

National Library  
Bibliothèque Nationale  
AUG 27 1919  
NEWSPAPER SECTION  
SECTION DES JOURNAUX

# THE ECHO.

JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 2.—No. 1.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1891.

{ SINGLE COPIES—THREE CENTS  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

**MEETINGS.**  
**CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.**

LOUIS Z. BOUDREAU, - - - PRESIDENT  
J. B. DUBOIS, - - - VICE-PRESIDENT  
P. J. RYAN, - - ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY  
P. DEGUIRE, - - FRENCH REC. SECRETARY  
E. PELLETIER, - - FINANCIAL SECRETARY  
JOS. RENAUD, - - - COR. SECRETARY  
JOS. CORBEIL, - - - TREASURER  
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to Jos. RENAUD, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

**RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,**  
No. 7628.  
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chabolliez square. Next meeting Sunday, Oct. 4, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1458.

**DOMINION ASSEMBLY,**  
No. 2436 K. of L.  
Meets every Friday evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chabolliez square. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 222 St. Antoine street.

**PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,**  
No. 8862, K. of L.  
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas Hall, Point St. Charles.

**BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.**  
Meets in Ville Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, every TUESDAY at 8 P. M. Address all communications to WM. JARVIS, Secretary, 111 St. Dominique street.

**BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY**  
1711, K. of L.  
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chabolliez square, at 7 o'clock.  
Address all communications to J. CARROLL, Rec. Sec., 135 Iberville street.

**LEGAL CARDS.**

Hon. J. A. Bepleau, Q.C., E. Arnade D. Collis.  
John S. Hall, Jr., Q.C., M.P.P., Albert J. Brown.  
**Chapman, Hall, Nicolls, EICHD, ADVOCATES, Barristers, Commissioners, &c., TEMPLE BUILDING, No. 185 St. James Street, Montreal.**  
Bell Telephone No. 42. P. O. Box 296.

Hon. H. BÉRIER, M.P.P. C. BEAUSOLEIL, M.P.P. F. X. HOQUET, B.C.L. F. G. MARTINEAU, B.C.L.  
**MERCER, BEAUSOLEIL, CHOQUET & MARTINEAU, ADVOCATES, No. 6 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.**

**DOHERTY & DOHERTY, ADVOCATES, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c., Sangs Bank Chambers, 180 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.**  
T. J. DOHERTY. CHAS. J. DOHERTY, Q.C.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**  
**B. E. MCGALE, Pharmaceutical and Dispensing Chemist, 2123 NTRÉ DAME STREET, MONTREAL.**  
Sunday attendance—From 1 to 2 p.m. to 6 p.m.; 8 to 9.30 p.m.

**LAVIOLITE & NELSON, DISPENSING CHEMISTS, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Gabriel Streets, MONTREAL.**

**K. OF L.**  
**The Executive Board Meet in Montreal**

And Receive a Rousing Reception on Their Arrival.  
Entertained by the Mayor

Public Meeting—Address by the G. M. W. and Mr. A. W. Wright.

T. V. Powderly, G. M. W. of the Order of the Knights of Labor, arrived in the city on Tuesday evening last, accompanied by the other members of the Executive Board. They were received at the depot by Mayor McShane and a deputation comprising most of the prominent members of the Order here, and were at once driven to the Richelieu Hotel.

Mr. Powderly looks still hale and vigorous, though he has notably aged since his last visit to Montreal, but still has the same capacity for work as formerly. In an interview Mr. Powderly spoke freely of the Order. Like all institutions, he said it was subject to fluctuations, but at the present time it was growing steadily in strength. Most of the men who left the Order a few years ago were a source of weakness rather than strength, and could be educated as well out of the Order as in it. As to the prospect of there being an independent labor candidate in the next Presidential election, he did not wish to express an opinion, but he could see that the educational work of the Order was having its effect, and the members would back up their opinions with their votes. "There are causes of complaints among workingmen," he said, "and will be during our natural lives. The causes are various, and no general answer would be of any value. Immigration is among the many causes that depress the condition of labor in America. Its influence is most noticeable in the coal regions and among unskilled laborers, but its influence is also reflected on the skilled mechanics. The alien labor law of the United States has a certain influence, and prevents wholesale immigration in case of a strike, but the spirit of the law is often evaded."



MR. T. V. POWDERLY.

When asked about pauper labor, the champion of the workingmen corrected the questioner's language by saying that there was no such thing. A man who labored was no pauper—our only paupers were tramps and millionaires. The law against the importation of paupers had resulted in the sending back of a few imbeciles, but it had helped to spread in the Old Country greatly exaggerated ideas of the chances for laborers in this country. In all Mr. Powderly's conversation there is the careful reserve of the man who knows that his every utterance will be criticized by all the active men in public life on the continent. He modestly asserts that the duties of his office absorb so much of his time that he is not prepared to pronounce on the abstract question surrounding the labor movement. For the political efforts of the English workingmen he entertains the highest admiration. Their success at the polls in the face of a restricted franchise, and confronted by the necessity of bearing the expense of the member while he remained

their representative, were achievements to be proud of.

On Wednesday morning Mr. Powderly and his colleagues were driven around the city and up the mountain, after which they were entertained to luncheon in the City Club by the Mayor. The afternoon was devoted to business, and in the evening the party was escorted to the Victoria Armory by members of the Black Diamond and La Grande Hermine Assemblies, headed by a brass band.

THE PUBLIC MEETING.  
The public reception to Mr. T. V. Powderly and his colleagues took place in the Victoria Rifles Armory Hall on Wednesday evening last. Mr. Urbain Lafontaine, President of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, occupied the chair, and seated along with him on the platform were Hon. James McShane, Mayor of Montreal; Mr. T. V. Powderly, General Master Workman of the order of the Knights of Labor; Mr. A. W. Wright, editor of the Journal of United Labor; Mr. J. W. Hayes, General Secretary; Mr. John Devlin, of the Michigan Bureau of Labor Statistics, all members of the Executive Board K. of L.; Messrs. L. Z. Boudreau, President Central Trades and Labor Council; Wm. Darlington, M. W. D. A. #18; Leage, M. W. D. A. 19; A. T. Lepine, M. P.; Jos. Beland, M. P. P.; B. Feeney, John Wilkins, M. H. Brennan and others.

Mr. Lafontaine briefly referred to the services of Mr. Powderly in the cause of labor and closed by introducing the Mayor.

Mayor McShane was received with a round of applause, and when he spoke in flattering terms of the character and services of the Master Workman the cheering was deafening. The Mayor said that he was very glad to be present in his official capacity to welcome Mr. Powderly. He had watched his career for a number of years and he felt that every Knight of Labor and every workingman should be proud of their general who, in his guidance of the Order, which extended not only through the continent of America but had a strong foothold in Europe and Australia as well, had shown alike wisdom and prudence and daring, qualities which went to make him a successful leader of men.

Mr. Powderly on rising to speak, was received with great cheering. He said it was not his intention to make any lengthy remarks and he had good reason for not doing so, but he desired shortly to refer to what had been said by the Mayor, and first of all to thank him for the kindness and hospitality with which himself and colleagues had been received. Regarding the order itself he said that they had not always been successful in what they undertook, and he would acknowledge that sometimes they had made mistakes. But in every case where Knights of Labor had struck it was to maintain or secure what they considered their rights, and if they had to go back without attaining their object it was from lack of money. They had the soldiers, but the other side had the munitions of war, and if a Knight of Labor went back on his fellows he would not blame him too harshly. It was not because he was untrue, but because he was forced into that course by the cries of his family for bread. They could not always withstand the pangs of starvation. Referring to the eight hour question he said they should endeavor to educate the youth to understand that man can produce enough to live upon without working such long hours, and he hoped the day would yet come when the fundamental principles of their Order would be found in the front pages of their school books. As it was now the youth of the country were too tired with their long hours in the factory to look for anything but relaxation. They were too tired to attend night schools for self-improvement, and a few years later on they were too tired to attend the meetings of their organization. To-day, along with his friends, he had driven around the mountain, and from the look-out he had viewed the handsome and palatial residences, the owners of which were heralded as the men to whom was due the praise of advancing progress. He had also seen the smoke ascending from the factory chimneys and he knew that inside them were to be found the men on whom rested the credit of Montreal's greatness and wealth. The men to whom this honor was due did not dwell in the brown stone fronts but in the poorer districts and often in squalid tenements. These things had always been so, but what need they should continue? He had heard of employers who were kind to their workmen and to the poor, but the man

who would work for the abolition of a system which made one man the slave of another was the true friend of labor. The speaker then touched upon the fundamental principles of the Order, one point of which was that the producer of wealth should receive all that he earned and nothing less. They were not without their troubles and contentions in the Order and the duty of the Executive Board was to straighten these out, but they could not change the nationality of a man and did not propose to, all alike were welcome to the Order provided they were producers. There were also differences of religion among men, but as he understood the nature of all creeds they all pointed in one direction. Let them leave these things alone was the principle of the Knights of Labor; it was only a waste of time to bother about which road a man took to get to heaven. The religious question did not trouble the capitalists. When it came to making the most out of the workingman, however, they were all of one religion. Mr. Powderly also referred to political differences and said that in the States (and he supposed it was the same in Canada) they found that the party willing to give them all their rights happened always to be out of power. When they in turn got in it was the other party. A reporter, he said, had drawn his attention to the liquor question and the selling of intoxicants at Labor Day picnics and other demonstrations of the Order, and in reply he would like publicly to state that although the Order was not strictly a total abstinence one it had done more real practical temperance work than any other organization of men in the world. They allowed no saloon-keeper or any other person directly interested in the sale of liquor to become a member, and he considered it better that the organization should die off the face of the earth than that it should live with the aid of those engaged in a trade that was damning men and women. If the brethren of this city had made any step in this matter he would advise them to read up their constitution and not let it occur again.

In the course of his address Mr. Powderly was frequently applauded and when he sat down was loudly cheered.

Mr. A. W. Wright was the next speaker, and at the outset referred to the reasons for the existence of the Order. It had been frequently remarked, he said, that it was folly for uneducated or poorly educated men to attempt to solve a question which had baffled the wisest men of the day—professors of colleges, scientists and political economists. But he was of a different opinion and believed that the labor problem, if ever it was settled, would be settled by workingmen themselves, and since these economists and learned men had failed why should they not attempt its solution? When a man was learning to swim he did not practice on a study table, but in the water, and therefore it was for the men who labored themselves to find a way to better their condition. Mr. Wright went on to show how this would come about through the interchange of ideas in assemblies and union meetings, and profiting by the experience of practical men. Organizations would undoubtedly help to raise the standard of wages and shorten the hours of labor, but the Knights of Labor had a much higher object than this in view, for they hoped and deserved to leave this world a little better than they found it and to make their children's path in life easier than it had been for them. They wanted to get at the causes of low wages and the unbecoming homes of the working classes and to destroy root and branch the present wage system, which makes one man subservient to another. They were not fighting the capitalist, but the system and they would not cease to strive until it was abolished. Mr. Wright said he would not attempt to follow out all the principles involved in the labor question, but would content himself by throwing out suggestions for his audience to think over and act upon. Canadian politicians, he said, did not understand the labor problem, and the political methods of the country did not allow of its being discussed and understood as a political question. It rested with workingmen themselves first to arrive at the knowledge of what they did want, and knowing this they had the power to obtain it if they could only leave for a time the considerations of a party and adhere to what concerned themselves. As an illustration of what organization had done to raise wages, the speaker instanced the case of the New York brewers, who a few years ago were only receiving \$9 per week but now the average was \$18. This had not

been accomplished without expense to the men, but the returns are greatly in excess of the outlay. During the past fifty years a large number of labor saving machines had been invented but no wages savers. While these inventions had increased the wealth of the capitalist they had tended to lower the wages of the producer. This was not right, and he contended that workingmen were entitled to a full share of the benefits of these inventions. He referred to the stereotyped cry of "supply and demand," pointed out its absurdity and showed clearly how it could be controlled that he had effect would be felt by the producers. The speaker then took up the question of women's rights and stated that he was a firm believer in allowing every woman the full rights of citizenship. It was a woman's duty as well as a man's to take a share in conducting the business of the country, and men had no right to hinder their sisters from doing their duty. Mr. Wright also advocated state control of railways and pointed out that under this system there would be no combination possible to keep up tariffs but that the different roads would be worked in the most efficient way for the benefit of the country.

A voice here interrupted—If government had this on their hands, what would be the result? Look at Ottawa now.

Mr. Wright—Yes, my friend, look at Ottawa now. If what has been reported had been going on under private management the people would never have heard a word about it. The revelations showed the fallacy of the contract system. But look farther than Ottawa—look at Toronto. There all municipal work was done by day labor and there was no robbery. Mr. Wright went on to say that with Government control of railways they were always sure that the opposition press, whatever party was in power, would tell the truth, and sometimes a little more than the truth, if there was any mismanagement. If a cow was killed on the Intercolonial, the whole country, from one end to the other, heard of the gross mismanagement which caused the accident, but a whole drove of cattle might be killed on the Grand Trunk or Canadian Pacific Railway and would never be heard of. Mr. Wright said he knew there were free traders as well as protectionists present and he was not going to say anything that would hurt anybody's feelings, but he would remark that in free trade England the miners were much better off than under the American protective system, while under the partial protective system of Canada the miners of Nova Scotia were working under better conditions than in free trade England. The difference between England and America was caused by the interference of Government between employer and employee. The State stepped in and said to the employer "you must pay the men's wages in money and not in goods," and the men could not make any contract outside of this. In the United States the employer could make whatever bargain he liked with the employee and the Government did not interfere. The coal barons of Pennsylvania established "pluck-me" stores at which the miners were forced to trade, and he knew of cases where men, working steadily underground, so steadily that for six months they never saw the sun shine, while their wives and children toiled at the pit's mouth came out in debt to the Company at the end of that period. In Nova Scotia there was no private ownership of mines, all were leased, and he believed this slight feature of the nationalization of land was the reason why the miners there were better off than those in free trade England. Wages in the United States and Canada had fallen below the point where a man could exist and produce. This, the speaker said, was a bold statement to make, but he could prove it by referring to the statistics of life averages compiled by insurance companies. Mr. Wright next proceeded to discuss the question of female and child labor. He had no objection to female competition, provided they received the same as men for equal services rendered. He went on to show, however, that in a great many cases they were brought into competition against men for the purpose of lowering wages and stating as a fact that large numbers actually received less than would pay for room rent and board, and the consequence was that many had to sell their souls to keep their bodies. Sin or starvation was the alternative. To all women he would say: When you go into stores to buy cheaply be sure you are not buying, along with the goods, the soul of a sister. They ought, he said, to have some distinctive mark upon a

(Continued on Eighth page.)



