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MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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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. 7028.
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboullier square. Next meeting Sunday, Sept. 20, 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, Chaboullier square. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 222 St. Antoine street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,
No. 882, 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, Chaboullier square, at 7 o'clock. Address all communications to J. CARROLL, Rec. Sec., 135 Iberville street.

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DOGS VERSUS MEN: AND THEY CALL IT CIVILIZATION!

Here is a clipping from an English paper. Rub your eyes, reader, and pinch yourself to make sure that you are not asleep, nor dreaming.

THE WEST-END CANINE AND FELINE SURGERY, 2 Upper Park Place, Upper Baker street, W. Mr. Jacobs, M.B.C.V.S., Consulting Vet. Surgeon. In attendance daily. Before 10 a.m. and after 4 p.m. Fee, 2s. 6d. Advice by letter, 5s. All operations performed under chloroform. Healthy dogs received at reasonable weekly charge.

And here is another:

HOME FOR LOST DOGS, BATTERSEA PARK road, South Lambeth, W.S.—Persons desirous of purchasing dogs should pay a visit to the above establishment, where several hundred dogs are always on view.—Apply between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m., except Sundays.
Stray Cats are now received into the Home, also Cats as Boarders.—Apply to the Secretary. Funds urgently needed.
Geo. Saml. Meason, Esq., J.P., Treas.
J. Charles Colman, Secretary.

When General Booth was collecting material for his book "In Darkest England," he sent one of his most trustworthy officers to "investigate the actual condition of the homeless poor in one portion of London," and the following pen picture is a typical one.

Just as big Ben strikes two, the moon, flashing across the Thames, and lighting up the stone-work of the embankment, brings in to the relief a pitiable spectacle. Here on the stone abutments, which afford a slight protection from the biting wind, are scores of men, lying side by side, huddled together for warmth, and, of course, without any covering than their ordinary clothing, which is scanty enough at the best. Some have laid down a few pieces of waste paper, by way of talking the chill of the stones, but the majority are too tired even for that.

There is an unfounded and unhalloved rumor going the rounds of the press and the pulpits, to the effect that this is the latter end of the enlightened, progressive, humanitarian and Christian Nineteenth Century. God help the humanitarianism (!) and enlightenment (!) of an Age in which provision and kind treatment are provided for cats and dogs, and God created men and women are left to perish of cold and hunger by the wayside. What a scorching blasphemy it is to talk of civilization and progress in the same breath with these things. "Cats received as boarders. These things." "Cats received as boarders."

Under other circumstances I should feel inclined to extract some humor out of this 'appeal,' but the grim reality of the thing sends a pain to one's very heart. It is truly horrible, and it needs no sickly sentimentality to help one to perceive this. There must be some few people with tender hearts in the great English Babylon who sometimes think with unutterable pain of the fearful civilized misery in which their weak fellow mortals languish. I say "civilized misery" because in the course of my reading I have never yet come across a so-called savage nation in which such terrible, hopeless, persistent poverty was the common lot of the many, and in which the sufferings of even the humblest of the nation was not paramount to the consideration shown the manure-whelps of the town. It remains for a Christian country like England to show the untutored savage to what great lengths the refinement of cruelty can be carried. Dante lacked the imagination to conceive in poetry the Hell of poverty which exists in sombre prose in the great city of London. His Inferno is not complete without the addition of one or two of those who are responsible for this thing that blight the face of to-day. "Homes for lost dogs" are established in a country that boasts of its Christian philanthropy, while human beings are left to shift for themselves. A tender-hearted treasurer of a cat's boarding house, appeals to the charitably-inclined for "funds," and the snug, well-fed philanthropist responds liberally, and goes his way satisfied that he has done his duty to his felines. fel-felines. And his fellow-men, what of them? D—m them! and then follows the Cain-like query, "Am I my brother's keeper?" O! no; not at all. Don't admit the relationship at all, at any price. When your cat and dog philanthropists are confronted with something like the following, set up your frills, get vigorously indignant, and ask with profound scorn, "Brother to dirt like this?"

A writer in the London Commonwealth says: It was only a few days that a comrade of ours was passing along that part of the embankment which lies between Blackfriars and Somerset House, when he noticed a policeman who was engaged in "worrying" a poor outcast lying at full length upon one of the benches. "Here, get up!" growled that invaluable officer, "we can't have you lying

here; these seats were made to sit upon, and not for lying and sleeping on!" As the policeman spoke he shook the still form roughly, but there was no reply. A small crowd gathered round, and some compassionate gentlemen, who were sufficiently well-dressed to be allowed to remonstrate with a police officer without running a great risk of being taken into custody, said to the constable, "Don't treat the man so roughly, perhaps he is stiffed with cold and exposure." "Oh, he isn't going to come any of that nonsense with me," was the answer. "Get up, will you; now then, move on!" Another shake more forcible than before. A sack which covered the man's face and the upper part of his body now fell to the ground. His features were stony and rigid; he was in the sleep of death. The beneficent State official, who could do nothing for the man who had been starved and frozen to death but order him to "Move on!" now called a cab to take his dead body to the mortuary.

The dead, inert clay was of more importance than the living breathing man. As such the State valued neither himself nor his services; as a remnant of mother earth he was sufficiently valuable to necessitate the use of a cab, the cost to be met by the State. Yet such cases are far from being uncommon in the great metropolis. At least two such cases occur every week, in which starvation is the principal factor in causing death. And this, too, in the richest city in the world. In a city that boasts of its churches and cathedrals, and its Duke of Westminster, with his sixteen millions. In which the human butterflies who compose "high society," that is, as a writer in the Arena recently said, "The wealth-laden idlers who live chiefly for themselves, for the petty triumphs in fashion's hollow life, those who enjoy the superficial and artificial life of what is known as society, when millions of their fellow-men are being forced to the depths of want and often to crime. Millions of their brothers and sisters are starving, or stealing that they may not starve, who might be saved, who would be redeemed if a small part of this wealth-laden circle in every metropolis would work in concert, and intelligently expend a liberal portion of the immense riches that they annually waste, and which few, if any, of them have created with their own hands, or by personal exertion outside of speculation. . . . Hospitals for cats and dogs, where nineteenth century philanthropy and tender-heartedness are manifested in the use of anesthetics in connection with surgical operations on curs, are the outcome of this do-nothingism. But for men and women, and wee children, who live and suffer "in the realm where hunger gnaws night and day, where every second of every minute, of every hour, of every day, is crowded with agony," no kindly "dog philanthropist" extends the friendly anesthetic to make starvations cruel "operati n" less painful.

And this is dubbed progress, and civilization, and an obese ecclesiastic will get up in a velvet-lined pulpit and tell his fashionable congregation, and you, gentle lady amongst the number, that a God of Justice ordained things as they are. And that the poor who suffer here in this vale of tribulation, will have their present misery more than counterbalanced by the measure of happiness they are to have given them in the future—provided they don't sink beneath the temptations which beset them on every hand. O! what fearful blasphemy! And his congregation will affect to believe him, and will cast a shower of gold and silver on the collection plate, because, forsooth, they who preach the Gospel, must live by the Gospel, and yet there is a law for punishing those who obtain money by false pretences!!! And the fashionable congregation forget this, and they file out of the house of God or Mammon, their silks, satins, and jewels glinting in the light of the candelabra, and drive homeward, their conscience assuaged by the sermon, determined that He who ordered the poor to be lowly to those in high places, and those in high places to be haughtily patronising to the lowly, had done everything for the best. O! what abominable Cant! what damnable hypocrisy! I am tired, sick unto death of it.—Joe Lesina in Australian Democrat.

The G. O. M.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—It is agreed among the Liberals that Mr. Gladstone will accept the office of Premier if victorious in the general elections, having Sir William Vernon Harcourt as deputy. When the Home Rule bill is carried Mr. Gladstone will retire and Sir William Vernon Harcourt will succeed as Premier.

THE ENGINEERS

Great Gathering of the Locomotive Brotherhood.

An annual session of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was held in the Windsor Hall, here, on Wednesday last. About 400 delegates were present, and included representatives from Montreal, Richmond, Toronto, Smith's Falls, North Bay, Winnipeg, Brandon, Vermont, New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Scranton, Pennsylvania, Chicago. A business meeting was held in the forenoon, the proceedings of which of course were private. This meeting was presided over by F. R. Lytle, chief of Montreal division No. 89, and F. Hoolahan, chief of division No. 388. In the afternoon the delegates, headed by a full band, paraded along Dorchester, down Beaver Hall Hill, along Craig street to the City Hall, and back by way of Notre Dame, St. James and Windsor streets. Mayor McShane was in the procession.

In the evening a reunion was held to which the public was invited, and large numbers took advantage of the invitation. The hall was tastefully decorated for the occasion. Mr. Thomas Clarke, Point St. Charles, presided, and in a neat speech welcomed those present, and shortly explained the objects of the Brotherhood.

Mayor McShane was the next speaker who, on being introduced, was received with applause. He was very proud to welcome the Locomotive Brotherhood to this city. In 1880 he had the pleasure of greeting the same body. The principles of the order are noble; the work done in their country and the United States toward the widow and the orphan commended themselves to all. He was acquainted with a number of members of the Brotherhood and he was proud of them. As mayor of Montreal he welcomed them heartily and could assure them that the citizens were glad to have them in their midst.

Ald. Clendinning was the next speaker. He remarked in opening that somebody had said "Man was the noblest work of God," but if any class of men deserved that distinction more than another it was the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. He knew of no department of human labor which required more bravery, sacrifice and nobleness of mind than the engineers. He was proud of the society because its motto was good and its principles were good. He knew of no society that carried out its principles more honestly than the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. They were doing a good work professionally and a still greater work in looking after the widow and orphan.

Miss A. Hebert then sang "Dear Heart" in excellent style and was enthusiastically recalled. For an encore she sang "Old Folks at Home," and was presented with a handsome bouquet of cut flowers.

The chairman read a letter of regret from Mr. J. S. Hall, jr., M. L. A., and introduced Mr. J. J. Curran.

Mr. Curran made one of his usual happy speeches on such occasions. He illustrated the position of the engineer by telling of the admiration which was excited by the skillful pleadings of an advocate where the life of one man was in danger, or the delicate touch of a surgeon in a surgical operation. In these cases only one life was involved, but upon the skill of the engineer hung the lives and property of thousands.

Miss Rubenstein was in her best voice, and captivated the audience by her rendering of "Sing, Sweet Bird." On being rapturously encored she sang "Marjorie Brown."

Rev. J. Ker spoke a few kindly words of welcome and detailed some of his experience in his own parish, where he had many railroad men and several engineers in his congregation. No sweeter homes or nobler men were to be found.

In the absence of Mr. P. M. Arthur, grand chief engineer, his deputy, Mr. Everett, delivered the inaugural address. He spoke of the aims and objects of the order. It was the aim of the Brotherhood to give the travelling public the best possible care. The association recognizes the right of any man to earn his living where he can. Sobriety, truth, peace and justice were the four fundamental principles of the order. The moral influence of the society has carried joy and sunshine into many homes. In speaking of the charitable aspect he said that nearly three million of dollars had been paid during the 27 years of the society's existence. This year 13 different settlements on as many roads were effected.

