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MEETINGS.

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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 O. FONTAINE, Corresponding Secretary, 391 Amherst street.

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Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square. Address all communications to
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No. 3862, 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
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111 St. Dominique street.

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

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TORONTO NOTES.

Meeting of the Trades and Labor Council—Snap Resolutions Promptly Sat on—The Mayorality Election—Free School Books.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, January 6th, 1892.

The untiring wheel of time has whirled the world into another year, since the date of my last epistle. This change brings with it new responsibilities. These responsibilities involve continuous, intelligent, active, and, if possible, united action on the part of organized labor when and wherever the interests of those who make a living "through the sweat of their brow" are endangered or are to be subserved. Is it too much to hope that the lessons in experience during the year just past may be of use in that direction? Being an optimist myself, I hope for the best. But even if disappointed there will be some solace in the knowledge that it will not be the first time. Even under the worst phase of circumstances progress was made in the past, and, I doubt not will continue in the future. But why moralize, better record passing events—it will be more pleasing, even if it fails in imparting practical lessons to the great majority of your readers.

During the past two weeks we have had little if anything to distract public attention from the municipal election struggle—meetings, speeches, etc., every night. The mayorality contest and the question of whether or not Toronto should have the street cars running on Sunday were the most interesting topics in the minds of the electorate, and with no section of it to a greater than with the working classes. While this is true, yet the Trades and Labor held its regular and first meeting of the year 1892 on Wednesday evening of last week instead of on Friday evening because of the latter being New Year's Day, and the attendance of delegates was up to the average number, too. The reports of the Legislative and Municipal committees were, as usual, creditable productions, and after debate and explanation were adopted without division. Business ran along nicely until the heading of "New Business" was reached, and then came a surprise. Delegate Banton moved a resolution in favor of Sunday street cars. For a time the chairman had his hands full in deciding points of order and determining who had the floor. Delegate O'Donoghue raised the point of order that as the Council had already recorded itself against Sunday street cars, the resolution was untenable without previous notice. The chair decided the point well taken although personally in favor of the motion. An appeal from his decision was taken at once. His ruling was sustained on a division of 22 to 9. Then came another unexpected event. At the first meeting in December the Legislative Committee presented a supplementary report recommending the blacklisting certain aldermen of the year then expiring. With one exception the recommendation was concurred in. But the report went further. It recommended, in effect, that the Council declare itself opposed to candidature of Messrs. Fleming, Osler and Beatty for the office of Mayor, and in this way the endorsement of Mr. McMillan would have been secured, even if only by implication, for his name was not mentioned at all. On motion of Delegate March this part of the supplementary report was laid on the table at the time. At the last meeting of the Council after the vote on the Sunday street car question had been recorded it was moved that tabled question just referred to be taken up, but after a warm and to some extent acrimonious discussion this resolution, or rather recommendation was also voted down. It may be said here that a week or ten days before the Council met, its President, Mr. Geo. Bradley, Messrs. John Armstrong, Geo. W. Dower and Mr. A. W. Wright of the Gen. Ex-Board of the K. of L., who was in this city during last week, had taken the public platform in favor of McMillan. This action on their part forced Messrs. Jury, Benson, Webb and O'Donoghue to the front in support of Mr. Fleming. Had this not been done the outside public would have been justified in thinking that the former gentlemen authoritatively represented organized labor in their position. Besides this, Mr. Wright also championed the running of Sunday cars, and to that extent at least committed the Order of which he is an executive officer to the principle of

seven days' work for six days' pay. On the other hand, Messrs. D. A. Carey, District M. W., (and who also supported Mr. Fleming) W. H. Parr and D. J. O'Donoghue worked and spoke on and off the public platform with activity and earnest zeal in opposition to Sunday cars. It is as well to note also that neither Mr. Beatty nor Mr. Osler was publicly supported by anyone out of the ranks of organized labor, although it was publicly alleged that Wright, Armstrong, et al., only supported Mr. McMillan so as to divide the labor vote to the detriment of Mr. Fleming and in the interest of Mr. Osler. Before reaching the polls I will place the candidates in the following order:

James Beatty, an ex-M. P. as well as an ex-Mayor of Toronto, a lawyer, and known to Parliamentary fame as one who always looked well after the material interests of "The Boy" as he considerably called himself;

E. B. Osler, a director, and one who made much money in various ways out of the C. P. Railway, and still largely interested in its welfare, was the nominee of the Board of Trade. He was the candidate of the classes who in their hearts despise mere tradesmen and laborers. He was supported by the Empire and World—the mouthpiece and donkey-engine, respectively, of the Dominion Government;

Mr. John McMillan, merchant, ex-alderman, and supported almost exclusively by the Orange Order and the Mail;

R. J. Fleming, a real estate dealer and ex-alderman, who was supported by the masses irrespective of creed or nationality and by the News and Telegram.

Well, the battle was fought at the polls on last Monday. Osler had splendid organization—and paid for it, for there was plenty of money at the command of his committees. Beatty and McMillan canvassed actively and unceasingly, and Mr. Fleming trusted to his record and personal reputation, and he was not disappointed. At the close of the polls the figures stood: Fleming, 8,683; Osler, 8,273; McMillan, 4,702; and Beatty, 603; or a plurality of 410 for Fleming. Of the fifteen aldermen condemned by the T. & L. Council, nine were elected to stay at home for the next year. It is to be hoped that those who were re-elected may make an effort to mend their ways for the future. On the whole organized labor—in fact all who work for wages in Toronto—may be congratulated on the general result. I will return to this subject again.

The T. & L. Council is to be congratulated in another very important victory as a result of the recent election also. For some years it has persistently agitated for free school books. As a result the Provincial Government introduced and had passed into law at last session of the Legislature an Act enabling municipalities so desiring, to furnish free school books within their jurisdiction. Toronto took advantage of this and on Monday authorized free school books by a vote of 12,040, against 7,993—a majority of 4,069. As the smoke and excitement passes away we will be able to estimate the real value of the victories and will record the results from time to time.

U.R.M. A Narrow Escape.

A vivid notion of the intensity of a cobra's venom is given by the experience of Dr. Francis T. Buckland. He put a rat into a cage with a snake of that species and it was killed after a plucky fight. Upon examining the skin of the dead rat immediately afterward he found two very minute punctures, like small needle holes, where the fangs of the cobra had entered. The flesh seemed already to be actually mortified in the neighborhood of the wound. Anxious to find out if the skin was affected Dr. Buckland scraped away the hair from it with his finger nail. Then he threw the rat away and started homeward. He had not gone 100 yards before all of a sudden he felt as if somebody had come behind him and struck him a severe blow on the head and neck. At the same time he experienced a most acute pain and sense of oppression about the chest. He knew instantly that he was poisoned, and so lost no time in seeking an apothecary shop, where he was dosed with brandy and ammonia. He came very near dying. Undoubtedly a small quantity of the venom had made its way into the system through a little cut beneath his nail, where it had been separated slightly from the flesh in the process of cleaning the nail with a pen-knife a little before.

WHITE SLAVERY IN ENGLAND

What the Mill Operatives of Yorkshire Have to Submit to.

In an interview with Tom Mann on the Labor Commission, published in the South Wales Daily News, this well known labor representative made some highly interesting statements, as the result of the examination before the commission, on the social condition of wage earners. Nothing, he said for instance, had struck him more than the evidence tendered by the textile operatives of Yorkshire. To the surprise of all the commissioners, and apparently of the public who have taken notice of it, they were told that skilled workmen in the neighborhood of Bradford, Yorkshire, rarely earned more than 15s or 16s a week, whilst taking the whole year round the money did not run higher than 10s or 12s a week. In consequence of that the wives of those men also went to mills, leaving their babies with other women where that was possible, and in a large number of cases with children only. Then, too, the children who had reached the age of ten must also leave the family and school and go as half-timers to work at the mills, so as to contribute to the family's necessities, because the father earned so little.

The witnesses from Yorkshire, he said, unanimously supported the statements as to low wages. One witness, whose evidence could not be shaken, declared that he and his wife had to work in the mills together, and that their joint earnings did not amount to more than 14s per week on an average, and said further that hundreds of cases were equally bad. The astounding and equally suggestive part of these discoveries is the light they throw upon an industry that, not only is one of the best organized in Great Britain, but has also produced some of the purest and simplest of the "pure and simple" school in the unions.

Mr. Mann declared himself as distinctly favorable to the organization of all kinds of workers, and equally favorable to the effective organization of employers, believing that by such means it would be possible to establish Boards of Conciliation able to adjust labor difficulties, for strikes and lockouts must be prevented. He was sure that the disciplined workers disagreed with strikes and lockouts as a method of settling difficulties, but would favor the settlement of all such difficulties by discussion, and therefore they could all favor the establishment of Boards of Conciliation on voluntary lines. In his opinion the real obstacle to the effective settlement of labor disputes now by means of conciliation on the lines suggested was the non-union element among workers and those employers who refuse to take concerted action with their fellow-workers. He was glad, however, to note that to an increasing extent employers were now organizing, and allowed the representatives of the workmen to approach them when the workmen feel that they have a grievance requiring discussion. "If this is pursued," he said, "it is certain to result in the effective adjustment of difficulties in such a way as to entirely obviate the necessity for the disastrous cessations of labor which have troubled so many portions of the country during the past few years, and which cause serious loss to all concerned without benefiting anyone."

The Mother of Cities.

