

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Modern invention has produced a mechanical doll that can cry like a baby. But it can't smile, and crow, and kick up a pair of pink heels, and say pa, and there's where the truly baby has the advantage of it.

How's business to-night? was the question asked at the box office. Well, was the reply, the house is half full, the stage manager two-thirds full, and the leading comedian full to overflowing.

I would like to leave the country, said a man, but nearly everybody owes me, and I won't leave on that account. I would like to leave, replied an acquaintance, but I owe nearly everybody, and I won't leave on that account.

Isn't it cold, Mary? Yes, ma'am; it's cold. Then murmured the mistress to herself: Then I won't have to put on but very little rouge. The cold air will give my cheeks a rosy flush while I'm out promenading.

Curious man that Mr. Brown, isn't he? Why so? Because the colder he gets the happier he looks. Oh, that is easily accounted for. How? Why, he's a clothing dealer, and also a silent partner in a plumbing establishment.

Benevolent physician (to professional mendicant)—My good woman, I am happy to be able to tell you that I consider it possible to cure you of your blindness. Mother o' Moses, docther, ye wudn't be after takin' away my livin'!

A Vermont woman who has just had the mumps, says she hopes to gracious she will never have to go through such an experience again. For two whole weeks she hasn't been able to jaw her husband or let out a single neighborhood secret; awful martyrdom!

A shrewd little fellow was intrusted to the care of his uncle, who fed the boy very poorly. One day he happened to see a greyhound; whereupon he asked the boy if he knew what made the dog so poor, and the reply was, I expect he lives with his uncle.

Three handsome young lady dentists have opened an office in Chicago, and are rushed with work. And they do say that when one of those fairies gets her arm around a fellow's head and hugs him up tight, and begins to yank at a tooth, it doesn't hurt one darned bit.

One boy in a shop is as good as a man. Two boys, however, are worse than none at all. If there be but one youngster in the room he is quiet and sedate as a quaker. Introduce another, and ground and lofty tumbling and somersets over the stove are the order from sunrise to dark.

When a pretty miss of say eighteen summers becomes alarmed at the presence of a mouse, one rather enjoys her discomfiture; but when she happens to be a miss of about thirty five winters, one's impulse is to kill the mouse as soon as possible, and relieve her from her agony of fright.

Does your husband sleep sound? asked Mrs. Cobbs, in the course of a call upon Mrs. Dobbs. Sound! responded Mrs. Dobbs; well, I should say! I don't believe you or anybody else ever heard such sound. It's enough to stop an alarm clock! The caller murmured that some men were that way.

A Kentucky paper says it is getting to be very fashionable in that quarter to enclose a dollar with marriage notices, when sending them to the printer. A good custom that should prevail everywhere.

Ten dollars to printer and priest, No sensible man could refuse; Nine dollars to render him blest, And one to publish the news.

A humorous old man fell in with an ignorant and rather impertinent young minister, who proceeded to inform the old gentleman, in very positive terms, that he never could reach heaven unless he was born again; and added, I have experienced that change, and now feel no anxiety. And have you been born again? said his companion musingly. Yes, I trust I have. Well, said the old gentleman, eying him attentively, I don't think it would hurt you, young man, to be born once more.

Shavers.

The barber shaves with polished blade, The merchant shaves in constant trade, The broker shaves on twelve per cent, The landlord shaves by raising rent, The doctor shaves in patent pills, The tapster shaves in pints and gills, The farmer shaves in hay and oats, The banker shaves on his own notes, The lawyer shaves both friends and foes, The peddler shaves where'er he goes, The office-holder shaves the nation, The parson shaves with sharp oration, The wily churchman shaves his brother, The people all shave one another.

Why He Enjoyed Ocean Travel.

Have I ever been in Yurrup! exclaimed the middle-aged, bald-headed passenger; I should say I had—half a dozen times. Like it! Rather. 'Taint so much Yurrup I care for as the ocean voyages, How I do love those ocean trips, though!

Don't you get seasick? Seasick! I should say I did. Why, I just lie in my berth five days out of the eight and hope the infernal ship will sink in ten miles of water. There seems to be a whole slaughter house inside of me. I feel like a sick egg. But I enjoy it all the same. Enjoy a voyage under such circumstances! How do you make that out?

Well, you see, my wife she's always along with me. She gets sick, too—sicker'n I do. In fact, she gets so awful sick that she can't talk until we have anchored on the other side, and if I were to try for a week I couldn't tell you what blessed days of relief they are to me.