Hon. C. P. Knapp, Consul-General of the United States, thanked the Brotherhood for the kind invitation extended to him to be present, not because of himself, but of the nation he represented—a nation friendly to Canada and one containing a large number of the members of the Brotherhood. By that he was permitted to meet a body of men who were honored among them.

Mr. P. Fennell ("Shandy McGuire") made a humorous address, which kept the audience in laughter throughout.

A vocal duet by Mr. and Miss Ellis, and a song by Mr. J. Doherty were the remaining items on the musical programme.

Ald. Cunningham spoke a few words of welcome, and the meeting was brought to a close.

On Thursday morning the visiting members of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers boarded a special train and were taken to Lachine. A trip back to the city by way of the Rapids was greatly enjoyed, and when the party arrived in town carriages were obtained and a drive was taken through the principal streets of the city. They a so went up the mountain and then visited the cemetery, and from there drove to the Athletic Club House, where lunch was partaken of.

Yesterday some of the brethren visited H. M. S. Tourmaline and also paid a visit to the Exhibition grounds, while a number went down to visit the old historic city of Quebec.

The delegates seem highly pleased with the reception accorded them in Montreal, and one and all speak warmly of the hospitality which has been shown them.

THE TRADES COUNCIL

One Hundred Dollars to Assist the Ottawa Strikers.

The regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council was held in their hall, Notre Dame street, on Thursday evening last—L. Z. Boudreau, President, in the Chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and approved, the Legislative Committee reported that Mr. Allan had been reinstated by the Water Committee with the approval of the Mayor.

The organization Committee reported that a meeting of moulders had been held and that there was every prospect of this branch of industry being re-organized on a better basis than heretofore.

The Labor Day Committee reported that there was a surplus of \$1,190.94 after all expenses in connection with the demonstration and picnic had been paid. The committee were then discharged and a vote of thanks unanimously tendered them.

On motion votes of thanks were also passed to the donors, judges, and organizations which took part in the parade.

A committee was appointed to interview the lawyers in regard to the cases recently adjudged by the court.

The financial secretary was authorized to notify the organizations in arrears to pay up or action would be taken at next meeting.

A telegram from Ottawa, asking for aid on behalf of the strikers, was read, and on motion the sum of \$100 was ordered to be sent.

This was all the business and the meeting adjourned.

Preparations For Opening the Grand Trunk Tunnel.

SARNIA, Ont., Sept. 18.—All the arrangements for the formal opening of the St. Clair tunnel to-morrow are completed and the work and approaches are in good shape. At 11.45 a.m. the inaugural train, with Sir Henry Tyler, L. J. Seargeant, Jos. Hobson, J. J. Lanning and other officials of the Grand Trunk railway, with invited guests to the number of probably 250, will proceed to the approach on the Canadian side. There Sir Henry will be presented with an address from the Sarnia council and the inaugural train will go through the tunnel. On the United States side an address from the Port Huron council will be presented. At 2 o'clock the banquet here will commence and many prominent men of both countries will be present.

The French military manoeuvres closed with a brilliant review.

The French flagship Naiad arrived at Halifax yesterday morning from Sydney, N. S.

A cable despatch from Paris says that Henry F. Knight died there on Tuesday last.

A MODERN JUDAS.

OR, THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

'Speak, speak! You must speak and deny this story.'

'I can not.'
'Judith!'
'I can not.'
'My God!' he said, in a hoarse whisper, 'is it true?'

'I can not answer you.'
Roger felt the room spin round him, and, reeling back, caught a chair for support, while he gazed with horror-filled eyes at the woman he loved, standing there so rigid and speechless.

'Judith, you do not mean what you say,' he cried, entreatingly, 'you can not understand. Judas says you murdered Melstane. He can prove it, he says, by the handkerchief. He has told Fanks, who is a detective. You are in danger. I can save you—Great Heaven! if you have any pity for me—if you have any pity for yourself, speak and give the lie to this foul accusation.'

'I can not, I tell you Roger, I can not!'
'You are innocent!'
'I can not say.'
'Are you guilty?'

'I can not say.'
Axton passed his hand over his brow in a bewildered fashion, hardly knowing if he were asleep or awake, then, with a sudden resolution of despair, flung himself on his knees at her feet.

'Judith! Judith! you must speak, you must. See me kneeling at your feet. I love you, I love you! I do not believe this vile story. In my eyes you are innocent. But the world—think of the world. It will deem you guilty if you can not defend yourself. Judas has you in his power. He is a merciless wretch. He hates you. He will drag you down to infamy and disgrace, unless you can clear yourself of this crime. Speak for your own sake—for mine. Do not let this devil triumph over you, for Heaven's sake. Deny his foul lies, and let him be punished as he deserves. Speak, for the love of God, speak!'

Judith said nothing, but the quick panting, of her breath, the nervous tremor agitating her frame, and the rapid opening and shutting of her hands showed how she was moved.

'She says nothing,' said Axton to himself as he arose slowly to his feet; 'she is silent. I can do nothing. You are innocent, I'll swear; but I can not prove it. No one can prove it but yourself, and you say nothing, Judith, listen! You are in deadly peril. Fanks is coming up to-night with Judas and they will accuse you of this crime!'

'To-night?'

'Yes; they have written to Mr. Marson. They will produce the handkerchief. They will tell the story. You refuse to answer me; you must answer them. Fanks told me of this to-day, and I came up at once to warn you.'

'It is useless. I can say nothing.'
'You must say something. It is a question of life and death. The affair is in the hands of the law. Nothing can save you but your own denial. You must prove the falseness of this horrible story. It means disgrace. It means prison! It means death!'

She looked up suddenly as he spoke those last words, and crossing over to him, laid her hand on his shoulder, speaking wildly, and with uncontrollable agitation.

'I know what it means. You need not tell me that. I know it means the smirching of my fair fame as a woman, I know that it condemns me to an ignominious death; but I can say nothing. I can not say I am innocent; I dare not say I am guilty. I must be silent. I must be dumb. Let them say what they like; let them do what they like; my honor and my life rests in the hands of God, and He alone can save me.'

'But you are innocent!'

She burst into tears.

'Oh, why do you torture me like this? I tell you I can say nothing; not even to you. My lips are sealed. Let them come up to-night; let them accuse me; let them drag me to prison. I can say nothing. For days, for nights I dreaded this; now it has come at last. You believe me innocent, my true-hearted lover, but the world will believe me guilty. Let them do so. God knows my sufferings. God knows my anguish, and in His hands I leave myself for good or ill.'

He heard with bowed head, and at the end of her speech he felt a soft kiss on his hair. When he looked up the room was empty.

'Judith!'

There was no reply, and the only sound he heard was the distant slamming of a door that seemed to his agonized imagination to separate him from the woman he loved—

rever.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE GUESSING OF THE RIDDLE.

Francis Marson was considerably perplexed at receiving a note from Fanks, asking for an interview. He guessed at once that Judas had broken faith and unbosomed himself to the detective, but what puzzled him was the reason the Frenchman had for such betrayal. In order to secure the success of his schemes, it was necessary that he should keep silent, yet he had evidently voluntarily revealed his secret knowledge, and thus rendered it useless to himself and his designs. The only way in which Marson could account for the detective's request was that he must have learned the secret of Judas, otherwise there would be no reason why he should seek an interview.

Filled with this idea, Marson summoned up all his courage, and prepared to meet the coming storm with as brave a front as possible. He wrote to Fanks, and told him he would be prepared to see him at eight o'clock that night; then he shut himself up in his study for the rest of the day. Plunged in gloomy reflections, he saw no one, not even Judith; but as the hour approached when he expected his visitor to arrive he was unable to bear his trial in solitude any longer; so, sending for Judith, he told her about the interview. To his surprise, she received the communication with great equanimity, and being in ignorance of her forewarning by Roger, he could not but admire the undaunted spirit with which she was prepared to face the terrible trouble coming to them both.

On her side, Judith saw plainly that Marson was almost distracted by nervous terror and dread of the impending evil, so she did not think it was wise to reveal to him the dangerous position in which she was placed. He would learn it in due time; but, meanwhile, she preserved a gloomy silence, and told her adopted father that she would be by his side during the ordeal, in order to support him to the best of her ability. Poor soul, she knew how futile that would be, but with stern self-repression kept her forebodings locked in her own heart, and Francis Marson felt to a great extent comforted in knowing that he had at least one friend to stand by him in the hour of peril.

It was nearly eight o'clock when Judith entered the study, and found Marson seated at his writing-table, with his gray head buried in his arms. A spasm of agony distorted the calm of her face as she saw the abject terror of the old man; however, repressing all signs of emotion, she moved slowly across the room, and touched him on the shoulder. He looked up with a startled cry, but was somewhat reassured by the peacefulness of her expression. No marble statue in its eternal calm looked so void of passion and human fear as this tall, pale woman who masked the anguish of her aching heart under an impassive demeanor. Every emotion, every pang, every torture was expressed on the withered countenance of the old man; but she was cold, expressionless, still, as if all human feeling had been frozen in her soul.

Their eyes met for a moment, and from the dim eyes of the man, from the splendid eyes of the woman, there leaped forth a sudden look of mutual dread, of mutual anguish, and horrible suspense. That look spoke all, and they had no need of words to explain their feelings, so Judith sat down by the fire, and Marson resumed his chair at the desk in ominous silence.

At last Marson spoke low and timidly, as if he feared his words would be trumpeted forth to the four quarters of the world.

'Is Florry better?'

'No, I think she is worse to-night. Very excitable and restless.'

'Oh, Judith! Was it wise of you to leave her?'

'She is in good hands. Doctor Japix is with her.'

'Japix!' repeated the old man, starting. 'I'm sorry about that. On this night of all nights I wish no one in the house!'

'It doesn't matter,' replied Judith, feigning an indifference she was far from feeling; 'what we know to-night all the world will know to-morrow.'

'Good heavens, I hope not!'

'We can expect nothing else from such a man as Judas.'

'You mean Guinaud.'

'I mean Judas! The name suits such a traitor.'

'But why should he act as he is doing?'

'I don't know.'

'It is against his own interest.'

'Heaven only knows what he considers to be his interests,' said Judith, bitterly, 'but anything is better than he should marry Florry!'

'Do you think he would consent to take money instead?'

'I think it's too late to offer any terms. Remember, to-night we deal with the law.'

'But Fanks is a friend of Roger Axton.' Judith shuddered, and covered her face with her hands.

'Yes, I know he is,' she said, in a low voice; 'but Roger can do nothing to help us.'

'Are you sure?'

'Quite sure. He told me so this afternoon.'

'You saw him?'

'I did!'

Marson was about to speak, but the somber expression of her face forbade him to ask further questions, and he remained silent.

The minutes seemed to fly by on wings of lightning to this unhappy man and woman, who waited with shuddering dread for the approach of that horror from which they could not escape.

A knock at the door, then Marks flung it wide open, announcing three visitors.

'Mr. Fanks, Mr. Axton, Monsieur Guinaud.'

'Roger,' said Judith to herself, with a sudden pang at her heart, as the servant retired. 'Oh, the humiliation!'

Marson greeted his three visitors with a grave bow, and they all sat down in silence. There was a sullen look on the face of Judas, for he felt that he had been undiplomatic in his dealings with the detective, and that all his well-laid schemes would come to naught now that his secret was made known.