Montreal is, historically speaking the mother of cities. Here will be marked the birthplace of Bienville, the founder of New Orleans, and the homes of La Salle, of Du-Luth, and of La Mothe Cadillac, founder of Detroit. Here will be shown the eyrie of Mackenzie, discoverer of the Mackenzie River, and first European to cross the Rocky Mountains. Dollard lane will have its glorious legend made plain upon it. The ancient town walls will be made easy to follow. The Recollet Gate, where General Hull and his army were brought in prisoners, and the Quebec Gate, where the same was done with Ethan Allen, will receive tablets.

The position of the armies at the time of capitulation will not be forgotten. Neither will a variety of strange traditions miraculous and horrible—such as the Veronica-like legend of the Pere le Maistre, whose head was cut off by Iroquois, but imprinted its image upon a handkerchief, and thereby haunted and addressed them until the conversion of his murderer.—Toronto Week.

SOCIALISM IN FRANCE.

Organization in a Backward State—Rapid Growth of Trade-Unionism.

The first ten years after the establishment of the French Republic were largely devoted to purely political efforts. The Republic had to be defended against a monarchical reaction. The common danger united the workmen and the radical elements of the higher classes. The radical leaders, Gambetta and Clemenceau, were sovereign in the workmen's quarters.

During the last ten years this has been changed. The Republic is safe. Its supporters can indulge in the luxury of factions. The working-people have deserted the Radical Party, probably for ever. Socialism is beginning to spread. It has taken serious and scientific shape under the influence of Marx. But while Socialist ideas are widely diffused, the organization of its believers is very backward in France as compared with Germany and England. There are innumerable factions. This is due, perhaps, partly to the National character, partly to the jealousies of the leaders, and partly to an incapacity for sustained self-sacrifice among the masses.

Three tendencies of thought may be distinguished.

First, the Possibilists, who repudiate force and believe in the possibility of a gradual transition from the wages system to collective ownership. They ask for the abolition of private monopolies and for a heavy inheritance tax. The theoretical champion of the party is Benoit Malon, the editor of La Revue Socialiste, an idealist, a thinker, a poet, but not a popular leader.

Secondly, the Collectivists. They are the radical Socialists. They put no faith in labor reforms under a capitalistic government, but work for a political revolution as the necessary condition of an economic revolution. Their leader is M. Guesde, a stern and powerful character, of undoubted political ability. He is systematically training the working people for the revolution by strikes and demonstrations.

Thirdly, the Anarchists. In France, as everywhere else, very few in number, without organization, but desperate and noisy.

There are several workmen in the Chamber of Deputies, but though they make a fuss frequently they do not really lead, and their sympathies are apt to change in the new social environment into which they enter at Paris.

The syndicates or trades-unions, are increasing rapidly and are destined to be an educational force. During the last four months unions have been organized for the employees of omnibus, street-car and railway lines, for clerks, grocers, sausage-makers and match-makers. A newly formed union of the municipal employees in the parks, streets and buildings of Paris, is said to number 12,000 members. The unions in the provincial cities are frequently more solid and better conducted than those in Paris.

In the disorganized condition of Socialism in France it is of great importance that the City Council of Paris has a compact Socialist majority. So have several provincial towns. In case of a National revolutionary uprising, it is very possible that the City Council of Paris would furnish the one solid nucleus, and would take the initiative in realizing the Socialist idea.—Correspondence of The Voice.

The Causes of Nightmare.

The causes of nightmare may be divided into the exciting and the immediate. The exciting causes are very numerous. Unusual fatigue, either of mind or body, recent emotional disturbance, such as that produced by fright, anxiety or anger, and intense mental excitement of any kind may produce it. I have known a young lady to have a severe attack the night after a school examination in which she had been unduly taxed.

Another young lady is sure to be attacked after witnessing a tragedy performed. A young man, who was under my care for a painful nervous affection, always has a paroxysm of nightmare during the first sleep after delivering an address, which he was obliged to do for a year or more.

Fullness of the stomach or the eating of indigestible or highly stimulating food late at night will often cause nightmare.

The immediate cause of nightmare is undoubtedly the circulation of blood through the brain which has not been sufficiently aerated.—Dr. Hammond in the Indianapolis News.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XIV.

THE TENDER PASSION.

It is always a dangerous thing for two young persons of opposite sexes to live together under the same roof, even when the lady is plain and at first sight unattractive and when the young man is stupid. For they get to know one another. Now, so great is the beauty of human nature, even in its second-rate or third-rate productions, that love generally follows when one of the two, by confession or unconscious self-betrayal, stands revealed to the other. It is not the actual man or woman, you see, who is loved—it is the ideal, the possible, the model or type from which the specimen is copied, and which it distinctly resembles. But think of the danger when the house in which these young people find themselves is not a large country house, where many are gathered together of like pursuits, but an obscure boarding-house in a Society-forgotten suburb, where these two had only each other to talk to. Add to this that they are both interested in an experiment of the greatest delicacy, in which the least false step would be fatal. Add, further, the fact that each is astonished at the other: the one to find in a dress-maker the refinement and all the accomplishments of a lady; the other to find in a cabinet-maker the distinguishing marks of a gentleman; the same way of looking at things and talking about them; the same bearing and the same courtesy.

The danger was even made greater by what seemed a preventive, namely, by the way in which at the beginning Angela so very firmly put down her foot on the subject of 'keeping company'; there was to be no attempt at love-making; on that understanding the two could, and did, go about together as much as they pleased. What followed naturally was that more and more they began to consider, each the other, as a problem of an interesting character. Angela observed that the young workman, whom she had at first considered of a frivolous disposition, seemed to be growing more serious in his views of things, and even when he laughed there was method in his folly. No men are so solemn, she reflected, as the dull of comprehension; perhaps the extremely serious character of the place in which they lived was making him dull, too. It is difficult, certainly, for any one to go on laughing at Stepey; the children, who begin by laughing like children everywhere, have to give up the practice before they are eight years of age, because the streets are so insufferably dull; the grown-up people never laugh at all; when immigrants arrive from livelier quarters, say Manchester or Sheffield, after a certain time of residence—the period varies with the mercurial temperament of the patient—they laugh no more. 'Surely,' thought Angela, 'he is settling down; he will soon find work; he will become like other men of his class; and then, no doubt he will fall in love with Nelly. Nothing could be more suitable.'

By saying to herself, over and over again, that this arrangement should take place, she had got to persuade herself that it certainly would. 'Nelly possessed,' she said, 'the refinement of manner and nature, without which the young man would be wretched; she was affectionate and sensible; it would certainly do very well.' And she was hardly conscious, while she arranged this in her own head, of a certain uneasy feeling in her mind, which in smaller creatures might have been called jealousy.

So far, there had been little to warrant the belief that things were advancing in the direction she desired. He was not much more attentive to Nelly than to any other of her girls; worse still, as she reflected with trepidation, there were many symptoms by which he showed a preference for quite another person.

As for Harry, it was useless for him to conceal from himself any longer the fact that he was by this time head over ears in love. The situation offered greater temptations than his strength could withstand. He succumbed—whatever the end might be, he was in love.

If one comes to think of it, this was rather a remarkable result of a descent into the Lower Regions. One expects to meet in the Home of Dull Ugliness things repellent, coarse; enjoying the freedom of Nature, unrestrained, unconventional. Harry found, on the contrary, the sweetness of Eden, a fair garden of delights, in which sat a peerless lady, the Queen of Beauty, a very Venus. All his life, that is, since he had begun to think about love at all, he had stoutly held and strenuously maintained that it was less majesty, high treason to love, for a man to throw away—he used to say 'throw away'—upon a maiden of low degree the passion which should be offered to a lady—a demoiselle. The position was certainly altered, inasmuch as he was no longer of gentle birth. Therefore, he argued, he

would no longer pretend to the hand of a lady. At first he used to make Resolutions, as bravely as a Board of Directors; he would arise and flee to the desert—any place would be a desert without her; he would get out of temptation; he would go back to Piccadilly, and there forget her. Yet he remained; yet every day he sought her again; every day his condition became more hopeless; every day he continued to walk with her, play duets with her, sing with her, dance with her, argue with her, learn from her, teach her, watch over her, and feel the sunshine of her presence, and at meeting and parting touched her fingers.

She was so well educated, he said, strengthening his faith; she was so kindly and considerate; her manners were so perfect; she was so beautiful and graceful; she knew so well how to command, that he was constrained to own that no lady of his acquaintance was, or could be, her superior. To call her a dress-maker was to enoble and sanctify the whole craft. She should be to that art what Cecilia is to music—its patron saint; she should be to himself—yet, what would be the end? He smiled grimly, thinking that there was no need to speculate on the end, when as yet there had been no beginning. He could not make a beginning. If he ventured on some shy and modest tentative in the direction of—call it an understanding—she froze. She was always on the watch; she seemed to say, 'Thus far you may presume, but no further.' What did it mean? Was she really resolved never to receive his advances? Did she dislike him? That could hardly be. Was she watching him? Was she afraid to trust him? That might be. Or was she already engaged to some other fellow—some superior fellow—perhaps with a shop—gracious heavens!—of his own? That might be, though it made him cold to think it possible. Or did she have some past history, some unhappy complication of the affections, which made her as cold as Dian? That, too, might be.

The ordinary young man, thrown into the society of half a dozen working-girls, would have begun to flirt and talk nonsense with all of them together, or with one after the other. Harry was not that kind of young man. There is always by the blessing of kind Heaven, left unto us a remnant of those who hold woman sacred, and continually praise, worship, and reverence the name of love. He was one of those young men. To flirt with a milliner did not seem a delightful thing to him, at any time. And in this case there was another reason why he should not behave in the manner customary to the would-be Don Juan; it was simply for the gentlest of reasons; he was tolerated among them all on a kind of unspoken, but understood, parole. Miss Kennedy received him in confidence that he would not abuse her kindness.