## A MODERN JUDAS.

OR, THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

## HOW IT WAS DONE.

Three days after that terrible night, five men were seated in the study of Dr. Japix, talking over the series of strange events which began with the death of Sebastian Melstane by poison, and ended with the death of Florry Marson by fire. These five men were:

Dr. Jacob Japix, M. D.; Mr. Octavius Fanks, detective; Roger Axton, Esq., gentleman; Jackson Spolger, Esq., manufacturer; M. Jules Guinaud, chemist's assistant.

It was about midday; the world outside was white with snow, the sky was heavy with somber clouds, and these five men, actors in the drama known as the Jarlochester Mystery, had met together in order to explain their several shares in the same.

Octavius Fanks had described the manner in which he had first become involved in the affair, the methods by which he had traced the crime, and the reasons he had had for his several suspicions.

At the conclusion of the detective's speech Roger Axton took up the thread of the story, supplying by oral testimony all the points of which Fanks was ignorant. Having finished his story, M. Judas arose to his feet and revealed all he knew about the case.

'But first, my friends,' he said, with venomous malignity, 'I give to Monsieur Fanks the congratulations on his talent for foolish fancies. Eh! yes, he is a grand detective, this young man, who thinks all have committed the murder but the real one. Conceive to yourselves, messieurs, the blindness of this monsieur—'

'I admit all your abuse,' interrupted Fanks, curtly; 'go on with what you have to tell.'

'Eh! I enrage this monsieur, me,' said Judas, with an insolent laugh. 'Bah! I mock myself of his anger. Behold, messieurs, I tell you the little tale of all things. Me, I loved this angel that now is dead; but she her heart gave to the dear Melstane. She returned from the Ile de Vite and tells Melstane that her father is poor, and she is to marry this amiable Spolger. My friend Melstane is enraged, and says: "I go to your father to tell him I wish you for mine."

'But the dear angel is afraid of the hard poverty. She weeps, she entreats, she implores the cruel Melstane to release her, but he refuses with scorn. Myself I heard it all. She speaks to me as her friend, I paint her the picture of starving, I make her to shrink with fear. Conceive, I implore you, messieurs, how this beautiful one, reared in money, dreads the coldness of the poor. She says: "He must not drag me to poorness! I am afraid of myself if he does. I am like my mother." Then, messieurs, I hear from her sweet lips that madame, her dear mother, was mad. The poor angel is afraid she will be mad some day also. Nevertheless, I love her; I wish her for mine. I am the friend of Melstane; but him I love not, because of this dear one. I say: "My friend Melstane will pull you to the cold, to the street, to the want of bread. Defend yourself, my beautiful. Kill him!"

'Oh! cried Roger, in a tone of horror: 'you put the idea into her head?'

'Eh! I say she was mad like madame, her mother. I told her of the starvation, oh, but yes, certainly, I did say to her: "Mademoiselle, if he lives, you will be taken to poorness. Kill him!" What would you, messieurs? I but say to her what myself I would do if in the same way. My suggestion with fear she received, and went weeping away. But again she sees the dear Melstane, and he tells her he will speak to her father. She implores, she kneels, but he is hard stone. I wish to have all the place to myself, so as to love this angel, and to Melstane I say: "Go thou, my friend, to come town and tell the angel to follow thee. Then you can demand of monsieur the father what you will." He is enchanted, this dear Melstane, and to me speaks with pleasure: "Eh, but the idea is too beautiful! This I will do; and if the father has any of the money, thou, my friend, will be to me as a brother." When next he meets the dear child, he tells her of the plan. It is that he is to depart to Jarloesterre, and there he writes her, she is to come. She says this she will do, but I, messieurs, eh! I smile to myself. In her heart she hates where once she loved. She has fear of the poorness. She says: "I will myself kill this cruel one, and no one will know of him dying." Behold, then, on the night before goes the dear Melstane, she comes to the pension, myself I see her; I wait at the window and behold. She demands from my Sebastian what he has not, and to obtain it he goes from the pension. Then in the box of pills on the table she places something. What I know

not then, but now I am aware, it is the pills of morphia!

'Which you gave her, I suppose?' said Fanks, disgusted with the callous manner in which the scoundrel spoke.

'Monsieur is wrong. The truth of the great God I now tell, and I know not where she obtained the death-pills.'

'I can explain that,' interrupted Spolger, quickly.

'Eh, truly, you were more of the evil to the dear angel than myself. Well, messieurs, I repeat my story. The dear Melstane departs for Jarloesterre, and I am free to love the angel; but I speak to her not. I see her not, I wait for the time to speak. One says she is to be the bride of the rich Spolger. Eh, I laugh, but nothing I say to any one. Then by the mistake of the office of post I do receive the letters sent by this Monsieur Axton too Mees Varlins. I at first refuse, but when I behold I see the mark of Jarloesterre and open the letters. I then this I discover.'

He threw a folded paper which he was holding in his hand on the table, and Fanks opening it quickly, gave a cry of surprise.

'A marriage certificate!'

It certainly was, stating that a marriage had taken place in October between Sebastian Melstane, bachelor, and Florence Marson, spinster, at a registry-office in London.

'Yes!' said Judas, complacently, 'it is that the dear angel was married to my friend Melstane. Conceive, then, messieurs, why she killed him with the poison. He had the right to take her to the poorness. She was afraid because of my speech, and as no hope of help beheld she, this foolish one goes to the extremes and kills the man who holds her. Eh, messieurs, when this I see, I know I do hold the angel in my power. Then, clever Monsieur Fanks arrives and tells me of the death. He speaks of the pills, and as in a moment behold I that Mees Marson has poisoned the husband she feared. I admire; eh, truly, it was a great thing for a woman thus to behave. Then to myself I spoke. "Jules Guinaud, with this you hold, it is for you to be the husband of the widow Melstane."

'For Heaven's sake, don't call her that name!' said Roger, with a shudder.

'Wherefore not, monsieur? She was of a certainty the widow Melstane, and her husband she killed. I go then to Monsieur Marson; I show the certificate of marriage; I tell him of the death. To him I speak: "If I marry not your daughter, I betray all to the law." He shudders with the fear, and says: "You will be my son-in-law." Then comes Mees Judith, who knows of my love; but her I quickly crush. Eh, it was very well; but she played the traitor to me, so to her I also was cruel. I tell this dear Monsieur Fanks that she is the criminal, and show him the handkerchief of her which was let to fall by the dear angel. We go to the house of Monsieur Marson, and then the angel is distraught; she is mad, and tells all. Behold, messieurs, my story is at an end, and nothing I can say more. I played for a large thing. I have lost. It is cruel, but who can fight the angry gods? Everything have failed in. All are innocent but the angel, and she is dead. But I have held her in my arms. Yes, though the flames did burn, she was to me for a moment, so I am satisfied. Behold, then, all is at an end, and Jules Guinaud to you, messieurs, says "Adieu."

M. Judas resumed his seat in a conscious manner, as if he expected a round of applause for his very dramatic delivery of his villainous narrative. If he did expect praise he was disappointed, for a chorus of execration burst from the four men who had listened so patiently to this infamous history.

'You scoundrel!'

'Fiend!'

'Wretch!'

'Blackguard!'

Judas was not at all dismayed, but shrugged his shoulders and smiled.

'Eh, messieurs les Tartuffes, I make you the compliments. If you had been as me, acted the same you would have, I think. But all I have told, and now will the dear Spolger tell us of the pills which he gave to the angel?'

'I did not give her pills, you wicked wretch!' said Spolger, vehemently. 'I was as much in the dark as you about the cause of Melstane's death. The whole affair has been a great blow to me. I do not know when my nerves will recover.'

'Will you tell us your story, Mr. Spolger?' said Fanks, politely.

'Certainly; if only to disabuse your mind of the suspicions put into it by that infernal scoundrel there.'

The Frenchman, at whom this compliment was pointed, threw an ugly look at the millionaire which foreboded anything but good to that gentleman's well-being, but with his accustomed presence of mind soon recovered himself with an enigmatic smile.

'My faith, this 'dear Spolger' is a tragedy of one act. Is it not so?'

'No, it isn't,' retorted Mr. Spolger, tartly; 'and now, as you've given your version of the story, perhaps you'll permit me to tell mine to these gentlemen, and clear myself from your vile insinuations.'

Judas nodded his head with a mocking smile, and Mr. Spolger, after glancing at him viciously, immediately explained himself.

'The whole affair is this,' he said, in his peevish voice. 'Miss Marson was put up at my house before Melstane went to Jarlochester, and displayed considerable curiosity about the manufacture of the 'Spolger Soother,' which you no doubt know is a pill-meant to soothe the nerves and give a good night's rest. I was willing to show Miss Varlins all the attention possible, and therefore made up some pills for her with my own hands, to show her how it was done. As there is no morphia in the pills, I weighed out the requisite quantity with great care, upon which she asked me if I made a mistake and put in too much, what would be the result. I told her that in such a case the person would probably die. Upon which she made a remark which struck me as curious then, but which does not strike me as curious now. She said: "If, then, you make one pill with too much morphia in it the person taking it would die, and even if the rest of the pills were examined, no reason could be given for his death." I assured her that this would probably be the case, but said that all our 'Soothers' were manufactured in a most careful manner. After this she manifested no further interest in the pills being made, so I sealed up the jar of morphia and placed it on the shelf. Shortly afterward I was called out of the room, and was absent for about a quarter of an hour; so I've no doubt that in my absence the unhappy girl took some morphia out of the bottle—if you remember, Mr. Fanks, the seal was broken—and carrying it home with her, made the two fatal pills according to the method I had shown her. These pills afterward—according to the story of Monsieur Judas—placed in the box of tonic pills left by Melstane on the table. Down at Jarlochester he took one, and died; the other, I understand from Mr. Fanks, was analyzed by Doctor Japix, and found to contain a great deal of morphia. I am afraid, therefore, that in all innocence I contributed to the catastrophe of Melstane's death. I beg to state, however, that there is this difference between myself and Monsieur Guinaud. He put the idea willingly into her head to kill Melstane. I showed her how, but inadvertently; so I am confident, gentlemen, that you will admit that no blame attaches to me in the affair.'

'Of course not,' said Japix, emphatically, when Spolger had finished; 'what you did, you did in all innocence. For my part, I look upon Monsieur Judas as culpable.'

'Eh, truly,' said Judas with a sneer, 'and for why, monsieur? I did not kill the dear Melstane.'

'No; but you put the idea of killing him into Miss Marson's head!'

'That is not guilt, monsieur.'

'Not legally, certainly, but morally!'

'Name of names! I care not for your morals, me! The law can not touch me, so I laugh at your reproach.'

'Nevertheless, Monsieur Judas,' said Fanks, meaningly, 'I would recommend you to leave Ironfields as soon as possible!'

'And for why? No one knows of this affair. Is it not so?'

'Of course! But though your character is not known to the world, it is to me. I am the law, and the law shall force you to leave this place. A man like you is dangerous, so you had better go back to your Paris, where you will find a few congenial scoundrels like yourself!'

'Eh, monsieur! I have no wish to stay in this rain climate,' said Judas, scoffingly; 'but if I chose to stay I would, certainly!'

'Try,' said Fanks, significantly.

But M. Judas had no wish to try. He simply shrugged his shoulders, and intimated that if they had learned all they desired from him, he was anxious to depart. Roger, however, asked him to resume his seat.

'I think it is only just to state the part taken by Miss Varlins in this lamentable affair,' he said, quietly. 'She had no idea that Miss Marson had anything to do with the death of Melstane for a long time. She asked me to obtain the letters from Melstane, thinking that he might use them to create a scandal, but she did not know that the certificate of marriage was among them. When, however, Miss Marson was ill, she betrayed the fact of the marriage and the existence of a certificate in her delirium. Miss Varlins was anxious to keep the fact of the marriage quiet, as, seeing Melstane was now dead, the whole affair might blow over. This was the reason she refused to

let Mr. Fanks see the letters without first looking through them, as she thought he might discover the marriage certificate and connect Miss Marson indirectly with the death of her miserable husband. Of the horrible truth, however, she had no idea till later on, when Miss Marson, in her sick-bed ravings, betrayed the whole affair. She then acted in a manner befitting her noble nature. The dear girl, gentlemen, was left Miss Varlins as a sacred charge by the late Mrs. Marson, and Miss Varlins proved herself worthy of the trust. She resolved to stand between guilty woman and the law, even at the cost of ignominy and disgrace to herself. I implored her to tell me the truth, never for a moment deeming her guilty. She refused to answer my questions, she refused to either deny or affirm the accusation, and it was then I guessed she was shielding some one; but I never thought it was Florry Marson; I thought it was her father. Now, gentlemen, the mystery is cleared up—the riddle is guessed. Florry Marson murdered the unhappy man who died at Jarlochester; but had it not been for the accident of her escaping from her sick-room and revealing her guilt in her delirium, Miss Varlins would have had to bear the stigma of this crime. A noble woman, gentlemen, you must all of you confess.'

'Noble indeed,' assented all present, except Judas, who laughed quietly to himself.

'In a few months,' resumed Roger, his voice trembling, 'I hope to lead her to the altar as my wife, and I pray to God that the brightness of the future will make amends for the sorrows of the past, and that I may prove worthy of this pearl of womanhood which I hope soon to have in my keeping.'

'Amen!' said Japix, in his deep voice.