On the other hand, Fanks appeared serenely confident that things were going as he wished them, but an uneasy expression on his face as he glanced furtively at Judith, showed that he was by no means pleased with the unexpected discovery he had made. Roger said nothing, but sat looking at the carpet with downcast eyes, the very picture of misery and despair.

'You wish to see me, I understand from your letter, sir,' said Marson to the detective, in a dull, hopeless voice.

'Yes; with regard to the death of Sebastian Melstane.'

'I know nothing about his death.'

'Nothing?' repeated Fanks, with great emphasis.

Mr. Marson flushed all over his worn face, and he glanced rapidly at Judith, then repeated his former denial with great deliberation.

'I know nothing about his death.'

'Do you know anything, Miss Varlins?'

'I? How should I know?'

'I'm sorry to speak rudely to a lady,' said Fanks, suavely, 'but this equivocation.'

She looked despairingly at him with the expression of a trapped animal in her eyes, a mute appeal for mercy, but the detective steeled his heart against her, and spoke plainly:

'Do you remember a visit you paid the late Mr. Melstane at Binter's boarding-house during the early part of the month of November?'

'No, I do not.'

'Do you recognize this handkerchief?'

'No. It is a lady's white handkerchief. How should I recognize it?'

'By the name in the corner.'

She glanced rapidly at the embroidery, and seeing the fatal name 'Judith,' let her head fall on her breast with a gesture of despair.

'Do you recognize the handkerchief now?'

asked Fanks, with a merciless deliberation.

'Yes! It is mine!'

'Do you know where it was found?'

'No.'

'It was found in the sitting-room of Mr. Melstane by this gentleman,' said Octavius, pointing to Judas.

She raised her eyes, and her glance followed the direction of the outstretched finger. Hate, contempt, dread, and defiance were all expressed in that rapid look, and Judas shrunk back with a feeble smile from the scathing scorn in her eyes.

'This being the case, Miss Varlins,' resumed Fanks, coolly, 'it is useless for you to deny that you were at Binter's boarding-house on the night in question.'

'I do deny it!' she said, resolutely. 'I was not at Binter's any night during November; I never saw Mr. Melstane during November. I know nothing about his death!'

Octavius laid the handkerchief on the table with a resolute expression.

'I see I must refresh your memory, Miss Varlins,' he said, coolly. 'Sebastian Melstane died at Jarchester on the 13th of November by taking, in all innocence, a morphia pill, which was placed among certain tonic pills he was in the habit of taking. When I find the person who placed the two morphia pills in the box I find the murderer of Sebastian Melstane. Monsieur Guinaud will now resume the story.'

M. Judas bowed his head gracefully, and spoke slowly in his vile English.

'At the nights before my friend Melstane go to Jarchester one dame find him chez lui. I at the vinda stay and overt mess yeux. Mon ami, ce cher Sebastian does go from ze appartement an' zen behold moi ze dame plaze dans un boite a pilules quelque chose, je ne sais quoi.'

'Speak English, if you please,' said Fanks sharply.

'Eh, ce'st difficile, mais oui. She puts in ze boxes somezing, I knows no wat; zen moi cher ami come again an' ze leave par la fenetre. I do look after zam, an' see ze mouchoir now wis Monsieur Fanks. Dat is all I speak. La Voila.'

Roger, who had hitherto kept silent during the whole of this scene, so terrible in its intensity, now sprung to his feet with a cry of rage.

'It's a lie—a lie!' he said, savagely. 'Fanks! Marson! you surely don't believe this man—this vile wretch who would sell his soul for money? He killed Melstane himself—I am sure of it!—and tells this lie to ruin an innocent woman and to save his own worthless life. Look at him; all of you! The spy—the traitor—the defamer—the prisoner!'

Judas was standing by his chair, breathing heavily, with his face a ghastly white, and his eyes narrowed to their most dangerous expression. So vile, so craven, so treacherous he looked, that all present involuntarily shrank from him with loathing.

'Monsieur!' he said, in his sibilant voice, speaking rapidly in his own tongue, to which he always reverted when excited, 'you are a liar and a fool! I did not kill my friend. Bah! I mock myself of that accusation. Think you that I would be her, if I was what you say? What I speak is the truth of the great God! What I declare, I saw! My friend died by the devil-thought of a woman. And that woman is there!'

He pointed straight at Judith with a long, lean, cruel hand, and the eyes of all, leaving his tall, slim figure, rested on Judith Varlins. She stood still, and mute as if she were turned to a statue of stone, and for the space of a minute not a movement was made by any of the actors in this strange drama.

'What do you say to this accusation, Miss Varlins?' asked Fanks, in a tone of deep pity.

'I say nothing.'

The words dropped slowly from her white lips, and then the overstrained nerves of the woman gave way, and with a low moan of acute anguish, she sunk down in a faint on the floor. Roger sprang forward and raised her in his arms, but Judas, with a mocking, sardonic laugh, tossed his long arms in the air, and burst out into a jeering speech.

'Yes, yes! Take her in your arms! Lift her from the ground, but you can not lift her again to her purity of a woman. She is lost, the woman you loved. In her place you find the murderess. Ah! it is a good play!'

This cowardly triumphing was too much even for the phlegmatic Fanks, and with a suppressed oath he strode up to the gibing villain.

'If you say another word, you despicable blackguard, I will kill you!'

The Frenchman turned on him with the snarling ferocity of a tiger.

'Eh, you will kill me, my brave! Is it that I am a child you can rage me with your big words? Miserable English that you are, I spit upon you! I, Jules Guinaud, laugh at your largeness. Eh! I believe well. You are afraid of what I say, but I keep not the silence, holy blue! Bah! your sweet English lady, she is a criminal!'

'You lie!' shouted Roger, madly, starting to his feet. 'You lie, you wretch! Marson! Fanks! Get me some water! She has fainted. And as for you, scoundrel—'

He advanced toward Judas with clenched fists, whereupon the Frenchman, with a look of fear on his gray face, recoiled against the wall. But not even the threatening attitude of the young man could restrain the gibing devil that possessed this villain, and with a shrill scream of laughter he went on with his insults.

'For me the box, monsieur. But certainly, you are wise—you are very wise. Come, now, if you are bold—I hide not the truth. I declare—if your angel is not the one who killed the dear Melstane, say, who is it? Declare the name.'

Roger, with glittering eyes, and a fierce look on his face, would have sprung on Judas and caught him by the throat, when the answer to the question came from a most unexpected quarter.

Outside the room there was a shrill scream, the heavy tramping of feet, and a woman in her night-gown dashed madly in to their midst.

It was Florry Marson!

In her eyes shone the fever of insanity, on her dry lips a fearful laugh of horrible laughter, and she whirled round and round in the middle of the room like a Menad, while Japix, who had followed her, tried vainly to approach.

'God! How like her mother!'

The cry of horror came from the lips of Marson, who was holding a glass of water to the lips of Judith; but his daughter did not hear him. With a shriek she stopped her insensate whirling, and dashed forward with distorted features to M. Judas.

'Hold her! hold her!' cried Japix; 'she is mad—raving.'

Judas was too terrified to do anything, and stood nerveless and paralyzed, facing

this ghastly spectre with the loose hair, the frantic gestures, and blazing eyes.

'What have you done with him?' shrieked Florry, making futile clutches at Judas, 'you fiend! you reptile! Why did I not kill you instead of Sebastian?'

A cry of horror burst from the lips of the listeners.

'Give him to me! give him to me!' howled the mad woman, 'you know I killed him! I did not mean it! I did not mean it! The devil told me about the morphia. Hist! I will tell you! His name is Spolger. He lives in the big house on the hill. He has poison. Oh, yes, yes! I know. I stole it to give Sebastian—poor Sebastian!'

'Gentleman,' cried Marson, piteously, 'do not believe her. This is raving.'

'I believe it's the truth,' said Fanks, solemnly.

Japix advanced toward Florry, but she saw him coming, and with a shriek of anger, darted toward the study-table, upon which she sprang with the activity of an antelope.

Her foot touched the lamp, it fell over, and in a moment the fierce flame had caught her light draperies, and she stood before the horrified spectators a pillar of flame.

'I burn! I burn!' she screamed. 'Sebastian, help! help! it is my punishment! It is—God! God! save me—save me!'

Roger tore down one of the curtains and ran to her assistance, but she bounded off the table, and running to Judas, flung her arms round his neck. With a yell of terror he tried to fling her off, but she only clung the closer, and the flames caught his clothes.

'Save me, Sebastian; I did not mean to kill you. Ah, ah!'

'Mon Dieu, help me!'

Both Fanks and Roger flung themselves on the writhing pair, who were now rolling on the floor, and they managed to extinguish the flames. Florry was terribly burned, and the Frenchman had fainted. Old Marson on his knees was praying feebly, and Judith, recovering from her stupor, rose slowly up.

'What is the matter?'

The answer came in a wailing voice from the broken-hearted father:

'The judgment of God! The judgment of God!'

EXTRACTS FROM A DETECTIVE'S NOTE-BOOK.

... I am utterly dumfounded ... Judith is innocent ... She is a noble woman, and Florry, the martyr, who loved Melstane so, is his murderess ... The little serpent ... But let me speak as kindly of her as I can ... She is dead ... A terrible death ... Well might her old father say it was the judgment of God ... The sight was terrible ... I shall never be able to get it out of my thoughts ... Strange how the discovery was made ... And that noble Judith Varlins was going to bear the burden of her adopted sister's sin ... What a woman ... If I envy Roger anything, I envy him the splendid heroine he is going to make his wife ... I take back with shame and regret all that I have said against her in this book ... She is a noble woman, and Florry—well, she is dead, so I will say nothing! 'De mortuis,' etc.

'Mem.—To ask Japix, Roger, Spolger and Judas to meet me at some place in order to learn precisely how the crime was committed ... I should have been spared all this wrongful suspicion of innocent people if Judas had told me the truth ... He knew all along who committed the crime, and was trading on the knowledge for his own ends ... I should have thought that even he would have hesitated before marrying a murderess ... but it was her money he wanted ... No doubt he laughs at the way I have blundered—well, I deserve it ... I have acted very wrongly in a great many ways; but I would defy any one but a detective in a 'novel' to have unraveled this strange case ... The mystery was revealed by no mortal, but by God ...'

'Under these circumstances I can afford to bear the gibes of Monsieur Judas in silence ...'

(To be Continued.)

At a meeting of shareholders of the Ocean Marine Insurance Co. at Halifax on Tuesday it was decided to wind up affairs as soon as the amount at risks can be reinsured and outstanding losses settled. The capital of the company has been much impaired through recent losses, and affairs will pan out badly. There may be 20 cents on the dollar for the shareholders. The company had a capital of \$100,000, 50 per cent. paid up and has been in operation eight years, during which three or four dividends have been paid.

The annual convention of the Ontario branch of the Dominion Alliance for the suppression of the liquor traffic opened on Tuesday morning in Richmond Hall, Toronto. There was a large attendance of delegates. W. H. Holland, president, occupied the chair. A delegation from the Quebec branch of the Alliance was received and addresses were given by J. H. Carson and S. P. Leet regarding the progress of the work in the lower provinces. The report of the Executive Committee was read and various committees were appointed. An adjournment was made soon after 11 to enable the committee to prepare reports.