One Sunday afternoon when they were walking together—it was in one of the warm days of last September—in Victoria Park, they had a conversation which led to really important things. There were one or two very pretty walks in that garden, and though the season was late, and the leaves mostly yellow, brown, crimson, or golden, there were still flowers, and the ornamental water was bright, and the path crowded with people who look happy, because the sun was shining; they had all dined plentifully, with copious beer, and the girls had got on their best things, and the swains were gallant with a flower in the button-hole and a cigar between the lips. There is, indeed, so little difference between the rich and the poor; can even Hyde Park in the season go beyond the flower and the cigar? In certain tropical lands, the first step in civilization is to buy a mosquito curtain, though your dusky epidermis is as impervious as a crocodile's to the sting of the mosquito. In this realm of England the first step toward gentility is the twopenny smoke, to which we cling, though it is made of medicated cabbage, though it makes the mouth raw, the tongue sore, the lips cracked, the eyes red, the nerves shaky, and the temper short. Who would not suffer in such a cause?

It began with a remark of Angela's about his continued laziness. He replied, evasively, that he had intended to take a long holiday, in order to look round and consider what was best to be done; that he liked holidays; that he meant to introduce holidays into the next trade dispute; that his holidays enabled him to work a little for Miss Kennedy, without counting his lordship, whose Case he had now drawn up; that he was now ready for work whenever, he added airily, work was ready for him; and that he was not, in fact, quite sure that Stepey and its neighborhood would prove the best place for him to work out his life.

'I should think,' said Angela, 'that it would be as good a place as any you would find in America.'

'If you tell me to stay, Miss Kennedy,' he replied, with a sudden earnestness, 'I will stay.'

She instantly froze, and chillingly said that if his interests required him to go, of course he would go.

Therefore Harry, after a few moments' silence, during which he battled with the temptation to 'have it out' there and then, before all the happy shepherds and shepherdesses of Bethnal Green, returned to his original form, and made as if those words had not been spoken and that effect not been produced. You may notice the same thing with children who have been scolded.

'Did you ever consider, Miss Kennedy, the truly happy condition of the perfect cabinet-maker?'

'No I never did. Is he happy above his fellows?'

'Your questions betray your ignorance. Till lately—till I returned from America—I never wholly realized what a superior creature he is. Why, in the first place, the cabinet-maker is perhaps the only workman who never scamps his work; he is a responsible man; he takes pride in producing a good and honest thing. We have no tricks in our trade. Then, if you care to hear—'

'Pray go on; let me learn all I can.'

'Then we were the first to organize ourselves. Our society was founded eighty years ago. We had no foolish strike, but we just met the employers and told them we were going to arrange with them what our share should be; and we made a book about wages—I do not think so good a book has been put together this century. Then, we are a respectable lot; you never hear of a cabinet-maker in trouble at a police court; very few of us get drunk; most of us read books and papers, and have opinions. My cousin Dick has very strong opinions. We are critical about amusements, and we prefer Henry Irving to a music-hall; we do not allow rough talk in the workshops; we are mostly members of some Church, and we know how to value ourselves.'

'I shall know how to value your craft in future,' said Angela, 'especially when you are working again.'

'Yes. I do not want to work in a shop, you know; but one may get a place, perhaps, in one of the railway-carriage depots, or a hotel, or a big factory, where they always keep a cabinet-maker in regular pay. My cousin Dick—Dick the Radical—is cabinet-maker in a mangle factory. I do not know what he makes for his mangles, but that is what he is.'

'I have seen your cousin Tom, when he was rolled in the mud and before he led off the hymn and the procession. You must bring me your cousin Dick.'

'Dick is better fun than Tom. Both are terribly in earnest; but you will find Dick interesting.'

'Does he walk about on Sunday afternoon? Should we be likely to meet him here?'

'Oh, no. Dick is forging his speech for to-night. He addresses the Advanced Club almost every Sunday evening on the House of Lords, or the Church, or the Country Bumpkin's Suffrage, or the Cape question, or Protection, or the Nihilists, or Ireland, or America, or something. The speech must be red-hot, or his reputation would be lost. So he spends the afternoon sticking it into the furnace, so to speak. It doesn't matter what the subject is, always provided that he can lug in the bloated aristocrat and the hated Tory. I assure you, Dick is a most interesting person.'

'Do you ever speak at the Advanced Club?'

'I go there; I am a member; now and then I say a word. When a member makes a red-hot speech, brimful of insane accusations, and sits down amid a round of applause, it is pleasant to get up and set him right on matters of fact, because all the enthusiasm is killed when you come to facts. Some of them do not love me at the Club.'

'They are real and in earnest, while you—'

'No, Miss Kennedy, they are not real, whatever I may be. They are quite conventional. The people like to be roused by red-hot, scorching speeches; they want burning questions, intolerable grievances; so the speakers find them or invent them. As for the audience, they have had so many sham grievances told in red-hot words that they have become callous, and don't know of any real ones. The indignation of the speakers is a sham; the enthusiasm of the listeners is a sham; they applaud the eloquence, but as for the stuff that is said, it moves them not. As for his politics, the British workman has got a vague idea that things go better for him under the Liberals. When the Liberals came in, after making promises by the thousand, and when, like their predecessors, they have made the usual mess, confidence is shaken. Then he allows the Conservatives, who do not, at all events, promise oranges and beer all round, back again, and gives them another show. As if it matters which side is in to the British workman!'

'And they are not discontented,' asked Angela, 'with their own lives?'

'Not one bit. They don't want to change

their own lives. Why should they?'

'All these people in the park to-day,' she continued, 'are they workmen?'

'Yes, some of them; the better sort. Of course—Harry looked round and surveyed the crowd—'of course, when you open a garden of this sort for the people, the well-dressed come, and the ragged stay away and hide. There is plenty of ragged stuff round and about us, but it hides. And there is plenty of comfort which walks abroad and shows itself. This end of London is the home of little industries. Here, for instance, they make the things which belong to other things.'

'That seems a riddle,' said Angela.

'I mean things like card-boxes, pill-boxes, ornamental boxes of all kinds, for confectioners, druggists, and drapers; they make all kinds of such things for wholesale houses. Why, there are hundreds of trades in this great neglected city of East London, of which we know nothing. You see the manufacturers. Here they are with their wives, and their sons, and their daughters; they all lead a hand, and between them the thing is made.'

'And are they discontented?' asked Angela, with persistence.

'Not they; they get as much happiness as the money will run to. At the same time, if the Palace of Delight were once built—'

'Ah!' cried Angela, with a sigh. 'The Palace of Delight; the Palace of Delight; we must have it—if it is only to make the people discontented.'

They walked home presently, and in the evening they played together, one or two of the girls being present, in the 'drawing-room.' The music softens; Angela repented her coldness of the afternoon. When the girls were gone, and they were walking side by side beneath moonlight on the quiet green, she made shyly a little attempt at compensation.

'If,' she said, 'you should find work here in Stepey, you would be willing to stay?'

'I would stay,' he replied, 'if you bid me stay—or go, if you bid me go.'

'I would bid you stay,' she replied, speaking as clearly and as firmly as she could, 'because I like your society and because you have been, and will still be, I hope, very helpful to us. But if I bid you stay,' she laid her hand upon his arm, 'it must be on no misunderstanding.'

'I am your servant,' he said, with a little agitation in his voice. 'I understand nothing but what you wish me to understand.'

CHAPTER XV.

A SPLENDID OFFER.

It was a strange coincidence that only two days after this conversation with Miss Kennedy, Harry received his first offer of employment.

It came from the Brewery, and was in the first instance a mere note sent by a clerk, inviting 'H. Goslett' to call at the Accountant's Office at ten in the morning. The name, standing bare and naked by itself, without any preliminary title of respect, Mister, Master, or Sieur, presented, Harry thought, a very miserable appearance. Perhaps it would be difficult to find a readier method of insulting a man than to hurl his own name at his head. One may understand how Louis Capet must have felt when thus reduced to a plain simplicity.

'What on earth,' Harry asked, forgetting his trade, 'can they want with me?'

In business houses, workmen, even of the gentle craft of cabinet-making, generally carry with them tools, sometimes wear an apron, always have their trousers turned up, and never wear a collar—using, instead, a red muffler, which keeps the throat warmer, and does not so readily show the effect of London fog and smoke. Also some of their garments are made of corduroy and their jackets have bulging pockets, and their hats not unfrequently have a pipe stuck into them. This young workman repaired to the trusting-place in the easy attire in which he was wont to roam about the bowers of the East End. That is to say, he looked like a carelessly dressed gentleman.

Harry found at the office his uncle, Mr. Bunker, who snorted when he saw his nephew.

'What are you doing here?' he asked. 'Can't you waste your time and bring disgrace on a hard-working uncle outside the place where he is known and respected?'

Harry sighed.

'Few of us,' he said, 'sufficiently respect their uncles. And with such an uncle—ah! What more might have passed between them, I know not. Fortunately, at this point, they were summoned to the presence of the Chief Accountant.'

He knew Mr. Bunker and shook hands with him.

'Is this your nephew, Mr. Bunker?' he asked, looking curiously at the very handsome young fellow who stood before him with a careless air.

'Yes; he's my nephew; at least, he says so,' said Mr. Bunker, surlily. 'Perhaps, sir, you wouldn't mind telling him what you want, and letting him go. Then we can get to business.'

'My business is with both of you.'

'Both of us?' Mr. Bunker looked uneasy. What business could that be in which he was connected with his nephew?

'Perhaps I had better read a portion of a letter received by me yesterday from Miss Messenger. That portion which concerns you, Mr. Bunker, is as follows.'