'And now one word more. Florry Marson is dead, so of her let us speak kindly. It is true she killed Melstane; but, gentlemen, she was guiltless of the crime in one sense. Her mother, a shallow, frivolous woman, was insane with a suicidal mania, and several times tried to destroy herself. She died, mad—raving mad, and the insanity in her blood descended to her unhappy daughter. Hence the reason of Miss Varlins' great care and watchfulness. She was aware that the seeds of a homicidal mania were in the blood of the happy, laughing girl, and might develop when least expected. They developed, gentlemen, when she received a shock from the conduct of Melstane. He had thought her rich; then he found she was poor, and instead of making the best of it, as any honorable man would have done, he threatened her until her delicately poised brain went off the balance. Even then, however, she might have been saved from the crime, had she been left alone. But the idea of murder was placed in her head by the respectable Guinaud, and once there, it soon took shape. With the usual cunning of mad people, she resolved to commit the crime with as little danger to herself as possible. No idea of how to do it, however, occurred to her mind until her unfortunate conversation with Mr. Spolger, in which he showed her the way.'

'In all innocence,' interrupted Spolger, hastily.

'Of course, in all innocence,' replied Japix, gravely. 'Once having the idea of how to do it in her head, she put it into execution. She made the pills and watched her opportunity to place them in the box known to Melstane. How she managed it you know from the story of Monsieur Judas; but I am certain that if Melstane had shown her a little kindness, a little forbearance, she would have relented at the last moment. She was not altogether mad; she hardly knew what she was doing, and it was only when she heard suddenly of Melstane's death that the full enormity of her crime struck her. What was the result, gentlemen? It sent her mad—raving mad. She died, as we know, terribly, but even such a death was a blessing in disguise, for she would never have recovered her reason, and would have died in a mad-house.'

Every one present having thus given his evidence, Fanks summarized the whole affair in a few short-hand notes in his secretive little pocket-book:

'When Florry Marson married Sebastian Melstane, she was sane. The seeds of insanity were in her blood, but had not developed. Owing to the brutal treatment of her husband and the suggestions of Judas, the hereditary disease became manifested in her in the form of a homicidal mania. The conversation with Jackson Spolger showed her a method by which she could kill her now hated husband at small risk to herself.'

'She took advantage of it, made the pills with morphia stolen from Spolger's bottle, and placed the pills in the box during a visit to Binter's boarding-house.'

'Melstane went down to Jarlochester to await her arrival, and took the pill in all innocence. The sudden news of his death upset the balance of her brain and sent her mad.'

'From such madness she could never have recovered, so it was most merciful that she died.'

The Jarlochester mystery thus having been solved, Fanks replaced his note-book in his pocket, and the company prepared to break up. The first to go was M. Judas, who stood at the door, hat in hand, smiling blandly on the four Englishmen.

'Messieurs,' said Judas, in his most suave voice, 'I make you my best compliments on your brains. You have been all in the dark. I, Jules Guinaud, showed you the light, and with brutal behavior you have spoken to me. The dear angel is dead, my friend Melstane is dead, so now I leave this foggy climate of yours for my dear France. You have not the politeness, you English! You are all coarse of the style of your bistecak. Bah! I mock myself of you! But I say no more. Adieu, messieurs, adieu! The politeness of the accomplished French survives the brutality of the bull-dog English! Adieu! and for a good-bye English: Damn you all, messieurs!'

And the accomplished Judas, beaten on every point, flut polite to the end, vanished from the room, and later on from Ironfields itself.

## CHAPTER XIX.

## MR. FANKS FINISHES THE CASE.

'... I had quite intended to duly label this note-book, and put it away among my papers, but somehow I forgot to do so, and only came across it by accident. I have been reading the Jarlochester Mystery over again, and it struck me as one of the most extraordinary cases I have ever had the pleasure of investigating. It is now about a year ago since I left Ironfields after bringing Judas to book, and I am rather pleased at discovering this pocket-book now, as it gives me an opportunity of completing the case by telling his fate....'

'... In the 'Figaro' of last Monday I read an account of a certain Jules Guinaud, who is none other than my old friend Monsieur Judas. It appears that after having left Ironfields, the accomplished Judas returned to Paris as offering a wider field for his peculiar talents, and there he married a very wealthy young lady. After the marriage, however, Monsieur Judas found out that his mother-in-law had the money, and it would not descend to the daughter until her death. On discovering this disagreeable state of things, Monsieur Judas proceeded to put his mother-in-law out of the way, and managed to do so by means of his old poison, morphia. Madame Judas inherited the money, monsieur had the handling of it, and all was going well, only monsieur found madame flirting with a good-looking cousin. Filled with virtuous indignation at the violation of the domestic hearth, Monsieur Judas proceeded to poison the cousin, but before she could manage it, madam, remembering the suspicious death of her mother, interfered, and the end of the affair was the recovery of the cousin, the cremation of the mother-in-law's body, and the arrest of Monsieur Judas....'

'... He made a very ingenious defense, but the case was clearly proved against him, and he was sentenced to the guillotine. Monsieur Judas, however, it appears, had some influence in an underhand way, and got his sentence commuted to penal servitude; so now he is on his way to New Caledonia, where he will stay for the rest of his life in congenial company. It is reported that Madame Judas intends to get a divorce, in which case I presume she will marry the good-looking cousin....'

'... Monsieur Judas thus being disposed of, I had better make a note of the present condition of the other actors in the mystery.'

'... After Florry Marson's death her father fell into his dotage. Shortly afterward his firm became bankrupt; the second blow was too much for him, and he died six months ago....'

'... Roger Axton is married to Judith Varlins, and I envy his noble wife. They have not much money, but all manage to live moderately well on Roger's income, in a pretty cottage at Hampstead. I dined there last Sunday, and Roger showed me the MS. of his new novel, which is so good that I predict a success. By who can tell if it will be a success? To the public? No. To the publishers? No. Not on the critics. At all events, Roger and his dear wife are very happy—so happy, indeed, that I think I must follow their example. But where will I find a wife like Judith?....'

'... The last I heard of Mr. Spolger was that he had taken to his abode at Malverna to drink the water. He is still ill, and still trying new medicines. The Soother is selling very largely, as every one takes—except the proprietor....'

'... As to Japix, we saw him only two weeks ago, and we had a little conversation over the Jarlochester affair. It arose out of a simple remark on mine....'

'One thing puzzles me, I said, in reference to the Jarlochester case, how such a shallow little piece of frivolity as Florry Marson could carry out her plans so cleverly.'

'The cunning of madness,' replied Japix, after a pause. 'I told you her mother was mad, and of course she broke out in her. Clever? I should think she was. Do you remember how cleverly she acted about



Melstane, saying that she loved him, and all the rest of it? yet all the time she knew he had death in that pill-box.

'If she had been a strong-minded woman—'

'If she had been, my dear boy, she very likely would not have committed the crime. It is your shallow-brained people that commit most crimes. The least shock sends their weak heads of the balance, and they don't know what they are doing. In this case, however, as I've told you a dozen times, it was hereditary insanity.'

'A strange case!'

'A very strange case, and what a noble woman Mrs. Axton is! By the way, how is Mrs. Axton? I've not been to see them yet.'

'Mrs. Axton,' I replied, solemnly, 'is quite well, but is expecting an interesting event. They are going to call him Octavius after me.'

'Japix roared like a Bull of Bashan.'

'You seem pretty certain about the sex,' he observed, wiping his eyes; 'but fancy calling the first child Octavius, which means eighth. It's like a riddle.'

'And why not? The whole marriage arose out of a riddle.'

'How so?'

'The Jarchester Mystery.'

'Well, you've found out the riddle,' sa Japix, coolly; 'but, as you can't guess how such a frivolous girl as Florry could commit such a clever murder, it's a riddle to you still.'

'It is! Let us put it in the form of an epigram.'

'Proceed.'

'This is a riddle! Guess it. 'Tis still a riddle!'

'Humph! Author?'

'Myself.'

'I thought so,' said Japix, rudely, and departed.'

THE END.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Strikers boarded a Lake Erie & Western freight train near Lima, O., dumped the fire, let the water run out, and then uncoupled all the cars.

The passementerie workers of Philadelphia are complaining of competition by women and child labor. The factory inspectors have found large numbers of children who are compelled to work overtime.

Postmaster Carroll E. Smith of Syracuse, N. Y., is charged by the labor organizations in that city with violating the law by making his clerks and letter carriers work more than eight hours per day.

Workmen are returning to Winnipeg from the Pacific coast. The labor market on the Pacific slope is overcrowded.

The glass bosses of the United States have made arrangements to import foreign workmen in large numbers to break down the Glassblowers' Union. Agents were sent to Europe to persuade men to emigrate to America.

The thirty-eight women cleaners at the Pennsylvania railroad depot in Jersey City struck last Monday on account of an order compelling them to clean the cuspidors. Later the order was rescinded and the women returned to work.

The Brooklyn Labor Lyceum Association reports a profit of about \$4,000 for the last month. The receipts last month were \$2,444.50 and \$1,988.98 were expended.

John Russitz, of New York, whose furriers are striking for nine hours cannot get any seals although he has offered \$36 per week for cutters. The men are determined to win. Strikes have also been ordered at the shops of N. Zoebel and Louis Cohen Bros.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen was organized in a little switch shanty in the Erie yards at Port Jarvis, N. Y., on Dec. 1, 1873. During the last ten years the receipts amounted to \$2,767,717.72 and \$2,704,935.99 have been expended.

Rev. W. D. P. Bliss has secured the entire building at 812 Washington street, Boston, for making it the headquarters of the labor and social reform organizations of that city. It will be known as the Wendell Phillips Union.

The strike amendments to the constitution of the Iron Moulders' National Union have been adopted by a large majority. The strike benefit will henceforth be \$7 a week to married and \$5 to single members. A new local union was chartered last month at North Adams, Mass. It is No. 300. The strike at Holyoke, Mass., still continues.

In New York State 116 labor organizations comprising 31,191 members employed in different occupations, have reduced their hours of labor in 1890.

EUROPEAN.

A general strike was declared at a meeting of the velvet workers in Lyons as the masters had denied to maintain eleven hours as a days work. All the hands left the factories of Chatron, Chapelle, Mongeonier and Saintabee.

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

The statistics published by the Imperial Insurance Bureau of Germany upon accidents to workmen shows that the smallest number occurs during the early hours, and that the fatalities increase as the day proceeds. Between 6 and 7 p. m., there are 443; between 5 and 6 a. m. there are 1,506.

The Labor party is now the second strongest political organization in New South Wales, Australia. It has polled 68,000 votes. The votes of the other three parties was as follows: Government party, 87,000; Opposition, 62,000; Independents, 13,000.

A labor paper, entitled the Revolution, has made its appearance in Japan. It first came out secretly under the name of Liberty, and it was produced by means of the hectograph. The new paper is printed from types made in England.

Social discontent is taking root in Japan. Organizations for the purpose of the study of the great social questions are springing up all over the empire.

The eight hour day works well in Australia. It has been proven a good law for the laboring man, who reads more, rests more, and stays at home more. Australians would not return to the long day.

The Socialists in the Berlin Common Council have introduced a bill to establish a court of arbitration with jurisdiction in trade and labor disputes.

The female Brushmakers' Society of Glasgow have secured a victory over one of their would-be oppressors. Cowan & Co. threatened the girls in their employment with 10 per cent. off, a reduction which they valiantly resisted, and under the able generalship of John Spencer, Brushmakers' representative in the Glasgow Trades Council, they have caused this firm to unconditionally surrender.

CANADIAN.

Large numbers of ship laborers are leaving Québec to work in southern ports during the winter months.

A meeting of the Sailors' Union was held in Toronto on Tuesday, and a strike may result. Some weeks ago a meeting was held, and it was resolved to ask for an advance of wages from \$1.25 to 1.50 per day. At this last meeting it was resolved to insist on the advance to \$1.50. The men are those on sailing vessels only, those on steamboats not being included in it. The owners have not yet decided on the request of the men. They say that the present state of the shipping trade will not justify the increase at present, but something may be done in a week or ten days.

A Yankee Prince No More.

The personality of the Hawaiian government is made up by a very curious combination of native Sandwich islanders, Americans, Englishmen and, perhaps, other foreigners. The leading financial official for some time has been a Canadian, and he succeeded in gaining very important concessions for the Canadian Pacific. The highest place, though but socially such, was, until his recent death, held by John O. Dominis, native of Boston, and nearly fifty years a citizen of Hawaii.

His rank was officially that of prince consort; that is, he was the husband of Queen Liliuokalani. When she became queen on the death of her brother Kalakaua a few months ago her rank was necessarily above that of her husband, but their relations were unaffected, for she loved him devotedly and is greatly prostrated by his death.

He reached Honolulu when a mere boy and soon became a citizen and successful merchant. In politics he took a high rank, and was at one time governor of Oahu. They have had no children, and on the death of Liliuokalani the crown will pass to Princess Kaiulani Cleghorn, only daughter of the late Princess Likelike, sister of the present queen.

Harry L. Hallock, the holder of the high jumping championship of America, keeps on improving. His chance of winning the proud title for another year is excellent. At the Manhattan A. C. games, he broke his own record, jumping 6 feet 4 inch. Four such men as Fearing, Hallock, Nickerson and Edwards would make an interesting competition. They have all cleared over six feet.

The checker championship games, 25 in all, with 15 openings, were concluded on Wednesday evening in the rooms of the Chicago Chess and Checker Club. Two games were played during the day. The first was drawn and Barker won the second with the Whiteside and Dundee opening. Final score: Barker, 5; Reed, 0; drawn, 21. Charles Barker of Boston, the winner of the tournament, defeats J. P. Reed of this city for a purse of \$1,000.

Jack McAnliffe is said to be having a run of luck just now. His bookmaking ventures have panned out \$200 a day for some time past.

Spring comes and with a joyous voice Bids man with nature to rejoice.

Spring Overcoats!

A specialty is made in this garment, of which we have a large assortment. At a fashionable tailor's they would cost from \$20 to \$30.

THE EMPIRE

Sells them at from

\$8 to \$15

ONLY

THE NOBBIEST MATERIALS!