BIG STRIKE IN OTTAWA.

UNDERPAID WORKMEN DEMAND MORE WAGES.

The Bayonet Brought Into Requisition to Subdue Them.

Two thousand workmen, mostly French-Canadians, employed in the sawmills at Ottawa, struck on Monday morning for a reduction in the hours of work of one hour and a half per day and an increase in wages of 50 cents per week. Their demands are considered just, but the lumbermen say they will not yield. The men have been receiving from \$6 to \$8 per week, and working eleven and a half hours per day, with three quarters of an hour for dinner.

The trouble began at 6 o'clock at Perley & Pattee's mill, when the men employed on the platforms struck work. They induced their fellow-workmen to follow their example and a noisy crowd shut down the mill and moved towards all the other mills. At Bronson's mill they forcibly compelled the men to stop work and shut off the water supplying the mills. The police were soon on hand but the strikers offered no violence.

The strikers held a meeting at Hull, when some 1,500 were present, and addresses were delivered by Mr. Faleux, president, and Mark Moore, of Sherbrooke. Afterwards a meeting attended by some 3,000 was held opposite Booth's mill, and addresses were given by the same men. Both meetings were quiet and orderly. The speakers urged quiet and steady work and that the men be firm in their demand for the ten hours a day and the raise of 50 cents a week.

OTTAWA, Sept. 15.—Acting on a requisition signed by Mayor E. B. Eddy, of Hull, and Magistrates C. B. Wright and F. B. Vieu, Lieut.-Col. Anderson, the officer in command of the active militia in Ottawa, ordered two companies of the Governor-General's Foot-Guards and two companies of the 43rd battalion to parade for the purpose of proceeding to the Chaudiere and Hull to protect the mills there. The remainder of the Ottawa garrison were notified to hold themselves in readiness for duty if called upon. So far there does not seem any likelihood of a settlement being arrived at between the strikers and the mill owners.

This morning a large crowd of strikers made their way to Mr. Eddy's mill, where a gang of laborers was at work on the foundations of a new paper mill. Here they were met by Mr. Eddy, his manager, Mr. Rawley, and Mr. George Millan, the superintendent. The strikers were informed that the laborers did not want to quit work, but a rush was made, and Messrs. Eddy, Rawley and Millan were roughly jostled. Fifty of the laborers then ceased work and joined the crowd. The mob espied Mr. Eddy's horse, which was hitched up outside the mill, and a rush was made to unhitch it. Mr. Eddy on seizing hold of the bridle received a violent kick in the stomach from one of the strikers but held on firmly to the reins. At the same time Superintendent Millan was struck on the head with a heavy sledge, nearly felling him to the ground.

Chief Genest and a number of Hull police then arrived on the scene and the strikers withdrew. A large crowd next proceeded to the factory of Mr. E. B. Eddy, where the hands were still at work. The proprietor stood in the doorway and warned off the crowd, but was struck on the hand with a stone, inflicting a severe wound. Two rounds of blank cartridges discharged inside the factory had no effect on the mob and finally the employees were obliged to quit work.

At Mason's mill this morning a crowd of 500 mill hands commenced to unhitch a number of teams which were engaged in shipping operations. Mr. Mason and his two sons interfered and were assaulted, while one of the teamsters was thrown on to a pile of stones and badly injured.

Ex-Ald. Farrell and Mr. W. Patterson accompanied a party of the Chaudiere strikers to the Parliament Buildings, their object being to persuade the Minister of Justice to cause the withdrawal of the militia ordered out. They met Mr. Ingram, M.P., who interviewed Sir John Thompson on their behalf. The Minister assured Mr. Ingram and the deputations that the Government had nothing whatever to do with the calling out of the militia. The requisition was signed by two justices of the peace and the municipality would be compelled to bear the expense. The Government has nothing whatever to do with the matter, and cannot interfere, even if it so desired.

OTTAWA, Sept. 16.—Last night a mass meeting was held in front of Booth's mill, which was attended by a large number of people besides the strikers. Messrs. Fautoux and J. W. Patterson, president of the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council, were the speakers. Mr. Patterson counselled them to remain firm but to keep quiet and not to interfere with the

militia. Their cause was a just one and they had the sympathy of all the working classes. The committee who had waited on the mill owners would do so again, and they hoped to end the strike to the satisfaction of all concerned. In conclusion he advised them to go to their homes and stay there. After three cheers for the Queen the men dispersed. A large number of city police were present at the meeting but their services were not required as the meeting was a very orderly one.

Mr. Rawley, manager for the E. B. Eddy Company, said that their men were not on strike and that none of the firm had anything to do with it. Their men were satisfied, and in 39½ years Mr. Eddy had never had a strike. They had induced the men to stay in and promised them protection, and that was the reason they had had the militia called out. The men were forced out, but the members of the firm had and would protect their horses and property and their men when at work.

The militia reached the mills at six o'clock. They were armed with Snider rifles and each man was served with ten rounds of ball cartridge. No demonstration was made by the strikers on the arrival of the militia and no disturbance whatever is anticipated.

OTTAWA, Sept. 17.—The strike of the Hull mill hands still continues although the number of strikers is rapidly diminishing. The millowners have not as yet indicated their intention of complying with the demands of the men and there does not seem any probability that they will do so. This afternoon, No. 6 company of the 43rd battalion, the only militia left on duty, were withdrawn, no further disturbance being anticipated. A number of the rioters appeared before Recorder Champagne, of Hull, this morning, on charges of assault. Calixte Jeannette was found guilty of assaulting Manager Rawley and Superintendent Millan, of the E. B. Eddy Manufacturing Company, and was sent to prison for two months. On the charge of rioting he was committed for trial at the Aylmer Assizes. William Pain, for inciting the mob to commit violence at C. B. Wright's quarries, was also committed for trial. Richard, another rioter, was remanded until to-morrow. Warrants are out for three others, L. Carrier, J. Laurin and A. Lanzon.

Mr. Robert M. Cox, senior member of the firm of Robert Cox & Co., of Liverpool, states that he is losing \$3,000 by the strike. He has chartered steamers of the Dominion line and was to have made four or five shipments from Montreal this week, but the strike has stopped his doing this.

Who Gets the Profits ?

The Berlin correspondent of the New York German paper (Volks Zeitung) writes recently follows:—"This is one of so many ways capital gains and labor loses. A steam engine and button-hole machine from America has been imported by a large firm of ladies' garment manufacturers. This machine is able to do 4,000 button holes a day, whereas the best female hand would only do on the average 250. The success of this machine will, of course, mean more to follow. What the consequence is can easily be seen; as each machine will put sixteen button-hole makers out of work and from earning a living. The female which attends to this machine gets the wage of seven marks per week, without board and lodging (seven marks equal to seven shillings English)."

Is the Moon Peopled ?

Up to the present time we have remarked nothing on the moon's face which leads us to suspect the existence of a thinking humanity in that small celestial island. Nevertheless, those astronomers who specially observe our satellite, and who study all its singular aspects with attention and perseverance, are generally of opinion that the planet is not so dead as it looks. We must not forget that in the present condition of optics it is difficult practically to apply to the study of the moon a magnifier superior two or three times. To see this world two thousand times nearer than it is in the sky is only to bring it within 48 leagues. It is certain that enigmatical variations are going on on the surface of the moon, especially in the area of the circle of Plato. It is also certain that the lunar globe, 41 times smaller than the globe, and 81 times less heavy, exercises upon its surface a weight only one-eighth as great as that which exists on the surface of our own planet in such a way that an atmosphere analogous to that which we breathe would be six times nearer and difficult to perceive from here. There is, therefore, nothing surprising in the fact that this neighbor should differ so greatly from ours. If you look at the earth from a balloon which is four or five thousand feet high, our planet appears deserted, uninhabited, silent as an immense cemetery, and anyone returning from the moon in a balloon might reasonably wonder, even that small height, whether there were still people in England, and what had become of that roar of London.

The Trades and Labor Council of Sydney has assisted the barmaids and waitresses in that city in forming a labor organization.

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MONTREAL, September 19, 1891.

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THE OTTAWA STRIKE.

Latest advices from Ottawa say that the workmen who struck in the various lumber mills there are still acting in an orderly and lawful manner. During the short history of the strike there never has been any indication that the conduct of the strikers would have been otherwise, and had it not been for the early threats of calling out the militia there would not have been the slightest disturbance. These threats aggravated the men, some of whom lost their heads, and an incipient brawl was the result. There was no disturbance whatever sufficient to justify the employment of the militia; and those who were responsible for their appearance on the scene of the strike should be held strictly to account for their hasty and foolish action—an action, but for the good sense of the men might have led up to a serious disturbance of the peace and consequent loss of life. As a result of the pusillanimous conduct of these modern Dogberry's of Hull the community will be saddled with a bill of costs, and a bitter feeling engendered against the employers which will be found not so easy to quench. Calling out the militia ought to have been made a last resort, but in this instance the threat was no sooner made than it was carried out, and a disturbance which might easily have been quelled by a few special constables was deemed a sufficient excuse for invoking the aid of a brigade of volunteers sufficient to put down an insurrection, armed to the teeth and weighted down with ball cartridges. The deplorable results which might have followed this senseless and aggravating display of capitalistic coercion might well have caused those responsible to pause before signing the ill-timed requisition. If the Government, who were appealed to, had no power to veto the requisition, it is about time the Militia Act was amended and the responsibility for calling out troops placed in some other hands.

Regarding the strike itself, it is sad to think that men have to work at a dangerous occupation for eleven or twelve hours per day at a wage barely sufficient for the wants of a single man. God help the poor fellow with a wife and young family who has only six or seven dollars to place in the hand of his helpmeet after a long and toilsome week of seventy hours! No wonder the sympathy of the whole community is with the strikers, all but the lumber kings, who cannot see their

way, with "lumber at its present price," to raise wages one cent or curtail the working day one short hour! No, these lumber kings must have undiminished profits, let their employees fare as they can. The men are justified in demanding a fuller share of the profits from their toil, and if they only have the manliness to stand out long enough the force of public opinion will compel the mill owners to accede to their demands. If refusal is persisted in for any length of time the results will be business disaster. Already some of them are squealing over their present and prospective losses, which shows that the shoe is beginning to pinch, and that they are debating with themselves whether it would not have been better to have at once gracefully acceded to the very moderate request of their employees.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The apparent deadlock in provincial affairs has been averted by the acceptance by Hon. Mr. Mercier of the Lieutenant-Governor's proposal to appoint a Royal Commission of Judges to investigate the charges arising out of Baie des Chaleurs railway subsidies.

The Central Trades and Labor Council received an application from the Ottawa strikers for assistance, and with commendable spirit at once voted the sum of one hundred dollars. This practical proof of sympathy might be imitated with credit to themselves by other labor bodies.

A very pleasant ending for all parties concerned has taken place in the Allan case. With the consent of Mayor McShane, the Water Committee have reinstated Allan in the Corporation employ, a course which will meet with the approval of all who have watched the history of the case. There need be nothing further said about the matter, only this, that it shows the mayor is determined to see that every official of the Corporation attends to his business, and any dereliction from the straight line of duty will be visited with condign punishment.