Rather a remarkable letter had been received at the Brewery on the previous day from Miss Messenger. It was remarkable, and indeed, disquieting, because it showed a disposition to interfere in the management of the Great Concern, and the interference of a young lady in the Brewery boded ill.

The Chief Brewer and the Chief Accountant read it together. They were a grave and elderly pair, both in their sixties, who had been regarded by the late Mr. Messenger as mere boys. For he was in the eighties.

'Yes,' said the Chief Brewer, as his colleague read the missive with a sigh, 'I know what you would say. It is not the thing itself; the thing is a small thing; the man may even be worth his pay; but it is the spirit of the letter, the spirit that concerns me.'

'It is the spirit,' echoed the Chief Accountant.

'Either,' said the Chief Brewer, 'we rule here, or we do not.'

'Certainly,' said the chief Accountant, 'and well put.'

'If we do not'—here the Chief Brewer rapped the middle knuckle of the back of his left hand forefinger with the tip of his right hand forefinger—'if we do not, what then?'

They gazed upon each other for a moment in great sadness, having before their eyes a hozy vision in which Miss Messenger walked through the Brewery, putting down the mighty and lowering salaries. A grateful reward for long and faithful services! At the thought of it, these two servants in their own eyes became patriarchal, as regards the length of years spent in the Brewery, and their long services loomed before them as so devoted and so faithful as to place them above the rewarding power of any salary.

The Chief Accountant was a tall old gentleman, and he stood in a commanding position on the hearth-rug, the letter in one hand and a pair of double eyeglasses in the other.

'You will see from what I am about to read to you, Mr. Bunker,' he began, 'that your services, such as they were, to the late Mr. Messenger, will not go unrewarded.'

'Very good, so far; but what had his reward to do with his nephew?'

'You were a good deal with Mr. Messenger at one time, I remember, Mr. Bunker.'

'I was; a great deal.'

'Quite so—quite so—and you assisted him, I believe, with his house property and tenants, and so forth.'

'I did.' Mr. Bunker cleared his throat. 'I did, and often Mr. Messenger would talk of the reward I was to have when he was took.'

'He left you nothing, however; possibly because he forgot. You ought, therefore, to be more grateful to Miss Messenger for remembering you; particularly as the young lady has only heard of you by some kind of chance.'

'Has she—has she—sent something?' he asked.

The Chief Accountant smiled graciously.

'She has sent a very considerable present indeed.'

'Ah!' Mr. Bunker's fingers closed as if they were grappling with bank-notes.

'Is it,' he asked, in trembling accents—'is it a check?'

'I think, Mr. Bunker, that you will like her present better than a check.'

'There can be nothing better than one of Miss Messenger's checks,' he replied, gallantly. 'Nothing in the world, except perhaps one that's bigger. I suppose it's notes then?'

'Listen, Mr. Bunker:

'Considering the various services rendered to my grandfather by Mr. Bunker, with whom I believe you are acquainted, in connection with his property in Stepey and the neighborhood, I am anxious to make him some substantial present. I have therefore caused inquiries to be made as to the best way of doing this. I learn that he has a nephew named Henry Goslett, by trade a cabinet-maker; here Mr. Bunker made violent efforts to suppress emotion, 'who is out of employment. I propose that he should be received into the Brewery, that he should be fitted up for him, and that he attend daily until anything better offers, to do all that may be required in his trade, I should wish him to be independent as regards time of attendance, and that he should be paid at the proper rate for piece-work. In this way, I hope Mr. Bunker may feel that he has received a reward more appropriate to the friendly relations which seem to have existed between my grandfather and himself than a mere matter of money, and I am glad to be able to gratify him in finding honorable employment for one who is, I trust, a deserving young man.'

'There, Mr. Bunker, there is this—Why, good heavens! man, what is the matter?'

For Mr. Bunker was purple with wrath. Three times he essayed to speak, three times he failed. Then he put on his hat and fled precipitately.

(To be Continued.)

THE SPORTING WORLD

THE TUG OF WAR.

The Garrison team have accepted the challenge from Sergt. Loye, Captain of the Police team and the pull will take place shortly.

THE RING.

There is a rumor about town that John L. Sullivan is going to Farmington to be treated at the Keeley institute. He was expected on Saturday, and consequently a large crowd was present at the depot to welcome the great knocker out but were disappointed.

W. B. Renaud's "Unknown" pugilist has arrived in Ottawa, and in the course of the next week it is expected he will have a match on with Gus Lambert, the heavy weight of Montreal. He is a likely looking young man of about 30 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches in height and fights at 164 pounds.

Bob Fitzsimmons and Jimmy Carrol arrived in New Orleans on Wednesday from Bay St. Louis. Fitzsimmons is looking for a match, and has come to the conclusion that no one in the middle-weight class wants to fight him. He said to-night that he was willing to meet either Maher or Mitchell. When a by-stander remarked that Maher was a very clever boxer Fitzsimmons smiled and said that Mitchell was also a good one. In all likelihood the Olympic club will make Maher or Mitchell an offer shortly.

Billy Baker the Buffalo pugilist, who some time ago was shot by ruffians because he was protecting a girl from insult, is in a critical condition. After the shooting Baker was taken to the General hospital, but was on his feet again a few days afterwards apparently as well as ever beyond weakness. The bullet was not extracted. Saturday night he complained of pains in his legs, and Dr. Parmenter was called in. An examination showed that the poisoned flesh lay along the course of the bullet. It was decided to hold an operation. This was done late on Saturday night and the poisoned flesh removed. Another operation was performed to-day and more poisoned flesh taken out. The bullet is still there.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Cornell College has 58 candidates for its new crew.

Having defeated Cardiff, McAuliffe, the heavyweight, wants to get on a match with Goddard, the Australian.

Herbert E. Laurie, the English racing man who competed in the American tournament in 1890, is again in America.

In the hatchery at Swan Lake, Me., there are now 500,000 brook trout eggs, which are to be hatched out the coming spring.

Mr. F. H. Francis, of Belfast, Me., has proved that under favorable conditions salmon trout will double in weight in 14 months.

Extensive improvements are to be made on the track at Fleetwood Park, and there will be regular trotting races all next summer.

Tom Kerr, the English sprinter, now over here, will make a starve-out of it in this country. He can do 10 1/2, but is a poor hustler.

New York has a Chinese cycling club, and it is said the Mongolians tie their queues to the rear wheel to prevent them from taking a header.

The New York Sporting Times has been purchased by James E. Sullivan, secretary of the Amateur Athletic Union. It will be the organ of the Union.

It takes money to run the Manhattan Athletic Club. Last year \$10,024 was spent for stationery and printing, and \$33,000 for feeding the club's employes.

Harry Gilmore, who will box Collins at Detroit on January 27, appears to be doing well in Chicago. The Inter-Ocean says:—"Gilmore's shows have all been lively ones so far."

Peter Jackson cuts Slavin as follows:—"As to Slavin's statement that he can make more money by fighting Sullivan than me, I will say that I fail to see where Slavin has earned enough prestige to warrant his getting a match with Sullivan."

The League of American Wheelmen have decided to hold their next annual meeting in Washington. On this occasion, plans will be submitted for the big wheeling features to be held in connection with the Columbian Exhibition in 1893.

All arrangements for the cooking main between Maryland and New York on the one side and California on the other have been completed at Mr. R. K. Fox's office. The Pacific coast birds have arrived. The fight takes place on Long Island on the 10th inst. The contracting parties are A. B. Suit, of Maryland, and Andrew Greene, of California. Each battle will be for \$50 a side and \$1,500 a side on the main.

A Frisco newspaper says that two well-dressed young fellows walked into the Oakland poolroom the other day and gazed at the board. They were strangers to the gang. Looking intently at the entries for about a minute, one of the strangers at length remarked; "Looks

like a walk for Bohemian" "Oh, I don't know," said number two, "Jimmy Swift's in it." "Bet you a thousand Bohemian wins," "If you're so sure about it, why not make it three thousand." "You can't bluff me," said number one, warmly, "and I'll call you for that. Three thousand goes." A large crowd gathered about the unknown plungers and the excitement was intense. The bell rang. "They're off," said the man on the throne, hoarsely. Not a muscle changed in the strangers, not even a shade paler did either one get, "Ain't they cool?" said a by-stander. "Game as Dan McCarty," was answered. "Bohemian wins by a neck," said the caller. "Come up to the office," said number two, "and I'll cut the amount off my string." They were compositors on a morning paper, and were betting thousands of ems instead of dollars. In all it was \$1.35 a side, and no fainting.

TURNER'S "SLAVE SHIP."

Some twenty years ago or more, I was taking luncheon with Mr. Ruskin, who then lived at Denmark hill. Opposite me was one of the grandest pictures in the world, and my host saw that during the whole of lunch I seemed unable to keep my eyes from it. "Yes," he said, "that is Turner's 'Sermon against the Slave Trade.'" Those who would enter into the mighty meaning of Turner's protest against the guilt and horror of this crime against the indefeasible rights of humanity—against what Livingstone called, in the very last words he ever wrote, "this open sore of the world"—must read Mr. Ruskin's own unparalleled description of this picture in his "Modern Painters." But we may safely ask what speech even Pitt or Fox or Wilberforce have uttered; what song could Cowper or Longfellow or Whittier have sung; what sermon could Channing or Chalmers have preached against that crime, to which the conscience of the nation was rendered callous by sophistry, greed and custom, comparable to Turner's "Slayer?"