West of England, Venetian, French Algolia and light Meltons—is used in the manufacture of these Coats.

Boys' Suits

SPRING STYLES!

Each Garment Tailor-Made

AT

THE EMPIRE.

"EVER IN ADVANCE"

The motto which has made "THE EMPIRE" so popular.

The + Empire THE CLOTHIERS.

Business Suits

In the new t and most fashionable BRITISH AND AMERICAN styles.

Please note the following prices: \$5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 to \$18.00.

SAVE 25 PER CENT

By purchasing direct from

THE EMPIRE ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.

The Children's Clothing Parlor!

One thing pleases us beyond all others, the overflowing success of our Boys' and Children's department. We worked hard for it and "indulge the hope" that we have deserved it. No failure possible where superiority is evident and so generally acknowledged.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES: Suits for Boys, 8 to 16 years - \$3 00 to \$12 00 Suits for Children, 4 to 12 years, - 2 00 to 8 00 Knee Pants for Children, 4 to 12 years 0 75 to 1 50 School Pants for Boys, 12 to 16 years 1 00 to 3 50

ETON SUITS A SPECIALTY

AT

THE EMPIRE CLOTHIERS

A harmless Pistol with Vacuum-tipped Arrow FREE with EACH SUIT.

1226 St. Catherine Street West.

GEO. S. ROONEY, - Manager.

Open Evenings to 6 p.m.

Saturdays to 10 p.m.

SPRUCINE FOR COUGHS & C.

Sprucine

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Croup.

Sprucine

FOR

Whooping Cough Asthmatical

AND

Bronchial Affections.

Sprucine

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

JUBILEE DRUG HALL

1341 ST. CATHERINE ST. Branch: Corner Fullum and St. Catherine streets. ROD. CARRIERE, TELEPHONES 6241, 6207.

BE A MAN



Laocoon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excesses, overwork, worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN CURE YOU by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unfailing treatment at home for Lost or Failing Manhood, General or Nervous Debility, Weaknesses of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen, WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

A. F. Holland,

MANUFACTURING FURRIER, 1224 NOTRE DAME ST.

All kinds of Fur in stock, and made to order at moderate prices.

N.B.—FURS CLEANED, DYED AND RE-PAIRED A SPECIALTY.

"Reading Makes a Full Man"

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

Technical Books of all descriptions. Latest editions. Call and see us. Good shown with pleasure to all.

W. DRYSDALE & CO., Publishers & Booksellers & Importers 232 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

M. BACHMAN

Artistic Merchant Tailor FURS AND TRIMMINGS, GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE.

DRESS SUITS & UNIFORMS

Cut and Make Guaranteed. Repairing and Cleaning 409 ST. JAMES ST.

IF YOU WANT GOOD

PRINTING

TRY!

THE ECHO ESTABLISHMENT

769 CRAIG STREET MONTREAL.



**The Echo**

PUBLISHED BY

The Echo Printing and Publishing Co.

DAVID TAYLOR, - - - MANAGER.

Subscription: - One Dollar per Year.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies - - - 3 Cents.

THE ECHO has received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal.

Post Office Box 554 Drawer 1082.

THE ECHO is published every Saturday morning at the office, 769 Craig street, and delivered in any part of the city or mailed to any address in Canada or the United States at \$1.00 per annum.

## ADVERTISING RATES:

For 15 lines (one inch) or less, first insertion, 10 cents per line; subsequent insertions, without change of type, 5 cents.

Display or contract advertisements are taken at special rates, which will be made known upon application.

Business notices published in local columns charged at the rate of 10 cents per line.

All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

Advertisers entitled to change of matter should send in their copy not later than Wednesday morning to ensure insertion same week.

MONTREAL, October 3, 1891.

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.

## THE WITNESS AND LABOR DAY

Ever since the celebration of Labor Day by the working classes our contemporary, the Witness, has not ceased to assail the organized labor bodies of this city, and more particularly the Knights of Labor, for allowing the sale of intoxicating liquors on the Exhibition grounds during their picnic. Notwithstanding an official denial from the Knights, it was still insinuated by the Witness that the responsibility rested upon that body. Coming from any other body than that of an organization of workingmen such an emphatic denial would have at once been accepted by the Witness and an apology tendered, but the well-known antagonism of this eminently Christian publication to organized labor could not allow so favorable an opportunity of throwing mud to escape, and in spite of the denial, it has again and again reiterated its original statement that the Knights were responsible. As to the fairness of this we will leave the outside public to judge. The Knights of Labor had nothing whatever to do with the celebration further than they helped, along with others, to make it a success, and a credit as well to organized labor. The Trades and Labor Council, composed of Trades Unionists and Knights of Labor, had the running of the picnic and a committee of that body concluded all the arrangements. Amongst these arrangements they contracted for the supply of refreshments, and their contract expressly states that no intoxicating liquor was to be sold. If the lessee evaded this stipulation or the extent of his license it is a matter for the authorities to look after, but the lessors are not to blame.

But of all the papers published in the city of Montreal the Witness is the only one that alleged excessive drunkenness on that day in connection with the picnic, and its reporters must have been provided with spectacles of extra magnifying power. Equally respectable and trustworthy people are ready to declare that very little drunkenness was apparent, and, taking into consideration the varied element present, their orderly conduct was remarkable. If it had been otherwise the records of the Police and Recorder's Court the following days will show. Carried away by its excessive zeal in the cause of temperance and its hostility to the cause of labor, the Witness has grossly maligned the working classes of this city

who can, and do behave themselves, every bit as good as their "betters." The trouble is that all their actions are seen upon the surface while those of the wealthier classes are frequently hidden from sight.

The hostility of the Witness to the working class element is made apparent by the fact that while it has not ceased to vilify them in connection with their Labor Day celebration it has hardly ventured to criticise the extensive sale of liquor during exhibition week, although the manager of the company had previously declared that \$500 would be given in charity if intoxicating liquors were sold within three hundred yards of the grounds. Had several columns of fat advertisements anything to do with our contemporary's feeble protest? The opportunity for condemnation was certainly not lacking, but it makes all the difference, it appears, when the show is run by an influential company able to dispense profitable advertising patronage.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

It is now stated that the British Liberals have agreed to the principle of payment of the members of the House of Commons as a further recognition of their appreciation of the importance of the labor vote.

In England we find from the Encyclopedia Britannica that in 1876 the owners of 1,000 acres and upwards, numbering 5,804, held more than one-half of the land. According to the New Domesday Book about two-thirds of the landed property accounted for in the returns as existing in England and Wales is held by 10,207 owners, who therefore well deserve the title of the "upper ten thousand." This must have naturally the greatest influence on the state of agriculture of the country.

The tragic ending of the life of General Boulanger is in keeping with all the man's actions since first he began to be known amongst men; but although at one time extremely popular with a certain section in France neither his death at the present time, nor the manner of his exit, will cause the slightest excitement in that country—to such an extent had he fallen. He tried at one time to figure in the role of Bonaparte, but the prick of a civilian's sword let the wind out of the bag, and he fell in public estimation just as rapidly as he had risen. The Republic of France will stand greater trials than what it was subjected to during the period Boulanger attempted to pose as dictator. France does not now look to any one man to guide its destinies; its course is directed by the popular will, and experience has taught its people many lessons which they will be apt to profit by.

According to the statistics furnished recently by the Massachusetts Bureau of Labor Statistics there has been very satisfactory progress made in the manufacturing industries of that State during the past year. The number of persons employed in manufacturing in Massachusetts in 1889 at the time the greatest number were employed was 293,321, and in 1890 it was 300,227. The fewest number employed in 1889 at one time was 227,887, and in 1890 it was 234,324. The percentage of gain in machines and machinery is 51.96 per cent, in worsted goods 49.61 per cent, in musical instruments and materials 43.83 per cent, in metals and metallic goods 39.44 per cent, in cotton goods 38.15 per cent, in carpets 25.07 per cent, in paper 24.01 per cent. Boots and shoes have increased but 18.50 per cent and woolen goods but 11.92 per cent. It is interesting to note at the same time that the amount paid in wages has increased although not in the same proportions. The average yearly wage of the employee in Massachusetts factories was \$426.82 in 1889 and \$433.56

in 1890. The largest increase in gross wages paid was in worsted goods, in which the percentage of increase was 7.57 per cent. Metals nearly approaches it with a gain of 7.23 per cent. The only decline was in leather, of 0.58 per cent. The total value of the goods made and work done was \$871,061,163 in 1890 as against \$674,634,269 the previous year, being an increase of \$196,426,894, and the average annual earnings of the workers show an increase of 1.58 per cent. Protectionist organs attribute this state of things to the increased tariff under the McKinley bill, while other causes much more likely in results, are claimed by the advocates of free trade.

The situation at Hull is unchanged according to latest reports, the men still holding out for what they struck. Telegrams have appeared in some of the papers stating that more rioting had taken place during the week, but we have reason to believe in regard to these that the fakir was at work and that the reports were grossly exaggerated. A large number of the men have secured work elsewhere and others are daily leaving, and in the meantime the supplies for the strikers are coming in steadily and with gratifying liberality. There are slight hopes that a settlement will soon be effected on a basis of a ten-hour day at the old rate of wages.

The loss of some documents belonging to the special committee on the collection of water rates will be put forward no doubt as an excuse for further delay in dealing with the redistribution of the water rate. The question has been systematically shelved by our aldermen. A re-adjustment of the water rate would be an immediate relief to the largest sections of taxpayers, but that is just the reason why the thing is delayed. If a wealthy company petitions for a rebate the matter is at once attended to, but our aldermen believe, and not without reason, too, that they can wheedle the working classes just as they please.

Grand Master Workman Powderly and his associates on the Executive Board K. of L., left yesterday morning for Quebec, where they will transact business in connection with the Order. While in this city the Board was kept very busy, and we believe that a great deal of good to the Order will be the result of their visit. We are given to understand that several matters which have been in dispute for some time have been finally settled, and the prospects are that affairs will now run smoothly.

Mr. M. F. Nolan is a candidate for municipal honors in St. Ann's Ward, the vacancy occurring through the death of Ald. Malone. Mr. Nolan was nominated at a meeting of electors in the Point district, and they are very sanguine as to his success. It is not the first time that Mr. Nolan has sought the position, having twice suffered defeat, but like the proverbial spider he is bound to get there, and has all the energy and push necessary in a good worker.

The collapse of a building in course of construction on Desrivieres street yesterday afternoon and serious injury to three of the workmen is a fine commentary on the vigilance of our Building Inspector. Of late years the class of houses known as jerry buildings are being rushed up with alarming rapidity in this city by speculators who get them off their hands as quickly as possible for fear of just such a collapse. Generally speaking, the materials used in their construction are the cheapest possible, the contract price being too low to admit of anything else. The mortar has not the adhesiveness of ordinary sticking plaster, and will wash out with the first shower of rain. Its appearance calls to our mind the story of a boarder who discovered a lock of

the mistress's hair in the butter one fine morning, and, being doubtful, asked what the mess was composed of. The good lady replied in astonishment that it was butter, whereupon the irate boarder remarked that the explanation was necessary as there was too much hair in it for butter and not enough for plaster. This is exactly the condition of the plaster used in these jerry buildings—too much sand and too little hair. It is hoped that this lesson will not be lost upon the City Council and their Building Inspector, who must be stirred to greater watchfulness. If the civic laws relating to the erection of buildings are not sufficiently stringent they must be made so, and if the Building Inspector has not the power to stop the construction of buildings of the class mentioned that power should be at once conferred upon him.

## Workingmen

SAY

they find no store to compare with ours for

EXCELLENCE OF GOODS

— AND —

LOWNESS OF PRICES.

RONAYNE BROS.

17 Chaboillez Square.

## Printers' Rollers

DO YOU WANT

A GOOD ROLLER?  
OF COURSE YOU DO!

Get HENRY OWEN to make your Roller, and you will have what you want. All sizes at low prices. Rollers cast with despatch.

COMPOSITION IN BULK.  
GET PRICES.

769 Craig St., Montreal.

ALBERT DEMERS' Advertisement.

We are too Busy this week, selling our Celebrated lines of Underwear, to fill up this space, but a pressing invitation to call is extended to you.

338 ST. JAMES STREET.

TEA! T TEA!

Housekeepers, look to your interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES.

Have you tried STROUD'S 30c Black, Green or Japan Teas? If not, do so and save 10c to 20c per lb. This is no catch, and any person finding these Teas not as represented will have their money refunded.

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,  
2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTJOHN MURPHY & CO.'S  
ADVERTISEMENT.

## It Rustles in History.

It rustles in history! The Beautiful! The Peerless! It shines in the Palace! It gleams in the humble cot. It is emblematic in the sacred mysteries of the East. Common yet still unique—Shedding the sheen of its lustre on human sorrow and joy! Silk! There is nothing like it! Come and examine our magnificent collection, ladies, in all shades and varieties—to fit every purpose—to suit every purse.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

SILK DEPARTMENT!  
SILKS! SILKS!

## GREAT BARGAINS IN SILKS.

Just put into stock a large shipment of Black Dress Silks. Prices from 50c per yard. Colored Pongee Silks, a bargain. Price only 25c per yard.

New Shot Silks, all the newest shades. Price 75c per yard.

Special Lines of Colored Surah Silks. Prices 35c, 50c, 85c per yard.

New Fancy Trimming Silks, new designs, new colors. Price \$1.10 per yard.

New Figured Pongee Silks. Prices from 35c per yard.

New Fancy and Embroidered Silk Dress Patterns. Prices from \$17.50 per pattern.

New Colored Silk Plushes. Prices from 50c per yard.

New Colored Silk Finished Velvetens. From 60c per yard.

New Black Silk Finished Velvetens. Prices from 30c per yard.

New Colored Silk Velvetens, all new colors. Prices from \$1.25 per yard.

## A SPECIAL CHANGE.

Fancy Colored Silk Velvetens, worth from \$1.25 to \$2.00 per yard, your choice of the lot for 40c per yard.

