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QUEBEC NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.
QUEBEC, April 26th, 1892.

The [session of the Provincial Legislature opened to-day with all the fuss and feathers that could possibly be crowded into the proceedings. I don't want to report the opening of the Legislature in the usual newspaper style, "assembled wisdom," etc., but rather put it in this way: "The representatives of the largest amount of ignorance in the Province have met to-day and will continue to meet for some time to make laws for the whole Province."

Something else has happened too since my last communication. Another organization has been formed in Quebec, not of laborers, mechanics, or that sort. Oh, no, they are too slow to organize, but the employers in our largest present industry in this city. They have met and joined issues, and the working of the body is already making itself felt, more particularly on Saturday nights when pay time comes. The aim and object of the organization is to equalize the wages of their employees, and with this object in view, price lists per diem and per case for the different processes are furnished to the body by its members. The idea is beautifully simple. The lowest rate is chosen and, of course, adopted. Under this system it is hoped that, by the time the snow re-appears, wages in the shoe trade in this city will be reduced to fifty cents per day for men, women employees will be reduced accordingly, and for boys, well—I suppose they will be expected to pay for the privilege of working.

The system is not a bad one for our Quebec business men to adopt; they have tried a good many, and the failure dodge is getting used up. I would certainly not like to give advice to legitimate capitalists; still I may be allowed to tell them in all fairness that unless they feel very like throwing their money away they need not credit our very liberal manufacturers in this line. The plan won't work all the same, for when it is looked into just a little it will be found that a certain class of the said employers could swamp all of the others; they will all of them find it out soon. Their unfortunate employees have found out something else already, and the exodus to the United States is correspondingly swelled.

I see in your last number that you are well informed about our civic finances. We have a revenue of five hundred thousand dollars and an expenditure of seven hundred thousand, leaving a deficit of two hundred thousand dollars annually. The remedy is increased municipal taxation, and the poor, unfortunate worker will find that a kindhearted landlord will raise his rent to meet the increase of taxation on real estate, and on the other hand his generous-minded employer will combine with others in the same line to reduce his wages; truly, a blue look-out, and the more so as the Allan, Dominion, Beaver and Thompson lines of steamers are in a position just now, if reports be true, to dump immigrants into the Dominion at the rate of about 5,000 weekly.

Another item, no doubt interesting to all around. The judges in our law courts are going to get their wages raised. I congratulate them; I wish I was there myself, but I ain't. Now, precedents once established are usually followed out. At the last session of the Federal Parliament a reduction was made upon the duties charged upon sugar entering the Dominion for consumption. It was computed that the loss of revenue would amount to \$3,000,000, and to make up this amount an increase of duty of five cents per lb. was put upon tobacco and the tax on beer was doubled. In other words the tax on malt was increased from one cent to two cents per lb. The poor man's beer and tobacco had to pay for the increased sweetness. Now, our judges' salaries having been increased it naturally follows that the amount will have to be made up. In looking through the Auditor-General's report I see a large number of employees on canals and elsewhere in receipt of the enormous salary of \$1.00 per day. In the Quebec Cartridge Factory the rates are even less; the lowest whose name is given is paid at the rate of 90 cents; those receiving less than that are bunched. Now, how about following the precedent alluded to above and reducing these people's wages so as to meet the increase granted the judges? Of course this would be very hard upon the men, but then when Parliament meets again, won't it be just grand for the Minister of Justice to inform the House that this increase granted

to the judges did not cost the country a cent. They might at the same time amend the constitution by altering the name of one of the departments. Although a rose by any other name would still remain as sweet, still there is nothing like calling a spade by its proper name, leaving out the agricultural instrument. I would therefore suggest that as justice is an unknown quantity, the Department of Justice be called in future the Department of Law, and the head of that department the Minister of Law. This would be highly desirable from a moral standpoint, as, if it were adopted the people would not be compelled to lie when they named either.

ATLAS.

TORONTO NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

TORONTO, April 21, 1892.

I note the particulars of that case against the ex-treasurer of the Quebec T. & L. for the sum of \$296, as detailed in your last issue by "Atlas." Contrary to the experience in the case, on every case of like character arising in Ontario, so far, chapter 70 of the Dominion Larceny Act, when called into action, had the immediate effect of bringing delinquents "to time" most promptly. Perhaps it is due to the fact that the mode of legal procedure is much shorter and more pointed in Ontario than is the mode of legal procedure in Quebec. Whatever the prejudices of Police Magistrate Dennison of Toronto against trade organizations, it must be said of him that delinquents of the character indicated receive but little—in fact no sentimental consideration at his hands. His usual judgment in such cases is prompt restitution or in default the common jail.

Nominations will be made to-morrow to fill the vacancy created by the death of Mr. H. E. Clarke, one of the representatives of Toronto in the Provincial Legislature. The Conservative party at its convention selected Mr. Kent as its standard-bearer in the coming contest. Mr. E. E. Sheppard, who had once been the Labor candidate for the House of Commons from this city, was Kent's strongest opponent. Mr. Kent is a Public School Trustee and a prominent Orangeman and a life-long Conservative as well. It is said that Mr. Meredith, leader of the Conservative opposition in the local House was extremely desirous of having Mr. Sheppard as a follower, and canvassed for his nomination, but all to no purpose. The "machine" in Toronto knows its business and rarely brooks outside interference. The Reform party convention takes place to-night, and I hazard the opinion that it will be determined not to contest the seat. I hear to-day that as the labor element did not deem it wise to put a candidate in the field the Nationalist Society have determined to nominate Mr. Phillips Thompson, not because it is thought he would have any chance of election, but merely to make the occasion an educational one.

April 27th, 1892.

Nominations took place last Friday to fill the vacancy in the city's representation in the Provincial Legislature caused by the death of the late Mr. H. E. Clarke. The Conservative party put Mr. H. A. E. Kent in nomination. He is a common-place lawyer (I understand), a public school trustee, and a past or present something in the Orange order. The Reform party nominated Mr. N. G. Bigelow, who is a lawyer also, but who does not score on the other points to the account of Mr. Kent. Ex-Ald. Ernest Albert McDonald is also a candidate as a straight out and out annexationist to the United States, under the guise of political union. Whatever the number of votes cast for him will not be for the individual, but for the principle he represents, and there is no doubt but the number of votes which may be recorded for him would be much larger had some one else championed the cause. Up to this "break" on Mr. McDonald's part he has been a stalwart Conservative. The Nationalist Society nominated Mr. Phillips Thompson, journalist, as an exponent of labor reform. Such of your readers as are really interested in this subject will recollect that the Trades and Labor Council of this city by a large majority vote decided not to put a labor candidate in the field. Yet in spite of this determination the city papers in reporting the nomination proceedings tells us that Phillips Thompson, journalist, was nominated "by T. W. Barton, president Trades and Labor Council, seconded by F. C. Cribbin, secretary of the Council." And so to-day the

general public believes that Mr. Thompson is the "labor candidate," despite the action of the Trades and Labor Council. This, to say the least of it, is unfortunate, and for many reasons which may be seen at a glance. Under the circumstances if organized labor recognizes and acknowledges Mr. Thompson as a labor candidate, then it must at any time in the future acknowledge that any fifteen or twenty men calling themselves any name they please as an organization, and professing to be in favor of one or more planks of the platform of organized labor, have a right to pose as the Labor party, and in this way give prominence to one of their number by placing him in nomination for parliamentary honors, and one, too, who at a convention could not secure a baker's dozen of votes in a large meeting. On the other hand, in this case if they (the Labor party) do not vote for Mr. Thompson, they will do a gross injustice to a man who in the past has done signal good service to the cause, both in this country and while on a long visit to England about two years ago, and who, I am sure, would suffer at the stake on behalf of the rights of labor and true democracy. As to his platform, I will let him speak for himself. A city paper in reporting the nomination proceedings, says:

"Mr. Phillips Thompson, the independent labor reform candidate was the next speaker introduced to the convention, and from the reception he received it was evident that he had some followers in the audience. He began by saying that he asked their suffrages as an independent labor reform candidate, who was not connected with any party or faction. He was a candidate nominated to represent the labor reformers of the city in the Ontario Legislature. They were a very important portion of the people of Toronto and their interests heretofore had been almost wholly neglected. The representatives that we have sent to the Local House have not recognized the labor reformers, and for that reason, he believed, workingmen were entitled to and should have a member of their own. Large financial institutions and corporations could have the services of the Toronto members of the Local House at almost any time, but when it came down to a question which affected the wage-earners it was considered too radical, or something of that kind, and they were told that public opinion was not ripe for such a movement. He was opposed to the labor contract system in large public buildings, and thought that the wage-earners should have fair play in this connection, and that the Government should deal with them directly without the intervention of any contractor. He believed that a minimum rate of wages should be carried into effect. If the fifteen-cent rate brought into force by the City Council worked satisfactory, why should the Ontario Government not follow that example? There were scales of prices for professional men, and why should the laboring classes not have the same privileges? He thought it was a mistake to bring emigrants and laborers from foreign lands into Canada to compete with our home workmen. Public money should not be spent in large sums for the publication of pamphlets which told foreign laborers that there were good homes and plenty of work here. Very often these pamphlets much exaggerated the facts, and emigrants came here only to find that if they wished to work they would have to do so by underselling Canadian workmen. Such conditions as these had a tendency to decrease the earnings of the native laborers and should be put down. The deputations of the labor reformers were invariably put off when they asked for some legislation, but no question was raised when a step to increase Mr. Mowat's salary by \$2,000 was taken. He claimed that the public should be brought into closer connection with the Government than it now is by allowing them to vote on every question of great public interest. Very important measures had been taken for the amelioration of the condition of the masses in England, and why should Canada not fall into line and come to the conclusion that matters concerning the masses of the people are of the uppermost importance? In conclusion Mr. Thompson declared himself in the field to stay. He was there on principle, and asked them to return him on election day. (Applause.)

Every evening since nomination each party has been holding meetings, and if an outsider was credulous to believe what the speakers say at the meetings, each party is sure of electing its candidate, although of course only one of them (if all are elected!) can take the vacant seat. As the daily press will have announced the successful candidate before your readers could see this letter, I hazard no opinion as to the possible result at the polls on next Friday.

URIM.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

SARCASTICALLY TRUE.

TORONTO, April 25, 1892.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—As a reader of your journal for some time past I waited for a week or two expecting that your correspondent in this

city would be so keenly alive to the keen irony and real truthfulness of an article which appeared in the columns of Grip—a most ably conducted literary, comic and pictorial weekly publication of this city—a week or two ago, that he would have sent it to you for publication. As he failed in this I send it, as appended, for publication with the remark that an actual occurrence is recorded, the names only being fictitious. The occasion was when a company sought incorporation to take possession of and own Askbridge's Bay for all time and without the consent of the people. I am pleased to add, however, that through the efforts of Messrs. "Toyley," "Squareman," (Messrs. Jury and O'Donoghue, who represented organized labor in this case) and others, the "sharks" were thwarted to the extent that before they can do anything the matter must be submitted to the votes of the electorate. Failing in securing this consent the company can have no legal standing. I opine, however, that what Grip records as having taken place before a committee of the Ontario Provincial Legislature may also be witnessed from time to time in you Provincial Legislature Committees as well as within the Canadian House of Commons. The following is Grip's article, heading and all:

AT THE MONOPOLY LEGISLATION COMMITTEE.

At the last meeting of the Monopoly Legislation Committee of the Provincial Legislature, Hon. Adam Antine in the chair, the application of the Universal Vampire Corporation for an indefinite extension of its powers, franchises and privileges, so as to enable it to acquire control of anything left in reach in Toronto, or within a reasonable or unreasonable distance thereof, as the case may be, in spite of any legislation to the contrary, came up for consideration.

The Vampire was represented by Mr. Grabsneak, Q. C., of the eminent firm of Grabsneak, Pillager & Squeezum, Mr. Verbose, Q. C., of Pompas and Verbose, and Mr. Wneezey Sprout, as considerable opposition to the measure was anticipated. It was contended that the bill was an infringement upon the vested rights of the Municipal Freebooters Company, which was ably represented by a distinguished array of counsel, including Hon. P. Twister, of Twister, Scalliwag and Boozey, Ananias Limberjaw Q. C., and Mr. Mullethead, who refused to be a Q.C. on the ground that the thing was getting altogether too common, don't you know. Mr. Larger, city solicitor, watched the proceedings on behalf of the city as a matter of form. There was also a large number of contractors, bidders, promiscuous on-hangers, influential citizens and citizens who want to be considered influential, in attendance.

The members of the Committee, knowing that it wouldn't get to work until at least half an hour after the appointed time, strolled in leisurely and took their places. Hon. Adam Antine, after a brief conference with the leading counsel, called the Committee to business.

Mr. Grabsneak on behalf of the Universal Vampire Corporation, said that the measure had been fully discussed and approved by the City Council, the guardians of the public interest. He need not do more than mention that his clients had vast financial interests at stake, interests which would be seriously imperilled if some of the limitations which it was proposed to introduce were imposed, to show them how unjust, how unreasonable, what an unwarrantable interference with the rights of capital it would be to amend this legislation in the direction sought. He did not in the least wish to cast any reflections upon the Municipal Freebooters, but he would point out that, by an Act passed in the year 1856, the Universal Vampire acquired a potential right, a locus standi in the matter, which in no way could be interfered with by any subsequent agreement.

