
the constitution points out to him, by the
ballot. To which of these will the Journal
tack the label of extreme and impracticable.
The Journal confounds Anarchy with Social-
ism. The one aims to destroy society the
other to benefit it. The true Labor Reformer
is a Socialist; he is also a foe—the most bitter
foe of the "Anarchist."

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Ross J. B. Taafe, of Brooklyn, whose laun-
dry girls are on strike, is advertising for scabs.
He says that he will "never" again employ
members of the committee who published the
fact that the shop was on strike.

The workmen in the Union Plaster Factory,
Possaic, N. J., have sued their employers for
wages due them several weeks.

The labor organizations of Illinois are in-
dorsing the boycott of the Chicago German
typesetters against the notorious scab paper
Illinois Staatszeitung.

The organized cornice and skylight makers
of Philadelphia ask their fellow-craftsmen of
this city to stay away from Philadelphia for
the present, as there is a strike at the shop of
Geisinger & Bachman.

Between 700 and 800 miners went out on
strike at Braceville, Ill., owing to the futility
of their attempts to secure the benefits of
weekly pay law, recently enacted by the State
Legislature.

The Rockford watch factory has refused the
petition of its employees for weekly payments,
although the laws of Illinois made such pay-
ments compulsory.

The bakers of Rochester, N. Y., are on
strike. Secretary Delabar says that scabs had
been organized by the K. of L. who have taken
the places of the strikers.

The cigarmakers of Boss Hendricson at
Portchester, N. Y., have been successful in
their strike for an advance of \$1 per 1,000.

The organized cooperers are on strike in
Nashville, Tenn. They demand an advance
of two cents per barrel.

Several sweaters and boss barbers have been
fined in Philadelphia for violating the Sunday
law.

Division No. 87 of the International
Brotherhood of Railway Conductors was orga-
nized last week at Easton, Pa.

The Boston Cigarmakers' Union have over
\$30,000 in their treasury.

An organization of colored cotton-pickers
has been formed in Louisiana, who have
agreed not to pick cotton after September for
less than \$1 per 100 pounds and board. This
organization has been perfected through the
Colored Alliance, and now numbers more than
half a million, with thousands being added
every day, throughout the Southern States.

The Childs-Drexel Fund for the Home of
the Printers amounts to \$31,345.90 at present.
Secretary McClevey's financial report shows
that the receipts of the International Typo-
graphical Union last month were \$5,240.79,
while \$7,922.64 have been expended. The
balance on hand is \$16,086.49.

Nominations for financial secretary, trustee,
and three delegates to the Central
Labor Federation are to be made by the shops
and districts of Cigarmakers' Union No. 90
until next Tuesday.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 138 of Newark,
has offered a reward for the arrest of Financial
Secretary Charles R. Solomon, who embezzled
\$820 from the Union. He is supposed to be
in Montreal, as his parents live there.

EUROPEAN.

A general strike was declared at a meeting
of the velvet workers in Lyons as the masters
had decided to maintain eleven hours as a
day's work. All the hands left the factories of
Chatron, Chapelle, Mogeionier and Saintabe.

A threatened strike of the bakers at Copen-
hagen, Denmark, has been averted by timely
concessions on the part of most of the bosses.
Nevertheless, the men employed at eleven
bakeries are out on strike.

The carpenters' strike in London, now in its
fourth month, is still on.

The tool workers of Caudry are on strike.
The police outrages resorted to, to intimidate
them, are of the most brutal sort known even
in the United States. But the men and wo-
men seem to be desperate and refuse to yield.

The labor agitation in Spain is causing
great uneasiness to the government. Troops
are being mobilized and massed in the large
industrial centers. The feeling of excitement
is used by the republicans. The country is in
a ferment.

The statistics published by the Imperial
Insurance Bureau of Germany upon accidents
to workmen shows that the smallest num-
ber occurs during the early hours and that the
fatalities increase as the day proceeds. Be-
tween 6 to 7 p. m. there are 433; between 5
to 6 a. m. there are 1,306.

The Bricklayers' Union of Leipzig has been
dissolved by the police because some of the
officers of the union had formerly belonged to
the union dissolved under the anti-Socialist
law some years ago.

An International Congress called by the
government of Switzerland to consider legis-
lation in regard to accidents in factories and
workshops is to take place at Berne from
September 21 to 26, 1891. Germany, Aus-
tria, France, Italy, Belgium, Holland, Swe-
den, Norway and the United States will be
represented.

England is said to be planning to take
under her wing the kingdom of Hawaii.

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2nd and 16th SEPTEMBER. 7th and 21st OCTOBER.
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