N. B.—Country orders solicited. Samples furnished of all kinds of Dress Goods. Parcels of \$5.00 and over sent prepaid.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.,

1781, 1783

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



**EDUCATION & LABOR  
WILL CONQUER EVERYTHING.**

(Written for THE ECHO by Cyrille Horslot.)

Here we will try to resume the arduous task of which we gave only a feeble sketch in the last number of THE ECHO. It is not the increase of the population nor the numberless mechanics which are the main causes that there are so many unemployed, and by this fact so much dark misery in this crooked world of ours; to think or try to propagate such false theories would be an abominable blasphemy thrown at the face of God; but we have people so blind that the artful deceivers contrive always to make them mistake the effect for the cause in order to keep the bulk of the producers in bondage—to fatten themselves and make the earth their paradise.

It would be a difficult and tiresome task to attempt the enumeration of all the changes wrought by machinery, in every department of human industry, since man added to his own comparatively feeble powers the more tremendous energy of steam. True it is that machinery has immensely cheapened production and increased distribution. Working time has been decreased on an average 12 per cent., while luxuries have become necessities, and, to a very large extent, are placed within the reach of people of small means. It is also true that while labor has been displaced (apparently) in many directions and in many industries, machinery has brought new occupations, especially to women. By the introduction of the telephone, for instance, errand boys were to some extent displaced from their regular work, but the army to carry on the telephone system is much larger than any possible displacement. The apparent evil resulting from the introduction of machinery and the consequent subdivision of labor have, to a large extent, of course, been offset by advantages gained; yet, if the question should be asked: Has the wage-worker received his equitable share of the benefits derived from the introduction of machinery? the answer must be, No! Machinery, by permitting and requiring the minute subdivision of labor, and dispensing to a great extent with skill on the part of the laborer, has reduced him to a far more dependent condition than he occupied before.

Now, when we come to remedies, when we ask what shall be done? We wish to state, and state in good faith, that we see no pill, gilded or otherwise, to cure the body politic of all the ills engendered and fostered by the present system; that there exists in all the universe neither alchemy nor ingredients by which any such pill can be compounded, we feel firmly convinced. There is more in this labor question than dreamed of by any of our philosophers. Nevertheless, we think there are medicines which might be administered; there are surgical operations which might be performed; there are certain changes of diet which might be adhered to, to the great relief of the patient. The demands of the Knights of Labor and other kindred organizations for land reform, for reform in our financial system, for shorter hours of toil, and for other important measures, are based upon justice and upon sound principles of political economy; and they would, if carried out, go a long way toward enlarging the opportunities for employment and lessening the intensity of the struggle for bread among all classes. Our financial system particularly, is, and has been for many years, a legalized method of robbing the laborer of the fruits of his toil, enriching the privileged few at the expense of the many. If God gave the bees enough instinct to make honey, that was certainly not intended to feed and fatten extorting and lazy drones. Therefore, since human beings had intelligence and courage enough to create and improve machinery, they shall be, in justice, used to lighten their toil and not for the purpose to starve and crush them as it is done by the worshippers of riches. Mankind exists upon the earth, and can continue to exist only as they have access to the bounties of nature. The primary needs of mankind are food, fuel, raiment and shelter. After these come the luxuries, the refinements, the amusements and diversions of life. In a rude and primitive state of society, as in the part of the Dark Continent where "civilization" has never penetrated, all men have equal, or nearly equal, access to the bounties of nature, to till the soil, to hunt, to fish, to gather fruit, to raise flocks and herds; these primary needs are very easily supplied. No man lives luxuriously, but all have enough. Poverty and distress are impossible, except as the results of a calamity, such as war, pestilence, famine, or the dreadful appearance of the "civilized" man. But all the complex machinery of the age in which we live—this age of steam and electricity—are, after all, nothing but means for supplying human beings with necessities, and the refinements and luxuries which have become necessities of human ex-

istence. Thus we see that all "trade, business, traffic, commerce," call it by what name we choose, is, after all, in its last analysis, nothing more nor less than an exchange of commodities or services between individuals more or less removed from each other, in other words, the supplying of each other's wants. Hence it follows that the more perfectly the human wants are supplied, the more of this thing called "business, trade and commerce" will be done. We perceive, then, that men, unless they disregard or violate the natural rights of others, can only supply their own wants by giving something in exchange, either commodities or real and useful services. Now, to go back to where we started from. What have our many millions of willing or unwilling idle men or women to give in exchange for the products of the farm, the mine, the mill, etc.? Naught but the labor of their hands and brains, but if they will not or cannot, they become evidently a heavy burden upon the shoulders of the producers. That is the way with the sinecurists of all grades and the poor outcasts that the freebooters call "tramps." The former dwell in palaces, surrounded with pomp and luxury, and the latter are hunted, locked up, and often fettered like wild beasts. And why? Well, those who inquire why, had better ask the question the potentates of ill-omen or their satellites and connivants tools. But it appears that their labor is not needed on farm, in workshop or in factory, nor in mines or forest, because, as we have shown, machinery has taken the place of it, and a comparatively small percentage of the population are enabled to supply the wants of the whole—in fact, it says that there is "too much" produced already. Yes, too much to keep prices high. What do these good Christians care for those who have empty stomachs? Is it not clear then, to every thoughtful man, that the margin of human wants must be greatly enlarged. That, if idle men have any right to life or to a foothold on the earth, their labor must be utilized in other ways than in producing in mill and mine, in field or forest, these primary vital necessities of food, fuel, raiment and shelter. How? Why, in vast works of public utility—in building and maintaining great national highways, railroads and canals; in bridging and tunneling the rivers and through the mountains; in improving channels and harbors; in having more macadamized roads; in having cleaner streets and better sidewalks in our cities and towns; more public baths, and some convenient public water closets; in having better wharves and docks; in having more public and practical schools, which will have the effect of reducing, to a great extent, the swarm of onerous judges, lawyers, etc.; in short, in doing ten thousand things which might be done, if every man and woman would or could but think so, to help forward the millennium and make this old earth a vestibule of the paradise for the honest toilers. That's all very nice, will exclaim some disciples of the old-fashioned dismal science of "supply and demand, political economy," but where is all the money to come from, we should like to know? Oh, yes, the money, that is the great stumbling block. Well, it is written somewhere—the love of money is the root of all evil. But false and ignorant conceptions of money are certainly the cause of much of the evil and misery of the world, if not the prime cause of the love of money itself. What, after all, is money, but the account-keeping part of worldly transactions? Money is created by law. Money cannot build a board shanty or grow a cabbage head, and though gold and silver—neither of which ought to be used for money in this enlightened age—were swept from the face of the earth, though neither coins nor bank notes were ever invented, the earth would be here and the fulness thereof, and some way would be found of doing the work of the world, more honestly than it is done. It is true that this will not suit the numerous army of the modern solons of "law and order," but we are persuaded that humanity would feel a great deal better all the same. Wherever the money comes from, of one thing we are satisfied: it should not be borrowed. All borrowing of money, through the creation of interest-bearing bonded indebtedness, is nothing less than a legalized system of robbing the toiling masses of the people for the benefit of the privileged few. The only way, then, the only honest way, aside from issuing full legal tender money under authority of law, is to collect legal tender money by a just taxation on everybody according to their means, and especially a heavy one on the land sharks and forestallers. If the people want prosperity, if they want business to "boom," if they want less poverty, if they want more wealth and a better distribution of it, that is the only panacea to bring these things about.

"But," says the sharks, "we cannot afford to be taxed in order to carry out all these Utopian schemes." We think that the people can better afford to do these things than to afford the enormous wastes and burdens resulting from not doing them. When a well fails to supply the wants of the community it would be a

great blunder to impede its source, but it is, on the contrary, our duty to check the waste.

So if we want to lessen poverty and lighten the heavy burden from the shoulders of the producer, it is our sacred duty to act not only by mere flimsy words, but by taking the means to put a stop to the extravagances of our spendthrift chameleons who, not satisfied to draw up from the public treasury lots of money for themselves, vote ever and anon sums of that money to receive and entertain in gorgeous style the first adventurer who happens to pay us a visit under any pretext, or to grant allowances to rich corporations and raise statues to the memory of some men who, very often, brought only misery to the people. But if the people—the working people, we mean—select a day through the whole year to show that they are no more the whirling machine of the fatty golden clique, there is no end to the babbling and villifying of their actions. See how some of the sycophant press rejoice at their disparagement against us, and yet one of these sheets, which was disdainful enough not to mention a kind word on behalf of the unfortunates on strike at our door, is encouraged by the cash of the workmen, who prefer to be blinded by such hypocrites rather than to patronize our fearless organ which seeks their legitimate interest by enlightening them. Oh! when will the toilers have enough good sense to comprehend how easily they are deceived and how they sell themselves to these gnawing coyotes? We think that we, the people, can afford to do anything and everything in the way of public works and improvement if we have the men and materials to do the work with. For now, as ever, it is by labor and materials that everything is done and produced. Now, as ever, "Labor will conquer all things," if the laborers have intelligence enough not to let themselves be cheated and robbed by cunning thieves.

**THE TRADES COUNCIL.**

Regular Meeting—The Widow Flynn Relief Fund.

The regular meeting of the Trades and Labor Council was held on Thursday evening last—L. Z. Boudreau, President, in the chair. Credentials were read and adopted from A. P. Pigeon, representing Jacques Cartier Typographical Union, No. 145, C. Guibault, Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, No. 334, and L. Blanchet, Ville Marie Assembly K. of L.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The special committee appointed some time ago to organize public meetings to protest against the manner in which the water rate question was handled by the City Council, was voted a sum of money, and ordered to hold the meetings as soon as possible.

The Widow Flynn Fund Committee reported, recommending that two collectors be appointed to solicit subscriptions in the East and West ends of the city, also that the sum of \$100 be voted by the Council towards the fund.

On motion of Delegate Dubois, seconded by Delegate Brennan, the report was adopted as read.

A communication from the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council, acknowledging the receipt of \$100 from this Council, was read, and on motion, placed on file.

Communications from the Coopers' Union and the Bakers' Union were read and referred to the Organization Committee.

A letter from Maisonneuve Assembly, K. of L., complaining that they had not been invited to take part in the Labor Day parade and picnic, was then read, and, on motion of Delegate Deguire, seconded by Delegate Dubois, the secretary was instructed to write Maisonneuve Assembly expressing regret at the mistake and assuring them that it was not done intentionally.

After ordering the payment of several bills and other routine business the Council adjourned.

Mayor McShane went to Quebec last evening to have an interview with Premier Mercier regarding the re-opening of the free night schools in the city. His Worship will also bring before the Premier's attention the urgent need of getting a new morgue for the city in keeping with its requirements.

The Provincial revenue officers were not idle during the recent Exhibition, and as a result five test cases have been entered against certain restaurant keepers who sold lager, claret, etc.

**WILLIAMS PIANOS**  
Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.  
5000 Sold in Montreal.  
21 Styles to Choose from.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CENTRAL CANADA:  
**WILLIS & CO.**  
184 Notre Dame St.  
(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

Tuning and Repairs done in an artistic manner at reasonable rates. Also Tuning by the year.

**FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS**

Now on hand a CHEAP LINE of BOOTS AND SHOES guaranteed to stand extra wear and tear. Just the thing for boys going back to school.

Misses, Girls and Children's Boots in great variety of Style and Price.

The above goods have only to be seen to be appreciated and they cannot be matched elsewhere for quality and cheapness.

Try a sample pair and we are sure of a continuance of your custom.

**J. CHURCH,**

30 Chaboillez Square.

**PRESSWORK**

TO THE TRADE, Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

You don't require to put your money out on a big press, send it to HENRY OWEN, who will do it for you BETTER and CHEAPER than if you had a big press of your own.

SEE! Facilities for Printing Newspapers, Pamphlets, etc., to the extent of 120 reams per day.

FOLDING AND BINDING DONE ON THE PREMISES.

769 CRAIG STREET.

**McRae & Poulin,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes, Ladies' Mantles A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

**R. SEALE & SON,**  
General Directors,  
41 1/2 & 43  
St. Antoine St., Montreal.  
Bell Telephone 1022.  
Fed. Telephone 1691.

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

GRAND EXHIBITION — OF —  
**Mantles and Jackets**  
NOW GOING ON AT  
**S. CARSLEY'S,**  
NOTRE DAME STREET.

**Ladies' Kid Glove Department**

The Latest Novelties in French Kid Gloves always in stock.

THE "ALBANY" CUFF,  
The Latest Novelty.  
For Driving, Tennis or Street Wear.  
THE CHERET CUFF GLOVE,  
The Favorite of Paris, in Dressed Kid and Suede.  
Colors: Black, Drabs, Fawns, Grays, and Tan Shades.  
S. CARSLEY.

**Fashionable Kid Gloves.**

PRICE LIST.  
4-Button Shopping Kid Gloves, 45c per pair.  
4-Button or Clasp Kid Gloves, Plain or Embroidered Back, 58c per pair.  
4-Button, perfect fitting Kid Gloves, 75c per pair.  
7-Hook Lacing Elastic Kid Gloves, 85c per pair.  
4-Strud Lock Fastener Kid Gloves, 90c, \$1.10, \$1.25, \$1.38, \$1.60, \$1.70, \$1.90, \$2.00, \$2.25 per pair. S. CARSLEY.

**Boys' Clothing Department**

SCHOOL SUITS.  
The largest stock in Canada.  
At prices to suit every purse.

BOYS' COLLEGE SUITS.  
For every educational institution.

**Young Men's Suits.**

For business or other wear, equal to Custom Made at half the price.  
S. CARSLEY.

**Hosiery Department.**

The largest assortment of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery and Underwear in the city, including the newest makes and styles for the season.

CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR  
In Merino  
Fine Wools for Autumn  
Heavy Wools for Winter

BOYS' UNDERWEAR  
In Scotch Wool, In Canadian Wool,  
In Merino, In English Wool.

FOR ALL SEASONS.  
New Textures in Underwear  
New Weights in Underwear  
All Qualities in Underwear  
S. CARSLEY.

**BOOTS AND SHOES**

GREAT VALUE.  
The Ladies' Bright Dongola Hand-turned Button Boots at \$1.63 are extra good value.  
To be had in all sizes at  
S. CARSLEY'S.