He spoke in this strain for half an hour, and his remarks were received with an amount of deference duly proportioned to the amount of capital he represented and the \$100 a day retainer paid him by the Vampire Corporation.

The chairman said that as the only opposition was likely to come from the Municipal Freebooters Company, their representative would be next granted a hearing.

Mr. Ananias Limberjaw, Q.C., said he represented a company possessing two and a half millions of capital—

Mr. Hawbick, M.P.P., (in a deeply reverential tone)—"Gosh!"

Mr. Limberjaw—invested in good faith and on the prospect of being enabled to extend their operations. They claimed that the sphere of their operations under their contract with the municipality of Hcggy's Hollow might be seriously interfered with by the powers granted to the Universal Vampire Corporation, of whom he desired to speak with all the respect due to their position in the world of finance. As to the Act of 1856, quoted by his learned friend, it was clearly ultra vires, if indeed it had not been repealed by subsequent legislation, and so on for about three-quarters of an hour.

Mr. Verbose, Q.C., ably replied on behalf of the Universal Vampire Corporation, and was followed on the other side by Mr. Mullethead (not a Q.C.)

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

A STORY WITH A MORAL FOR SOCIAL THEORISTS TO ACT UPON.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

WHAT WILL BE THE END.

The end of the year drew near—the end of the year '81, which, whatever its shortcomings, its burning heat of July, and its wretched rain of August, went out in sweet and gracious sunshine, and a December like unto the April of a post.

For six months Angela had been living among her girls. The place was become home-like to her. The workwomen were now her friends—her trusted friends. The voice of calamity about her antecedents was silent, unless it was the voice of Bunker. The Palace of Delight (whose meaning was, as yet unknown and unsuspected) was rising rapidly, and indeed was nearly complete—a shell which had to be filled with things beautiful and delightful, of which Angela did not trust herself to speak. She had a great deal to think of in those last days of the year '81. The dressmaking was nothing—that went on. There was some local custom, and more was promised. It seemed as if (on the soundest principles of economy) it would actually pay. There was a very large acquaintance made at odd times among the small streets and mean houses of Stepney. It was necessary to visit these people and to talk with them.

Angela had nothing to do with the ordinary channels of charity. She would help neither curate nor Sister of Mercy nor Bible-woman. Why, she said, did not the people stand shoulder to shoulder and help themselves? To be sure, she had the great advantage over professional visitors that she was herself only a workwoman, and was not paid for any services; and, as if there was not already enough to make her anxious, there was that lover of hers.

Were she and Harry keeping company? Dick Coppin asked this question: and Angela (not altogether truthfully) said that they were not. What else were they doing, indeed? No word of love now. Had he not promised to abstain? Yet she knew his past—she knew what he had given up for her sake, believing her only a poor dress-maker; all for love of her, and she could not choose but let her heart go forth to so loyal and true a lover. Many ladies, in many tales of chivalry, have demanded strange services from their lovers—none so strange as that asked by Angela when she ordered her lover not only to pretend to be a cabinet-maker and a joiner, but to work at his trade and to live by it. Partly in self-reproach—partly in admiration—she watched him going and coming to and from the Brewery, where he now earned (thanks to Lord Jocelyn's intervention) the sum of a whole shilling an hour. For there was nothing in his bearing or his talk to show that he repented his decision. He was always cheerful, always of good courage—more, he was always in attendance on her. It was he who thought for her—invented plans to make her evenings attractive—brought raw lads (recruits in the army of culture) from the Advanced Club and elsewhere, and set them an example of good manners, and was her prime minister, her aid-de-camp, her chief vizier.

And the end of it all—nay, the thing itself being so pleasant—why hasten the end? And, if there was to be an end, could it not be connected with the opening of the palace? Yes. When the palace was ready to open its gates then would Angela open her arms.

For the moment it was the sweet twilight of love—the half hour before the dawn. The sweet uncertainty, when all was certainty. And, as yet, the palace was only just receiving its roof. The fittings and decorations, the organ and the statues, and all, had still to be put in. When everything was ready, then—then—Angela would somehow, perhaps, find words to bid her lover be happy, if she could make him happy.

There could be but one end.

Angela came to Whitechapel incognito—a princess disguised as a milk-maid: partly out of curiosity, partly to try her little experiment for the good of workgirls, with the gayety and light heart of youth—thinking that before long she would return to her old place, just as she had left it. But she could not. Her old views of life were changed, and a man had changed them. More than that—a man whose society, whose strength, whose counsel, had become necessary to her.

'Who,' she asked herself, 'would have thought of the palace except him? Could I, could any woman? I could have given away money—that is all. I could have been robbed and cheated; but such an idea—so grand, so simple; it is a man's, not a woman's. When the palace is completed; when all is ready for the opening, then—And the air became musical with the clang and clash of wedding-bells—up the scale, down the scale; in thirds, in fifths; with triple bob-majors and the shouts of the peo-

ple, and the triumphant strains of a wedding-march.

How could there be any end but one?—seeing that not only did this young man present himself nearly every evening at the drawing-room, where he was recognized as the director of ceremonies or the leader of the cotillion or deviser of sports, from an active Proverb to a madrigal; but that latter the custom was firmly established that he and Angela should spend their Sundays together. When it rained, they went to church together, and had readings in the drawing-room in the afternoon, with, perhaps, a little concert in the evening, of sacred music, to which some of the girls would come. If the day was sunny and bright, there were many places where they might go—for the East is richer than the West in pretty and accessible country places. They would take the tram along the Mile End Road, past the delightful old Church of Bow, to Staring Stratford, with its fine town hall and its round dozen of churches, and chapels; a town of fifty thousand people, and quite a genteel place, whose residents preserve the primitive custom of fetching the dinner-beer themselves from its native public-houses on Sunday, after Church. At Stratford there are a good many ways open if you are a good walker, as Angela was.

You may take the Romford Road, and presently turn to the left and find yourself in a grand old forest (only there is not much of it left) called Hainault Forest. When you have crossed the Forest you get to Chigwell; and then, if you are wise, you will take another six miles (as Angela and Harry generally did) and get to Epping, where the toothsome steak may be found, or happily the simple cold beef—not to be despised after a fifteen miles' walk—and so home by train. Or you may take the Northern Road at Stratford, and walk through Leytonstone and Woodford; and, leaving Epping Forest on the right, walk along the bank of the River Lea till you come to Waltham Abbey, where there is a church to be seen, and a cross and other marvels. Or you may go still further afield and take train all the way to Ware, and walk through country roads and pleasant lanes, if you have a map, to stately Hatfield, and on to St. Albans; but do not try to dine there, even you are only one-and-twenty, and a girl.

All these walks and many more were taken by Angela with her companion on that blessed day, which should be spent for good of body as well as soul. They are walks which are beautiful in the winter as well as in the summer—though the trees are leafless, there is an underwood faintly colored with its winter tint of purple; and there are stretches of springy turf and bushes hung with catkins; and above all, there was nobody in the Forest or on the roads except Angela and Harry. Sometimes night fell on them when they were three or four miles from Epping. Then, as they walked in the twilight, the trees on either hand silently glided past them like ghosts, and the mist rose and made things look shadowy and large; and the sense of an endless pilgrimage fell upon them—as if they would always go on like this, side by side. Then their hearts would glow within them, and they would talk; and the girl would think it no shame to reveal the secret thoughts of her heart, although the man with her was not her accepted lover.

As for her reputation, where was it? Not gone, indeed, because no one among her old friends knew of these walks and this companionship, but in grievous peril.

Or, when the day was the city. I declare there is no place which contains more delightful walks for a cloudy Sunday forenoon, when the clang of the bells had finished, and the sooty worshippers were in their places, and the sleepy sextons have shut the doors, than the streets and lanes of the old city.

You must go as Harry did, provided with something of ancient lore, otherwise the most beautiful places will quite certainly be thrown away and lost for you. Take that riverside walk from Billingsgate to Blackfriars. Why, here were the quays, the ports, the whole commerce of the city in the good old days. Here was Cold Herbergh, that great many-gabled house, where Harry, Prince of Wales, 'carried on' with Falstaff and his merry crew. Here was Queen Hithe—here Dowgate with Walbrook. Here Baynard's Castle, and close by the Tower of Montfichet; also, a little to the north, a thousand places dear to the antiquarian—even though they have pulled down so much. There is Tower Royal, where Richard II. lodged his mother. There is the Church of Whittington, close by the place where his college stood. There are the precincts of Paul's, and the famous street of Chepe. Do people ever think what things have been

done in Crepe? There is Austin Friars, with its grand old church now given to the Dutch, and its quiet city square, where only a few years ago lived Lettice Langton (of whom some of us have heard). There is Towe Hill, on which was the residence of Alderman Medlycott, guardian of Nelly Carellis; and west of Paul's there is the place where once stood the house of Dr. Gregory Shovel, who received the orphan Kitty Pleydell. But indeed, there is no end to the histories and associations of the city; and a man may give his life profitably to the mastery and mystery of its winding streets.

Here they would wander in the quiet Sunday forenoon, while their footsteps echoed in the deserted street, and they would walk fearlessly in the middle of the road, while they talked of the great town, and its million dwellers, who come like the birds in the morning, and vanish like the birds in the evening.

Or they could cross the river and wander up and down the quaint old town of Rotherhithe or visit Southwark, the town of hops and malt, and all kinds of strange things; or Depford, the deserted, or even Greenwich; and if it was rainy they would go to church. There are a great many places of worship about Whitechapel, and many forms of creed, from the Baptist to the man with the bretta; and it would be difficult to select one which is more confident than another of possessing the real Philosopher's Stone—the thing for which we are always searching, the Whole Truth. And everywhere church and chapel filled with the well-to-do and the respectable, and a sprinkling of the very poor; but of the workmen—none. 'Why have they given up religion?' asked Angela. 'Why should the workmen all over the world feel no need of religion—if it were only the religious emotion?'

Harry, who had answers ready for many questions, could find none for this. He asked his cousin Dick, but he could not tell. Personally, he said, he had something else to do; but if the women wanted to go to church they might. And so long as the parsons and priests did not meddle with him, he should not meddle with them.

But these statements hardly seemed an answer to the question. Perhaps in Berlin or in Paris they could explain more clearly how this strange thing has come to pass.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

TRUTH WITH FAITHFULNESS.

To possess pure truth—and to know it—is a thing which affects people in two ways, both of them uncomfortable to their fellow-creatures. It impels some to go pointing out the purity of truth to the world at large, insisting upon it, dragging unwilling people along the road which leads to it, and dwelling upon the dangers which attend the neglect of so great a chance. Others it affects with a calm and comfortable sense of superiority. The latter was Rebekah's state of mind. To be a Seventh Day Independent was only one degree removed from belonging to the Chosen People, to begin with; and that there is but one chapel in all England where the Truth reposes for a space as the Ark of the Covenant reposed in Shiloh, 'in curtains,' is, if you please, a thing to be proud of! It brings with it elevation of soul.

There is at present, whatever there may once have been, no proselytizing zeal about the Seventh Day Independents; they are, in fact, a torpid body; they are contented with the conviction—a very comforting one, and possessed by other creeds besides their own—that sooner or later the whole world will embrace their faith. Perhaps the Jews look forward to a day when, in addition to the Restoration, which they profess to desire, all mankind will become proselytes in the Court of the Gentiles; it is something little short of this that the congregation of Seventh Day Independents expect in the dim future. What a splendid, what a magnificent field for glory—call it not vain glory—does this conviction present to the humble believer! There are, again, so very few of them, that each one may feel himself a visible pillar of the Catholic Church, bearing on his shoulders a perceptible and measurable quantity of weight. Each is an Atlas. It is, moreover, pleasing to read the Holy Scriptures, especially the books of the Prophets, as written especially for a Connection which numbers just one chapel in great Britain and seven in the United States. How grand is the name of Catholic applied to just one church! Catholicity is as yet all to come, and exists only as a germ, or seedling! The Early Christians may have experienced the same delight.

Rebekah, best and most careful of shop-women and accountants, showed her religious superiority more by the science of contempt than by zeal for conversion. When Captain Tom Coppin, for instance, was preaching to the girls, she went on with her fingers, casting up, ruling in red ink, carrying forward in methodical fashion, as if his words could not possibly have any concern with her; and when a church bell rang, or

any words were spoken about other forms of worship, she became suddenly deaf and blind and cold. But she entreated Angela to attend their services. 'We want everybody to come,' she said; 'we only ask for a single hearing; come and hear my father preach.'

She believed in the faith of the Seventh Day. As for her father—when a man is paid to advocate the cause of an eccentric or a ridiculous form of belief; when he has to plead that cause week by week to the same slender following, to prop up the limp, and to keep together his small body of believers; when he has to maintain a show of hopefulness, to strengthen the wavering, to confirm the strong, to encourage his sheep in confidence, when he gets too old for anything else, and his daily bread depends upon his creed and no other—who shall say what, after awhile, that man believes or does not believe? Red-hot words fall from his lips, but they fall equally red-hot each week; his arguments are conclusive, but they were equally conclusive last week; his logic is irresistible; his encouragement is warm and glowing; but logic and encouragement alike are those of last week and many weeks ago. Surely, surely, there is no worse fate possible for any man than to preach week by week, any form whatever of dogmatic belief, and to live by it; surely, nothing can be more deadly than to stimulate zeal, to suppress doubt, to pretend certainty. But this is dangerous ground, because others besides Seventh Day Independents may feel that they are upon it, and that beneath them are quagmires.