Not Fit for Paradise.

A poor Catholic, having been released from the cares of this world, and from a scurvy wife, presented himself at the gates of paradise. Have you been through purgatory? asked St. Peter. No; but I have been married, he replied seriously. Come in, then, it's all the same. At this moment arrived another man, just defunct, who begged of St. Peter to be permitted to go in also. Softly, softly! have you been through purgatory? No; but what of

that? Did you not admit, a moment ago, one who had not been there any more than I? Certainly, but he has been married. Married! Who are you talking to? I have been married twice. Oh, pshaw! replied St. Peter; get away; paradise is not for fools!

Sidney Smith's Jokes.

Sidney Smith could even joke at his own expense. He once said of his penmanship: It is as if a swarm of ants, escaping from an ink bottle, had walked over a sheet of paper wiping their legs.

In a discussion on pedigree, in answer to a question regarding his grandfather, he said: He disappeared about the time of the assizes, and we asked no questions.

In reply to a request to furnish the Smith arms for a county history, he said: The Smiths never had any arms, and invariably sealed their letters with their thumbs.

His definition of marriage is excellent: It resembles a pair of shears—so joined that they cannot be separated, often moving in opposite directions, yet always punishing anyone who comes between.

Once seeing two women at "swords' points" and abusing each other from opposite houses he remarked: They will never agree. They are arguing from different premises.

In an argument with an irascible and not very learned man, Smith was victor, whereupon the defeated said: If I had a son who was an idiot, I'd make a parson of him. Mr. Smith calmly replied: Your father was of a different opinion.

Lord Dudley, noted for his absent-mindedness, once met Sydney Smith in the street, and said: Dine with me to-day, and I'll get Sidney Smith to meet you. Mr. Smith thanked him politely, but declined, because he was engaged to meet himself elsewhere.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

Overtaxation and low wages cooked the Republican goose.

The boys who carry the tin pal dangling on their arms are beginning to realize that extreme high tariff don't raise wages.—New Era.

Enormous meetings of workmen held throughout Belgium on Sunday last in favor of universal suffrage and the eight hours day.

A bloody conflict arose at Ottensen, a suburb of Hamburg, on Monday, between the striking glassblowers and 300 Polish "blacklegs." Revolvers were freely used, and one man was killed and many were injured. A large number of arrests were made.

The horny-handed sons of toil voted their sentiments regardless of fear or intrepidity. The result proves that too much protection don't put wages into the pockets of the workingman, but only tends to enrich the capitalist and monopolist at the expense of the wage earner.—New Era.

It is not long since that hod carriers were regarded as quite unworthy the notice of bosses. Things have changed, at least in St. Louis, where hod carriers get \$3 a day for eight hours, while carpenters receive only \$2.80 for the same time. The hod carriers organized and had the courage of conviction.

In the United States there were fifty-five strikes in the month of June last, and 25,672 workmen and women involved. Of these, fourteen were for an advance in wages, three against reduction of wages, one against an obnoxious foreman, six were for unionism, and others for various causes. Nearly all were successful.

The man who toils for his living believes in reasonable protection for his production, but should receive increased pay for his labor. But seldom, if ever, are wages increased in proportion to the increase in the tax levied, and the result is the manufacturer is enriched at the expense of his workman.

At a mass meeting of railway men held at Greenock, Scotland, on Monday, it was decided to strike. This action was taken in consequence of the companies having refused to lessen the hours of labor or submit the men's demands to arbitration. The bate for the strike has not yet been fixed.

Seven men, four plasterers and three bricklayers engaged on a building at the corner of River and Gerrard streets, Toronto, struck work owing to the non-settlement of a dispute with the contractor. The men are supported by their unions in the stand they have taken, but it is probable that the difficulty will be settled satisfactorily before spreading.

The strike of the morocco laborers at Lynn will, it is thought, be brought to a satisfactory conclusion. The strike was caused on account of a resolution adopted by the National Morocco Manufacturers' Association that on November 1 all Knights of Labor should be discharged. These men refused to sign a paper renouncing their allegiance to the order, and preferred to leave their work.