**Boots and Shoes.**

WAUKENPHAST.  
The assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Waukenphast Boots shown at S. Carsley's is very large. These goods are made especially for Fall wear and cannot be equalled for comfort.  
S. CARSLEY.

**Men's Furnishing Dept.**

WHITE DRESS SHIRTS  
Open Back or Front.  
WHITE SHIRTS  
Made to order. All sizes in stock.

**S. CARSLEY,**  
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779  
NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!  
**MILLAR'S**  
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale,  
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.  
**GLADSTONE!**  
The Best of all Temperance Drinks.  
To be had at all First-class Hotels and Restaurants.  
**69 ST. ANTOINE ST.**



## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

## European.

Lord Tennyson has signed an agreement with Mr. Augustin Daly by which he assigns to the United States manager the exclusive right to produce both in America and England an entirely new work which the laureate has completed. It is a three-act comedy, and it is the first and only piece which Lord Tennyson has written especially for the stage. The comedy will have its first presentation on any stage at the reconstructed Daly's theatre in New York in the coming winter.

The executive committee of the Italian American Exhibition at Genoa in honor of the discovery of America by Columbus have finally arranged for the erection of the buildings, which will cost 500,000 lire.

An official English report on the Sigi incident states that the manoeuvres were carried out by permission of the Turkish officials and that the usual mining operations were executed.

In an interview at Constantinople, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, Said Pasha, informed Signor Fazilia that Lord Salisbury had consented to re-examine the Egyptian question on the expiration of his vacation, and that the basis of all negotiations is that the English occupation shall not be followed by that of any other power.

An imposing religious ceremony took place on Tuesday in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, the occasion being the consecration of five bishops of the Established Church. The Archbishop of Canterbury officiated and performed the ceremony of consecration. The new bishops are the incumbents of the sees of Truro and Lichfield and the bishops suffragan of Coventry, Southwark and Zululand. Six thousand persons were present.

A Carlist faction at Puente de la Reina, in Navarre, Spain, has risen against the old Carlists of Ciranqui-Mineru. The two parties, headed by women and armed with fowling pieces and old muskets, marched into the open on Tuesday and exchanged fire, several persons being wounded. The combatants were finally dispersed by gendarmes. Isolated fighting, however, is continued.

Advices received at Shanghai say the Chinese Government will not be able to control the Hunanese troops unless a fleet is despatched to the scene of the troubles. A British custom officer named Mason has been arrested by the Chinese Government. It is alleged he tried to learn of the Government what action it proposed to take so as to betray the secret to the rioters.

Private telegrams have been received at London saying the recent strain has seriously increased the Pope's feebleness, and that his condition now causes alarm.

The expression of public opinion in Germany against the issue of a Russian loan is reaching the dimensions of a national protest.

Complaint is made of petty thieving in the British Post Office Department.

General Boulanger on Wednesday committed suicide at the tomb of his late mistress, Madame Bonnemaine. One of the four men working in the cemetery at Ixelles, one mile south of the city, where Boulanger committed suicide, said he noticed the latter, when he entered the cemetery gates about 11.30 o'clock, looked sad and pale. Boulanger at once proceeded to the grave of Mme. de Bonnemaine, which is near where the men were working but which was hidden from their view. About three quarters of an hour after the General had passed the men were startled by the loud report of a revolver and rushed to the grave where they found Boulanger lying beside it. He was dead with his hand tightly grasping a revolver. The ball had entered his temple, and had passed through his head. The body was taken to Boulanger's late residence.

## American.

Diplomatic complications have arisen between the United States and Chili. Secretary Tracy said he did not intend to send any more ships to Chili and did not regard the situation as threatening.

John W. Mackay, Miss Fair and a number of their friends left San Francisco in the private car Grassmere last Wednesday and arrived in the Grand Central station, New York, at 10.56 a.m. on Monday, 21 minutes behind their scheduled time. The time of the trip was four days, twelve hours and twenty-eight minutes. This beats the best previous trans-continental record.

R. G. Dun & Co., the New York mercantile agency, report that the business failures in the Dominion of Canada for the third quarter of the year 1891, just closed, number 365, with liabilities of \$2,762,000, as against 383 failures, with liabilities of \$3,211,000, for the same three months of 1890, showing a decrease as compared with last year on the quarter of 18 failures and nearly half a million dollars of liabilities.

The Jefferson, Ind., police station was blown up by dynamite on Tuesday night. The doors and windows were blown to pieces. It is thought to have been the result of a plot to kill certain policemen who have been vigorously prosecuting criminals. There was no one in the building at the time, three

officers having left five minutes previous. There is no clue to the dynamiters.

A wind storm which assumed almost the proportions of a cyclone, swept through the counties of Beltrami and Itasca, Minnesota, on Sunday, prostrating everything before it. The damage to pine timber was great, probably aggregating from 150,000,000 to 200,000,000 feet.

Pennington's airship, which was under a tent at the fair grounds at St. Louis, in readiness for a trial to be made on Saturday, was caught up by the storm on Tuesday and blown away. No trace of it has been found. The ship cost \$20,000.

Charles Clay, a gambler, has been arrested at Henderson, N. Y., for opening a grave and cutting a forefinger from the hand of a dead woman to bring him luck. There are threats of violence against him.

## Canadian.

Owen Murphy, M. L. A., has been named provincial guardian of the estate of the Chateau St. Louis Hotel Company, Quebec, which on Monday made an assignment. A statement of liabilities shows the privileged claims to amount to \$19,550. The assets are valued at \$28,500.

One of the results of the recent electoral convention held at Montreal has been the organization of the Canadian Electrical Association. The committee met on Monday afternoon and adopted a constitution and by-laws to be submitted to the general meeting to be held in Toronto on November 26 next.

The two big railway law suits of Charlebois and the Great North-West Central Railway and vice-versa have come to an end; the railway company agreeing to judgment in favor of Charlebois for \$600,000.

The residential committee of the College of Physicians and Surgeons met at Quebec on Tuesday in Laval University and examined the credentials of candidates for licenses to practice medicine in the province. About thirty-two gentlemen presented themselves and in all but one or two cases the credentials were found satisfactory.

Governor Daly formally opened the Nova Scotia exhibition at Halifax on Tuesday afternoon. This is the first exhibition held in Halifax in eleven years.

A Toronto paper declares there is considerable dissatisfaction among the Independent Foresters because from time to time the salary of the Chief Ranger, Dr. Oronyatehka, has been increased from \$2,000 to \$6,000 with emoluments, which bring the sum up to \$13,000. In addition to this his connection with other societies raises the remuneration higher still. The doctor, it is said, belongs to every known and several unknown orders.

Corporal Summers, R.E., engaged in moving cables at McNab's Island, Halifax, was crossing on a plank on top of a 30-feet deep cable tank at noon on Tuesday, when he fell to the bottom. He was taken up unconscious and taken to the Military Hospital, not regaining his senses, and is supposed to be fatally internally injured. He is about 26 years of age, unmarried.

The storm which visited Quebec on Friday last seems to have struck the Saguenay district with unusual violence and left disaster and ruin in its wake. Schooners were dismantled, driven ashore and capsized; stones in graveyards were levelled, children were caught up bodily and carried some distance, houses were unroofed and crops laid low.

W. T. Jennings, City Engineer, of Toronto, has resigned because the City Council insisted on fixing the remuneration of his subordinates.

## Cork Coverings for Steam Pipes.

A paper on the superior value of cork coverings for steam pipes and as a protection of water service pipes from frost has been published by a French engineer. According to this paper, one variety of these coverings which is found to be very efficient consists of pieces of cork, shaped to fit the different sizes of pipes, with radial joints, similar to the staves of a barrel, which are placed around the pipe and for the time bound to the pipe strings. After the pipe so covered has been used with steam for some time and the cork been sufficiently dried, the crevices are filled in and the string replaced by wire—elbows being also covered in the same manner—and, after the covering is finally fixed, the pores and crevices are closed by a coat of paint or lime wash.

In another arrangement, as proposed, rectangular blocks of cork, about 1½ inch wide, and varying in thickness from one-fourth of an inch for small pipes to five-eighths of an inch for pipes from four inches in diameter and upward, and cemented to strips of cloth by an India rubber solution, are used; the bands are lapped spirally around the pipes and elbows and covered by another band of water-proof canvas lapped in the same manner, so as to cover the joints of the cork bands, the whole being afterward covered by a thick coating of paint or tar.

Frank Steele is seeking a fight with Ike Weir or Barney Hubbard. He also has a pupil that he wants to put against Billy Wilson, the western colored heavy-weight.

## THE SPORTING WORLD

## LACROSSE.

The Cornwall-Shamrock match was, as predicted, the best exposition of the game seen here this season and although the home team suffered defeat they do not lose in the estimation of the sporting public. They played a rattling fine game, and on the whole the match was worth going miles to see. Result: Cornwall, 4; Shamrock, 2.

The Violets met the Victorias on Fletcher's Field to settle the question of the championship of the Independent Junior Lacrosse League. The match resulted in a draw, darkness interfering, and both teams having taken two games each. The Victorias claim the title as they had previously beaten the Violets.

The Sherbrookes will play the Crescents for the Intermediate Championship this afternoon.

The final match of the dual series between Montreal and Toronto will be played to-day on the M. A. A. grounds. Although the result will not affect the future custody of the trophy there is likely to be a large attendance and if the Queen City club only send a team worthy their reputation there is sure to be a rattling game. The Montreal team will probably be composed of the same players as appeared in the last match.

The annual lacrosse match between England and Ireland, which took place at Belfast, proved a very one-sided affair. The Englishmen were fairly beaten all round, and at the close the margin was 12 games to none in favor of the Hibernians.

## BASEBALL.

The Crescents and Hawthornes played the last match in the Amateur Baseball League on Saturday on the Mount Royal Driving Park. Only six innings were played, as it got too dark to finish. The Crescents, by winning this match, got the championship with six games won and two lost; the Hawthornes come second with four wins and the same lost. The Clippers won two games and lost six. In the present game the score stood: Crescents, 7; Hawthornes, 6.

## QUOITING.

The annual fall games of the Dominion Quoit Club took place on Saturday last and attracted a large number of spectators. There were eighteen entries for the prizes and the competition between some of the pairs was very keen. The following are the winners: 1. E. Kenniston; 2. Harry Oram; 3. W. H. Taylor; 4. William Badnage; 5. C. Wright; 6. F. Marsh; 7. A. Saunders; 8. W. Ford; 9. David Taylor; 10. J. Chipchase; 11. J. Bannan; 12. W. Johnson; 13. Charles Stewart.

The annual matches of the Montreal Club takes place on the Windsor street grounds this afternoon.

## ATHLETICS.

The annual competitions for the Canadian championships took place in Toronto on Saturday and was very successful, the attendance being large and the several events closely contested. Most of the American cracks took part and nearly the whole of the honors were carried off by them. Carr, of the M. A. A., who appeared a likely winner in the hundred was forced to give up while still leading through a tendon of his leg giving way. It is stated that overtures were made to Carr to become a member of the Manhattan Club.

Tommy Conneff, the crack amateur runner, will, it is expected, break the world's amateur record of 4m. 18.2.5s. before the season closes.

George Smith of Pittsburg and Steve Farrell of Connecticut will be matched for a 300-yards race. Both men are Sheffield winners and are fast sprinters.

The three-mile foot race between McClelland, of Pittsburg, and Darrin, of New York, for a purse of \$500, at Exposition Park, Pittsburg, on Tuesday afternoon, was won by McClelland in 15 minutes 55 seconds. About 2,000 people witnessed the race.

## SWIMMING.

The American representative of Joey Nuttall, the champion swimmer of England, has offered McCusker of Lowell that he will accept his challenge, provided some assurance can be given his man that the race will take place.

Harry Adams won the 220 yards amateur swimming championship of Scotland for the third consecutive time at Glasgow.

## THE RING.

Maher, the champion pugilist of Ireland, has sailed from Queenstown for New York. Billy Madden will have charge of him while he is in America and will try to arrange a match with some heavy-weight, probably Jim Corbett.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Robert Tapping, a prominent sportsman of England, won \$7,500 by staying in the water over six hours at Brighton, Eng., recently. Another well-known sportsman had wagered \$7,500 against Tapping's \$1,000 that he could not accomplish the task.

## THEY ARE NOT "TOMBOYS."

The Extent to Which Some English Girls Go in for Athletic Sports.

There is no rational reason why the American girl cannot imitate her English sisters in their methods of outdoor life and amusement. Here in England no form of sport seems debarred from their indulgence or enjoyment. To be sure, it is a question whether one wants one's girls to indulge in every kind of sport and outdoor game. Shooting and hunting have long been practiced by woman as well as men in England, but I know some persons who draw the line at cricket.

But why should not a girl play cricket, if she chooses, as well as tennis? I know a jolly little team of eleven fair maids in Warwickshire who are the envy of half the young men in the county. The moving spirit of the team is a fetching, dark eyed maid, with short, curly brown locks, called Nancy by her family and intimates. A more winsome creature never lived—and mind you, she is not the least bit of what is called "a tomboy" in the States. Not a bit of it!

Yet Nancy not only plays cricket, but hockey and tennis as well. She can row like a varsity man, and a story goes that she was coxswain for a crew in training on the river near her father's country house not so long ago. Then she will give almost any man fifty points at billiards, and knows how to handle a thoroughbred almost as well as a professional trainer.

And the result? Well, about as splendid a sample of physical perfection as it is possible to become. At the same time I must repeat that Nancy is not the least bit forward or "mannish" in appearance or manner. She has almost as many accomplishments in a drawing room as in a hunting field or tennis court. For she sings exceptionally well and plays the violin equally so.

There are any number of English girls who possess similar attainments. Could an American girl pursue such a line of amusement to advantage? I doubt it.