'Come,' said Rebekah. 'We want nothing but a fair hearing.'

Their chapel was endowed, which doubtless helped the flock to keep together. It had a hundred and ten pounds a year belonging to it, and a little house for the minister, and there were scanty pew rents, which almost paid for the maintenance of the fabric and the old woman who cleaned the windows and dusted the pews. If the Rev. Percival Hermitage gave up that chapel he would have no means of subsistence at all. Let us not impute motives. No doubt he firmly believed what he taught; but his words, like his creed, were stereotyped; they had long ceased to be persuasive; they now served only to preserve.

If Angela had accepted that invitation for any given day there would have been, she knew very well, a sermon for the occasion, conceived, written, and argued out expressly for herself. And this she did not want. Therefore, she said nothing at all of her intentions, but chose one Saturday when there was little doing and she could spare a forenoon for her visit.

The chapel of the Seventh Day Independents stands at Redman's Lane, close to the Advance Club House. It is a structure extremely plain and modest in design. It was built by an architect who entertained humble views—perhaps he was a Churchman—concerning the possible extension of the Connection, because the whole chapel if quite filled would not hold more than two hundred people. The front, or facade, is flat, consisting of a surface of gray brick wall, with a door in the middle and two circular windows, one on each side. Over the door there are two dates—one of erection, the other of restoration. The chapel within is a well proportioned room, with a neat gallery running round three sides, resting on low pillars, and painted a warm and cheerful drab; the pews are painted of the same color. At the back are two windows with semicircular arches, and between the windows stands a small raised platform with the reading-desk upon it for the minister. Beside it are high seats with cushions for elders, or other ministers if there should be any. But these seats have never been occupied in the memory of man. The pews are ranged in front of the platform, and they are of the old and high-backed kind. It is a wonderful—a truly wonderful—thing that clergymen, priests, ministers, padres, rabbis, and church architects, with church-wardens, sidesmen, vergers, bishops, and chapel-keepers of all persuasions, are agreed, whatever their other differences, in the unalterable conviction that it is impossible to be religious, that is, to attend services in a proper frame of mind, unless one is uncomfortable. Therefore we are offered a choice. We may sit in high-backed, narrow-seated pews, or we may sit on low backed, narrow-seated benches; but sit in comfort we may not. The Seventh Day people have got the high-backed pew, which catches you on the shoulder-blade and tries the back-bone, and affects the brain, causing softening in the long run, and the narrow seat, which drags the muscles and brings on premature paralysis of the lower limbs. The equally narrow, low-backed bench produces injurious effects of a different kind, but similarly pernicious. How would it be to furnish one aisle, at least, of a church with broad, low, and comfortable chairs having arms? They could be reserved for the poor who have so few easy chairs of their own. Rightly managed and properly advertised, they might help toward a revival of religion among the

working classes.

Above the reading platform in the little chapel they have caused to be painted on the wall the Ten Commandments—the fourth emphasized in red—with a text or two, bearing on their distinctive doctrine; and in the corner is a little door leading to a little vestry; but, as there are no vestments, its use is not apparent.

As for the position taken by these people, it is perfectly logical, and, in fact, impregnable. There is no answer to it. They say, 'Here is the Fourth Commandment. All the rest you continue to observe. Why not this? When was it repealed? And by whom?' If you put these questions to Bishop or Presbyter, he has no reply. Because that Law has never been repealed. Yet, as the people of the Connection complain, though they have reason and logic on their side, the outside world will not listen, and go on breaking the Commandment with a light and unthinking heart. It is a dreadful responsibility—albeit a grand thing—to be in possession of so simple a truth of such vast importance; and yet to get nobody ever to listen. The case is worse even than that of Daniel Fagg.

Angela noted all these things as she entered the little chapel a short time after the service had commenced. It was bewildering to step out of the noisy streets, where the current of Saturday morning was at flood, into this quiet room with its strange service and its strange flock of Non-conformists. The thing, at first, felt like a dream; the people seemed like the ghosts of an unquiet mind.

There were very few worshippers; she counted them all; four elderly men, two elderly women, three young men, two girls, one of whom was Rebekah, and five boys. Sixteen in all. And standing on the platform was their leader.

Rebekah's father, the Rev. Percival Armitage, was a shepherd who from choice led his flock gently along peaceful meadows and in shady quiet places; he had no prophetic fire; he had evidently long since acquiesced in a certain fact that under him, at least, whatever it might do under others, the Connection would not increase. Perhaps he did not himself desire an increase, which would give him more work. Perhaps he never had much enthusiasm. By the simple accident of birth he was a Seventh Day Christian; being of a bookish and unambitious turn, and of an indolent habit of body, mentally and physically unfitted for the life of a shop, he entered the ministry; in course of time he got this chapel, where he remained, tolerably satisfied with his lot in life, a simple, self-educated, mildly pious person, equipped with the phrases of his craft, and comforted with the consciousness of superiority and separation. Angela took her seat amid the wondering looks of the people, and the minister went on in a perfunctory way with his prayers and his hymns and his exposition. His sermon was neither better nor worse than may be heard any day in church or chapel; nor was there anything in it to distinguish it from the sermons of any other body of Christians.

At the departure of the people Rebekah hurried out first, and waited in the doorway to greet Angela.

'I knew you would come some day,' she said, 'but oh! I wish you had told me when you were coming, so that father might have given one of his doctrine sermons. What we had to-day was one of the comfortable discourses to the professed members of the church which we all loved so much. I am so sorry. Oh! he would convince you in ten minutes.'

'But, Rebekah,' said Angela, 'I should be sorry to have seen your service otherwise than usual. Tell me, does the congregation to-day represent all your strength?'

Rebekah colored. She could not deny that they were, numerically, a feeble flock.

'We rely,' she said, 'on the strength of our cause—and some day—oh! some day—the world will rally round us. See, Miss Kennedy, here is father; when he had said good-bye to the people—he was talking to a lady in sealskin—he will come and speak to us.'

'I suppose,' said Angela, 'that this lady is a member of your chapel?'

'Yes,' Rebekah whispered. 'Oh! they are quite rich people—the only rich people we have. They live at Leytonstone; they made their money in the book-binding, and are ardent Christians. Father—for at this moment Mr. Hermitage left his rich followers in the porch—this is Miss Kennedy, of whom you have heard so much.'

Mr. Hermitage took her hand with a weary smile, and asked Rebekah if Miss Kennedy would come home with her.

They lived in a small house next door to the chapel. It was so small that there was but one sitting-room, and this was filled with books.

The good man welcomed Angela and said some simple words of gratitude about her reception of his daughter. He had a good face, but he wore an anxious expression as if something was always on his mind; and he sighed when he sat down at his table.

Angela stayed for half an hour, but the minister said nothing more to her, only when she rose to go he murmured with another heavy sigh, 'there's an afternoon service at three.'

It is quite impossible to say whether he intended this announcement as an invitation to Angela or whether it was a complaint, wrung from a heavy heart, of a trouble almost intolerable.

(To be Continued.)

LABOR AND WAGES.

CANADIAN.

The mill owners of the Chaudiere have held a meeting, at which it was decided to increase the wages to \$1 a week over what they were last summer, for eleven hours' work each day.

A deputation of fifteen railway mail clerks, representing that class of public officials throughout the whole Dominion, waited upon the Postmaster-General on Wednesday afternoon and conveyed to him representations which they asked to have carried into effect.

AMERICAN.

Chicago book printers demand an advance of 5 cents per thousand. Present scale 35 cents.

Chicago painters are out on strike for 3 1/2 cents an hour, 8 hours a day. Will win the strike.

Cabinet workers and varnishers working more than 8 hours a day in New York, are out, 2,000 strong.

Choir singers at Christ's Church, New York, struck Easter because the preacher spoke so cross to them.

Kansas City Typographical Union backed by organized labor, is now fighting the Journal, a rat paper of that city.

Indians coal operators combined. Want to cut coal prices for mining from 65 to 60 cents. Offer will not be accepted.

The Reading Iron Company at Reading, Pa., has notified its employees of a reduction of wages next month. It is supposed the reduction will be from 5 to 10 per cent.

The National League of Musicians forbids any league band to play at the coming Knights Templar conclave, in case the knights hire army bands and import a band from Canada.

A railroad strike is impending on the Lehigh, growing out of the Reading Railroad deal. Reduced force, abandoned trains, the cause. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers are to lead.

The coffin trust has been reorganized and now practically controls the entire business of the country. An advance in prices has been ordered averaging 20 per cent., and is to go into effect within 30 days.

Trades and Labor Assembly, Chicago, has arraigned Millionaires P. J. Armour, John Farwell, Marshall Field and Nelson Morris for violating the law in the patronizing of sweaters and employing children under 14 years of age.

The western window-glass workers are considerably agitated over the action of the manufacturers who met in convention in Chicago a few weeks ago and decided upon a general shut-down, to continue for four months and a half, from the 1st of June till the 15th of October.

in consideration when we are noting the apparently high wages paid in the industry. They represent a considerable reduction from the aggregate earnings of the year.

A convention of delegates from the various machinery trades met in Chicago last week for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization. The convention claimed to represent about 50,000 members. The plan of the organization is understood to be to endeavor to establish in those trades a uniform nine hour work day for the members, in the hope of effecting a further reduction to eight hours in the future.

EUROPEAN.

Public meetings are being held almost daily by the working people of London who are out of employment. The dock laborers are very largely represented, as a vast number of them can secure no work while business is so dull.

The Durham coal owners have issued a statement that owing to the depression in the coal trade and the expense of repairing the pits, none of their mines will be reopened except on condition of a ten per cent. reduction of wages to continue during the next three months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Of 106,000 persons employed in the factories of Poland only 4,000 are minors. If the degree of barbarism in any country were determined by the proportion of children sacrificed to the avarice of factory lords, the United States would rank below Russian Poland in the list of civilized nations.

The Ohio Assembly recently passed a bill which seeks to prevent intimidation by employers to prohibit their employees from joining labor associations. The bill provides that any person, firm or corporation that shall discharge employees for forming or belonging to a labor union, or that shall in any way coerce employees for being affiliated with such unions, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for one year for the first offence.

At the convention held in the Florence building, at First street and Second avenue, on Sunday last, by representatives of the shirt makers of the various States of the Union Father James Huntington, the Episcopalian monk, made known a plan for a unique "slumming tour." He proposed to take a party of his parishioners up among and into the houses of the "400" and show them what life was like in the so called upper circles.

If every man was as big as he feels there wouldn't be standing room in this country. After a long march during a war, the captain ordered, as a sanitary precaution, that the men should change their undershirts. The O. S. suggested that half the men only had one shirt. The captain hesitated for a moment, and then said: Military orders must be obeyed; let the men change with each other.

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

Contrary to all expectation the Ottawas and Capitals succeeded in coming to an agreement in the terms of which the latter club had nearly all its own way. The amalgamation will undoubtedly help to boom lacrosse in the capital and make the league games much more interesting, as from the choice of players at their command the newly constituted "Capital" club should be able to place a team, equal to any in Canada, in the field during the season.

The annual meeting of the Junior Shamrock Lacrosse club was held in the Young Irishmen's hall on Monday evening, the attendance being very large. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Hon. president, W. J. McKenna; president, B. Luney; first vice-president, C. Grace; second vice-president, F. Perrigo; secretary, F. McKenna; treasurer, Jos. O'Connor; committee, Messrs. Maguire, Price, T. F. Drew, White, F. Curran, T. J. Crowe, E. McMahon. Delegate to district league, F. Maguire. Captain, F. Maguire. Practice will be commenced at once, and the first match will be played on May 24, in Cornwall, with the Junior Cornwalls, for twelve gold medals.

The Shamrocks have started practice in good earnest, being the first among the senior clubs this season. They will have several new players to choose from, amongst the latest additions being Pierce and McCullough, of the St. Gabriels, and Albert Hinton, of the Crescents, who will be given a trial. They are all good men and may prove a valuable acquisition to the team. McVey is still in the city, and as it is hardly probable that he will go West, as rumored, he will one more wear the green jersey. Foley, Dwyer, Duggan, Neville, Tansey, Moore, McKenna, Murray and Kelly, are out again prepared to battle for victory. Exley will also play with the Shamrocks.

The lacrosse enthusiasts, in connection with the Ottawa Amateur Athletic club, held a meeting on Tuesday night for the purpose of organizing an intermediate lacrosse team. Dr. W. C. Cousens was chairman, Fred F. Chittick acted as secretary. A lengthy discussion on the advisability of forming such an organization took place, and finally was agreed upon. On motion of A. Whillans, seconded by W. Young, it was decided to adopt the name of the Ottawa Lacrosse club. A committee was appointed to complete arrangements for the new club, after which the meeting was adjourned.

BASEBALL.