It is the picture of a black slave ship chased by a British frigate, under a lurid sky, and flinging her slaves overboard into the lurid sea. The horrors of the picture reveal, interpret, emphasize the horrors of the facts. The sky and the multitudinous sea are bathed, incarnadined with blood, the blood of vengeance, the blood of wrong. That lurid, blood red picture, overwhelming in its solemnity and power and shuddering intuition of wrong, is Turner's way of saying to his fellow citizens: "Verily, there is a God who judgeth the earth." By such pictures a painter takes his share in the noblest welfare of mankind.

A Terrible Ride.

The scene of the following ghastly adventure is a solitary country road at night (from the Christmas number of the Review of Reviews):—We skip the rider's previous dream, and come at once to the "creeps." Nothing remarkable occurred for the first half hour. The moon was shining brightly. By-and-bye the route went through a cutting where the hedges were a little higher than ordinary. On arriving at this point he noticed that the horse changed his easy trot into a walking pace, and seemed somewhat uneasy. However, the cutting was passed, and again they were on the moonlit road, which he could see stretching away in front over the undulating hills. Canter along they had not proceeded far before the animal dropped into a walk again. Encouragement and caresses were in vain, walk he would. Suddenly the horse came to a dead halt in the middle of the road. The suddenness of stopping nearly unseated the rider, but he urged the animal forward. The horse was induced to walk on again, although apparently very uneasy. They had not gone many yards before the horse stopped again so suddenly that he had to clutch the animal's mane to prevent being thrown headlong upon the highway. What was the meaning of such strange behaviour? Then there flashed through his mind the circumstances of his dream. Yes, there were all the accompaniments of his picture—the bay horse, the moonlit road, and sudden stoppages. Surely it was a warning. Twice had the creature halted, and he recollected his dream made him the third time fall head foremost on the road. He got off, and throwing the bridle over his arm coaxed the horse to move onward. He noticed that the animal was covered with perspiration, as if after a hard gallop, and that he was trembling violently. Repeatedly, too, he glanced searchingly at the hedges. What could be the matter? The strange conduct of the horse became yet stranger. More suddenly than before the animal came to a dead halt. The animal was in deep distress. His nostrils were distended; sweat covered his limbs; his eyes were bent in one direction, with every symptom of terror. Not seeing anything remarkable at first in the direction in which the horse was gazing, Foster tried to urge him onward; in vain. Passing round to the other side of the animal's head, Foster was induced to look more closely towards that portion of the somewhat low hedge which the horse so intently regarded. There in the moonlight, hanging, bending limp and appa-

rently lifeless over the hedge, was the body of a tall man. With arms outstretched, the figure seemed touching the ground with its fingers, the legs being on the other side of the hedge. What was his horror to see the body move! Slowly, mechanically, the long arms were outstretched: uplifted: the body swayed up, up; and there in the bright moonlight was the man's face. How ghastly it looked. The glassy eyes were staring at the young man, whose blood seemed chilling in his veins. Motionless, upright as an elm, with outstretched arms, stood the gaunt spectre. Its throat was cut. There stood the group. The horse terrified; the young man speechless, terrorstricken; and the hideous something seemingly regarded them with his stony gaze, while blood appeared to flow from its lacerated throat. How long he remained Foster could not afterwards tell; but, after an interval that seemed an age, the horrible vision began, as slowly and mechanically as before, to bend its erect body forward, until it resumed its former position, hanging over the hedge. With a mighty effort the young man induced the horse to move on once more, but, on looking back, he was startled again to see the erect figure of the nocturnal spectre—uplifted arms, ghastly features, and blood-red throat. Just as slowly as before, the tall body bent forward; the arms dropped down, down, until some intervening bushes shut out the horrible apparition from view. Foster reached home near midnight. Afterwards he learnt that a man had been murdered on the very spot where he had seen the tall figure.

Berlin's Great Electrical Company.

The 8th annual report and balance sheet of the Allgemeine Electricitats Gesellschaft, of Berlin, has just been published. The company is not only a great manufacturing concern, employing upward of 1,500 hands, but it also invests large sums of money in a variety of electrical undertakings. The net profits last year were \$559,140. Out of the profits the company has last year considerably augmented its plant, tools and buildings. The output of incandescent lamps made by the Allgemeine Electricitats is now 1,000,000 per annum. In addition to several sizes of electric motors have been developed during the past twelve months. A concession has been obtained for utilizing waterfalls on the Rhine, aggregating 12,000 horse power, which will soon be transmitted electrically to important industrial centres in Germany.

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MONTREAL, January 9, 1892.

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

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS.

Indications are not wanting that, in a week or two, the Province of Quebec will be at the height of a political contest the virulence of which happily does not often occur. The different parties are even now so energetically engaged in throwing mud at each other, both being so besmirched in the operation, that there is a danger of the honest and intelligent citizen losing sight of the true issues in trying to discover which is blackest. Already the party managers have named candidates for the different divisions of the city, and in one instance, at least, there has been a considerable lot of kicking at the selection. It is even said that not a solitary voter in the district had a voice in the matter. But this has always been the way; therefore it need occasion no surprise, and until the citizens take the nominations out of the hands of the clique who have hitherto controlled the puppet's willing to dance to any tune that is piped the same good old farce will be played. It is surely possible to find, in every division of the city, a sufficient number of public spirited citizens to take the responsibility of calling a public meeting for the discussion of dominant political questions; to hear would-be candidates give expression to their views, and so enable the electors to judge of their fitness, and, after hearing, to select an honest man who will faithfully endeavor to carry out what he pledges himself to. What is needed most just now in political life is honesty, and experience and brilliancy will not be looked for if the former quality is in any way prominent. There is one thing certain, however, that all the budding M.P.'s have not yet appeared on the scene; there has been considerable talk of running thoroughly independent candidates, pledged only to one particular thing—purity in public life—and the electors should not in any way be led into pledging themselves to ward-healers, who are already on the move, in favor of any particular candidate before hearing the views of all. With a few independent members in the Legislature of Quebec, sufficient to hold the balance, it would not be possible for either party in power to outrage public sentiment, bring discredit on the Province and use the public treasury to enrich themselves and a few favorites.

THE LOTTERY CRAZE.

Of late there has been a large amount of adverse criticism and wholesale denunciation in the daily press

concerning the lottery craze which seems to have taken possession of the people of this city and country, and, as usual, when men get excited over a little matter, they are very apt to exaggerate both cause and effect. We do not believe that such an unlimited amount of evil flows from the purchase of a lottery ticket as some people would have us understand, or that crime is induced to the extent claimed by those occasionally too zealous opponents of the lottery. But in saying this much we do not wish to be understood as approving of this very chimerical way of getting a ready-made fortune or defending in any manner the gambling spirit which its existence undoubtedly fosters. What we object to in all the twaddle written on the subject lately is the entire absence of any condemnation of the greater evils of stock gambling, and trading in grain and provision options, indulged in so extensively by the habits of the stock and corn exchanges. To our mind there is just as much danger, and probably more, in the one form of gambling as in the other. When a poor man invests a dollar or two in a lottery he has to bear the loss himself, but when a rich man "drops" his hundreds and thousands in the bucket shops over a rise or fall in pork it generally turns out that he has been speculating with other people's money besides his own, and in his fall he injures a wide circle and often drags the innocent along with him. The poor man has always a large number of friends who will not allow him to speculate a dollar on the remote—very remote, we must admit—chance of getting one hundred in return, but who are themselves daily taking risks in stock gambling. What we want to see is gambling put down entirely, whether practiced by rich or poor, and if the self-appointed social purists cannot see their way to eliminate the one they should leave the other severely alone.

THE TORONTO MAYORALTY.

The election of a mayor in the City of Toronto the beginning of this week affords a striking example of what workingmen can do when they make up their minds to do it, and the wage-earners of that city are to be congratulated on the very substantial victory achieved by them over the moneyed power. The candidate of the classes was the strongest possible that could have been put in the field. Mr. Osier was widely and not—except, perhaps, for his too close alliance with the Canadian Pacific Railway, the influence of which entered largely into the issues of the election—unfavorably known, and he possessed all the advantages pertaining to wealth and an extensive business connection to make him popular. On the other hand, Mr. Fleming, the nominee of the masses, had nothing but a stainless record in the Council, together with a manly and consistent advocacy of popular rights to recommend him. Although Mr. Fleming had never posed as the champion of labor, nor specially sought the suffrages of workingmen, his steady support of their claims in the Council and conscientious regard for their rights had gained for him the esteem and goodwill of every wage-earner. The lavish expenditure of money by the Osier party, who practically purchased hundreds of votes by hiring so many hundreds of canvassers—a mild form of bribery winked at by law—was not sufficient to distract the attention of the workingmen from the true issues involved in the contest. They shut their eyes to the golden stream flowing from the coffers of Dives and steadfastly stuck to Mr. Fleming, returning him by a handsome majority, although hardly a single dollar was spent by his party in canvassing. The work was undertaken by volunteers, and the successful issue shows how intelligently their efforts were directed. The total vote polled, over twenty-two thousand, is said to be the largest ever

recorded in a mayoralty contest in that city, and sufficiently indicates the interest taken in the result, which is extremely gratifying in one respect, because it shows that there is at least one place in Canada not completely under the domination of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

The election in Toronto is an object lesson to the workmen of Montreal, and we hope it will not be lost upon them. If the men of Toronto had not been organized they never could have gained this important victory. Beginning with the Trades and Labor Council, a long procession of other labor bodies followed, who all endorsed the candidature of Mr. Fleming, and every individual member gave effect to this endorsement by voting for him. The evil with the labor bodies of this city is that they rest content with the endorsement of a candidate; they fail to follow it up by practical effort. When a candidate has been endorsed by a Union the officers of that body should make it their duty to see that every member having a vote deposits his ballot, leaving it to their own honor to do so in the direction indicated by the resolution of his organization. This duty, properly attended to, would very often give a different result. It is absolutely necessary that workingmen should take a deeper interest in politics than they have hitherto done, and we believe the coming elections, both municipal and provincial, will witness a new departure in this respect.