First of all, she would be at once termed "fast" or "masculine." Her brothers would resent it (probably) and her male friends would secretly, if not openly, disapprove of her. Men in the States still adhere, I believe, to a fondness for the clinging style of women. Then, too, the means for indulging in outdoor sports to any extent in America are limited. There is no shooting possible, and scarcely any hard riding. Baseball is certainly out of the question, and cricket not as yet popular. Girls in America, as a rule, are too dainty and pretty to tan their faces and blister their soft pink palms with much rowing, to say nothing of our lakes, bays or rivers being hardly desirable sheets of water upon which to spend many hours unprotected.

That is where England again enjoys an advantage over us. Her countless tiny rivers, overhung with foliage and drooping willows, afford a gentle protection for any wandering water nymph in modern life.

River life during the summer in England is a portion of every healthy young woman's existence. They even have races and rowing matches; and at Oxford the other day I saw a capital photograph of a six oared crew made up of young woman who are students at Somerville hall, an institution in the famous old university city similar to the Harvard annex.

Somerville hall also has its "eleven" team, by the way, and like the students of Lady Margaret hall at Oxford, and at Girton and Nuncham at Cambridge, it plays in the yearly "anti-university" match at Wimbledon.

And that reminds me that a Philadelphia maid at Lady Margaret hall at Oxford last year obtained honors of the degree of master of arts.

Some day I want to tell some of the Harvard girls something more about the anti-university colleges at Oxford. Through the kindness of some of the faculty I have been able to see a good deal of their ways and methods. As yet their success seems checked by the difficulties continually thrust in their way by the university. Cambridge is much more chivalrous, I am told.

The Oxford colleges are interesting from other points as well as the education facilities they offer. Lady Margaret hall has its first principal, Miss Wordsworth, still at the head. She is the daughter of the Bishop of Lincoln, and a niece of the pastoral poet Wordsworth.

Somerville hall owes its name to that very remarkable woman, Mary Somerville, the first woman to present to the world such admirable treatises as hitherto only men had attempted. She was the first woman elected a member of the Royal Geographical society, and among her intimates were Miss Mitford, Maria Edgeworth, Thomas Moore, Sydney Smith, Lord Macaulay, Miss Austin and Lord Brougham.—London Cor. Boston Herald.

## ADVERTISERS.

It will pay you to advertise in THE ECHO. It circulates extensively in the homes of the most intelligent working-men in the City of Montreal and other Towns and Cities throughout the Dominion.

THE CANADA  
Sugar Refining Co.  
LIMITED,  
MONTREAL.

Redpath



We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of PURE SUGAR SYRUP not adulterated with Corn Syrup. In 2 lb. cans with moveable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS SUIT WELL-MADE, IN THE LATEST STYLE, IN FASHIONABLE GOODS, AND AT A REASONABLE PRICE,

CALL ON

**J. ROSENTHAL,**  
THE ARTIST TAILOR,  
196 ST. ANTOINE STREET.

ON THE

**JOHN KAVANAGH,**

DEALER IN

Glass, Paints, Oils and Hardware,

35 CHABOLLEZ SQUARE,

MONTREAL.

**A. L. BRAULT**

MERCHANT TAILOR,

53 BLEURY STREET,

MONTREAL.

## THE DOMINION



Custom Made  
**PANTS!**

**\$3**

TO ORDER.

Imported Goods  
Inspection invited.

The Dominion Pants Co.,  
362 & 364 St. James St. Montreal.

**A. HURTEAU & BRO.**

Lumber Merchants,

92 SANGUINET ST.,

MONTREAL.

(Cor. Sanguinet and Dorchester,  
Bell Tel. 6243. Fed. Tel. 1647,  
Wellington Basin, opposite  
G.T.R. Offices. Bell Tel. 1404.)

**P. E. NORMANDEAU**  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

Commissioner & Justice of the Peace  
for District of Montreal,  
Conveyancer & Commissioner for Ontario & Manitoba.

LOANS NEGOCIATED.

90 St. James St. Montreal, Que.

**E. HALLEY,**

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL  
PLASTERER.

Plastering repairs a specialty.  
Tenders on Contract Work given.

Address: 16 Victoria Square.  
47 Cadieux Street.

**LORGE & CO.,**

Hatters and Furriers

21 St. Lawrence Main Street,

MONTREAL.

**MONEY TO LOAN.**

\$25,000 to lend on City or Country  
Property, interest from 5 to  
6 per cent., by sums of \$500 and upwards;  
also money advanced on goods. Commercial  
Notes discounted. House and Farm for Sale  
or to exchange.

**JOHN LEVEILLE, Agent,**  
156 St. James St



**POOR POETRY BUT STRAIGHT TRUTH.**

He was walking up-town, it was on Saturday night  
That the Union met, and he said 'twas not right  
To compel a poor man, who is working his best,  
To pay so much dues, so he stopped for a rest.

He walked into a saloon and ordered the beer,  
Which was placed on a table, and drew up a chair,  
And commenced to reason about in this way,  
"A man can't stand it on three dollars a day."

He drank up his beer and ordered another,  
And just at that time in came a brother;  
He asked him to take one, and was glad that they met—  
Besides it is too early for the meeting just yet.

"I want to ask you a question about paying our dues—  
Don't you think them too heavy? Don't you think we're abused?"  
"Well, I'll tell you, my brother, the reason and why—  
First, let's have two beers, for I'm getting quite dry."

And the brother continued in about this way:  
"When a man has got groceries and house rent to pay,  
And has to buy clothing, school books and shoes,  
There isn't much left for payment of dues."

So they sat and they talked till 'twas much after ten,  
And too late to go to the meeting just then.  
Two more beers and a deck of cards to play  
Was called for to pass the time away.

So they played and they drank till it was twelve or more,  
And the landlord said he must close the door.

Said one dollar and fifty cents must be paid,  
Which was quietly paid and not a word said.

And they staggered home their wives to berate,  
Complained that the Union had kept them out late,

And for taxes and dues had paid quite an amount,  
And said that the Union was not much account.

—Iron Moulders' Journal.

**PHUNNY ECHOES.**

Brakeman (calling station) — Sawyer!  
Room (who has just taken a surreptitious kiss from his bride—defiantly)—Don't care if you did; we're married.

A little Boston girl, who is going to a private school, wants to go to a public school. I am tired, she says, of going to a school where the teacher calls us darling.

Mrs. Jaysmith—Freddy, how did you get your clothes torn and your eye blacked like that? Now, don't deny it, you've been in a fight. Freddy (ruefully)—None; I wasn't in it.

Grandfather Dean, who is very old indeed, was holding his little grand-daughter Helen on his lap, when she suddenly asked very seriously, Grandpa, why don't you wear a switch?

A little boy, the son of good Presbyterian parents, was asked the question in catechism, What is the chief end of man? and he answered, Man's chief end is to glorify God and annoy him forever.

No, Bobby, said his mother, one piece of pie is quite enough for you. It's funny, responded Bobby, with an injured air. You say you are anxious for me to learn to eat properly, and yet you won't even give me a chance to practice.

Doctor, how am I coming on? Do you think there is any hope? said a very sick man to Dr. Blister. Your chances are the best in the world. The statistics show that one person in ten recovers, replied the doctor. Then there is not much hope for me? Oh, yes there is. You are the tenth case that I have treated, and the other nine are dead. I don't see how you can help getting well if the statistics are to be relied on.

The doctor has ordered my little girl pure fresh milk. What do you charge a quart? Farmer—Ten cents. Very well. I'll bring her here every day so she can get it just from the cow. Oh, in that case it will be twenty cents a quart.

Judge (to the defendant)—You confess, then, that you called the plaintiff a cow? Yes, I do. Judge (to the plaintiff)—Well, what damages do you want? I want fifty dollars reparation of character. That is rather a big sum for such an offence, remarked the judge. The plaintiff (a drover)—But, your honor, please take into consideration the present high price of cattle, if you please.

There was once a mother who was fond of pointing her moral lectures with practical

illustrations drawn from the daily life of her children. And the children showed they understood the force of this method of instruction. One day a discussion arose in the nursery. Will said a thing was so, Mabel said it wasn't. But if I say it's so, it is so, said Will. Saying a thing is so doesn't make it so, answered Mabel stoutly. Now, suppose you say you're a good boy, that doesn't make you one, does it?

One day on a railroad car a lady allowed her little boy, who could hardly speak distinctly, to play about the car, and by and by, to the horror of all of us, she discovered him complacently sitting outside on the steps. She brought him in, and although the punishment inflicted was mild, his little heart seemed to be completely broken. When presently the train stopped at a station great, choking sobs could be heard distinctly all over the car, and suddenly we were all convulsed by a grieving, reproachful and utterly desolate little voice exclaiming: Say, mamma, when a naughty old-trainman leaves—a door wide open, how can a baby help going out?

**Is Marriage a Failure?**

Rastus Snickers, colored, has only been married a few months, but he, nevertheless, is already disgusted with matrimony. He applied to Rev. Whangdoodle Baxter to have the sacred tie untied, but was told that dem whom de Lor had jined together no man kin put asunder.

Don't you lub her no moah? queried Whangdoodle.

Hit's a curus bizness, dis heah tender pashion, replied Rastus. When I fust married dat ar gal I felt mos' like eatin' her up, but after I was married to her a while I was mad at myself for not doin it.

**Might Have Been Worse.**

The Princess Charlotte, daughter of George IV, was a young woman of great spirit and originality. One day she took a fancy to her will, and in it bequeathed all her property to one of her teachers. He was imprudent enough to keep the document, and was, in consequence, dismissed as soon as it was discovered.

The gentleman who then undertook his duties did so with great zeal, and had reason to find one, at least, of his corrections productive of good.

He chanced to enter the room when the princess was reviling one of her attendant ladies, in great wrath, and after giving her a lecture on hasty speech, he presented her with a book on the subject.

A few days later he found her still more furious and using language even more violent.

I am sorry to find your royal highness in such a passion, said he. Your royal highness has not read the book I gave you.

I did, my lord, cried she tempestuously. I both read it and profited by it. Otherwise I should have scratched her eyes out.

**Bill Daly's Tough Leg.**

They tell this story of Bill Daly, the veteran turfman:

Old Bill was training a horse for an underdone anglo-maniac, and as the horse had bad legs it was necessary to keep him standing in a tub of hot water for an hour in the morning to get the inflammation out. The dude came along one day just as Daly had put the horse's forward legs in the hot water, and, pulling off his gloves, he stuck his fingers into the water and pulled them out blistered. Mr. Daly! Mr. Daly! he yelled, you will scald this horse to death! It's cruelty—gross cruelty to animals to subject a horse to such torture, and I want you to understand, Mr. Daly, that I think you are just horrid to do such a thing.

Bill Daly sized him up very slowly and said: Young man, you are full of prunes. The water is not too hot. I'll bet you ten dollars that I can hold my foot in it for five minutes without a murmur.

The dude skinned a twenty off his roll and laid it down on the straw, and Bill Daly put a double eagle on it to hold it down and stuck his artificial leg in the tub. At the end of five minutes the young man walked away disgusted, and as Daly folded up the bill and returned the double eagle to its place in the purse a little colored boy who had been on the verge of an explosion while the bet was being decided said, For de Lor's sake, Mas' Daly, why didn't you bet him more than twenty dollars when you knewed you had a dead sure thing?

Twan't no dead clinch, said Bill Daly, and twenty is all I'll bet on my memory. It's gettin so uncertain of late years. S'posin I'd forgotten and stuck the wrong leg in the tub.

**A Realism.**

At last we are alone!

It was the man who spoke.

The woman trembled and lifted her eyes to his face.

They were beautiful eyes, but they were tremulous eyes—eyes which look out from a heart which is irresolute, fearful.

He stamped his heavy foot upon the floor of the room.

The echoes brought back in their invisible arms the sound, and let it ripple out

again until it struck the walls once more and fell into the vast void of silence.

A bat, disturbed by the unusual activity, darted from a corner and blindly dashed in eccentric convolutions about the dusty building.

Great ropes of cobwebs hung down from the ceiling, and across the corner of the room dead flies swung lightly in the hammocks the spiders had fastened there.

The dust rose in listless clouds from the shock of the heavy footfall, and sank again, overcome by its own inertia.

The spirit of desolation seemed to pervade the place.

The woman looked furtively around upon her dim surroundings and shivered.

The man laughed harshly.

Alone, I said, he growled.

Yes, she murmured.

A faint light struggled in through the great windows in front, thick with dust.

Where are we? she whispered, and shivered as the bat dashed into her hair.

Listen, he replied hoarsely, we are in a store which does not advertise.

**Lifting Power of a Cyclone.**

In his article on the frightful cyclones which visit the Bay of Bengal with surprising frequency, Mr. Elliott, meteorological reporter to the government of Bengal, incidentally gives some curious figures to illustrate the cyclonic forces developed by such storms. The average daily evaporation registered by the Bengalese instruments is two inches. The amount of heat absorbed by the conversion of this amount of water daily over so large an area as the Bay of Bengal must necessarily be enormous. "Roughly estimated," says Mr. Elliott, "it is equal to the continuous working power of 300,000 steam engines of 1,000 horse power each." A simple calculation will show what it suffices to raise aloft over 45,000 cubic feet of water every twenty-four hours from every square mile of the bosom of the bay and transport it to the clouds above. When we extend the calculation from a single square mile to the area of the whole Indian gulf, the mind is lost in its efforts to conceive the force which, in a day's time, can lift 50,000,000 tons.—St. Louis Republic.

**Reading at Public Libraries.**

In Paris, as well as with us, it is found that the value of public free libraries as a means of educating the masses is small. An attempt was made to induce people who frequent the sixty-four libraries in Paris to prefer instructive books to works of fiction; but the only result of this was a decrease in the number of readers. So the endeavor was abandoned, the authorities coming to the conclusion that it is better the public should read novels than not read at all. At present nearly 50 per cent. of the books taken out are novels.

Both in London and Paris we may as well accept the inevitable. The free library is not a place where the ardent student learns the latest lessons of science or studies the masterpieces of literature past and present. The reader, if of the male sex, goes to search the scriptures of the sporting prophets; if a woman, to read the fashion papers and the fiction of the day. The books best worth reading are unread.—St. James' Gazette.