The Pittsburgs have seven left handed batters.

Sunday ball playing will be allowed in Cincinnati.

There is only one case on record where a ball-player threw up a tempting engagement with a major league club to play with scrub professional organization. Van Zant, the little felder who signed but refused to go with the New Yorks because he wanted to play with the Staten Island, is the case in point. It now develops that Van Zant will get a better salary from the Staten Island than he was offered by the New Yorks.

The giants will have three of the speediest pitchers in the League with Rustie, Crane and King on the pay roll.

A new club has been formed in this city under the name of the Montreal Baseball Club. They have met and elected officers and will seek entrance into the Amateur Baseball League of this district.

THE RING.

The following cable has been received at the Police Gazette office from London:—Fred. Johnston, feather weight champion of England, will sail for New York to arrange a match with George Dixon. Cable if Austin Gibbons has signed articles for match with Stanton Abbott. Slavin, Jackson training faithfully. Speculation on coming fight commencing. In the Victoria and Albert clubs Jackson is a slight favorite.

Jimmy Kinnard, the St. Paul Kid, sends a letter to the Police Gazette that he is the 110-pound champion, having challenged Billy Plimmer and every pugilist at that weight. Kinnard challenges the winner of the Billy Plimmer and Tommy Kelly fight, and agrees to fight either for a purse in any responsible club. Kinnard says that sporting men in nearly every city he appears claims that he is an imposter, because it was published that the St. Paul Kid was dead. The mistake occurred from the fact that Tom Kennard, the Western Cyclone, recently died in the West, and it was erroneously reported it was the Kid. Several wagers have been made that Jimmy Kinnard is dead owing to the mistake.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The M. J. A. A. track and grounds will be open for practice to-day.

E. D. Fulford and J. A. R. Elliott, are matched to shoot in Kansas City to-day. The prize is the American Field Cup which represents the championship of America.

Quinn of Cornwall and J. L. Cattanach of Providence will wrestle for \$250 a side in Cornwall next week.

The Irish horse Tasmania has broken the English jumping record by clearing an obstruction six feet high.

J. Edwin Stone, the pedestrian, who is walking from San Francisco to New York to beat Zoe Gayton's record, arrived at Cheyenne on April 17. He had then been on his journey fifty-five days and covered 1,355 miles. Stone averages 24 miles a day and to conclusively prove that he is honestly performing his task he secures the autograph of every station agent in every town, city and village.

The League of American Wheelmen will hold a big tournament in Chicago during the World's fair.

Ardent Lover—I have called, sir, to ask your permission to pay my addresses to your daughter. Old Gentleman (somewhat deaf)—Pay for her dresses? Why, certainly, sir. Here are the bills. He had one glance of them and fled.

If there is anything in this world more anxious than the look on the face of a bachelor who has been beguiled into holding a baby unawares, it is the look on the face of the baby's mother eagerly watching him while he does it.

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INFORMATION WANTED.

Mr. Andrew B. Ingram, M. P. for West Elgin, when in the Ontario Provincial Legislature was there as the accredited representative of organized labor in that constituency. He declined re-nomination at the late Provincial elections, but when the Dominion general elections came on he accepted the nomination as a Conservative candidate, and he was elected to the House of Commons. When Taylor's Alien Contract Labor Bill came before the House on a second reading he talked plainly enough to the Government of which he is a supporter. That bill, and its further consideration, was held over until the Executive of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress would be heard in regard to its provisions. They were heard from, and that in person, by the Government a few days after. This was some weeks ago, but strange to say, we have not heard another word as to the probable fate of the measure. Could not Mr. Lepine, who is also supposed to look after the interests of workingmen, make an enquiry, from his seat in the House, as to when the bill will come up again for consideration? It was ticeable, on a recent occasion when Mr. Ingram "had the floor" on some question before the House, how Sir John Thompson, leader of the Government, curtly and somewhat rudely cut him off short by exclaiming "that will do" in that freezing tone which is peculiarly his own. It further appears that Mr. Ingram eat the leek with due humility, and at once collapsed. But, then, Mr. Ingram's brother has recently been gazetted or appointed Collector of Customs at St. Thomas, and it is reported that another brother of his has received a "fat sit" somewhere out in the great Northwest. Verbum sap.

HOW TO RAISE THE SOCIAL CONDITION OF THE PEOPLE.

In the course of a recent address upon the social condition of the people to-day, Mr. Ben Tillett, General Secretary of the London Dockers, gave his hearers some remarkably good advice, which might well be taken to heart by everyone who desires to see improvements in the surroundings of the poor. In the course of his experience he had come across full grown men and women, the expression of whose faces would ever remain in his memory. Their lineaments were those of human beings, but with the light of human nature gone out of them, without beauty of expression, without real being and moral fibre, and all because of their environment. What they wanted to touch on social questions was the soul; they wanted to awaken

intellectual life, to break through the outward shell of indifference in the workingmen themselves and awaken them fully to the realities of life. And Mr. Tillett is right. All power is lost when the people themselves are not conscious of power, therefore the first duty of reformers is to awaken that consciousness. If the working classes of any country could be made to feel their own power and realize that every institution in the country could be captured by them, they could revolutionize the state of affairs in that country inside of twelve months. But at present these institutions are above them because of a failing to recognize this latent power of theirs. They are a lot of blind Samsons without the courage to pull down the pillars that prop up barriers arresting their own progress. The existence of a few scholarly and clever men does not make a nation great; its greatness depends upon the happiness and prosperity of the general body of the people, and the reason why some people stand out so prominently is that they are made so by contrast with the average of mankind, who are far below what they ought to be, or would be, if equal opportunity is given for the cultivation of the mental and moral nature. Mr. Tillett laid great stress upon temperance as a means of improving the condition of the people. He desired to see every home a place of beauty. Every influence that aimed at the character of the people must be fought. "Every drunken blackguard—every foul man and woman—is a big blot on the character of a nation. The most ignorant and senseless of men had within them the still, small voice that is forever urging them on, and if they would only listen to the better side of their nature, would they remain content to let their daughters or sisters toil for a paltry wage in a factory with the poorhouse facing them in their old age? Workingmen should be satisfied with nothing short of a proper reward for their labor and a full control of all it produces. It is evidence of an unhealthy state of things where the poorer classes are continually relying upon assistance from the rich. It degrades them morally and entirely saps their independence, and the man who looks for relief in this way is as a lame man on crutches. We believe in building the people up, and while not disputing the right of rich people to their luxuries and comforts we revolt when these deny the equal right of the working classes to similar luxuries and comforts. As we have said, Mr. Tillett advocated temperance. He believed in "spending all the purchasing power in the right direction," and even though he were able to say that drink was no moral taint, there was no material good in it, and he would fall out with it on that account. Mr. Tillett stated that from several years' experience among hundreds of thousands of workingmen he could affirm with truth that one of the greatest difficulties they had to face was the damnable habit of drinking—a habit that destroys the thinking powers, that dulls the desire to live a higher and purer life and brings those who indulge in it to the level of the lower animals. So long as men and women give away to this habit there will be brutalized humanity, deformed and defiled, ignoring all the glorious attributes of life, and we marvel they do not see the seriousness of it.

CIVIC NOTES.

Quite a number of our civic officials appear to be affected with weakness in the spinal region, or, in other words, are terribly deficient in backbone. Some of them are absolutely frightened at the shadow of an alderman, and if it should happen to be that of a chairman of a committee their hearts sink at once into their boots. They will passively submit to any form of dictation or interference with even their regular routine of duty, and as a matter

of course are very humble when in the actual presence of the boss of the ward. It is a matter of regret that this should be so, but nothing less can be expected under the system, or rather lack of system, on which they were appointed. Aldermanic favorites are placed in positions for which they have no qualification merely to carry out the schemes of their patrons, and if they should happen to protest when the yoke becomes too galling, an excuse will be found to dispense with their services. This is well known to the majority of subordinate corporation officials, who are encouraged by certain aldermen to keep a watch on the actions of their superiors and report to them any trifling dereliction of duty, which will be carefully treasured up and trotted out when occasion arises. This state of affairs is also a reason why so much insubordination and inefficiency exists in the various municipal departments, the chief of any one not knowing whom to trust among those who are supposed to be under his sole control, the suspicion being ever present with him that either one or the other of his subordinates is digging a pit for him to fall into. When the Council delegates to the heads of departments the power to choose their own assistants and when promotion is made subject to efficiency and length of service alone, then, and only then, can we hope that jealousy and mistrust will disappear and harmony with effectual work take their place.

We are led into these remarks by events which have lately transpired in the City Hall. In the first place there is the case of Mr. McConnell. An honest, upright man and capable officer has been sacrificed at the dictum of a clique whose ambition it is to run and personally control the civic machine by securing the appointment to some one who can be depended on to carry out the dictates of their masters and work for those who have been the means of placing them in power. Of course the taxpayers have to pay for all, but from all the interest taken they appear to be satisfied with the expensive blundering and boodling daily going on. The only fault to be found with Mr. McConnell is that he endeavored to assert the dignity of his office at the wrong time and in the wrong way. At the time of his appointment he should have had an explicit understanding of his position, his duties, his prerogatives and his responsibilities. Unfortunately for himself he submitted too long to aldermanic interference and when finally his protest came his committee were so accustomed to having their own way that little heed was paid to it, and his subsequent resignation, somewhat dramatically tendered, was only playing into the hands of his enemies.

For the unfortunate state of affairs in the City Hall to-day the same clique who persecuted Mr. McConnell must be held responsible. Mr. Gosselin who, by right of long service and familiarity with the duties of the office was distinctly entitled to the position of City Clerk. His recommendation by the Finance Committee was generally endorsed by the citizens, who take pleasure in seeing merit recognized; but it did not suit the clique, the leaders of which had some favorite who could be used when necessary in view and they at once objected, and it is generally believed that the unaccountable disappearance of Mr. Gosselin is attributable to the contemptible tactics of some followers of the clique. Mr. Gosselin was naturally of a nervous disposition, and it is presumed he was so worried and annoyed by their threats and innuendos that he became mentally incapable of facing his persecutors and undergoing the strain of what promised to be a bitter contest for the position, conducted on lines of personal abuse. The same clique who refuse to recognize and reward personal merit are always to be found at

the back of boodlers and contractors when corporation contracts have to be awarded, and more concern is manifested for them than respect for the interests of the citizens. The public have lately had several examples of this tendency on the part of certain aldermen, and if they disapprove they can find a way of giving expression to their disapproval when next these schemers come begging for their suffrages.

THE ECHO is mailed to subscribers at a distance every Friday evening, and delivered in the city early on Saturday. Parties not receiving their paper regularly should communicate with the office.

SARCASTICALLY TRUE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

The chairman suggested that the points of difference remaining between the two concerns could be settled by a compromise. After a consultation between the eminent counsel, an amendment was drafted embodying some concessions to the Municipal Freebooters, and everybody was apparently satisfied.

The Chairman—"Well, if there are no other objections, we will take a vote on the bill as amended."

Mr. Toyler (pushing his way forward with difficulty through the crowd of boodlers and lawyers)—"Before that bill goes through I'd like to say a few words."

The Chairman—"Eh? Who do you represent?"

Mr. Toyler—"Oh, a few thousand hard-working citizens."

Mr. Hawbuck (yawning)—"Say, this makes me tired. Guess we've heard enough gab for one mornin'."

The Chairman—"Well, I suppose we must listen to you. But please be as short as you can. The Committee can't sit much longer."

Mr. Toyler makes a short, pointed address, showing that the proposed legislation is directly contrary to the interests of the public, and gives away franchises of immense future value for nothing. The Committee listens with ill-concealed impatience.

Mr. Squarman—"I'm here, Mr. Chairman, to present a few considerations from the same point of view."

The Chairman (impatiently)—"We can't sit here all day. Your side has been already heard. (To the Committee.) Do you wish to hear Mr. Squarman?"

Hayseed Legislators—"Naw!" "Naw!"

The Chairman—"We can't hear any more objections."

Mr. Squarman (retiring)—"You can hear the lawyers for the boodlers for three or four hours, but five minutes' honest talk in the interests of the public is too much for you."

The Chairman—"All in favor of the Bill! Carried! Committee's adjourned."

JOHN SMITH.

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Oldest Cut Tobacco Manufacturers in Canada.

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Cut Plug, 10c. ½ lb. Plug, 10c.
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CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

LADIES' MANTLES!

All the Leading Styles in

LADIES' SPRING MANTLES

Now on exhibition at

S. CARSLEY'S.

LADIES' MANTLES.

JUST RECEIVED.

A consignment of new

MAY MANTLES.

The latest novelty for summer wear.

NEW MANTLES,

Handsomely Beaded.

NEW MANTLES,

Handsomely Trimmed.

SPECIAL LINE

of Ladies' Plush Wraps, only \$9.60.

ENDLESS VARIETY

of Long Travelling Cloaks

In all Colors.

With long Capes. With short Capes.

Made of new Tweed and Cloth.

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' JACKETS.

For the largest stock of the most fashionable Spring Jackets come to

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LADIES' PELERINES.

SPECIAL SHOW.