FREE EDUCATION.

The educational system of Ontario is in many respects far ahead of the antiquated system in vogue in this Province. There they have free schools and boards of education elected by the people; in Montreal we have a board composed of nominees of the Government and the City Council, but under no responsibility whatever to the taxpayers whose money they spend, and the general public are locked out by a Star-Chamber method of conducting business from even listening to the deliberations of the board. The public have no choice; they must accept any crumbs of information the Commissioners choose to give regarding their proceedings. And so little is given that scant opportunity is afforded for criticism. Until this is remedied and the office of School Commissioner made elective it is hopeless to look for any improvement upon the present system or the great boon of free education. In Toronto the people, by popular vote, have added to the blessing of free schools the gift of free books for scholars, so that education, even for the very poorest, is literally free in every respect. All that is wanted now is the element of compulsory attendance up to a certain age. With this in force, and free education backed by free libraries, how rapid must in future years be the intellectual progress and moral development of the Queen City. In bringing the educational system of the city to such a high standard the workingmen have nobly done their part, and the latest movement may almost entirely be attributed to their efforts.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The citizens of Toronto have elected three ladies on the Board of School Trustees, one of whom was at the head of the poll in the ward for which she is returned. Women's sympathies are generally of a progressive nature, and we believe their presence on the School Board will be productive of good to the cause of education. The experiment will be closely watched by those interested, and if unsuccessful it is very unlikely that it will be repeated at a future date.

Some time ago the composers of the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Telegram-Herald had some trouble with the proprietors of that paper, who, to "get even" with their hands, went to the expense of get-

ting type-setting machines. With such confidence were the machines viewed that the manager boastingly prophesied that he would live to see the Union printers of that town sawing wood. Intelligence has just reached us that the use of machines has been discontinued by the Telegram-Herald, and to all appearance sawing wood for a living on the part of Grand Rapids printers looks a long way off.

The canal boat owners of New York say that unless their demands are complied with by the railroads and steamship companies there will be a general strike. The owners are now getting \$2 per day for the use of their boats, with a man's time thrown in, and they demand \$3. Should a strike occur at the present time it will tie up over 2,000,000 bushels of grain in the elevators at New York.

Comparatively little has been heard lately of General Booth's social scheme as set forth in "Darkest England," but in a report of the Salvation Army work just issued, an account of the first year's work shows that in a quiet, unostentatious way not a little good is being effected. Of course those intensely sanguine people who imagined that the scheme would bring about the immediate regeneration of the "submerged tenth" will feel disappointed, but the majority of people will readily admit that a fairly promising start has been made. Of £110,462 16s promised toward the scheme, £7,259 18s has not yet been received. Of the amount actually obtained, £25,000 has been set aside for the over-sea colony, soon to be established. The city colony has required so far an expenditure of some £40,000, and the farm colony has required an almost equal sum. The farm consists of four estates, having a total acreage of 1,236 acres. The entire purchase money gives an average cost per acre of £16. The total cash receipts (including stock) in all the food depots and shelters, for food and for shelter, amounted to £26,570 17s 3d, while the cost of food, fuel, labor, officers' salaries, rent and taxes amounts to £28,140 6s, leaving a deficiency on the year's working of this section of £1,569 8s 9d. The number of meals supplied is about 2,500,000, and of homeless "lodgers" received 347,209.

PIANO AND ORGAN PURCHASERS

ARE INVITED TO THE WAREHOUSES OF

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St., (NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

MONTREAL, to examine their large stock of PIANOS and ORGANS.

Knabe, Bell and Williams PIANOS

— AND — BELL ORGANS.

Old Pianos and Organs taken as part payment, and full value allowed.

GEO. R. HEASLEY, 2087 St. Catherine Street, Near Bleury, Montreal.
Picture Framed, Photo Frames, Photo Albums, Push Goods, all kinds, Plated Glass Mirrors, Plated Silverware, Easels, Music Racks, Wall Pockets, Etc., At Wholesale Prices.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

DOWN THEY GO!

DOWN THEY GO
DOWN THEY GO

TO HALF PRICE

TO HALF PRICE
TO HALF PRICE

TO MAKE ROOM

TO MAKE ROOM
TO MAKE ROOM

In order to make room for Spring Goods and to make alterations on top floors, all Bazaar Goods must be sold in a very few days.

S. CARSLEY.

Therefore, Take Notice

That from Saturday Morning all Toys, all Fancy Goods and all Useful Goods in the Bazaar will be sold at half-price.

Articles marked \$0.10 take for	\$0.05
Goods marked .20 take for	.10
Goods marked .50 take for	.25
Goods marked .75 take for	.38
Goods marked 1.00 now	.50
Goods marked 1.50 now	.75
Goods marked 2.00 now	1.00
Goods marked 3.00 now	1.50
Goods marked 4.00 now	2.00

And so on all through the Bazaar.
S. CARSLEY.

MORE NEWS ABOUT MANTLES!

The January Cheap Sale in our Mantle Department is an Unprecedented Success. Customers delighted with the Bargains in Mantles, Jackets and Dolmans.

NO COMMON QUALITIES.

As the ladies say S. Carsley does not keep common Mantles, but he sells good ones at the same prices as are charged elsewhere for common grades.

THEREFORE, MAKE NO MISTAKE.

But buy all your Mantles and Jackets where the newest styles are kept, the largest stock to select from and the best value is given, namely at
S. CARSLEY'S.

MANTLE REDUCTIONS.

All Mantles, Jackets, Ulsters, Dolmans and other styles at \$50 and over, will be sold at exactly half-price; all under \$50 to be sold at two-thirds the marked prices. Each garment is marked in plain figures, and customers will please see that they get the discount in accordance with this advertisement.

Note.—This offer holds good for January only. Come early and get First Choice.

Cloth Jackets, from \$2 to \$25; Ulsters, from \$1.75 to \$35; Dolmans, from \$2 to \$100. Other shapes, from \$2 to \$1.25.

S. CARSLEY.

A BARGAIN IN FRENCH FLANNELS.

To be offered to-morrow and following days several stocks of French Printed Flannels, regular value from 65c to 80c per yard. Take your choice of the whole lot at 45c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

Blankets Extraordinary.

Some Extraordinary Bargains in White and Colored Blankets to be offered Monday.

S. CARSLEY.

Cheap Flannelettes.

Flannelettes, from 4c; extra good, 5c; Children's Winter Costumes from 50c each; Children's Winter Mantles from 60c

S. CARSLEY.

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON

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

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

BLACK GOODS!
S. CARSLEY'S
Is the best store in Montreal for all kinds of Black and
MOURNING GOODS

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

MACHINERY

Has Not Lightened the Labors of the Men

WHO ARE ENTITLED TO THE BENEFITS.

The Hours of Labor Should be Reduced in Proportion as Machinery Takes Labor's Place.

To the superficial observer, the introduction of labor-saving machinery, the pressing into the service of mankind those immense sinews of steel and iron, propelled by muscles of steam and electricity, would seem to remove the pressing drudgery demanded by the advancement of our civilization, and make life a holiday, shorn of poverty and the fear of poverty. But what is the fact? We find youth stunted and starved; age harried by avarice, men forced to idleness and virtue sacrificed to poverty.

But workingmen are not alone the victims of the wrongs which afflict mankind, for while it impoverishes and degrades them, it brutalizes and debases their spoilers. A rotten purse-proud plutocracy admires and imitates a rotten purse-proud aristocracy. Acts that would make a mechanic a social outcast, when committed by a sprig of nobility become only little picadilios, if not meriting approval, certainly not meeting their contempt. "The king can do no wrong," is as slavishly adhered to in the United States as in London. The readers of this will remember that a couple of years ago, one of our ex-Governors was sojourning in Europe, at some watering place in Germany, in company with his wife, when one of the princes of England sent insulting proposals to his wife by a lackey, Lord somebody or other, and how was it received by the husband? Did he show the just indignation an outraged husband would naturally feel? Not at all. It was rather a feather in his cap that his wife attracted the insult. How was it received in America? Why, a lot of scribblers in the society columns of the daily papers seriously discussed the question whether she was justifiable in repelling the insult, or was guilty of an act of prudishness. The very act of considering it patiently instead of indignantly denouncing the dastardly act, shows the kind of creatures they were.

Some newspapers sound the alarm from an influx of foreigners upon our shores, but there is much more danger to our institutions from the importation of foreign ideas by a class of snobocrats who go to Europe yearly and spend hundreds of dollars wrung from the sweat and blood of the toiling millions at home. They copy all that is base and belittling to manhood, and upon their return they are copied in turn by others. These are the people that draw a distinction between themselves and the "common people." Let working people practice self-respect, and instead of being impressed with the importance of these snobs, look upon them as moral lepers, not fit for association with freemen.

Another abuse which it is the duty of workingmen to rectify, is the tendency of the courts to apply different rules of law to the rich and the poor. If a poor man commits a crime, it is soon ascertained that there is no statute of limitations, however remote the act may have been; let a rich man be the wrongdoer, and it is spoken of lightly as a "back number." Now, this is no fault of the law. We have probably the most equitable system of laws on the face of the globe; but, there is no law, however good, that may not be perverted; on the other hand, there is no law, however bad, that its rigors may not be softened, if administered by a humane man.

It will be remembered that a couple of years ago a little boy picked up some lumps of coal on the track of the East

Tennessee railroad, and forthwith an officious policeman thought it necessary to vindicate the law. It was ascertained that the little fellow's father and mother were at home stretched on a bed of sickness, but it mattered not to the hide-bound fellow who was clothed with a little brief authority. We want a little more of the spirit and less of the letter of the law.