H. Walter Webb, he of the New York Central notoriety, has been receiving an unmerciful castigation from those two great papers, the New York Herald and World. These great journals realize the barbarity of his edicts, and are sufficiently independent to declare them to the world. Facts that are daily coming to light are convincing many other papers of less note that Webb was carrying out a deliberate scheme to subvert the liberties of his employees and bend them to his will or bring upon them the most dire distress. With such champions as the Herald and World, there is hope for the labor cause yet.

A remarkable scene has recently been witnessed at the Crystal Palace in London, where 40,000 people, mostly workmen and women, had taken part in the third national co-operative festival programme, including a superb flower show. The majority of the exhibits came from workmen's gardens. The exhibition of some industries embrace wonderful specimens of the skill of workmen in their own trades. Amateur work and work of women and children of co-operative productions from workshops in

which workers participate in the profits, and the singing by a choir of 5,000 voices all drawn from the working classes, were some of the features. It is asserted that no other country in the world could show a gathering like this, and the anti-Socialists point to it as a proof of the ability of the people to work out their own salvation without the aid of the State.

Strike of an Hospital Medical Staff.

The Board of the Protestant hospital of Ottawa having removed Dr. Rogers, a prominent physician, from the medical staff without apparent cause, the whole medical staff has resigned, viz.: Sir James Grant, Sheriff Sweetland, M.D., Drs. H. P. Wright, Hill, Horsey, McDougall, Powell, Cousens, Small and Henderson. Dr. Kidd, who was appointed in place of Dr. Rogers, has also resigned.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

The McGill College team did up in great shape the Royal Military College cadets at Kingston on Saturday. The score stood 15 to 5.

It is reported that the Prince of Wales is a big loser by his betting the past season. At one or two meetings he was a heavy plunger.

The horse Roseberry has beaten the world's record for high jumping by one-half inch, clearing seven feet one and three quarter inches.

Dick Guthrie has signed articles to fight an unknown with four ounce gloves for \$250 a side, catch weights. The stakes are up and the fight will take place shortly, it is said, somewhere between here and Joliette.

The Manhattan Athletic Association have invited the Montreal Lacrosse team to visit them next spring and play a match at the opening of their new grounds. The Druids of Baltimore also wish to make an engagement for the early spring, and so it is likely that the Montreals will have another southern tour.

Wendell Baker, the crack sprinter of the Berkley Athletic club, broke the record for 200 yards yesterday at the Berkley Oval, New York. The first trial was made in record time, 30 1/5 seconds. The second attempt was made after half an hour's rest, and the distance was covered in 20 seconds, or 1/5 of a second better than the best previous American record, made several years ago by Lon E. Meyers.

The backers of Jem Smith, the English champion, propose to match him against Joe McAuliffe, the American champion, for \$500 a side. If McAuliffe is acquitted in the impending trial it is probable a big match will be arranged, Jimmy Carney has been challenged by Bill Reader, who offers to fight Carney at 9 stone 2 pounds and wager £500 to £300 on the result. Slavin and McAuliffe are meeting with big success. Both attract large crowds at every exhibition, and there is a great curiosity to see the big American champion.

For some weeks past a competition has been going on at the Montreal Quoiting Club grounds for the annual silver medal prize. There were fifteen entries, 21 points, the last two to play off at 31 points. The contest throughout was a very even one. The match was completed on Saturday last, the last two to play off being Messrs. J. Leduc and J. J. Adams, and was a very close game, but Jack Adams got there, and is now singing "I ought to get the medal, so I ought." During the afternoon a friendly game was played between Mr. A. Lindsay and Messrs. J. Cunningham and A. Loiseau, 41 points, Mr. A. Lindsay being the winner.

THE ACCIDENT OF BIRTH.

It was rather a shabby bit of business, remarks the Hamilton Herald, on the part of the Montreal lawyers to refuse to permit a young lady stenographer to take the cases in court. The plan followed in Montreal is to issue certificates to competent stenographers, after an examination as to fitness, and this certificate was granted to a young lady of that city who proved herself proficient. But the fact that she was so thoughtless as to be born a girl instead of a boy has proved to be a misfortune to her, as the Montreal bar, backed by some of the occupants of the bench, have assumed a hostile attitude and bluntly decline to go on with their duties if female stenographers are employed. There are so few occupations open to young women, and they have shown themselves so competent to do short-hand and typewriting, that it is too bad that obstacles should be thrown in their way. It was a long fight before the doors of the medical schools were thrown open to the young women, but in the end they carried their point, and the cry that they would be unsexed as a result of their studies is heard no more. Many a young girl who is a burden to her parents would be glad to go out into the world and do for herself were it not for the existence of this very prejudice which the Montreal bench and bar are doing their share in keeping alive. It is unmanly and unjust.