Of Ladies' New Spring and Summer Peleries, in all the following materials:—

Sedilienne Silk Peleries

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Spanish Lace Peleries

Black Cloth Peleries

Fawn Cloth Peleries

Grey Cloth Peleries

Peleries in every new style and handsomely decorated with every fashionable trimming.

S. CARSLEY.

COSTUME TWEEDS.

JUST RECEIVED.

A large consignment of New Scotch Costume Tweeds and Honespuns, 54 inches wide, in choice colorings and designs, Spring weights, suitable for Travelling Costumes, suitable for Walking Costumes, suitable for Driving Costumes.

Also a choice selection of Tweeds in every design.

Costume Tweeds in Fancy Mixtures

Costume Tweeds in Snowflake designs

Costume Tweeds in New Plaids

Costume Tweeds in New Stripes

Costume Tweeds in every new shade.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW SILKS.

The Silk Department now contains a most complete assortment of New Summer Silks in Plain and Fancy Colors, embracing every shade, for all requirements.

Plain China Silks

Printed China Silks

Printed Bengalines

Plain Pongee Silks

All Shades in Surah Silks

Special Line Failla Francaise,

In all leading shades, \$1.00 yd.

In immense variety of qualities.

Try our Wear Proof Silks.

S. CARSLEY.

MUSLIN DE LAINES.

50 PIECES.

Arrived to-day 50 pieces of New Muslin de Laines ready for next week's trade. These goods far exceed all others hitherto shown this season in point of quality and design.

Exquisite Orchid Designs

Exquisite Daisy Designs

We are now making a special show of these goods in our window.

THE LARGEST STOCK

We can boast of having the largest stock in the city, and all are marked at lowest possible prices.

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS.

CHEAP LINES

of New Costume Tweeds in every shade and design.

New Costume Tweeds, 28c

New Costume Tweeds, 38c

New Costume Tweeds, 45c

Chevron Stripes Tweeds. Vignonne Cloths.

In every Spring Shade.

New Bedford Cord

New Malabar Cloths

New Pemberton Serges

New Meleta Serges

New Seaside Serges

S. CARSLEY.

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"There are some things," said Brown, "which I should like to bring to your notice because they seem to me incomprehensible. To begin with: The other day a man made an attempt to hang himself, but fortunately or unfortunately, was cut down in time and his life was saved. It subsequently transpired that he had been ill and out of work for a long time and had become lowspirited, and imagined that the best way out of the difficulty was to end his existence. For thus violently laying hands on himself he was promptly sent to jail. I can't understand by what right the State interfered, or why he was punished. It is true that the value of an individual life to a nation can be expressed in dollars and cents, and that in preserving the lives of the people the Government is enriching the nation; but it is equally true that this or any other man is at perfect liberty to slowly starve to death for all that the authorities care about it. Now, why this distinction? Does it not seem reasonable and fair to you that either the State shall not interfere when a person wishes to commit suicide or else if it does so interfere, it is bound to prevent the possibility of any one starving to death. This poor devil had to choose between slow starvation on the one hand and a violent and sudden death on the other, and sensible man that he was he chose the latter, though perhaps fully aware that if he succeeded twelve 'good and true' men would have branded him as a lunatic for his trouble. But not having succeeded, he is treated as a criminal and a perfectly sane man. This is one of those things that I should like to have explained. And again: As long as I remain a law-abiding citizen the law compels me to support my wife and family, no matter how worthless they in themselves may be. It holds, and I believe rightly so, that in contracting marriage a man assumes obligations so grave and weighty that if he were allowed to lightly cast them off it would soon brutalize manhood. The moment, however, that he becomes a lawbreaker or criminal the State itself perpetrates a crime which it punishes in the individual by depriving the wife and family of their bread and butter in placing the husband and father behind lock and key. The man may have offended the laws of the State, but why punish the wife and children in depriving them of that very support which, the State insists, is lawfully due to them. And if the individual is prevented by the State from shirking his duties as husband and father how is it that the State itself in this case compels him to commit an unlawful act which it condemns in other people. The State itself becomes the lawbreaker, because it does not compel the prisoner to support his family. I would like to have that explained. And again: We have a tariff which protects the public against the greed and unjust exactions of sharp and unscrupulous cab drivers. I believe it is a good thing; not because cab drivers as a class are more greedy and unscrupulous than other sections of the community, because they are not, but because the principle which underlies this tariff is a correct one. While the necessities of one man will always prove an opportunity for gain to another, this tariff stipulates just how far the cab driver may tax this necessity of his fare, and thus it is a protection and benefit to the travelling public. What I want to know is just why this particular class should have their hands bound. If it is right to prevent the cab driver from charging too much for his services it must also be right to adopt a tariff which will prevent employers of labor from paying too little for the services of their employees. It is precisely the same thing, only at opposite ends

of society. The more a cab driver can charge the more he will bleed the public; he would take all the traffic could bear; and the less wages an employer pays the more he bleeds labor, yet the laborer is as much a citizen as he who drives in a cab, and entitled to the same protection at the hands of constituted authority; then why don't he receive it? And again: If I succeed in running into debt to the amount of three hundred dollars or over I may file a plea in bankruptcy and settle with my creditors at so much in the dollar. Whatever I possess at the time of liquidation that, and only that, will be taken in satisfaction of my debt. And whether it yields ten or whether it yields seventy cents on the dollar, with that my creditors must rest satisfied and they have no further claim on me. But should my indebtedness amount to less than the sum mentioned then I must pay my creditors in full, and they can seize again and again on my wages and effects until that debt is satisfied. In that case a judgment obtained against me holds good for thirty years. Now, I should like to know why this distinction is made. Why should the poor man be compelled to give the full pound of flesh while the other fellow is free to make the best bargain he can?"

BILL BLADES.

PAINTED BY HIMSELF.

Andrew Carnegie Gives a Short Sketch of His Own Life.

The San Francisco Examiner has the following account of an interview with the millionaire monopolist, who thus paints his own portrait:

He said that although there were many men here of exceptionally large wealth, yet he thought the field was an unusually good one for men of energy and pluck.

Yet, after all," said he, "it isn't the man who does the work that makes the money. It's the man who gets other men to do it.

"I remember that not long after my arrival in this country from Scotland I was a telegraph operator, and had news reports to send and copy. I for a while made six copies of the report for a dollar a week.

"The man above, who was boss," said Mr. Carnegie, closing one eye shrewdly, "didn't do any of the work, and he got ten dollars a week. That is the difference. It was something not to be lost sight of, and I made up my mind not to forget it."

Asked to give a true story of his struggles since coming to America, the king of iron manufacturing thus laconically and epigrammatically said:

"Scotch by birth; American every other way. Born in the village of Dunfermline 56 years ago. Schooling amounted to nothing. Parents poor. Both worked as weavers. Came to America when but 13 years old. Settled in Pittsburg. Errand boy on Pennsylvania Railroad. Picked up telegraphy; in three years became assistant telegrapher. Persevered. Became chief operator when 18—began to save money.

"Joined now with Brother Tom and bought small iron foundry. Began the manufacture of smelting furnaces. Called them Lucy No. 1 and Lucy No. 2. Success enormous. Extended business on all sides.

"Became a millionaire by introducing steel rails in country. In two years monopoly of the business. Got contracts for developing all the large American systems for steel rails. Ran the price of rails from \$200 down to \$25 a ton to beat competitors. In latter part of seventies made money at the rate of \$2,000,000 a year. Now worth between \$80,000,000 and \$35,000,000. Besides American manufactories own syndicate of papers published in small English towns.

"Ambition ten years ago to build and own reproduction of old baronial

castle in Pennsylvania. Bought the lands; had plans drawn; on death of mother abandoned the idea. Promised her when a boy never to marry while she lived. Kept promise. Married two years after her death. Wife 20 years younger; is an American lady."

Mr. Carnegie has spent hundreds of thousands in establishing trade schools, libraries, gymnasiums, etc., in small Scotch towns. All his household servants are Scotch—butler Scotch, waiters Scotch, maids Scotch, cook Scotch—everything Scotch. At the dinners and social functions he has Scotch pipes. He believes in Home Rule. He intends buying a Scotch estate for the summer and south of England estate for the winter. He has made Dunfermline the most attractive town in Scotland, and glories in the fact that he was born in the village where Robert Bruce was buried.

In religion Mr. Carnegie says he is an agnostic. He is a great admirer of Herbert Spencer. Though he has no knowledge of music he is a great lover of it, and his expenditures in musical institutions aggregate over \$1,000,000.

He has no children, and says he will spend every cent of his money before he dies. He has never given a penny to any church, and does not believe in churches. Mr. Carnegie's only sport is coaching. His several trips through England and Scotland, in one of which Mr. Blaine accompanied him, have been told at length.

The king of iron men cares little for the society of "big men." He always takes the initiative in dealing with famous men and women, and is no respecter of fame. He believes in present, not in past deeds and victories. He looks down upon men who have had the advantage of inherited wealth and collegiate education, and believes poor men are hampered by scientific knowledge. He says that shorthand and telegraphy are of mere practical use than all the scientific courses in existence. He thinks that every man is entitled to make all the money he can honestly acquire or make. He believes in spending it, and allowing future generations to hustle for themselves. This is what Mr. Carnegie calls his passport:

Age, 56 years; height, 5 feet 4 1/2 inches; weight, 160 lbs.; describes himself as being "pony built," hair grey, beard and moustache almost white, hands and feet unusually small, prides himself upon them; wears No. 4 shoe and No. 6 glove, eyes blue, has a Scotch face, speaks with Scotch deliberation, nose small and rather thick, mouth determined, jaws square, forehead broad, face pleasant, head round, wears a No. 7 hat.

Fifteen Minutes a Scab.

A peculiar echo of the strike on the New York Central and West Shore roads in 1890 was heard in the United States circuit court yesterday in a suit brought by Frederick J. Rogers, one of the amateurs hired to fill the place of the strikers, to recover \$20,000 damages for the loss of his right hand, which event occurred within fifteen minutes after he began to be a railroad man. The case was tried before Judge Wallace and a jury.

Rogers is 24 years old and is now in the real estate business in Chicago. He was in New York on August 12, 1890, out of work and hard up. He answered an advertisement for switchmen in the West Shore yard, although he had never had the slightest experience in railroading.

He was engaged as a switchman at \$1.92 a day by Foreman Price at 10.30 on the morning of August 12, 1890. Under Foreman Price's directions he threw over a couple of switches, uncoupled an engine from some cars and about 10.40 o'clock began to couple some moving cars. Being altogether green in the business he didn't know how to go about the work, and got his right hand between the bumpers. The hand and lower part of the arm were crushed. That ended his railroading experience. His forearm was amputated, and his people, reading of the accident, sent him money to come home.—New York Sun.

RIENDEAU HOTEL,
58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.,
MONTREAL.
The cheapest first-class house in Montreal.
European and American Plans.
JOS. RIENDEAU, Prop.

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S ADVERTISEMENT.

MANTLES. MANTLES.

Headquarters for Spring Mantles, Jackets, Capes, Dolmans, Ulsters, etc., etc. Thousands to select from. All retailed at regular wholesale prices. Also some big plums which we have marked at tremendous reductions.

READ! READ! READ!
50 Mohair Mantle Wraps, worth \$9.00, to clear at \$3.00

Also a large shipment of Ladies' Jackets, which have to be sold on consignment; the prices will range from \$3.00 to \$12.00. All worth from 20 to 25 per cent above prices quoted.

JOHN MURPHY & CO. PARASOLS. PARASOLS.
The novelties we are showing in Parasols this season are stylish and pretty and selling well. Ladies say that we are showing not only the nicest goods but give the best value. These are every day remarks in our Parasol Department.

Parasols in endless variety, prices from \$1 to \$15.

All the latest Novelties in Parasols can be had cheap at

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S. UMBRELLAS. UMBRELLAS.
This department is always to the front with New Choice Goods; we have all lines made to our order by one of the best London Manufacturers, therefore save time and money and come direct to

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S. FOR UMBRELLAS.
Umbrellas in every quality from 25c to \$10.

BOYS' DEPARTMENT.
Boys' Sailor Suits at low prices, several cases put to stock last week which we have marked at popular prices. Our stock is large, therefore can supply all demands.

Boys' Sailor Suits from 70c

BOYS' TWEED SUITS.
We have the finest range of Boys' Tweed Suits, and as we can show a stock of over 1,500 Garments no one need go away from our store without getting suited.

Boys' Tweed Suits from \$1.20

Boys' Fancy Velvet Suits in Black, Navy, Garnet and Seal. Prices from \$3

BOYS' REEFER JACKETS.
One case put to stock a few days ago. Prices from \$1.90. These Reefers are all well made and good shapes. Come and make your selections while the stock is large.

Thousands of Ladies' Blouses, prices from 60c

Melissa Waterproof Garments
Gaining in popularity every day.

We have already sold hundreds of Garments and all purchasers well satisfied.

Ladies' Melissa Waterproof Garments
Men's Melissa Waterproof Garments
Headquarters for Melissa Goods
"All Melissa Goods are guaranteed."

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter
Terms Cash and Only One Price.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court No. 2566.—Dame Jeanne, alias Felicia, Chataignier, of the city and district of Montreal, wife of Pierre Jean Baptiste Monier, journalist, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.