**New Standards of Value.**

Rev. J. Lee Mitchell, in the course of an eloquent sermon in the Grand Avenue Congregational Church, New Haven, Conn., last Sunday, said: "A telegram printed in one of the papers the other day told of a great explosion of some gun powder in Rome, which resulted in the loss of two score of lives and the destruction of some splendid stained glass windows and valuable paintings. In the telegram the loss of human life was told in a line; the destruction of stained glass windows and valuable paintings occupied paragraphs. If the recording angel had sent that message to heaven he would have emphasized it differently. He would have spoken only of the loss of life, and of the records of all the lives, and of the conditions of their souls. Perhaps he might have mentioned incidentally at the bottom that a few stained glass windows had been broken."—New Nation.

**How a Woman Became a Radical.**

Nowhere else, perhaps, can there be found more interesting women who champion the "isms" of the day than in New York. They are not to be found among the fashionables, although invariably they are women of culture, often learned and frequently wealthy. Devotion to the peculiar theories they hold separates them from the companionship of those having equality of training, culture and resources. This devotion is unselfish, for it entails the condemnation of the world and often of friends and relations. A man may make something out of an unpopular cause; a woman, never.

Foremost among the socialist leaders in this city is Florence Kelley Wischnewetsky. Al-

though rich, she has made the cause of the proletariat her own, sacrificing all social aspirations on its altar. She lives with her husband, a physician, and her three little children in a handsome brownstone house in West Seventy-second street. Mrs. Wischnewetsky is a daughter of the late William D. Kelley, the Pennsylvania congressman who was known as "Pig Iron Kelley." She exhibited early in life great power of intellect, and her father gave her the best education possible. She was graduated from Cornell college and took up the study of law and political economy with her father. She wrote several political brochures which were very favorably received. She went to Germany, where she met and married her husband. A pronounced socialist, he indoctrinated her with his ideas, and today she is more radical than he. She at once gave herself up to lecturing to laboring men and translating abstruse German political works into simple English. Even Mrs. Wischnewetsky's best friends do not call her good looking, but she has a noticeable face. She is tall and slight. She carries herself erectly. Her light brown hair is always combed straight back from her forehead. Her features are irregular and her complexion is dark. Her sparkling eyes light up the whole face. She dresses very plainly.

**A Good Word for the Sailor Hat.**

The little round sailor hat is after all the only durable and always presentable head gear for the watering places. A big Gainsborough may make one look demure, piquant and coquettish, but it gathers all the dust and sand and it is almost impossible to tie a veil around it; then if you are out sailing the wind gets under it; it plays havoc with the hair, either straightens it all out and makes you look heathenish or catches in the hairpins and draws the plaits out of shape. The dear little hat! It has so many pleasant traits. Two heads can get in very small places with sailor hats on.

The prohibition tariff has been removed on American pork for Denmark ports.

**BEDDING!**

**PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.**

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of description at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY TO HEALTH.** Where can you get it?

**ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S PATENTED FOR PURITY.**

*Beds, Mattresses and Pillows of every kind at Lowest Price.*

(ENGLISH BRASS AND IRON BEDSTEPS CHEAP! CH) Patentee of the celebrated Stem Winder Woven Wire Spring Bed, for many years at the MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL and other large institutions.

**J. E. TOWNSHEND,**

No. 1 Little St. Antoine st., Corner St. James st.  
ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS  
BELL TELEPHONE 1906. FEDERAL TELEPHONE

**J. P. COUTLEE & Co**

**Merchant Tailors.**

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

1516 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET),  
MONTREAL.

**GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c., Ready-made and Custom order, selling below Wholesale Prices.**

Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling merits at **ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.**  
NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

**THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE**

**BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1891:**

3rd and 17th JUNE. 1st and 15th JULY. 5th and 19th AUGUST.  
2nd and 16th SEPTEMBER. 7th and 21st OCTOBER.  
4th and 18th NOVEMBER. 2nd and 16th DECEMBER.

**3184 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,000. CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.**

Tickets, - - - \$1.00 11 Tickets

Ask for Circulars. S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager, 31 St. James st., Montreal.

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

**IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.**  
(ESTABLISHED 1803.)  
Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000  
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000  
Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in the principal towns of the Dominion.  
Canadian Branch Office:  
**COMPANY'S BUILDING,**  
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.  
E. D. LACY,  
Resident Manager for Canada.

**DR. NELSON'S PRESCRIPTION**  
Is undoubtedly the BEST of  
**Cough Remedies. 25c a Bottle.**  
**DR. CHEVALLIER'S Red Spruce Gum Paste**  
The Best of Spruce Gum Preparations.  
25c a Box.

LAVIOLETTE & NELSON, Chemists,  
1605 NOTRE DAME STREET

**TRY Dr. Barr's Corn Cure**  
25c a Bottle.  
PREPARED BY  
**Dr. GUSTAVE DEMEYER**  
2193 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

**TUCKER & CULL, ADVOCATES, &c.,**  
Room 6. 162 St. James MONTREAL.

DAME ST.



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The other day a street car conductor who had appropriated the funds of the company by which he was employed was sent to prison and had all of his property confiscated," said Brown. "Nobody knows of just how much he had defrauded the company, but in order to make sure that the concern shouldn't loose anything by his actions the court ordered that all his property be transferred to it. I don't want to find fault with this decision; as a matter of fact I believe that it was perfectly right, always providing that all citizens should receive as full a measure of justice as this Street Railway Company, and all offenders be punished as promptly and severely as his conductor was. When, however, we see a lot of boodlers like the Arnolds, the Senecals, the Perleys, the Langes and McGreevys, all of whom have admitted fully as great crimes as this devil of a conductor, go scot free and retain possession of the plunder they have stolen, then I begin to believe that the sentence of the court was necessarily harsh and severe. Nay, more than that, according to the precedent established by the Government, that dismissal is sufficient punishment for malfeasance of office, this sentence of the court seems somewhat suspicious on the part of the judge; that he could have done without respect to the Government was to the company to simply dismiss the conductor; his action in going further than that places the Government in an awkward position. If imprisonment is the legal and authorized punishment for offences of this kind and restitution of stolen property the order of the day, then self-evidently the Government dare not let the boodlers off as it would seem disposed to do; if the matter is taken into court, the Government not only will the boodlers lose their liberty and their families pauperized, but it will seriously interfere with the affairs of the whole country, seeing that the seat of Government would have to be transferred to Ottawa to St. Vincent de Paul where the large majority of the Government, if full justice were done would eventually find themselves...

...yer fear," said Phil. "No member of the Government will ever find himself in the penitentiary; the time-honored custom of such cattle plenty of time to be out of the country is religiously kept up in Ottawa. This practice of allowing McGreevy to escape, and it is now all the others to do the same. Penitentiaries and jails exist for the punishment of those who commit some crime against capital. If some clerk with ridiculously small pay forges his employer's signature on a check of a hundred or two, or a half-starved conductor of some railway 'knocks down' a few passengers, else some poor devil, to satisfy the cravings of hunger, takes someone's bread, then the penitentiaries are requisitioned; but the men who steal by the thousands, they go scot free, who form the majority of the population who have the power to alter the laws within an incredible short space of time are put up with it. It shows the reality of the nation is low. Were it otherwise do you suppose any public man would be dishonest? Could a Government be so corrupt as ours has proved to be, remain in power for any length of time with an electorate which has no self-respect even if it claims to have a great deal of it? What is the real feeling of the people with reference to the boodlers in Ottawa and elsewhere, anyway? That nine out of every ten of them are scoundrels. They know that they are

being robbed, and they even go so far as to say that all professional party politicians are a lot of thieves, but they will hasten to add that after all they are not so much to blame and if they had a chance they'd do the same thing themselves. This is what nine out of every ten will say if you ask them, and the tenth man—well, he comes to the conclusion that he has been 'odd man out' long enough—and the probabilities are that he, too, in the future will devote himself to catching 'suckers.' The press of this country may publish columns about the people being roused by the investigations at Ottawa, but all to no purpose; the real fact in connection with this matter is that the people of Canada don't care a continental whether they are being robbed or not; and this is the material with which a few private cranks believe they can build up a nation. What madness!"

BILL BLADES.

K. OF L.

(Continued from First page.)

article of merchandise that would be a guarantee that fair wages had been paid for its manufacture. Bob Logersoll was not much of an orthodox Christian, he said, yet he had proclaimed a pure Christianity when he said that he would never wear a white shirt until he found out the woman who made it had been paid a decent price for her labor. The speaker also thought that fourteen years was too tender an age for children to be placed in factories. The latter part of Mr. Wright's address was devoted to a denunciation of usurers and the various systems of usury; advocating a national currency and the circulation of one dollar for every dollar's worth of wealth produced; intemperance, to which he attributed poverty as the cause, not the result, and closed by thanking the audience for their attention and the people for the hospitable reception which had been accorded the members of the Executive Board.

Mr. Wright's address was a most convincing one, closely reasoned out and replete with apt and telling illustrations which carried conviction to his hearers. The many good points he made were heartily applauded, which showed that the entire audience were in full sympathy with the opinions advanced. It is understood that Mr. Wright will return to Montreal during the coming winter in company with it is hoped, Congressman Davis, when the public will have another opportunity of hearing this accomplished speaker.

Messrs. Darlington and Lepage (the latter in French) proposed a vote of thanks to the two speakers, which was heartily accorded them, and Mr. Powderly having humorously replied, the audience dispersed.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE CIGARMAKERS.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—I see by last week's issue that a special meeting of Cigarmakers was held to make an effort to supply a certain factory with a sufficient number of hands. That this should be necessary seems strange when you consider that the firm in question employ only Union men, comply with Union regulations besides according privileges to the men which are not recognized in any other factory, such as giving out smokers, etc., and I thought there must be something behind all this.

In this city there are some four hundred competent journeymen, who are employed on all kinds and shapes known to the trade. Some of these work in shops where the prices paid are from \$1 to \$2 lower than this particular shop. Still all are working for the one object—to secure sufficient salary to enable them to educate and support their family in a respectable manner. Now is it not reasonable to suppose under such circumstances, that men will naturally try and secure the best-paying jobs, knowing that in doing so, they will not be required to work as long hours or as hard, as would be the case in shops where the prices paid are much lower? Again the advantages of working in a Union shop are not to be lost sight of.

It will be remembered that several years ago a meeting similar to the one under notice was held by the same firm. One of the employers addressed the meeting, in which he stated that he was in need of men, and would be willing to employ a larger number and advance the price, (this was done and is continued at the present time,) and further that the matter be considered by the meeting, this was also done and what was the result? In most every instance we found men who knew the advantages of working in a Union shop, state that under the existing management they would rather work in a shop at reduced rates

than submit to the manner in which they were treated by the then foreman. I recollect that some men who expressed their honest convictions at that meeting have up to the present time been unable to secure employment although hands were taken on at the time these people were refused work. What has taken place since then? Have the causes for complaint been removed? Rumor says they have not. So long as favoritism displaces merit in any establishment there will always be dissatisfaction. Yours, ONE WHO KNOWS.

AMONG THE FIREMEN.

I have been informed that the Exposition Company intend to make a donation to the Firemen's fund, as a slight recompense for services rendered.

Henry King of No. 1 Station who was injured at Water Bros. fire on Craig street Saturday last is progressing favorably.

Paul Prevost of No. 4, is still confined in the hospital, the result of injuries received at the same fire.

Our Chief has been out of town for the last few days. He was supposed to be on business but I heard on the quiet he went duck shooting.

The regular meeting of the Benevolent Fund Committee was held Wednesday last. The attendance was slim.

The trouble which existed between one of the firemen and the captain of a station was investigated by the Fire Committee. The captain was found to be in fault and informed that in future men under him were to be treated with equality.

COLLAPSE OF A BUILDING.

Three Men Injured.

A few minutes before six o'clock last evening a portion of a building being erected at Nos. 116 and 118 Desrivieres street collapsed, burying beneath a pile of lumber and bricks Theophile Pouliot, a carpenter, 24 years of age residing on St. Margaret street. When the dust arising from the falling bricks and mortar had cleared away, the crowd which quickly collected, found that the portion of the house built over a gateway, some 10 feet in width, had given way and caused the falling of a brick wall, under which was imprisoned the unfortunate carpenter. Willing hands immediately began removing the debris, and soon they found that the prisoner was firmly wedged under three immense flooring joists, one of which was bearing heavily upon him and causing severe pain. A crowbar was immediately procured, and in a few minutes the rescuers succeeded in raising the beam sufficiently to relieve the sufferer of its weight. It took exactly one hour to saw off the timbers and remove the bricks that imprisoned the victim, who during this time was given stimulants by the physicians who were in attendance with the ambulance.

After the injured man had been removed to the General Hospital it was found that both of his legs were broken in three places, his head badly cut and the fingers of both hands severely smashed. An examination of the building, after the crowd had dispersed, showed that the wall that was erected alongside of No. 114, and on which the joists of the second floor had rested, had not been sufficiently fastened. The foundation had given way, causing the entire wall to slide down. The floor above having no support, one end immediately fell, followed by bricks from the front wall. Other men working on the building had a miraculous escape, two of them being hurt, but not seriously.

Every Workingman

SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY, ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

Job \* Printing!

— FOR —

SOCIETIES,

LODGES,

ASSEMBLIES

— AT —

REASONABLE PRICES.

No More Misrepresentation!

ALL OUR GOODS SOLD ON THEIR MERITS.

Select your Furniture from the Largest Stock in Canada

FEE & MARTIN,

Palace Furniture Store,

357 to 367 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

CLENDINNENG'S LEADER STOVES.

Workingmen's Wives, look at our line of Stoves, Ranges, Heaters; made here. Best to Bake, Cook and Heat. Cost the least to repair.

SAMPLES AND SALESROOMS:

524 Craig Street, 319 St. James Street, 2495 Notre Dame Street, 1417 St. Catherine Street,

Cor. Inspector and William Streets, Haymarket Square

W. Clendinneng & Son.

GREAT REDUCTION!

— IN —

Furniture, Bedding

— AND —

Baby Carriages!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!

All goods stored and insured FREE until wanted.

H. A. WILDER & CO.,

232 to 238 McGill Street.

DAMAGED