A Nuisance.

A woman who has no home duties, or who does not attend to such duties, is a pest to her acquaintances. It may take her a long time to make her breakfast toilet, but her outside garments go on like magic when she has once decided to make a morning or afternoon call. She will not work, and she will not let her neighbors work. Her acquaintances are kept in a state of chronic discomfort in the expectation of a visit, and a door-bell in her vicinity cannot ring without striking terror to the heart of the lady of the house. A call from this idle person means simply loss of time without the slightest compensation. The work in the kitchen or the nursery must be abandoned; and this means, with practical conscientious housekeepers, not only a giving up of the work for the time, but some time yet to come. The work planned for that day and omitted for that day means over-work at another time, confusion and anxiety.

KELLY'S MONTREAL SONGSTER!

A HIT EVERYWHERE.

No. 1-3 Cents.

Spare that Old Mud Cabin. Slavery's Passed Away. The Mottos that are Framed Upon the Wall. As I Sat Upon My Dear Old Mother's Knee. If the Waters Could Speak as They Flow. Paddy and His Sweet Potatoes. As We Wander in the Orange Grove. My Molly is Waiting for Me. The Song I'll Ne'er Forget. Down Where We Roamed Together. A Mother's Appeal to Her Boy. Don't Run Down the Irish. Paddy's Day. Mr. McAnally and His Ould High Hat. Jack Won't Forget You. Where Did You Get that Hat? Mother's Last Letter to Me. I Love You Best of All.

No. 2-3 Cents.

The Same Old Walk. Ask a Policeman. I'll Come Back, My Darling, to Thee. Topical. Peep Out of the Window. My Mother's Dear Old Face. I Believe It For My Mother Told Me So. How I Got Even With O'Grady. I Shall Have 'Em, Rafferty's Tin Wedding. Is That Mr. Kelly? McCloskey's Grand Soiree. Hello, Reilly! We've Both Been There Before Many a Time.

No. 3-3 Cents.

Down Went McGinty, No, Thank You, Tom. Maggie's Back Yard. My Little Irish Queen. I Wonder if She's True to Me. Up Comes McGinty. The King of the Swells. Three Leaves of Shamrock. Michael Slather's Spree. I Loaned My Sunday Coat to Maloney. My Sailor Jack. Dreaming at the Window. God Bless Our Home. Save My Mother's Picture From the Sale. The Freedom Cry of Erin. A Link From the Past. Dreaming As She Sleeps. Only to See the Dear Old Place Again.

No. 4-3 Cents.

The Griffithstown Election.—Topical. Globe-Trotting Nellie Bly. I Went With Him. There Goes McManus. When Mother Puts the Little Ones to Bed. McGinty's Wake. Casey's Wife. Recall That Sad Good-bye. Horroo for Casey.

No. 5-3 Cents.

Excuse Me, Excuse Me! McGinty, the Swell of the Day. Explain It If You Can. I'll Paralyze the Man That Says McGinty. The World Will Be Coming to an End. Down on the Farm. Leave That O'ld Cradle to Me. My Father's Song to Me. Ballyhoo! Childhood's Happy Days. If Our Daughters Could Seek as They Go. Parody on: If the Waters Could Speak as They Flow.

No. 6-3 Cents.

Killaloe. The Irish Spree. Stepping Stones of Time. Dan O'Brien's Raffle. Enniscoorthy. He Never Deserted a Friend. The Scotch Brigade. Up Went McGinty.—New. My Dear Old Irish Home.

No. 7-3 Cents.

The Whistling Coon. He's On the Police Force Now. The Old White Caubens. Don't Trifle With McGinnis. Old Oaken Bucket. You Will Never Know a Mother's Love Again. Where the Pretty Shamrock Grows. Little Annie Rooney. The Three-Leaved Shamrock. Brannigan, I Think You're Stuck.

No. 8-3 Cents.

Now I Come to Think of It. I've a Little Yaller Watch. These Words No Shakespeare Wrote. Topical. Fair Columbia. Where the Sparrow and Chippies Parade. When the Robins Nest Again. New Parody. I Say, Mike! What Will They Spring On Us Next?

No. 9-3 Cents.