Montreal, 6th February, 1892.
LAMOTHE & TRUDEL,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

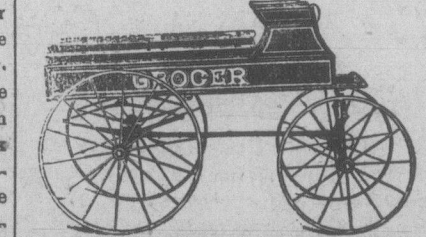
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USE NO OTHER FOR ALL KINDS OF CAKES, PASTRY AND BISCUIT.

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WHEN YOU WANT A FINE



EXPRESS, OPEN OR COVERED



BUGGY

of any kind, Pony Cart, Village Cart, Phaetons, Mikados, &c.
Go down to

Latimer, 66
College Street.

Where you can buy anything to run on wheels cheaper than any other place in the Dominion.

1000 Lbs. TEA To be Given Away.

To every purchaser of \$2.00 and over we will give one pound of excellent Tea, worth 50c. per pound.

NEW GOODS, BEST QUALITY AND LOWEST PRICES

in the city, at the old RELIABLE Shoe Store,

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Established 1862.

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PRACTICAL

Hatter and Furrier.

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Lowest possible Prices!



Strachan's Gilt Edge Soap

Is an absolute necessity in every well regulated Home.



A PERFECT ARTICLE!



Only the purest Grape Cream Tartar and Finest Recrystallized Bicarbonate of Soda are employed in its preparation.

Thousands are using the Cook's Friend. Just the Thing for your Christmas Baking.

All the best Grocers sell it.

McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

IMPERIAL

INSURANCE CO'Y (Limited.)

FIRE.

(ESTABLISHED 1803.)

Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000

Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000

Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion.

Canadian Branch Office:
COMPANY'S BUILDING,
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.
E. D. LACY,
Resident Manager for Canada

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

Samuel Wilmont, superintendent of fish culture, says the new hatchery at Tadoussac is one of the most complete of its kind in existence. It will be utilized principally for the purpose of salmon breeding, and at the present time about 500,000 salmon eggs are in the trays.

At the inquest held on the body of the unknown man found dead on the beach at Chateau Richer on Saturday afternoon it was identified as that of Paul Pélouquin, aged 59 years, a patient of Beauport Lunatic asylum, who escaped from that institution on Easter Sunday evening. A verdict of "Found drowned" was returned.

The parish school at St. Jean Chrystome, county of Levis, has been closed owing to the prevalence of diphtheria.

A habitant who arrived in Quebec from Lake St. John some days ago with six children has cleared out leaving five of them in the police.

Fred. Bennett, aged 26, committed suicide by hanging himself from a beam in his slaughter house at Belleville, Ont., between 9 and 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning. No cause is known for the rash act.

Col. Amyot's Compulsory Voting bill has been considered by a special committee. Hon. C. H. Tupper, Mr. Flint and Mr. Larivière refused to recognize the principle of the bill. Finally two clauses were agreed to, first, to make every man without reasonable excuse vote under a penalty of \$10, and second, that proof of reasonable excuse shall rest with the defendant.

The contract for dredging the shoal in Hamilton harbor has been let to Mr. F. B. McNamee, of Montreal.

It is understood that the quarantine stations, which are now under control of the Department of Agriculture, will be transferred to the Department of Marine and Fisheries, which already has control of the Marine hospital.

Mr. A. W. Ross, M. P., states that as a result of the decision of Parliament not to place binder twine on the free list, a new cordage and twine factory to employ 200 hands will shortly be established at Winnipeg.

Miss Williams, of Guelph, Ont., has instituted legal proceedings against C. F. Whitley, of the staff of the Government Experimental Farm, Ottawa, for alleged breach of promise of marriage, claiming damages to the extent of \$10,000. The lady states that arrangements had been made for the marriage to take place in June next, but it transpired that meanwhile Mr. Whitley became enamored with one of the capital's fair daughters, and on the 24th of March last carried her captive to the shrine of Hymen.

The Victoria, B. C., members had an interview with the Minister of Marine and Fisheries on Wednesday, and protested against the employment of Chinese cooks on the Government steamer Quadra. Hon. Mr. Tupper promised to enquire into the matter, but wanted to know what the cost of white cooks would be as compared with Chinese.

The Peterboro spring assizes opened on Tuesday. Hon. Mr. Justice Rose presiding. The first case concluded was that of J. J. Brealey vs. William Swinton, J. L. Walton and Andrew Young, of North Monaghan, an action for damages for assault. Both parties claimed possession of the Orange Hall. Brealey arrived with a repeating rifle and took possession of the hall last January 18. Defendants took the rifle from him and horsewhipped him substantially. Plaintiff claims that the illness from which he has since suffered was the consequence of the assault, hence the suit. His Lordship bound over all the parties in the case to keep the peace in sureties of \$1,000 each. After an absence of three hours the jury brought in a verdict of \$175 for the plaintiff.

American.

An old man named Truax, residing on a farm near Batavia, N. Y., killed his step-daughter with an axe because she wanted to go housekeeping on her own account. He afterwards cut his own throat from ear to ear.

A burning cinder cake set fire to the oil house of the Allentown rolling mills on Tuesday night. Workmen in their efforts to extinguish the flames upset a can of dynamite, which exploded, destroying the building. John McFadden was fatally and James McMullen and Jacob Biegely seriously injured.

William Astor died Tuesday night at the Hotel Liverpool, Paris. The cause was heart disease. Mr. Astor was the father of Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton and was greatly worried over the Borrowers-Fox-Milbank scandal, in which she was involved. Next to his nephew, William Waldorf Astor, and probably Jay Gould, William Astor was the richest citizen of America. His wealth was recently estimated at between fifty million

and sixty million dollars, the greater part of which is invested in New York real estate.

In Point Coupee parish, La., on Tuesday a robber entered the store of a wealthy planter named Cotter and demanded \$100 from Cotter. This being refused the robber shot Cotter dead. The robber was immediately overpowered and lynched.

The ferryboat Cincinnati, of the Pennsylvania railroad, while coming into the Cortland street slip went head on against the pier. Four persons were knocked insensible and there was a panic on board. The reaction drove the boat back into the stream, where it lay helpless for 15 minutes. The passengers ran helplessly from side to side ignorant of what was the matter. The captain rang the signals violently, but they were not obeyed. A deck hand ran below and sent back word that the engineer, John Gray, was dead. The captain blew his whistle for assistance. A tug responded and towed the ferryboat into her dock. The injured passengers were cared for. "Plunger" Walton was among the injured. The boat was going at full speed when she ran into the pier. The pier was smashed. The engineer was oiling the machinery when the accident occurred. The piston rod struck him. He was pinned fast and was ground to death in the cylinder head.

Plimmer Larvor, a negro of Niagara Falls, N. Y., annoyed at the crying of the three-year-old child of Henrietta Marshall, a colored woman, kicked the babe to death. The print of his boot heel being found on the child's forehead. Larvor is in gaol.

Fire broke out shortly before 8 p.m. on Wednesday on the stage of the Grand Central theatre, Philadelphia, and before it was subdued nearly a million dollars' worth of property had been destroyed, including the massive eight storey annex building occupied by the Times newspaper. The panic in the theatre was great. Nearly fifty persons, mostly occupants of the galleries were hurt, none, however, seriously. The Central theatre is located on Walnut street, between Eighth and Ninth, in the most thickly populated portion of the city. Immediately in the rear of the theatre was the Times building, which faced Sanson street. At the theatre "The Devil's Auction" was being presented. The house fortunately was only partly filled.

European.

Ravachol and Simon, the Anarchists, were found guilty of the crimes with which they were charged in the indictment and were sentenced to penal servitude for life. The other prisoners were acquitted.

Sir James Joseph Allport, chairman of the Midland Railway company, is dead, aged 81.

Premier Rudini will accompany King Humbert during the Italian King's coming visit to England.

It has been arranged for King Humbert, of Italy, and the Austrian Emperor to visit Berlin simultaneously.

Henry Irving is very ill. He has partially lost his voice, and since Thursday has not appeared on the stage of the Lyceum theatre. He has gone to Hastings for a change.

Creamer and White, the young men charged with robbing Dix & Phylfe, bankers, of New York, of \$57,000, and who arrived at Copenhagen on the steamer Oakdale, were searched shortly after their arrest. The police found \$4,000 stitched in the lining of their clothes and concealed in the soles of their boots.

At a large meeting of Glasgow ship-owners on Tuesday it was resolved in view of the unprofitable state of trans-Atlantic carrying trade, to reduce the wages of seamen and firemen by ten shillings a month, and the pay of employees of other trades in proportion.

A dynamite cartridge was exploded on Tuesday afternoon in the hall of the residence of the Swiss Consul at Debourne, a suburb of Bourdeaux city. No damage was done, but the affair has caused much excitement.

The police have arrested twenty-five Anarchists at Roubaix, a large manufacturing town in the department du Nord.

A band of Socialists attempted to hold a parade in Riggio on Wednesday. They marched along singing the "Workingman's Hymn," and at last they acted so disorderly that the police dispersed them. A slight resistance was made, but the mob soon scattered. Five of the leaders were arrested.

Two girls, Socialists, were arrested at Rotterdam on Tuesday for distributing on the streets copies of a pamphlet containing insulting references to the Queen Regent and the young Queen Wilhelmina.

The Government of Belgium is drafting measures to suppress Anarchism. Stringent laws will be adopted regulating the use of dynamite.

A flagrant outrage was perpetrated lately at Edenderry, near Portadown, about ten miles from Armagh. Several miscreants supposed to belong to an Orange lodge in that vicinity attacked the chapel and

smashed the doors and windows. The priest at the time was officiating at evening service and a volley of stones was thrown through a window, one of them nearly striking a face. An attempt was made to catch the scoundrels, but they escaped, crying "Down with the Pope" and other ribald remarks evidently intended to lacerate the feelings of the worshippers. This is not the first time that outrages have been committed at this chapel. On several previous occasions within the past few months windows have been smashed and doors damaged. The trouble is said to have originated in an attack on an Orange procession on the last anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne, the Orangemen having been taken unawares and terribly thrashed by a crowd armed with shillelahs. One of them was captured, it is said, and compelled to drink the Pope's health. This is the one that is suspected of being the leader of the chapel outrages.

Protecting Wages.

Seventeen-twentieth (or more) of our workmen are taxed in order to protect three-twentieths (or less) from the pauper wages of Europe. Who pays the pauper wages, and who pays the wages of our protected workmen? In a profitably conducted business the consumer of an article pays the amount that has gone for wages in its production. In protecting our workmen in the woolen mill from the pauper wages of Europe those who wear woollens pay the wages. In 1889 these wages amounted to less than \$50,000,000. Mr. McKinley, in the report that accompanied his bill, said that in 1889 we imported woolen goods of the foreign value of \$52,681,472 and valued here at \$90,000,000. Using his statement as a basis for calculating we find that the entire amount of woollens consumed in the United States in 1889 was valued here at \$150,000,000 more than the same goods would be valued abroad. In other words, we have paid \$150,000,000 in order that the workmen in woolen mills might receive \$50,000,000.—Brickett's Cobden Pellets.

Plucky Western Women.

Throughout the great west are scattered numbers of women who have grown wealthy as miners, ranchers and homesteaders. They owe success to the fact that they "got ahead of the men" by reason of superior pluck and shrewdness. One of the most conspicuous cases is that of two Los Angeles girls who recently visited Santa Fe and filed upon homesteads they had just located. The land lies on the eastern slope of the Zuni mountains, and in order to reach the place the women had to travel eighteen miles from the railroad station, walking much of the time because of the bad roads, and often wading through two feet of snow. A number of men were waiting at the railroad settlement for the snow to thaw so that they could locate claims, but the women said they had no time to wait, and they waded through the snow. A Michigan syndicate had bought 200,000 acres of railroad land in that region, planned improvements and projected lumber mills, and as the indications were that 300 or 400 people were to found a colony there, the women thought they saw a big future and they put in their homestead claim.

"The Greed of Labor."

The American Carpet and Upholstery Trade is the organ of the Philadelphia carpet trust and of the curtain manufacturers, who succeeded in getting Mr. McKinley and his friends to tax lace curtains sixty cents on the dollar for their benefit. These latter gentlemen now have a grievance which is very candidly stated in the current number of their trade organ under the heading, "The Greed of Labor." It appears that they have been importing workmen from England, and that these as well as the Americans employed are beginning to demand wages on the scale of the McKinley prices for their product.

This is considered an outrage. The organ of the corporations says that lacemakers are demanding much more than is paid to the "bright and accomplished young women" who "work in stores like Wannamaker's for five to eight dollars a week," and that "the imported labor has demanded rapid increases." One of the corporation managers, Mr. Joseph Bromley, gives his opinion that "the demands of his helpers are astounding. Some of his young girls who were getting good wages informed him one day that their work was worth four times what they were getting, and he was compelled to let them go rather than use them at a losing rate. From all of which it is concluded that "when a weaver is drawing more money per week on some special fabric than his or her services could possibly command in any other sphere of life, things are running on an artificial basis."