It is worse than idle, however, to discover faults, unless a rational effort is made for their correction. What must be done to attain that result? We have already pointed out that the invention of labor-saving machinery has not lightened the labors of the men who are entitled to the benefits. On the contrary, it makes the struggle for life sharper and more uncertain. If workmen would only reduce the hours of labor in proportion as machinery takes the place of laborers, the introduction of machinery would be a blessing instead of a curse, taking bread out of the mouths of their children. If machinery could be improved to such an extent as to produce the necessities of life by each one working one hour a day, it would be the part of prudence for all to shut off nine hours out of the ten.

ARMY OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

The Times of Chicago has made a careful estimate, and declares that there are no fewer than 25,000 idle men in that city alone. Recently an explosion took place in the new water tunnel under the lake at Chicago, killing a number of men. Within an hour after the disaster the places of the unfortunate men had been applied for a dozen times over. The work was very hazardous, as shown by the accident, and was not very well paid. Yet the contractor stated the following day that he could, within twenty-four hours, have got 500 men to fill the places of the five who were killed or disabled by the accident. Every advertisement of "help wanted" in any newspaper of general help brings from a dozen to a hundred answers, and there have been single advertisements of this character in New York papers which brought answers by the thousands.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

THE A. B. C. BABIES.

Three babies have been born in this world lately, and about them an idle man might write for hours and days. Consider how close to each other fate has put them in the alphabet and how far apart in other ways. A. B. C.—Astor, Bissell, Cleveland. These three babies have one thing in common, and women's rights ladies may make capital of the fact if they want to. From the physical point of view, at least, their three mothers are much superior to their three fathers. Everybody knows about Mrs. Cleveland. Mrs. Bissell is a splendid type of an American woman, and so is Mrs. Astor, who was Miss Willing. The three would make fine additions to any woman's boat crew or tennis match. Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Bissell, his former law partner, on the other hand, are much too big to be voted perfect, and young Astor is much too weak and unsubstantial. A trained novelist might take those three infants and make money weaving a tangled tale about their lives. The Astor baby might live to edit a Henry George paper and the little Bissell boy to take the little Cleveland girl into everlasting partnership, or any number of other interesting combinations might be made.—N. Y. World.

Election of Officers

At a regular meeting of the Local Union, No. 376, of Montreal, of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Pres., Samuel Priestly; vice-pres., Jas. Williams; rec. sec., Thos. Furlong; fin. sec., A. O'Leary; treas., Jas. Cameron; conductor, A. Ramsay; warden, Jas. Kilgour; trustees, Thos. Philippe, John Quinn, James Williams.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

Annual Meeting—Election of Officers.

The regular meeting of the above Council was held on Thursday evening last, the President, L. Z. Boudreau, occupying the chair.

Credentials were read and accepted from Ed. Lortie, H. Lemire and A. Chartrand, representing Hope Assembly, K. of L.; Ed. DeDaNaan, Jno. McCarney and Thos. McGreevy, of Cigarmakers' Union, No. 226; R. Ouimet, of La Grande Hermine Assembly; B. Cody, Glassworkers' Union; O. Deloge, A. Blondin and Philip Robitaille, Co-Operative Assembly; M. H. Brennan, Jas. O'Brien and John Kennedy, River Front Assembly; Jas. Melver, Dominion Assembly; Chas. Fortier, Painters' Union, No. 222; A. Deguire, E. Pelletier and P. Bianchi, Painters' Union, No. 74; E. Massie, A. Gariepy and M. David, Cigarmakers' Union, No. 58; A. E. Abson, N. Stephens and Geo. W. Upjohn, Pressmen's Union, No. 52; J. R. Pigeon, G. Bernard and H. Charest, Hochelaga Assembly; L. Martin, Montcalm Assembly.

The credentials of the Clerks' Association of St. Jean Baptiste were referred to the Organization Committee for investigation.

The Widow Flynn Committee reported having turned over to Mrs. Flynn's counsel the sum of \$910.32, being the amount collected to date, as it was the intention to make the deposit required by the Privy Council before the first of February.

After a lengthy discussion the report was accepted, and a motion was passed that the lawyers in the case be notified that the Council would guarantee to them the amount necessary to carry the case to the bitter end.

The election of officers for the ensuing six months then took place, Delegates J. Brennan, Royal and Garrigan acting as scrutineers, and resulted as follows:

President—L. Z. Boudreau.
Vice-President—R. Keys.
English Recording Secretary—P. J. Ryan.
French Recording Secretary—A. Deguire.
Financial Secretary—E. Pelletier.
Corresponding Secretary—O. Fontaine.
Treasurer—Jos. Corbeil.
Sergeant-at-Arms—B. Rodier.

Legislative Committee—Delegates Thibault, Sandilands, Buleau, Fontaine, Schaff.

Organization Committee—Delegates Pelletier, Keys and Farrell. Two others to be elected at the next meeting.

Committee on Credentials—Delegates Garrigan, Royal, Sandilands, Thibault.

Auditors—Delegates Royal and Thibault.

On motion of Delegate Garrigan, seconded by Delegate Bianchi, a vote of thanks was tendered the retiring officers.

The meeting then adjourned.

After adjournment a requisition was handed the President, asking that a special meeting be called Sunday, 10th inst., at two p.m., "to take into consideration the present political situation and take action if necessary."

The President accordingly notified the Corresponding Secretary to send notices to all the delegates to attend said meeting.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

ARE BRITISH-CANADIAN WORKINGMEN SLAVES?

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—Will you kindly insert the following letter in your paper, which was suggested after hearing a discussion on the subject of "Britons never shall be, or are they slaves," by the members of Local Assembly, 7628, K. of L., and oblige.

"Britons never shall be slaves" is an old maxim, and a good many Englishmen, especially capitalists, believe it to be the inflexible truth. The word slave means a person in bondage, a drudge, a serf. Now the question is, are we, or are we not slaves? If we are not slaves, why is it we have to drudge like a serf from year to year for a mere subsistence, while the capitalists who are so proud of the national boast that Britons never shall be slaves are rolling in luxuries without contributing in any way or form towards producing them? It is true we have our liberty, but what kind of liberty? Liberty that compels us to work, not for a fair day's hire, but for what will barely keep the breath in our bodies; liberty that compels us to support a government for the purpose of booting and upholding monopolies, who, in their turn, cause us to beg of them to be their slaves in order to keep the wolf from our door. Before the abolition of slavery in South America, if they (the slaves) had not their liberty, they had at least plenty to eat and drink, and a home to shelter their weary bones at night; but with us it is far different, for we must toil for what the minority of Her Majesty's subjects are willing to give us, which is not near sufficient for the necessities of life, without speaking of a home.

Now, in the face of the above undoubted facts, I say positively that we are slaves, and not only ourselves, but our children, inasmuch that, instead of sending them to school to

enable them to journey through life as good citizens, we are compelled to hunt them to toil in the factories to keep them from starving, and the result is that they grow up in ignorance and end in misery like their forefathers.

AN ORGANIZED WORKINGMAN.
Montreal, 3rd January, 1892.

TORONTO vs. MONTREAL SCHOOL BOARDS.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

DEAR SIR,—What are the Labor men in Montreal doing in the educational matter? Here we pay school taxes and school fees. We pay for school books. Very high it all comes. In Toronto they pay taxes, and no fees. The Common schools have no High schools at high fixed fees for the rich which the poor have to pay taxes for. Now the Toronto voters have done two things to be further proud of. They have elected three women to the Board of School Commissioners. They have made their schools absolutely free by voting to have henceforth free school books. What a curious anomaly in Montreal, the chief commercial city of the Dominion. The people do not elect their School Commissioners, but have a lot of men foisted upon them who may be one-half favorites or henchmen of the Quebec Government and the other half log rollers of the city corporation. Log-rollers mean men who trade off their votes with other aldermen for prospective patronage or for particular methods they may desire to carry. Sometimes in this Star Chamber of educational peculiarities there are queer goings-on that would not occur if there were women on the Board. I speak now of the Protestant Board. How would it be if there were a workingman on that Board? Horror of horrors, what an awful thing that would be to the solons of the higher educational school. An alderman is bad enough; but a workingman, per-adventure a Knight of Labor. The thing is monstrous. Still, Mr. Editor until our workingmen take this matter up the medaevialism of the Protestant School Commissioners will remain as it is.

A TAXPAYER.
Suing the C. P. R.

Messrs. David and Demers have taken some forty actions against the Canadian Pacific Railway in the Magistrate's Court in the name of laborers, who were hired, as they allege, to work at Fort William, Ont., for some two or three months, at 25 cents per hour. Instead of this they were dismissed at the end of a couple of weeks, and paid at the rate of 50 or 22 cents per hour. They now sue for the balance of their money as agreed upon and damages resulting from loss of time, which makes the claim of each about \$50.

K. of L. Banquet.

The banquet of the Knights of Labor, under the auspices of Dominion Assembly, in their Hall, Chaboillez street, promises to be a very successful affair. The tickets are going rapidly, and the committee having the matter in hand believe it will surpass anything of a like nature ever got up by the banner assembly. Secure your tickets at once.

A PERFECT ARTICLE!



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

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

All the best Grocers sell it.

McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

PRESSWORK

TO THE TRADE,

Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

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

SEE!

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

FOLDING AND BINDING

DONE ON THE PREMISES.
769 CRAIG STREET.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

WITH A BIG B.