The green glassblowers wish to contradict the assertion made in our columns last week, that they did not take part in the parade on Labor Day. They are not very strong numerically, and it was found impracticable this year to turn out in a body, but several of them walked along with their co-workers, the "flints." The invitation of the demonstration committee was replied to and the reasons given for their non-appearance as a body. They assert that they are just as anxious as any other class to celebrate Labor Day, but on this last occasion they had good and sufficient reasons for not turning out as a body.

We find the following, which is the outcome of a "lying cable despatch" (as if nearly the whole of the so-called cable despatches were not more or less tarnished with untruth) in the Scottish Leader:—

"Everyone in this country will be agreed that Mr. Abbott, the Canada Premier, has done no more than his duty in calling on Mr. Chapleau to resign. That a minister implicated in so grave a scandal should have to be practically kicked out of doors by his colleagues, shows that the skins of some politicians in Canada are preternaturally thick. It is difficult to see why equal measure should not be dealt out to Sir Hector Langevin, who resigned his portfolio, as was reported, the other week. The resignation, says Mr. Abbott, will not be accepted, but Sir Hector will cease to discharge his official duties. We trust that this means that he will also cease to draw his pay."

The trouble is that Mr. Abbott has not yet attained to such high estimation of his duty as to call for the resignation of the Secretary of State. However much other people may view the connection between Chapleau and Senecal the former appears yet to re-

tain the confidence of the Premier. There is no question about the thickness of skin of the average Canadian politician, but his rhinoceros hide does not at times prevent him from being pierced to the quick by the arrows of public opinion. Then he generally fades away from public sight or finds it necessary to locate himself in the domain of Uncle Sam.

The Commissioners of the District of Columbia have taken counsel of the Attorney of the District on the protest of the American Federation of Labor against requiring the men employed in sweeping the streets to work ten hours a day. It was believed by the Federation officers that the National Eight-hour Law of 1868 relating to mechanics, workmen, and laborers employed on behalf of the Government applied to work done for the District of Columbia. It appears that the present Superintendent changed the hours from eight to ten, and his action caused much dissatisfaction, as it was believed to be contrary to law, besides being adding an unnecessary burden on the workmen. The opinion of the Attorney, however, was against the protest of the Federation. He maintains that the National Eight-hour Law does not apply to District laborers, and they must continue to work ten hours for the same pay they received formerly when working eight hours. It will doubtless be accepted as good law, but it is regarded by the working people of the District as a backward step on the part of the District Government, as the tendency of Municipal Governments throughout the country is to adopt the eight-hour rule in their public works.

A big strike for an advance of wages was inaugurated yesterday by the miners employed in the Byron Colliery, owned by the Black Diamond Co., of Pennsylvania.

English trade unionists are just now very active in the political field, and they have determined, at the next general elections, which must take place shortly, to run candidates wherever there is the least possibility of being successful. They are just beginning to realize the fact that, in order to secure the passage of laws to benefit themselves, they must send men to Parliament from their own ranks.

A very heavy storm yesterday seems to have done considerable damage over portions of Ontario and Quebec, the glass roof of the House of Commons at Ottawa being smashed.

One of the most determined labor struggles that have taken place in the Metropolis of England for some years is now drawing to a close. As far back as the month of April over four thousand carpenters and joiners laid down their tools and turned out on strike on behalf of an eight hour day. Throughout the twenty weeks during which the fight has been going on the men have stood to their original demand with remarkable pertinacity, and have shown throughout a manly loyalty to each other, seldom equalled, and certainly never surpassed in the fiercest of labor battles. The strangest thing about the strike is that the majority of those who turned out were non-union men. Everything has been done that could be done to secure victory, and yet the probability of defeat is beginning to be admitted even by the most enthusiastic of the strikers. In this, as in every other labor fight, time has been on the side of the employers. During the first fortnight it seemed as if the Masters' Association could be compelled to grant unconditionally the demand of the strikers, but as days and weeks slipped past inclination to compromise became less apparent until finally, without any pretext whatever all negotiations with a view to settlement were abruptly terminated. The explanation was not far to seek.

By sending urgent work to provincial towns the bosses were enabled to stave off anything like a deadlock in their business, and were thus in a position to snap their fingers in the faces of the men. The fight is not yet over, but no matter how it may be prolonged it is now only possible for it to end in one way. The strikers (such of them as are not blacklisted) will have to return to their benches with the consciousness that they have made a brilliant fight, but with the melancholy satisfaction that the forces against them were stronger than they. The struggle from beginning to end would seem to indicate that under vastly altered conditions by which work is turned out the strike, as a weapon for obtaining redress, has not the same efficacy as formerly.

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 size at low prices. Rollers cast with despatch.

COMPOSITION IN BULK.
GET PRICES.

769 Craig St., Montreal.



COMMON SENSE

— AND —

FIRST-CLASS GOODS

are what we use in making our well-known lines of

FLANNEL SHIRTS!

They Are Large and Roomy!

The Fit is Perfect!

The Prices RIGHT!

We Say No More!

ALBERT DEMERS,

338—ST. JAMES STREET.—338

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 MOUNTAIN.JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S
ADVERTISEMENT.

ALBERT THE GOOD,

As Tennyson has named the late Prince Consort for all time, was probably the first to originate and to successfully carry out the modern idea of Industrial Exhibitions. In our own sphere, Ladies, we claim to have done our best to establish what may be termed

The Great Fair

In the Dry Goods business, namely, THE FAIR PRICE for everything. Honesty forbids us to exact more, while the same virtue compels us to accept nothing less. Every day in the week affords additional proof that the public fully appreciates this fact. Our stores between the hours of 8 a.m. and 5 p.m. present the appearance of a veritable fair in another sense. "The more the merrier!" We cordially invite all and sundry to include in their programme of sight-seeing for the week, the finest retail Dry Goods House of its class in the Dominion of Canada, that of

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

MANTLES.

This is the Great Mantle House of the city. The large Department devoted to this branch of the business is at present literally stacked and piled with thousands of New Importations. Every price, style and quality is represented. It is utterly useless to attempt by means of an advertisement to convey any idea of our immense stock, you must see it to believe it, ladies.

BOYS' CLOTHING.

We can show the largest stock of Boys' Suits in town to select from. Can lay before you at a moment's notice anything from 75c upwards. Every garment guaranteed the best material of its kind.

SHAWLS AND WRAPS.

The "Fall" chill is in the air at nights, ladies! Provide against it by an early selection from our splendid assortment of shawls and wraps.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!

MILLAR'S

Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale,
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.

GLADSTONE!

the Best of all emperance Drinks.

To be had at all First-class Hotels and Restaurants.

69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

**DON'T BLAME THE EFFECT
BUT REMOVE THE CAUSE.**

(Written for THE ECHO by Cyrille Horslot.)

Do physicians reform or cure disease? The true reformer is the revolutionist who would remove effects by abolishing the cause. The evils of capitalism will continue so long as the system which produces them prevails. Not very long ago a well known manufacturing firm, not far from here, required a driver. The advertisement came to the notice of an honest and intelligent man who was by trade a carpenter. Business being dull he was out of work, and his family on the verge of starvation. He was therefore compelled to take any kind of work he could get. The carpenter being the cheapest out of the many applicants, he was chosen by the firm. It is sufficient to say that he knew very little about driving. He got along well until one day when he was sent to a place where, in order to get there in time, he had to drive fast. He was going down a hill at good speed, when a little child ran across the street and fell. The poor driver, not knowing how to stop his horses, only yelled at the child. The little one, not being able to get out of the way quick enough, was run over by the heavy wagon. Had it been an experienced driver he could have easily stopped his horses before reaching the child. The father of the little child was poor and out of work, and for want of a good doctor and proper care, the child died. The firm was sued on a charge of hiring incapable men to do their work. But they were rich, and said, and proved, that the man had told them that he had been driving for over two years; consequently the poor parents got nothing for the loss of their beloved little one, while the courageous and innocent driver was sent to jail for five years because he tried to earn outside of his own trade an honest crumb of bread to prevent his young family from starving. Who is to blame? We read in one of the satanic newspapers that it was the driver. Of course; he was poor! Had he not told the firm that he knew all about driving he would not have got the work. In my opinion, the system, and nothing but the system, is to blame. However, I leave it to men who understand justice in the proper sense of the word to explain the cause of these sad occurrences. Workingmen! this system means nothing but misery and starvation to you, and you have suffered long enough under the present system to know that better results cannot come until a change takes place. If you wish to keep on suffering, why, then, help keep up the present system; but if you wish happiness and welfare for yourself and family, then help us plant the seeds for the new and honest system. What we sow will surely grow, even though the harvest may be slow. Some ill-minded men will always try to sow skillfully some dazzling seeds in your field, but don't let them take root, and extirpate them if they had already done so; as these seeds, so the sowers, who by their sweet tongue represent themselves your benefactors, are the bitterest enemy of the unity of the working class; their object is to keep you in abject ignorance, separate and deal with you as the human flesh traders do with the poor black slaves of the dark continent or what was done with our forefathers in the "good old time" of feudalism; that is to say, sell us to the gilded clique, their patrons, like mere chattels. It is sad and at the same time disgusting to read the account of certain capitalist papers—who call themselves popular—relatively to our Labor Day demonstration. See how complacently these sycophants reproduce in their sheets the mire spattered by some wily brawlers against us on that day. The philanthropic gentleman in his leisure walk, came across

the largest number of drunken men he ever saw in the streets before, and could find no reason for it except when he was told that it was the "sequel" of Labor Day. Men who kept their wives and children in poverty and misery, and declared that they could not even pay for the "education" of their children, found money to squander away on liquor on that day. The day reminded him of the Pagan feast, when the Pagans gave up one day in the year to orgies of the most disgraceful kind. Easy, Mr. Slanderer, don't go too fast, and keep in mind that it is not an easy task in a mixed crowd of twenty thousand people to keep every one sober, when that people live in a free country and belong to divers elements. We were there, too, and, perfectly sober, saw everything. We saw a few poor victims of poisonous drink who, if when young they had had access to the high schools, or even to the common schools, it is probable that many of them would have known how to have behaved themselves a great deal more decently than the upper crust in their every day champagne and fine brandy orgies, on which the workingmen slanderers shut their eyes and mouth, as well as in their piracy and crooked transactions. As for Pagans, the procession on Labor Day was the wrong place to look for them; we know some place where that gentleman can find them at hand at will, and he knows it too; but keep for them a certain respect, as they have gold snatched from the sweat of the honest producers with which the whole sequel every night the year round revel in the riotous drawingrooms, exempt from all indiscreet glances. We are an inveterate enemy of the liquor traffic, but it would be an injustice for anyone to blame every member of an association or congregation for the blunders of a few, and try to tarnish their noble principles; if you want to destroy the evil strike at the root and not at the summit, taking as it is always, often on purpose, the effect for the cause. But, despite the enemies of organized labor, we were not there to whine; we were not there to threaten. This is not a country, where the men who own it and have the power to rule it partially, need to beg, or whine, or threaten. We are here to assert the rights of human nature and of democratic citizenship—our rights as natives of the world and masters of the State—a State founded upon the right to life, liberty and happiness. We are here to proclaim the duties and crush the wrongs of those whom we represent—to give encouragement on one hand, warning, against their enemies that they believe their friends, on the other. Old things are passing away; all things are becoming new; the world is whirling in these times. We seek the work of the stupendous agencies of modern mechanism, the fierce transforming forces of steam and electricity, the daily novelties of science and the impact of concentrated capital. We see men writhing under these things, while knowing that they ought to be put to his service, and that the evils which have grown up with them should be swept out of his way. The forces of nature, of mechanism, and of capital are all friendly and advantageous to man when properly and fairly used. We see the franchise of public right undermined, ignored without protest. Here are formidable individuals and corporations usurping, legally or otherwise, the proper functions of the State, seizing the public property, and turning to their own aggrandisement the things that by nature and by justice are for the common good. These formidable usurpers prosecute their schemes in defiance of such laws as we have, and of the public welfare, and of the destructive effects of their action. We see, as the fruits of these things, the growth of a false and ruinous state of industry and society, for the relief of which no adequate provision has been made by any existing legislation. Here, as elsewhere, are multitudes and