"Artificial basis" is particularly good from men who have got a law passed to have their lace curtains taxed up to the price of goods of superior quality. When they have got, under their law, the privilege of charging on every dollar's worth of

their goods sixty cents more than the goods are worth at a fair and profitable price, they are sure to attract attention when they complain that "wages extorted on account of the scarcity of certain classes of help is unjust to the manufacturer, since it tends to depress old and retard new industries."—New York World.

Labor Must Fight Its Own Battles.

The failure of what has been known as the "anti-truck law" to run the gauntlet of the supreme court revives the old issues between employer and employee in regard to the abuses which exist chiefly in mining communities. The law was designed to protect mining and manufacturing operatives from extortion, and to provide that their wages should be paid in lawful money. The supreme court declares the act of the legislature to be unconstitutional because it impairs the right of every citizen to contract and be contracted with.

From the decision there is no further appeal to the courts, and indeed the decision is correct according to established law and precedent, just as the Dred Scott decision was correct, although it virtually announced that the negro had no rights which a white man was bound to respect. But though the "antitruk" enactment was wrong in this sense, it does not follow that the odious practices followed particularly by mining companies toward their employees are right. They are evils against which the miners justly complain, and for which an adequate remedy must be discovered. Strikes are to be deprecated, of course, but they are preferable to truck store bondage.

It is amazing that among all employers of labor the owners and operators of mines should be the most insolent and brutal in prescribing and enforcing conditions which reduce their employees practically to serfdom. Public sentiment might do a great deal to mitigate the outrages which these conditions impose if it could reach the proper channels.

In the absence of any power on the part of the legislature to interfere, the miners must apparently depend on compact organization among themselves, supported by a vigorous and unmistakable public sentiment wherever it can be aroused to their benefit.—Chicago Herald.

When the Salvation Army Started.

The Salvation Army has been in existence thirteen years. It had its origin in a sensational way in the English town of Whitby, in the rough coal mining district of Yorkshire, where General Booth, at that time Rev. Wm. Booth, was doing humble missionary work. England was then in arms, expecting to jump into the Russo-Turkish war. It occurred to Booth that he might attract a crowd by issuing a declaration of war himself, so he prepared one forthwith, sprinkled it plentifully with hal-lujahs, and posted 2,000 copies of it about town. The device tickled the British sense of humor, there was a "red-hot," rousing meeting, to quote General Booth, "the pentient fell down in heaps," and the Salvation Army sprang into life full grown.—Exchange.

A Definition.

The difficulty of defining certain very simple words is known to no one better than to the makers of dictionaries. The word Life has bothered definers a great deal; and one lexicographer was unable to do any better, in making his dictionary, than to adopt a schoolboy's definition. What is life? asked the schoolmaster. Being alive, answered the boy; and the lexicographer put it in his dictionary as his formal definition of the word—the state of being alive.

The most elaborate scientific definition of the word does not define it better, because men of science do not really know what life is. In a certain text book of science, used in a great college, the definition of the word was the following:

Life is that property residing in an organism by means of which it is enabled to appropriate materials from other organisms, and assimilate them to its own structure.

There was in the class which was going over this subject a youth to whom an understanding of this formidable definition was utterly impossible. He was called upon, one day, by the professor, to tell what life was.

The student struggled hard to recall the definition, which he had laboriously committed to memory. But it had now utterly gone from him. He was not the youth, however, to sit down without making any answer at all, so he boldly said:

Life, professor, is all a fleeting show, He said it so sincerely, and the answer seemed to reflect so faithfully his feelings at the time, that the professor smiled, and said:

I don't know but that is as good a definition of it as any.—Youth's Companion.

It is reported that all open-air demonstrations on May Day will be prohibited in Spain. The German Emperor has arranged to start on a month's whaling trip on July 9th.

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THE FLYING GANG.

A RAILWAY SONG.

Oh, I served my time in the days gone by,
In the railways' clash and clang,
And I worked my way till the end, when I
Was the boss of the flying gang.
'Twas a chosen band that was kept at hand
In the case of an urgent need;
Was it south or north, we started forth,
And away at our utmost speed.
If a word reached town that a bridge was
down,
The imperious summons rang—
"Come, out with the pilot engine, sharp,
And away with the flying gang!"

Then a piercing scream and a rush of steam
As the engine went ahead;
With a measured beat by the slum and the
street
Of the sleeping town we fled,
By the uplands bright and the homesteads
white,
With the rush of the western wind—
The fastest engine in all the yard,
And a single truck behind.
And the country children clapped their
hands
As the engine's echoes rang;
But their elders said, "There is work ahead
When they send for the flying gang."

Then across the miles of the saltbush plain,
In the moonlight wet with dew,
Where the grasses waved like the ripening
grain,
The pilot engine flew;
And the order sped on the wire ahead—
"The pilot must go through."
The Governor's special must stand aside,
And the fast express go hang;
Let your orders be that the line is free
For the train with the flying gang."

PHUNNY ECHOES.

The most wonderful thing about a shad is how the meat ever got between the bones.

There are some people who think the music never amounts to much except when they play first fiddle.

A boy being asked for the definition of darkness, replied, A blind Ethiopian in a dark cellar at midnight, looking for a black cat.

Clara—Tell me, dear, if your form was like mine, what would you wear at the masquerade ball? Maude—I think I should wear a balloon.

Charlie—It's funny, isn't it? We never hear of labor unions south of the equator. Johnnie—Well, you know, you're not allowed to strike below the belt.

Indians must have a good time when they are boys, said Tommy. Why? asked his father. Because their nurses can't tell whether their hands are dirty or not.

In the street car—Paul, sit still or you'll get a thrashing. Mamma, if you punish me I shall tell the conductor that I was four years old yesterday, then you'll have to pay.

You weren't cross, then, when your daughter eloped? Not much. Why did you pursue them so hotly for twenty miles? I was afraid they might repent and come back.

Is this man charged with profanity? the judge asked. I don't think he is, yer honor, replied the policeman. He may have been, but Oi think most av it must have escaped by this time.

Wagaway—So you heard my lectures on Miracles. Do you know what a miracle is, my little girl? Bessie—Oh, yes, My sister said it would be a miracle if you didn't stay for dinner to-day.

An Ethical Point—La Fiancee—I am sorry to hear that papa is speculating so heavily. La Fiancee—By Jove, it's almost criminal for a man to speculate with money that ought to be saved for his son-in-law.

Mr. Farmer (laying down his paper)—Well, well, old man Oatay is dead at last, and the paper says he was a centenarian. I didn't know that. Mrs. F. (surprised)—No, nor I. I allus thought he was a Methodist.

Student—You say that when he died Johnson's work was not thought to be well done. Professor—There were some critics who said so. Student—Probably that is why they wrote above his grave, Rare Ben Johnson.

Jones—I saw a conjurer last night who would give you two different kinds of drink out of the same bottle. Brown—That's nothing, my boy. We've a grocer in our street who can sell you three kinds of tea from one box.

Perhaps the most trying experience in the career of a maiden who has passed the first blush of romantic girlhood is when she braces herself to meet the shock of a proposal of marriage from some man and the shock doesn't come.

Colonel Bluff—You might as well acknowledge that you stole the chickens, uncle. I found a piece of the brown coat you wore that night in the hen shed. Uncle Ebon (triumphantly)—Now, I ootch you, colonel. I didn't war a brown coat dat night.

My husband received a note to-day in a woman's handwriting. Did you open it? I did not. And what is more, I left him by himself to read it at his leisure. Don't you worry over it? No, but I think he does; it was from my dressmaker.

Pearls Before Swine.

The evening was advanced when a venerable squire of ancient name and lineage arose to propose a toast. Seldom have I heard one more successful. He began modestly. It is always well to begin modestly. I feel, said the good man, that for a plain country squire like myself to address a dignified body like the Presbytery of St. Andrews, including in its number various learned professors, is indeed to cast pearls before swine. He had to pause long ere he got further. Thunderous applause broke forth. The swine cheered as if they would never leave off. We all knew perfectly what the laird meant. I was sitting next to him as he spoke the words. I heard them with these ears.

A Question of Time.

A story is going the rounds about a local jurymen, an Irishman, who cleverly outwitted a judge, and that without lying.

He came breathlessly into court saying: Oh, my lord, if you can excuse me, pray do. I do not know which will die first, my wife or my daughter.

Dear me, that's sad, said the innocent judge, certainly you are excused.

The next day the jurymen was met by a friend, who, in a sympathetic voice, asked: How's your wife?

She's all right, thank you.

And your daughter?

She's all right, too. Why do you ask?

Why, yesterday you said you did not know which would die first.

Nor do I. That's a problem which time alone can solve.

Why he was Like a Donkey.

Brown, do you know why you are like a donkey?

Like a donkey, echoed Brown, opening wide his eyes. No, I don't.

Do you give it up?

I do.

Because your better half is stubbornness itself.

That's not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home.

Mrs. Brown, he asked, as he sat down to supper, do you know why I am so much like a donkey?

He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. She looked at him somewhat commiseratingly as she answered:

I suppose because you were born so.

A Witness Who Could Retort.

A witness who went to the police court to testify to the good character of his countryman, Patrick McGrath, charged with assault and battery, was a trifle effusive in his remarks and delved too deeply into the genealogy of the McGrath's to suit the complainant's counsel. Twice he tried to arrest the torrent of encomiums and failing in it, lost temper, and said:

Did you ever talk a man to death?

No; did ye ever do it yerself? asked the witness, quite tartly.

Yes, said the counsel, with an absent air, but watching his opportunity for a thrust. Yes, a couple of hundred of them, I suppose.

Is that all? quoth the witness, sharply. Then ye haven't bate the record yet.

Haven't beat the record? Whose record? Samson's, returned the witness, calmly. He slew 300 Philistines wid the same instrument ye use yerself.

The subsequent queries put to that witness were remarkable for their brevity.

A Wise Minister.

The minister of a western church not long ago preached a sermon on card playing and at its close remarked:

Will the brethren now in the house who know how to play poker please hold up their hands?

He waited a minute and not a hand went up.

I am very much obliged, he said then, but I did not think so many of you knew how.

There was a sensation in the church, but the preacher concluded the services quietly and afterwards a committee waited on him.

We come to ask you what you meant by saying we all knew how to play poker, when in response to your enquiry not one of us responded, said the spokesman, hotly.

The preacher laughed soothingly.

Don't let your tempers get the better of you, brethren, he replied, any man who knows how to play poker isn't going to show his hand until he is forced to, and you know it as well as I do.

The committee apologized and reported to the other members, and the preacher's salary was raised.

Entering the shop of his tailor the other day, he said: Sir, I owe you £10. Yes, sir, you do. And I have owed it for a year. You have. And this is the fifth postcard you have sent me regarding the debt? I think it is the fifth. Now, sir, while I cannot pay the debt for perhaps another year, I propose to protect my character as far as possible. Here are twelve penny stamps. You can use them in sending me twelve monthly statements of account, and can thus save your postcards and my feelings at the same time.

THE PRINTERS' HOME.

At Colorado Springs there now stands ready to be dedicated in May of the present year a monument to private generosity and to organized trades unionism. The Printers' Home is in no sense a charitable institution, for in it each member of the Typographical Union has a vested right and a voice in the conduct of its affairs. It is an asylum provided against the vicissitudes of fortune, when sickness or old age have destroyed the earning power of the printer. The enthusiasm and energy manifested in raising the funds and in building this magnificent institution is an indication of what may yet be accomplished by the adoption of methods that will render the Typographical Union desirable to every printer and that will prove to the employing printer that the union card is a certificate of competency and ability to earn the minimum living wages of the union scale. The methods we urge are education and technical training. It is but fair to say that if journeymen printers and pressmen seem apathetic of these subjects, the employing printers are indifferent; but in this matter it is not to be expected that the union can depend on any other than its own exertions.

At Philadelphia a few enthusiastic pressmen and printers are trying to gain a foothold for a technical night-school, despite the lack of interest in their own ranks and the desire of employers to dominate in the affairs of the school when their assistance was asked to put the scheme on a successful basis.

"United to support, not combined to injure," is a grand motto in its full significance, and how very significant it is when emphasized by the crystallization of its principles in the Printers' Home. How disappointing, therefore, is it to those of the craft who anticipated the Typographical Union of New York would set the example by starting a school to teach machine composition, to learn that the project has been defeated. The lesson that the Printers' Home teaches is that to gain something a sacrifice must be made. The printers of the U.S. and Canada have each paid their quota of the funds for building the Home. Not, we are assured, because anyone anticipated having to ultimately take advantage of its benefits, but from loyalty to the union and a conviction of the benefit of the Home to the craft; and yet in the unsettled state of affairs resulting from the introduction of typesetting machines, the proposition put to the membership of the New York union, to permit members to work for a less price than the scale for a limited time while learning to work the machines, was defeated. The lack of confidence in its own membership, of which this action is evidence, is the most depressing feature in union politics, especially when it attacks those who have spent their time and talent in the service of their fellows. It would, we are assured, be a surprise to the membership of the colossal International Union if the vital number who attend the meetings regularly could be given. The paying of dues is the least duty; the presence of each member and the careful study of each question and conscientious voting is the whole duty, for the negative support of any movement is far more deadly to its success than active opposition. It kills enthusiasm, the life of all beneficial measures. Let the Printers' Home stand as an object lesson of what can be done by organized effort and enthusiasm, and let each local union have its classroom and library, for by such means will its membership be enlarged and its benefits made strikingly apparent. Such a reform of present methods can be made at little expense.—Inland Printer.