These Words No Shakespeare Wrote. Remember Your Father and Mother. Days Gone By. Murphy Touched Me For Ten. Major Casey, of Tammany Hall. The Irish Sporting Man. Ohump; or, They Done Me Up. Wishing I Was Home To-night. Call Me Back Again. Parody.

No. 10-3 Cents.

The Montreal Baseball Club. They Say They Don't Like It, but They Do. If I Catch the Man that Taught Her to Dance. Don't Let It Happen Again. Hogarty's Auction. Some Day I'll Wander Back Again. Her Tears Drifted Out With the Tide. Sunb on the Floor. Maguinnes' Birthday Party. Since Kelly Took an Oath He'd Have My Life.

No. 11-3 Cents.

The Burning Asylum. No. 4, Second Floor. That's the Reason Why. I'll Tell You How It Was. There Were Four of Us. McCarty's Buggy Ride. That's the Reason Why. The Latch of an Irishman's Door. Don't Leave Me, Laddie!

No. 12-5 Cents.

James Kelly's Sister Song. All Paddy Wants is Ireland. You Spoke Unkindly to Your Mother Jack. The Band Played Annie Laurie, or To Hear Them Tell It. My Sunday Breeches. The Rattle of the Latch Key in the Door. The Girls of To-day. Say, Have You Seen O'Houllhan. "Jack." A Rollinging Sea Song. Little Fanny McIntyre. Annie Rooney's Sister. Give Me Back My Loved One. Only Her Blessing, No More. Danny Grady's Hoak. Neons. Safe in Her Gentle Arms.

No. 13-5 Cents.

How Sweet the Name of Meher. McGinty's Remains. The Springtime and Robins Have Come. The Heart That's True. We Meet No More As Strangers. Things I Would Like to Find Out. She Framed That Loving Picture of Her Boy. The Ship that Carries Me Home. I Love You. The Irishmen of To-day. Hello! John Maloney. Just a Little. I'm a Coward to Parnell. Say, Won't You Come Out and Play. At It Every Minute in the Day. Little Annie Kelly. Now You're Talking. I Loved You Kate in Ireland. McNally's First Day on the Force. Sweet Summer Roses.

No. 14-3 Cents.

Measure Your Wants by Your Means. That Ought to Fetch 'Em. Since My Daughter Plays on the Typewriter. Playmates. My Mother's Motive. Throw Him Down McCloskey. I Whistle and Wait for Katie. Twelve Months Ago To-night. It Used to Be Proper, but it Don't Go Now. I Never Liked O'Hagen.

No. 15-3 Cents.

One of the Finest. We Were Shipmates, Jack and I. Get On to That Bouquet. They're All Got 'Em. Oh, What Has Changed You. Learning McFadden to Waltz. The Convict and the Bird. Little Annie Rooney Parody. The Song that Breaks My Heart. The Song My Sister Tried to Sing to Me.

No. 16-5 Cents.

The Irish Jubilee. (Lawlor and Thornton's groe song.) Upper Ten and Lower Five. He Was a Pal of Mine. They're After Me. The Old Red Cradle. The Old Sunday Dinner. He Ain't in It. The Night Maloney Landed in New York.

No. 17-5 Cents.

"Faces." Sailing. Parody. Autumn Leaves. Little Annie Rooney. Parody. Always Show Respect, Joe. Oh! Mamma; Buy Me That! Our Girls. Parody on Night Maloney Landed in New York. Brown Kopt One and Gave Me the Other. They Ought to Have a Medal. He Got It Again.

The Complete List of Songs mailed on receipt 25 Cents. Don't fail to secure this offer. The Words and Music of any of above songs mailed receipt of 40 Cents each.

P. KELLY, Publisher, 154 St. Antoine Street, Montreal

FIRE INSURANCE. EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., OF CANADA. CAPITAL, \$1,000,000. AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF WATERTOWN. ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000. CITY AGENTS: THOS. McELLIOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDUGALL. C. R. G. JOHNSON, Chief Agent. 42 ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL.

THE Province of Quebec Lottery (AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE.) MONTHLY DRAWINGS Second Wednesday of Every Month. 3,134 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740.00. CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH - - \$15,000.00. TICKET, \$1.00. 11 TICKETS FOR - - - \$10.00. S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada. Ask for Circulars.

P. GALLERY (LATE OF GALLERY BROS.) PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER, 252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL. Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will promptly filled.