millions of impoverished toilers confronted by powerful agencies with which they have felt unable to cope, and looking to the future, in which these things must attain still greater predominance, with an apprehension that is destructive to the very springs of their life. Here, on the other side, is an awkward squad of all-devouring millionaires, and one of whom already casts the shadow of the coming billionaire. This is not the genuine purpose of true Christian governments or the order of democratic manhood. In this new world we must have no powers not of the people, no corporations adverse to their welfare, no body of persons with privileges denied to others; but one great American community we must have, with equal rights under fair play. This fact is the foundation of an honest republic and groundwork of a free constitution, the living principle of a sound policy, the first law of democracy, the fundamental and unchangeable feature of a real free country. It is time that the producers make a struggle for the declaration of their principles, the self-evident and everlasting truths of which are being overwhelmed by the tides of plutocracy. It is time to proclaim our true and honest purposes, to apply them to institutions and legislations, to enforce them upon all men and every man. Taking the side of the benumbed masses we look for little but "cold obstruction" from that quarter; and we look for nothing at all from the monied class who wield the power that they have usurped. But thousands of unknown friends will spring up in unexpected quarters all over the land; men of the reasoning mind, men of the horny hands, men who seek to ward off the dangers that encompass the spoiled, men who love Liberty, Equality and Fraternity, hold fast to democracy, retain the spirit of the social revolution and are determined that the bulwarks of our noble associations shall be those of right and reason. By the grace of God, and in spite of crafty hypocrites we shall stand to the end. There are, great changes in the world; great changes, and we can't do better than prepare ourselves not to be surprised at anything; the plain rule is to do nothing in the dark, to be a party to nothing underhanded or mysterious. Alas! We know there are some bipeds who will sell their birthright for a glass or a cigar; let them be pariahs; they are unworthy of their Creator and are out of place in Christendom.

LONDON, Sept. 18.—Emperor William has offered a German squadron, with or without the aid of British or French vessels, to enforce a diplomatic representation on the Chinese Government. The French Foreign minister proposes a joint demonstration at Tien Tsing. The embassy here has received assurances from Peking that the Chinese Government is able to repress the anti-foreign upheaval and is ready to offer reparation.

Balmaceda is said to have arrived at Mendoza, Argentine Republic.

The efforts to reconcile Bismarck and Emperor Wilhelm have failed.

The money sent by Balmaceda to London to war material making firms has been deposited to the Bank of England.

The Queen Regent of Spain has contributed an additional \$10,000 to the National flood fund.

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.

**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.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Drill Hall, Toronto," will be received at this office until Friday, 2nd October, 1891, for the several works required in the erection of Drill Hall, Toronto.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of R. C. Windeyer, Architect, Toronto, on and after Friday, 11th Sept., and tenders will not be considered unless made on form supplied and signed with actual signature of tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of amount of tender, must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
E. F. E. ROY,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 5th Sept., 1891.

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

Now on hand a CHEAP LINE of BOOTS AND SHOES guaranteed to stand extra tear and wear. 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 I
Facilities for Printing Newspapers, Pamphlets, etc., to the extent of 120 reams per day.

FOLDING AND BINDING
DONE ON THE PREMISES.

769 CRAIG STREET.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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 LEVELLE, Agent,
156 St. James

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Dress Goods Department.
FALL AND WINTER
DRESS GOODS.

Every class and style of Dress Fabrics that have been introduced this season will be found in this department.
LOWEST PRICES.

Not only is the stock the Largest and Best in the Dominion, but the very Lowest Prices are quoted IN ALL CASES for all classes of Goods in stock.

The centres of the manufacturing world have been thoroughly ransacked and all the best selected.

S. CARSLEY.

**DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT
OPENED TO-DAY!**

Another lot of Combination Robes. The most handsome designs that have ever entered Canada, in suitable lengths for the present style of Dress.

Plaid Camel's Hair Robes.
Figured Camel's Hair Robes.
Striped Camel's Hair Robes.
Mottled Camel's Hair Robes.

Numerous other Patterns in Camel's Hair Robes, For Fall and Winter.

The Colorings are splendid.
The Materials are unsurpassed in quality

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

New Costume Tweeds. Rich Effects.
New Cheviot Tweeds. Rich Effects.
New Foulle Serges. Rich Effects.
New Estamene Serges. Rich Effects.
New Pemberton Serges. Rich Effects.
New Cheviot Serges. Rich Effects.
New Amazone Cloths. Rich Effects.
New Diagonal Serges. Rich Effects.

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.
FRENCH CASHMERES.
All-Wool.
In every conceivable shade.
Suitable Trimmings to Match.
In every instance.

Figured Box Cloths
Figured Serges.
Figured Amazone Cloths.
Figured Camel's Hair Cloths.

Box Cloths, in all colors.
Broadcloths, in all colors.
Amazone Cloths, in all colors.
Corduroy Cloths, in all colors.
Bedford Cloths, in all colors.

Melton Cloths,
From 10c per yard.

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.
A GRAND SHOW.

A Grand Show in this Department of all the Latest Novelties in

Mantles,
Jackets,
Peleries,
Ulsters,
Coats,
Mantle Cloths,
Sealettes,
Astrachans
And Shawls.

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.
MODEL MANTLES.

Imported direct from the best known manufacturers of Paris (Queen of the Fashionable World), all the most novel styles in Mantles, made of all the best materials and Beautifully Trimmed.

NEW JACKETS.

Elegant Fashions in New Jackets received just in time for this Show. All the new and proper lengths, which range from 30 inches to 36 inches, which is the very latest styles. Numbers of Short Jackets are being shown, which may be considered old stock.

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.
CLOTHS FOR MANTLES
In all colors. In all patterns.
For this season.

CLOTHS FOR JACKETS.
In all Colors. In all Patterns.

Tweeds for Costumes. Tweeds for Ulsters.
Silk Sealettes in immense variety.
Astrachans in Black, Grey and all colors
Tartan Plaids for all the Clans.
Travelling Shawls.

Latest Novelties. Latest Novelties.
Splendid Patterns.

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

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Always use Clapperton's Thread.
Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market.

Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

In view of the gravity of the European situation the Italian Government proposes to increase taxation to the amount of 15 to 20,000,000 lire. The Government is privately urging the speedy completion of men-of-war now in the course of construction and has ordered the war vessels at Spezza and Naples to complete their armaments. All merchant men classed as cruisers have been ordered to be given ammunition.

The approaching visit to Rome of the leader of the clerical party in the German Reichstag, Her Braunsber, is attracting considerable attention, owing to the reports of friction between the German Catholics and the Vatican, growing out of the Pope's leaning toward the French Republic.

Letters from Jeddah state the death rate from cholera among the pilgrims to Mecca has been unprecedented. The authorities estimate that 11,000 pilgrims died during the season. At the date the letters were sent, August 4, all signs of the epidemic had disappeared.

David Thompson, chief officer of the Orange Prince, was presented with a gold medal on Tuesday at Dartmouth, England, on behalf of the President of the United States, for rescuing the crew of the American ship Amanda C. Parker.

Chancellor Caprivi has instructed the police to send him full reports of the utterances of the socialists in the Coburg beer garden, with the object of prosecuting the more extreme speakers.

During the manoeuvres in Eifel district of Germany typhus fever broke out among the troops and 15 soldiers of the 30th Infantry died of the disease.

The Russian Government has sent a request to the European Danulz Commission, asking that Russian cadets may be permitted to learn the pilotage and navigation of the Danulz, and in order that they may do so under the most favorable auspices and conditions. It is also requested that the cadets may be assigned the vessels of the commission.

Henry Irving at Canterbury on Wednesday, in the presence of a large number of literateurs and artists, unveiled a memorial to the memory of Christopher Marlowe, the celebrated English dramatic writer. The memorial is erected near the Canterbury Cathedral.

A Paris despatch says that during the performance of "Lohengrin" on Wednesday night, a number of anarchists, socialists and other members of a crowd of 10,000 on the outside of the theatre were arrested by mounted police for creating a disturbance.

It is announced that a syndicate of capitalists is being formed at Hamburg with the object of constructing large new abattoirs at Chicago in order that Germans and German capital may control the importation of American pork into Germany.

American.

During a heavy rainstorm at Erie, Pa., on Tuesday morning, lightning struck a trolley car on Eighth street, burning out the armature. The passengers, frightened at the flash and smoke, made a rush from the swiftly moving car. All escaped except Miss Bertha Markley, a dressmaker, who was thrown violently to the pavement, striking on her head and fracturing her skull. She died two hours later. Five others were struck by the lightning and similarly damaged. The dynamo in the power house were also damaged. A barn and storehouse were struck by the lightning and burned.

Alexander Nevan, living in the First Ward of Bay City, Mich., shot and killed his wife at an early hour on Tuesday morning. He then fatally shot himself. He was 35 years of age and his wife but 17. They were married on July 15 last, but have never lived happily together. Jealousy is given as the motive of the crime.

At Philadelphia the ex-president, F. W. Kennedy, and the ex-cashier, H. H. Kennedy, of the wrecked Spring Garden National Bank, were sentenced by Judge Butler, in the U. S. Circuit Court, to ten years' imprisonment each for crimes committed in connection with the looting of the bank.

A large rubber vulcanizer weighing 10 tons exploded at noon Tuesday in the works of the Globe Rubber Co., Trenton, N. J. Considerable damage was done to the interior and machinery and Cobb Bennett, a workman, was so badly injured that he will die.

The New York State Democratic Convention, at Saratoga, on Wednesday nominated Aswell P. Fowler, of Watertown, for Governor; Wm. F. Sheehan, of Buffalo, for Lieutenant-Governor; Frank Rice, for Secretary of State; F. Danford, Treasurer; D. Campbell, Comptroller; S. Rosedale, Attorney-General; Martin Schenck, Engineer.

The Massachusetts Republican State Convention Wednesday decided on Lowell for Governor on the first ballot, and W. H. Hall, of Springfield, for Lieutenant-Governor by acclamation.

A Government inspector just arrived at Guthrie, O. P., from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservations tells of a large

number of deaths among those tribes. For nearly a week they have been holding a grand dance on the Wichita river. They dance all night and during the day feast on melons, both green and ripe. During the past two days nearly 100 of the Indians have fallen unconscious during the dance and nearly half of them have died. Scores of others are very sick. The dance was started by the Indians to appease the evil spirit and drive away a malarial fever which has been prevalent among the tribes all summer causing the death of several hundred.