Honesty Proved a Good "Ad."

each compositor, ranged according to the frequency of use of the characters. Editor N. J. Arbeeley is a graduate of Maryville college, Tennessee, where he was professor of various languages for five years, but his brother, the doctor, is a graduate of the Imperial college of Constantinople. The latter has practiced medicine for some years in New York and the former was United States consul at Jerusalem under President Cleveland.

An English journal tells of a provincial draper who found a sixpence on the floor of his shop. Being an honest man, he put this notice in his window: "A sum of money found on Tuesday last in this establishment. The owner will receive the same within upon describing the money." Hundreds and hundreds of people have since called and announced the loss of money. Their respective losses ranged from two shillings to hundreds of pounds. No one has announced the loss of a sixpence. All who have called have spent money in the shop. A merry twinkle glitters in the honest draper's eye as he looks at the lucky sixpence which has brought him so much trade.

How Not to Grow Old.

If one could place upon the market some nostrum which would displace or prevent wrinkles, says the Boston Journal, which would keep the hair from falling off or turning gray, which would keep the step elastic, the form erect, the eyes undimmed, the bearing acute, and, in short, if the secret of perpetual youth could be discovered, the reward to the discoverer would be generous, for one of the strongest desires inherent in the heart of most men is to live, and in living to live comfortably, as in youth and middle life, to be capable of using the good things of life to the last with a keen relish. As men and women approach the period of the "sere and yellow leaf," there is a noticeable effort to cover up, to cement the seams opened by old Time, to deceive themselves, if not their fellows, to counter-act a semblance of youth; in short, to crowd back the destroyer of youth and to leave as few marks as possible of his stealthy steps.

One may not be able to dissemble long. The hour of the masquerader is brief. Lotions, dyes, cosmetics, powders, paints have but an ephemeral use, and at best are deceptive only to the unobservant. But there is a power greater than that of years. It laughs at the old man with his hour glass and mocks the stealthy steps of age. It comes from within. The sunny, sweet disposition, the honest purpose to make others happy, the serene temper, the power to make the best of all good or evil in life, crown humanity with a lustre which age cannot dim, will give a man the open sesame to young or old society, will make his presence a joy compared with which mere youth and vigor are weakness.

Quick at Figures—Young Featherly (to hostess)—You have children, have you not? Mrs. B. Mrs. B.—Oh, yes. I have a boy seven years old and a little girl of five. Young Featherly (astounded)—Well, how time flies! It doesn't seem possible that you have been married twelve years.

PRINTED IN ARABIC.

America Has a New Paper of a Novel Kind.

The first Arabic newspaper on the western continent has begun its weekly issue from its office at 47 Pearl street, New York, and its name is The Kawkab America, which means "Star of America." There is no such paper in Europe or in any other country where Aryan tongues prevail, yet, strange to say, The Kawkab has a large constituency already assured.

It is a surprise and freshens one's impression that New York is truly cosmopolitan, to learn that there are in that city 7,000 Arabs, Syrians, Persians and others whose written language is Arabic. In both Americas there are, says The Kawkab, about 150,000 and in all the world 270,000,000. It will be edited and published by Mr. N. J. Arbeeley, interpreter in the bureau of immigration, and his brother, Dr. A. J. Arbeeley, and will be not only the organ of all readers of Arabic in America, but a medium of spreading information about them and the United States among their congeners in Asia and Africa.

While most of the paper will be published in Arabic, there will be a small department in English, so editors who exchange with it need not despair. Both the proprietors are Christians, and expect most of their support from Syrian Christians, but will, of course, avoid anything calculated to offend Mohammedans. All the compositors are natives of Syria, and as there are 1,335 characters in Arabic their type cases are calculated to make an American printer stare. In fact there are six cases for

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THE GRAND, OLD MAN

Ms. Gladstone's Opinions on Various Subjects.

The "Character Sketch" in this month's Review of Reviews is Mr. Gladstone. Mr. Stead essays to paint what he describes as "the heroic Mr. Gladstone, the Mr. Gladstone who for a quarter of a century has excited the almost idolatrous devotion of millions of his countrymen." When Mr. Stead began to write his sketch, he asked Mr. Gladstone if he might go and talk some points over with him. Mr. Gladstone readily consented, the interview took place, and Mr. Stead has incorporated into his sketch some of the Grand Old Man's observations on that occasion.

THE PROGRESS OF FIFTY YEARS.

Asked whether on the whole he was satisfied with the results of the reforming activity of the last fifty years, Mr. Gladstone said:

"In political affairs I think progress has been almost wholly good. But I am not an optimist, and I am convinced that the duties of government will always be more or less imperfectly performed. As society becomes more complex, the work of the government will become more and more difficult. Still, political progress has been good and almost wholly good. In free trade, for instance, it has been entirely good. I look upon that with the most perfect complacency. They speak sometimes of the greed of competition, but the greed of competition is not to be compared with the greed of the monopolist. The greedy competitor at least shares his gains with the public, but the greed of the monopolist is the greed of the robber. But, as I often tell my juniors, we older men had a comparatively easy time these last fifty years—a much easier time than they will have to go through. I am very glad sometimes to think that it will not be for me to face the problems which are coming on for solution. The explanation of this is that all the questions with which we had to deal were capable of being resolved into a very simple principle. If you look at it, you will see that, with some exceptions, such as the Factory Act and one or two other minor matters, the great work of the last half century has been that of emancipation. We have been emancipating, emancipating—that's all. To emancipate is comparatively easy. It is simple to remove restrictions, to allow natural forces free play. Now that the work has been almost completed, and we have to face the other problem of constructive legislation, we shall find it much more difficult."

DIVORCE—THE OLD POSITION.

On one point, Mr. Gladstone's convictions have not changed. The Divorce Bill was carried a quarter of a century ago in the face of his most resolute opposition, and he is "of the same opinion still."

"I hold to my position," he said, "but," he added with great emphasis, "although I admit, as we must admit, the enormous difficulties of the question, marriage seems to me a great mystery. It is one of the most wonderful things in the whole world, and when I think of it, I always feel that we must fall back on the old saying that marriages are made in heaven. Marriage is to me the most wonderful thing in the whole world. "But," he went on, becoming very grave, "I must say that of late years, in the upper circles of society, so far as I have been able to observe the facts, and so far as I have been able to check them by the opinion of competent and impartial observers, there has been a very widespread change for the worse in this matter. That is to say, the number of marriages which obviously turn out bad is greater now—much greater—than it was before. I do not say that this is entirely due to the Divorce Act. I recognize

with gratitude that there has not been that great multiplication of divorce which we at one time anticipated, but the fact seems to me indisputable and, taking the higher classes, marriages are not made on such high principles as they used to be. Take from 1832 to 1857, a quarter of a century, and you will find that the number of conspicuously unhappy marriages has very considerably increased. It is a melancholy fact which I fear cannot be denied. I speak of course only of the society with which I am personally acquainted."

THE BRAIN POWER OF THE RACE.

Mr. Gladstone remarked many years ago that he thought he saw a falling-off in the morale of the Indian Civil Service; that we did not nowadays breed such men as the Lawrences and others who had built up the fabric of our Eastern Empire and had sustained it by their single-souled devotion to the welfare of India. He did not remember this when I recalled it to him, but he said:

"Whatever may be the case with the development of morale, I do not see the necessary development of brain power to enable us to cope with the vaster problems. I sometimes say," he added, "that I do not see that progress in the development of the brain power which we ought to expect on the principles of orthodox Darwinism. Development no doubt, is a slow process, but I do not see it at all. I do not think we are stronger but weaker than the men of the middle ages. I would take it as low down as the men of the sixteenth century. The men of the sixteenth century were strong men—stronger in brain power than our men. Of course, I except Napoleon. There was a brain, the strongest and most marvellous that was ever in a human skull. His intellect was colossal—I know none more powerful or immense."

A PLEA FOR SEARCHING PREACHING.

"One thing," he said, suddenly becoming grave, "I have against the clergy, both in country and in town—I do not know whether the reproach applies to ministers of other congregations—I think they are not severe enough on their congregations. They do not sufficiently lay upon the souls and consciences of their hearers their moral obligations, and probe their hearts and bring up their whole lives and action to the bar of conscience. The class of sermons which, I think, are most needed, are of the class one of which so offended Lord Melbourne long ago. Lord Melbourne was one day seen coming from church in the country in a mighty fume. Finding a friend, he exclaimed: 'It is too bad. I have always been a supporter of the church, and I have always upheld the clergy. But it is really too bad to have to listen to a sermon like that we have had this morning. Why! the preacher actually insisted upon applying religion to a man's private life!' But that is the kind of preaching which I like best—the kind of preaching which men need most, but it is also the kind of which they get least. The clergy are afraid of dealing faithfully with their hearers. "And," he added, "I fear, although I have not the same data for forming an opinion, that this is equally true of the Nonconformist ministers. Mr. Spurgeon, I admit, was not so. He was a good and brave man, and my remark does not apply to him. But there is not enough of such searching preaching in any of our pulpits."

THE GREAT HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

Before Mr. Stead rose to go, he asked what Mr. Gladstone regarded as the greatest hope for the future?

Mr. Gladstone paused for a time, not rightly understanding the question. Then he said gravely: "I should say we must look for that to the maintenance of faith in the invisible. That is the great hope of the future; it is the mainstay of civilization. And by that I mean a living faith in a personal God. I do not hold with 'streams of ten-

dency.' After sixty years of public life, I hold more strongly than ever this conviction, deepened and strengthened by long experience, of the reality and nearness and the personality of God."

The Truck System.

The workmen in the mining regions of the country have been for years endeavoring to free themselves from the extortion and intimidation practiced upon them by employing corporations through the truck system and the "pluck-me" stores. In Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, and other States they have organized at times quite formidable public agitations against the grave abuses of the system, and have been sustained by public opinion in their protest. Laws have been enacted in spite of the opposition of the corporations seeking to remedy the evil, but there have been so many ways of evasion that such laws have accomplished but little. The recent law enacted by the Illinois Legislature forbidding employers to be interested in those stores has been declared unconstitutional, as it was an infringement upon personal rights not in spirit with the fundamental law.

The question for the workmen to consider under the circumstances is, What is the next best thing to do? It would be idle to be content with mere complaints against the Constitution or its interpretation by the courts, nor are they called upon to accept the situation as hopeless and submit to continued extortion. Continued agitation is capable of accomplishing large results if directed on practical lines, and in this case we believe that a united and persistent demand for cash payment of wages without deduction for debts would be sustained by public sympathy, and could be made effective against the worst abuses of the truck system. The English law on that subject has done good service in that direction, and it would doubtless prove beneficial here also.

An interesting case is now being tried in London in which the question of a workman's right to his full wages without deduction is to be passed upon by the courts. The case was brought up in connection with a strike. A member of the Gas-workers and General Laborers' Union has sued his employer for money deducted out of his wages for rent. There was no special agreement allowing the employer to deduct for rent, but he did so, nevertheless. The matter was brought up in the House of Commons, and the Attorney-General was asked if it was not a violation of the Truck Act. The Attorney-General at the moment expressed the opinion that it was not, but on the next day he wrote a letter to his questioner, stating upon a more careful reading of the law he was of the opinion that unless there was a written agreement to that effect the withholding of wages for rent was illegal, as it was in the case of any other debt owed by the workman to the employer. This shows the strictness with which the English law guards the right of the workman to his full earnings, which in that country are small enough, indeed, and there is no reason why a similar strictness should not prevail in this country.

Unfortunately for the improvident workman especially, the arbitrary and avaricious employer always has the advantage, and the power of the wealthy corporation is practically absolute when the store account accumulates and the employee is a tenant at will. That advantage would be still on the side of the employers under the strict cash payment system so long as the company's stores are run and the workmen allow themselves to run in debt, for their employment depends upon their being prompt in payment.

Those only are really free who manage to "pay as they go," and this principle should be cultivated by organized efforts. To get credit is invariably to pay a higher price and be less prudent in purchasing. It makes the cost of living vastly more expensive and the means of paying much more difficult and unsatisfactory. It places the workman at the mercy of the corporation employing him and makes any attempt at an organized agitation against unjust exactions almost impossible of success. The workmen's unions should do all in their power to induce the membership to keep out of the clutches of the pluck-me stores and the habit of buying on credit, for the credit system is in itself a snare and a hotbed of poverty.—Irish World.

Some Russian "Conveniences."

A person living in Russia cannot justly complain of ennui, for there a child 10 years of age may only go from home to school with a passport. Servants and peasants cannot go away from where they live without a passport. A gentleman residing at St. Petersburg or Moscow cannot receive the visit of a friend who remains many hours without notifying the police of his arrival. The porters of all houses are compelled to make returns of the arrival and departure of strangers. And for every one of the above passports a charge is made of some kind. As for foreigners, the solicitude of the authorities for their "comfort" is really touching. They are scarcely allowed to breathe without passports, for which fees are asked.

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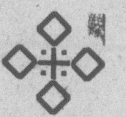
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