A special from St. Paul received at Chicago says that rumors current there point to a combination of the Great Northern, the Canadian Pacific and the Soo.

W. F. Slingluff was arrested at Norris-town, Pa., on Wednesday on a warrant sworn out by Albert Longakes, r director of the Montgomery Trust Co., charging him with altering the books of that company and appropriating \$180,000 of its funds to his own use. Slingluff waived examination and was released on \$10,000 bail.

Three men who held up a train on the Georgia Central road and robbed the express on Friday night near Savannah, were captured on Wednesday morning at Madison Flat. They made a desperate fight, and it is reported that Detectives Bach and Watherton, of Savannah, were wounded. The men were betrayed by a woman.

The New York Chamber of Commerce and Board of Trade have designated Erastus Wiman to represent them at the opening of the St. Clair River tunnel between the United States and Canada on Saturday next.

The agents of the coal producing companies at New York on Wednesday ordered prices advanced 10 to 25 cents per ton on October 1. Broken is advanced 10, egg and stove 15 and chestnut 25 cents.

Canadian.

The bye election in Kent County, N. B., Tuesday for the House of Assembly resulted in the election of Legere, the Blair Government candidate, over Gogain by about 800 majority.

A despatch from Digby, N. S., says: An other tremendous rainstorm prevailed on Monday night, much heavier than the one a week ago, resulting in another washout on the Missing Link Railway between Deep Brook and Clement's Port. Through trains were held up. Passengers and baggage were transferred to and from Annapolis by the steamer City of Monticello.

Richard Quinn and John Billings, both four years old, went for a row in Halifax harbor on Tuesday afternoon, and have not since been seen. The boat was found floating around bottom up.

The Laurentides Hotel at Lake Edouard, owned and managed by J. A. Beker, was burned to the ground at an early hour on Wednesday morning.

Captain Bartholomew, of the American canal boat J. Eckett, now at Quebec, has been missing since Thursday night. He is supposed to have had a considerable sum of money at the time. He is a native of the States and his friends have communicated with the American consul. The owner of the lumber on the barge has arrived here.

Making Spectacle Lenses.

The bit of glass to be formed into a lens is fastened by means of pitch to a small block of hard rubber so that it may be more readily handled. It is ground by being pressed against a rapidly revolving metal tool, whose curvature is equal and opposite to that desired in the lens. This is known as the "rough tool" and is made of cast iron. It is mounted on a vertical spindle, and is kept moistened with emery and water. Several grades of emery are used in succession, changing from coarse to fine as the grinding proceeds. As a result of this process the glass has a rough surface and is no longer transparent. It is now transferred to the "fine tool." This is made of brass and has its surface as true as possible. It is compared from time to time with a standard curve in order to insure accuracy.

In this second grinding the abrading material is rouge (carefully calcined sulphate of iron). Finally, the lens is polished by being pressed against a piece of cloth powdered with rouge and fastened to the rotating tool. The glass is now loosened from its block, turned over, and the reverse side of the lens ground. When this has been accomplished the lens must be cut down to the proper shape for mounting in the spectacle frame. It is placed on a leather cushion and held firmly in position by a rubber tipped arm while a diamond glass cutter passing around an oval guide traces a similar oval on the glass below.

The superfluous glass outside the oval is removed by steel pinners, the rough edges are ground smooth on Scotch wheels and the lens is ready for mounting. The glasses for small telescopes, microscopes, burning glasses and the like are ground in the same fashion.—Prof. C. H. Henderson in Popular Science Monthly

A royal commission will see that Great Britain is properly represented at the World's Fair.

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

There will be a great double event on the Shamrock grounds this afternoon, viz., a match between the senior club and a team of the celebrated St. Regis Indians, after which the Juniors and St. Gabriels will play in the district championship series.

Montreal plays Toronto this afternoon on the Rodedale grounds.

CRICKET.

The following table shows the relative position of the various English counties:

County	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points
Surrey	16	12	2	2	10
Lancashire	15	8	4	3	4
Middlesex	16	8	5	3	3
Notts	14	5	4	5	1
Kent	15	4	5	6	1
Somersetshire	12	5	6	1	1
Sussex	14	4	7	3	3
Yorkshire	16	5	10	1	5
Gloucestershire	16	2	10	4	8

The following are some of the batting averages in English county first-class matches, calculated up to and including Saturday, 29th ult:

Player	Inns.	Runs.	Avg.
Shrewsbury	25	178	1071
Gunn	31	161	1037
Abel	30	197	1052
O'Brien, T. C.	29	113	887
Bean	35	145	976
Stoddart, A. E.	24	215	692
Ward, A.	29	185	795
Newham, W.	31	134	783
Read (M.)	25	135	722
Marchant, F.	26	123	640
Barnes	25	104	579
Peel	23	150	878
Lohmann	31	61	749

*Signifies not out.

The cricket championship of the United States was decided at Philadelphia on Friday and Saturday of last week. Philadelphia more than maintained its reputation as the home of cricket in the United States by defeating Chicago, the western champion club. The score was: Philadelphia, 1st innings, 478; Chicago, 1st innings, 62; 2nd innings, 57.

QUOTING.

The Dominions play a return match with the St. Gabriel club this afternoon on their own grounds on St. Antoine street, near Atwater avenue. Play will commence at three o'clock. The match is ten men aside, 31 points up.

A return friendly match last Saturday afternoon between the Dominion and Caledonia clubs resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 47 points. By another season the Caledonians will give a different account of themselves as they have good material in the club. Following are the scores:

Caledonian	Dominion		
J. Lothian	31	H. Oram	13
J. Irvine	12	F. Marsh	31
C. Jones	31	J. Bannan	25
W. Watt	28	Ed. Kenniston	31
J. Hutchinson	31	F. Singer	7
Wm. Mann	21	W. Ford	31
Ben. Pitts	21	C. Stewart	31
T. McMahon	19	Jas. Chipchase	31
John Watson	17	W. Taylor	31
A. McIntyre	4	W. Badinage	31

Majority for Dominion Quoting Club.. 47

THE RING.

Cal McCarthy and Tommy Warren signed the Olympic club's articles for a finish contest on September 22 in New Orleans on Friday.

Billy McCarthy, the Australian pugilist, and Toff Wall, of London, have signed articles of agreement to fight for \$1,000 a side and a purse, at the National sporting club, London, the last week in October.

All arrangements have been completed at Chicago for a prize fight between Pat Killen, the Duluth slasher, who now resides in that city, and Bob Ferguson, well known in prize ring circles. The men are to fight at catch weights for \$1,000 a side. The battle will take place within 100 miles of Chicago on October 10.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dalton, who claims to be an American champion swimmer, and two expert English swimmers, Fisher and Albert, start together Monday next from Cape Gris-Nez, near Boulogne-sur-Mer, France, in an attempt to swim across the English channel to Dover.

Dick Guthrie's benefit in the Victoria Rifles Armory was a good drawing card, and must have been satisfactory to the recipient. The entertainment provided was of a first-class nature.

Professor Stevenson, who has been so successful as trainer for the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, at the request of many gentlemen, is about to open an academy of boxing in the East End.

The combination of footballers made up of American and Canadian players have been sustaining a series of defeats in the old country.

The customs authorities at Shanghai have seized a large quantity of arms and ammunition intended for a secret society at Chinkiang. Foreigners are implicated.

An Old Prophet's Warning.

April 23, Good Friday and St. George's Day.

April 29, Easter and St. Mark's Day.
June 24, Corpus Christi and St. John's Day.

When I read of new railroads and other improvements being made in Palestine—when the telegraph tells me that they are putting in an electric light plant and a Holy water works system at Jerusalem—unconsciously my mind reverts to the odd combination above set forth. It is the prediction of Nostradamus, a celebrated physician and astrologer of France, who died in 1566, aged sixty years. His prediction was made in Latin, over 300 years ago, and declared that the end of the world would come in the year in which Good Friday came on St. George's Day, Easter on St. Mark's Day and Corpus Christi on St. John's Day. In the year 1886 occurred for the first time that odd combination of holy days. But still the world stands, or rather floats. But may not that year really have been the "beginning of the end?"

The signs clearly indicate that some great change is about to take place. All thoughtful observers declare that a quarter of a century will see the downfall of all the old monarchies of Europe. Communism, nihilism and anarchy are bubbling to the surface all over the world. A single decade is likely to see the British empire dissolved, her landed estates divided and her church property confiscated. Turkish domination in Europe is on the wane, and the Jews are re-peopling Palestine.

Evidently Nostradamus knew what he was talking about, even if he was a little off on dates.—St. Louis Republic.

Francis Joseph and Eugenie.

At this moment two historic and royal personages who are crossing the stage of the world seem to be stamped by the fatality of the ancients. They are like two evocations of Aeschylus or Euripides. They suggest Oedipus and Jocasta. One is the Emperor Francis Joseph, the other the Empress Eugenie. On both a crushing fatality seems to rest.

One, mounted on the throne, saw herself precipitated from it in the midst of its greatest luster. Struck to the heart by those mortal blows, Reichshofen, Spicheren, Sedan, she saw her husband led away a prisoner after having surrendered his army to the victor. She saw her palace invaded by the threatening mob, and deserted by the flood of courtiers she was accompanied to her exile only by that American citizen; by that Thomas W. Evans, who alone was faithful in misfortune.

She saw her husband, prostrated by pain and adversity, die inglorious in that exile; and finally her son, her only son, on whose head centered all her pride, all her hope, perished in a barbarous and lonesome land, far from Europe, far from all that could cast a last ray on his premature grave. And yet she lives, she goes about, she talks, she revisits Paris, she goes to see its monuments, she even enters that Palace of Industry which she inaugurated, and which even years ago was looked upon as a Babylonian dream, and she passes, an incarnation of fatality, under the astonished eyes of the people who gaze upon her.

The other is Francis Joseph. He ascended the throne amid the noise and trepidation of a fearful storm. He successively received at the heart those triple poniard thrusts Magenta, Solferino, Sadowa. He signed, howling with rage, that treaty of Prague which snatched from his brow the German imperial crown; then, amid the gloomy solitude which made his domestic hearth a desert, he learned the mysterious catastrophe which deprived him of his only son, the heir of his crown, the only future and the supreme hope of the empire.—De Blowitz in Harper's.

When It Hurt.

An army surgeon in the late civil war had occasion to lance an abscess for a poor fellow at Camp Douglas, and as the sore was obstinate it became necessary to use the knife twice. The operation was not a very painful one, but the patient declared that it had nearly killed him, and when a third resort to the lancet was proposed he protested that he could never go through the operation alive.

The surgeon promised to make it easy for him, and calling up a few of the loungers ordered one of them to hold his hands close over the patient's eyes and two others to grasp his hands firmly.

"This arrangement," explained the doctor, "is said to prevent pain in such an operation. Now lie perfectly quiet, and when I say 'Now!' prepare yourself."

The surgeon at once began quietly with his work, and in a short time had completed the operation without the least trouble, the patient lying as quiet as though in sleep.

When all was done, the surgeon laid aside the knife and said "Now!" Such a roar came from the lips of the sick man as is seldom heard from any human being. He struggled to free himself, yelling, "Oh, doctor, you're killing me!" Shouts of laughter soon drowned his cries, and he was told the operation had been all over before the signal was given. It was a good joke; but it is doubtful if the poor fellow could ever be made to believe that he did not feel actual pain immediately after that fatal "Now!"—Medical News.

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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 movable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

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ADVERTISERS.

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

THE CHILDREN IN THE STREETS.

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

PHUNNY ECHOES.

An envelope is like a woman: It can't go
anywhere without address.
You think you are getting a little fly, don't
you? said the man to the trout, as he lei-
surely pulled him in. I do seem to be
catching on, replied the trout.
What's the difference between biography and
autobiography, papa? asked Johnnie.
One shows a man as he is and the other
shows him as he thinks he is.
A Boston puzzle editor printed a fac
similie of Jay Gould's signature and asked
his readers to guess who it was. Among
the persons to whom the autograph was cre-
dited were: T. Reed, Ingersoll, Ike Weir,
Baron Hirsch, H. Greely, Jubal Early and
Inspector Byrnes. Six experts in hand-
writing guessed the riddle.

WHY DON'T YOU ADVERTISE?

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

MONDAY.

Of all the days to work in,
And of all the times to shirk in,
Monday takes the "bun."
If you fail in all you try,
Drop a form and make a pi,
Monday it is done.
But, although it makes you tired,
Don't take the chance of getting fired;
Monday be on hand.
You may make some good excuses,
And be clever, too, at ruses;
Monday they won't stand.
If from work you wish to stay,
Choose almost any other day;
Monday you'll be missed.
If you fail to work on Monday,
You had a "jag on" Sunday,
The boys will all insist.
—Inland Printer.

THE MODERN "AD."

The old hauteur with which the adver-
tiser telephoned to the public from superior
heights is done away with; he who has
wares to sell nowadays descends from his
altitudinous Rosinante, and mingles with
his patrons on terms of equality and long
time. His vocabulary also hops from its
stilts and accompanies him. The most ac-
cepted form of advertising nowadays runs
thus:
Good evening! Do you ever blow your
nose? Get Bump's Pat, Swipes, and be
blowed.
Ah, there! If you don't wear pants you
will get cold and be frowned upon. Blarney
Stone Pants will keep you in good health
and society. Pair to order for two cent
stamp.
Take a tumble to yourself! Rinx's Rol-
ler Resort furnishes pads with every pair of
skates.
Don't be a darned fool and wear resur-
rected socks, when you can get new ones for
five cents a dozen from Money-maker. (Post-
age stamps taken.)
Where did you get that hat? We give
those away at Tiler's where you can also buy
decent hats.

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

MARK TWAIN ON SPELLING.

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

An Anarchist is Not a "Socialist."

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

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

EUROPEAN.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every de-
scription at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY
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MONTREAL.

GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.

OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c., Ready-made and Custom made to
order, selling below Wholesale Prices.

Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on their
merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.

NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY
AUTHORISED BY THE LEGISLATURE

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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 \$52,740!
CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.

Tickets, - - - \$1.00 11 Tickets for \$10.

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Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will be
promptly filled.

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EASTERN ASSURANCE CO. OF CANADA. CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.
AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF WATERTOWN. ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.
CITY AGENTS: THOS. MCGILLIGOTT, J. D. LAWLOB, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDOUGALL,
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Dr. Barr's Corn Cure,
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LORGE & CO.,
Hatters and Furriers
21 St. Lawrence Main Street,
MONTREAL.

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.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by
the Boarders.

"There was a time, and it ain't so very long ago, either, when employers of labor looked with fear and distrust upon those of their men who had joined a union of their craft or else belonged to the Knights of Labor," said Brown. "They looked upon organized labor as a huge 'striking machine' whose component parts were discontented mechanics and laborers determined to harass their employers, and this idea to a large extent prevailed among union men themselves. The men, finding their condition growing worse and worse, without any knowledge of the real cause of their distress, laid the blame for all their troubles to the greed and avarice of their employers, while these in turn, not taking the trouble to inform themselves of the real object of labor reform, jumped to the conclusion that the movement was directed against themselves. Labor Councils and Congresses, however, have dispelled this illusion; their continued demands for progressive legislation has prompted all classes to study the underlying causes of the poverty and discontent of the masses and drawn attention to the high aim and great principles of labor reform itself. The result of all this was that, upon closer investigation, it was found that master and man alike were victims of circumstances over which they as individuals had no control, and that these were the inevitable outcome of the system under which we live. It was found that although the employer generally enjoyed a greater degree of comfort and ease than his employee that his tenure of prosperity was as insecure as the job of the latter, and that the result of both their labor largely found its way into the pockets of men who had monopolized the natural opportunities of the country or on whom a corrupt Government had conferred privileges not enjoyed by any other section of the community. This knowledge naturally created a better understanding between master and man, so much so that intelligent and unprejudiced employers now look upon labor organizations as the greatest conservative force in our body politic, destined to lead humanity to higher and nobler spheres and precluding the possibility of its taking a header backwards into chaos and anarchy. As a class, employers may not as yet be prepared to make common cause with labor, but that time will surely come. The very best men amongst them are already on our side and doing yeoman work in our cause, while the large majority of them are prepared to admit the justice of our demands."

"The workingman who to-day does not belong to a labor organization is held in as great contempt by his employer as he is by his fellow-laborer," said Phil, "and the time is not far distant when employers themselves will refuse to employ any man who does not belong to an organization of some kind. They know that a man who has intelligence enough to know his rights and the determination to stand up for them, that the man who does justice to himself can be relied upon to do justice to his employer, and he will get the preference, even if their opinions on economical or political questions differ. The 'thing' who shirks his duty to himself or his fellow-man will shirk his work if he can; content to reap the benefits of organization accruing to him by the efforts of union men, he virtually steals their time and money, and unless watched by his foreman will with the same avidity, steal the time of his employer. Some of this tribe must have felt mean and contemptible even to themselves when on Labor Day they saw their employers, by their presence, show their respect and sympathy with organizations which they as workingmen lacked the

manliness to join, and organizations at that whose only object is to better the condition of that very class to which they belong. Too ignorant to know their rights, and too mean to pay twenty-five cents a month into an organization which looks after their interests, these men are an element of danger to organized labor and employers alike. The organized men of today thoroughly understand the difficulties with which capital invested in manufactures or business is surrounded and but rarely make unreasonable demands upon their employers. This is more particularly the case where local Unions or Assemblies are under the jurisdiction of a higher body of their order or craft, whose officers carefully examine the grievances of the locals before action is taken. This restraint, however, does not exist among unorganized men, whose ignorance of existing conditions is a standing invitation to unscrupulous firebrands to use them for their own purpose, and cases are on record where manufacturers, by the aid of such men, have inaugurated strikes in the establishments of their rivals for no other purpose than to drive them out of business. Now, this cannot under any circumstances be done by union men, and employers know it. Whatever danger to society there may be in the labor movement is centered in that section of the working class which, unorganized and ignorant, leaves it a prey to every scheming plotter who chooses to use it."

BILL BLADES.

SCRAPS FOR CIGARMAKERS

A joint special meeting of Unions 226 and 58 was held on Tuesday, Sept. 15, in Union No. 58 Hall, for the purpose of instructing the delegates to the Biennial Convention, which takes place on Monday, 21st inst. at Indianapolis, Ind. The meeting was fairly attended and the interest taken by the members shows that they intend to leave no stone unturned in having some of the present laws amended, which will not only be of a benefit to Canada but to the United States also.

Among the principal amendments which the delegates were instructed to offer is that a member may receive a continuous sick benefit instead of at the present limited time. That some of the advertising be done in the French and English papers in this city.

The requesting of a committee to be appointed by the Convention to wait on the Minister of Inland Revenue and request the amending of the present law so as to enable the manufacturing and retailing of goods made on the premises similar to that done in the United States. The amending of the article, whereby members holding retiring cards who are not manufacturing, may be permitted to attend and take an active part in all proceedings of the Union.

The delegates, Mr. A. Lafrance and Mr. T. McGreevey, of Union 58 and 226 respectively, left on Thursday evening over the G. T. R. They were accorded a hearty send off by a large number of their confreres who assembled to wish them every success in their under taking.

The number of men employed in Montreal whose names appear on the delinquent list in the semi-annual report as owing money to the Union is not creditable, to say the least it is disgusting. To think of men who would have been compelled to endure the hardships of life on the road had it not been for the loan system, which is one of the greatest benefits attached to our Union, and who refuse to remit the amount received when employed and who allow themselves to become suspended members, thinking that in doing so they will avoid the repayment of money advanced by the Union. Those are the people that members of the union associate with, and spend much of their time in their company and who are aware that their doing so encourages them to remain non-members of the union. Those delinquent and suspended members who refuse to become good members of the union and assist in bettering the condition of themselves and fellow-workmen I say let them severely alone; refuse to have any dealings with them, treat them in the same manner that they have been treating you; give them to understand that their action towards the union (while willing to profit by any benefits accrued through the union) is unprincipled and unjust and merits the condemnation of all honest men.

Mr. E. Silverstone, who has been visiting friends in Detroit, returned home on Tuesday last much improved in health after his pleasant sojourn; he says Montreal isn't in it with Detroit.

The French Constitutions which have been

printed under the supervision of third Vice Present, Mr. Todd, and which was delayed some six months before being received in Montreal, and when received were comparatively useless owing to the number of errors it contained, should be a matter for the delegate from Union 58 to attend to by suggesting some practical way of surmounting the difficulty which is to a certain extent an impediment to progress.

"SCRAPS."

AMONG THE FIREMEN.

(BY ONE OF THEM.)

I see that the Exhibition Company, through the kindness of our Chief, have secured the Brigade for an attraction during the Exhibition. It is to be hoped that the men whose services will be required for the above occasion will receive some extra compensation for their labor. The fact that the Brigade is employees of the Corporation does not give the Chief or any of the Committee the right to order the men out as an attraction for any Company, and more especially the Exhibition Company, whose only object is to make all the money possible out of the public without giving any return for the same. If Chief Benoit wants to parade his official standing during the Exhibition I have no objections, but would suggest that a special pedestal be erected in the main building with an easy chair and have the Chief remain therein for three or four hours each day. But I object to be used for any such purpose and I have reason to believe that I voice the sentiment of a large part, if not the whole of the Brigade.

Probably the Chief will explain his reasons for interfering with and preventing the men in several stations from attending the present tation, to one of our comrades, on his promotion to Chief of St. Cunegonde Fire Department. To say the least it was a very small piece of tyranny.

No. 3 should demand another trial with the present holder of the White trumpet. They are entitled to it under the circumstances and it would be the means of settling any doubt as to the relative merits of the teams which exists at present.

I would like to ask the Executive of the Benevolent Fund what is the total amount contributed to the Fund by the different societies for whose special benefit a review of the brigade was held. This may seem a very abrupt question, but not so if you take into consideration the fact that no report from the custodians of this fund has been made for some time.

I feel that an answer through the columns of the press would be of interest to all the brigade, as well as myself, and at the same time it would be a matter for the Chief and Fire Committee to consider the advisability of continuing to make a side show with our brigade.

The picnic (if we are going to have one this year) ought to be well patronized. The proceeds are devoted to a good object, and, in comparison with other cities of similar size, the men are poorly paid. It is high time the matter was put in hand. As an attraction I would suggest a race for the fast horses of the Chiefs, which I am certain would prove a drawing card.

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