The United States Treasury has issued a new set of coins on which a microscopic B is hidden away, as a sort of national puzzle, we suppose, to the citizens of the Great Republic. It is different with our BIG JANUARY CLEARING SALE now going on. We spell "BIG" with a big "B," ladies! The indications of public appreciation warrant it, and to make assurance doubly sure we print "REDUCTION"

WITH A CAPITAL "R."

Observe the prices we publish from day to day, and you will see we are justified.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

BIG REDUCTIONS AT OUR BIG

JANUARY CLEARING SALE.

Good Gray Flannel. Cheap Sale Price only 9c per yard.
Good Canton Flannels. Cheap Sale price only 7c per yard.
Good All-Wool Scarlet Flannels. Cheap Sale price only 10c per yard.
Good Fancy Printed Flannels. Cheap sale price only 40c per yard.
Good All-Wool Colored Flannels. Cheap Sale Price only 20c per yard.
Good White Blankets. Cheap Sale Price only \$2.00 per pair.
Good Bed Comforters. Cheap Sale Price only 75c each.
Good Fancy Wool Rugs. Cheap Sale Price only \$1.25.
Children's Wool Sleigh Rugs. Cheap Sale Price only \$1.50.

REMEMBER THE GREAT

LINEN SALE

Every piece of Table Linen will be reduced. Every dozen Napkins will be reduced. Every Dozen Towels will be reduced. Every Tray Cloth and Sideboard Cover will be reduced. All our stock of Linens of every kind will be reduced for this Great Cheap Sale.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Melissa Proofed Garments.

A full assortment in all the various lines of this splendid Waterproof and Overcoat combined, always in stock.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783 Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

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.

Every Workingman

SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY,

ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

Job * Printing!

FOR—

SOCIETIES,

LODGES,

ASSEMBLIES

AT—
REASONABLE PRICES.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

The Duke of Devonshire has been elected chancellor of the University of Cambridge, to succeed his father, the late Duke.

Nihilist proclamations have been discovered among the Russian troops in Poland. A number of non-commissioned officers have been sent to St. Petersburg prison for circulating Nihilistic manifestos.

France has doubled the duty on English cottons imported in the Gaboon (West Africa) districts. The Liverpool traders doing business in Africa are uneasy regarding the extension of French influence in that country.

The Pall Mall Gazette says seventeen British warships are furnished with a certain class of boilers which are unable to generate steam sufficient for the vessels to attain the speed with which they are credited. To make the changes necessary, the Gazette says, will involve an outlay of £100,000.

The London Chronicle's Paris correspondent says: "The Pope has peremptorily declined to advise French Catholics with regard to adherence to the republic. He declares that with the experience of the United States before them it is both rash and offensive to pious ears for so-called Catholic publicists to claim that their acknowledged chief should descend into the political arena to influence his spiritual subjects in their choice."

The London Standard's St. Petersburg correspondent says: "It is reported that Grand Duke Sergius, disguised as a peasant in order to discover the truth about the alleged difficulties in the purchase of bread, had a squabble with a baker and was thrown into the street by policemen, who severely hustled him and were about to arrest him when he revealed his identity, whereupon three police officials committed suicide."

The Berlin correspondent of the London News says: "The pastors of a number of German colonies in Russia have appeared direct to the German consulate in St. Petersburg for assistance to prevent thousands of Germans from starving. It is said that they not only suffer from the famine, but are exposed to cruelties from fanatical mobs, who accuse them of being responsible through speculating in land for the failure of the crops. Several Germans have been killed and their houses burned."

No little comment has been occasioned by the action of a majority of the members of the corporation of the city of Dublin. A meeting of that body had been fixed for Monday, the object being to draft an address of congratulation to the Queen upon the approaching marriage of her grandson, the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, to Princess Mary of Teck. When the time for opening the meeting came around it was found that not enough members were present to form a quorum. There is a strong suspicion that the majority think the marriage of the Duke of Clarence is not an occasion calling upon them to extend their congratulations to the Queen.

American.

McKee Rankin, the well-known actor, has begun suit in San Francisco for divorce from his wife on the ground of desertion.

A part of the Herald building at Rutland, Vt., was gutted by fire on Tuesday morning. The telegraph operator, Miss Graves, and Judge Colburn were overcome by smoke, but were rescued. The Herald's loss is about \$10,000.

A bill was introduced in the New York Assembly on Tuesday incorporating the Wolfe Island Bridge Company for the construction of a bridge across the St. Lawrence River from some point in New York state to a point near Kingston, Ont. The capital stock is \$2,000,000.

The movement in Philadelphia looking towards an expedition to Greenland next summer for the safety of Lieutenant Peary and his party was again considered on Monday by several prominent members of the Academy of Natural Sciences. It was decided that an expedition should be sent, and that Professor Angelo Hellprin, who headed the North Greenland expedition last year, should have full charge of the relief party next summer.

It has been ascertained in Texas that the headquarters of the Mexican revolutionists is now situated at New Orleans, but they contemplate transferring them to El Paso, which would be a better base of operations. The revolution is backed by a large amount of money, and as soon as a foothold has been obtained in Mexico the revolution will begin in earnest. The idea is to cut off a portion of Mexico, on the Gulf of Mexico, from Tuxpan to Mazatlan, on the Pacific Ocean, and declare a republic under the constitution as promulgated in 1887.

Judge Shaw, of the Circuit Court, Peoria, Ill., on Monday quashed the nineteen indictments hanging over John Finley Hoke,

The judge held that the bank had not exercised proper diligence, having allowed three terms of the court to pass, and Hoke, having been extradited from Canada for only one offence, could not be tried on the others without an opportunity of getting back to Canada. Hoke was cashier of the Merchants National Bank, and got away with \$130,000, for which he was extradited from Montreal and served five years in Joliet prison.

Canadian.

A short time ago a newly established distillery at Berthier was confiscated for illegal running. Instructions have now been given that the plant be sold.

Dr. Richard Orton, the well known medical practitioner in Guelph, Ont., died on Saturday from blood poisoning caused, it is said, by the green lining of his slipper affecting an abrasion on one of his toes.

The Marine department has been notified that the steamer William, of Charlottetown, is a total wreck at St. Pierre, Miquelon, and that the crew, nine in all, are in a destitute condition, there being no British consul on the island.

The Minister of the Interior has in his possession some magnificent samples of grain which Mr. William Ogilvie, D. L. S., brought back with him from the Peace River country last week. The specimens of wheat, oats and barley are excellent, the two rowed barley being especially fine.

News reached Quebec on Tuesday of a triple drowning accident which took place at Lake St. John last week, when three men from St. Cyras, named Joseph Bouehard and two brothers named Simard, lumbering in the region of Lake St. John, broke through the ice and were drowned.

A Quebec paper estimates that there have been 2,500 cases of diphtheria in that city during the past year. These cases were mostly in St. Roch and St. Sauveur, but no part of the city was exempt. It adds: From statistics carefully looked into we find that the mortality list reaches 800.

Rain has so raised the St. John river that the ice is now out of the main channel all the way between St. John and Fredericton, a distance of eighty-five miles. This was never known before at this time of year. Three and a half inches of rain have fallen in St. John since Sunday morning.

Doubt was expressed at the Toronto mayoralty returns first given, but complete figures now give Fleming a plurality of 410. The total mayoralty vote was 22,264, the largest ever polled in Toronto. Three ladies were elected members of the Board of School Trustees, and one of them, a Mrs. McDonnell, who had eleven gentlemen contesting the seat with her, headed the poll with 939 votes.

Lieut.-Col. Gillmor, widely known as the clerk of the Ontario Legislative Assembly, is dead. Mr. Gillmor occupied this important office from the time of Confederation to within a few weeks ago, when he retired to assume the duties of deputy lieutenant-governor, an appointment rendered necessary by the serious illness of Sir Alexander Campbell. Mr. Gillmor was an able and popular official.

Word has reached Halifax that the steam tug Progress, of St. Pierre, while cruising off that port, picked up a vessel bottom up and towed her into the harbor. When she was righted it was discovered that she was a banking schooner belonging to Lacroix, of St. Pierre, which had disappeared while at anchor on the banks during one of the heavy September gales. When she was dried on the dock, the bodies of ten men were discovered in her. She had a crew of 16 or 18. The others must have been on watch when the vessel turned over. It is a curious circumstance that she should have drifted from the Grand banks to St. Pierre.

Leon C. Labelle has been arrested at Ottawa, charged with the murder of his wife Catherine Labelle. It will be remembered that on the 28th December the woman was found dead in bed and a coroner's jury found that she came to her death by a dose of carbolic acid. Labelle is probably better known in Montreal than Ottawa. His father was the late Capt. Labelle, at the time of his death M. P. for Richelieu and general manager of the Ontario Navigation Company. In 1885, young Labelle accompanied the 65th Battalion through the Northwest campaign. Subsequently he went to Ottawa and obtained a position in the State Department. Recently he was transferred to a position in the Printing Bureau, where he performed mechanical work. While in the State Department he was suspended at various intervals. He has been under suspension for some time past. His troubles really began when he married, three years ago, pretty Catherine Flannigan, who was employed as a waitress in the Windsor House. Recently Labelle has not been himself and ever since the inquest all sorts of rumors have been afloat.

The largest horse ranch in America is said to be in Colorado, containing 8500 acres, and stocked with 4800 blooded Percheron mares,

Manchester Ship Canal.

(Abridged from the British Workman.)

The contractor was the late deeply lamented Thomas Andrew Walker, who undertook the whole construction alone. He was a man of great genius, backed by such force of character that to encounter difficulties was with him but to conquer them.

At the time of the commencement of the canal he was also engaged in completing his four mile tunnel under the estuary of the Severn and in constructing the four Buenos Ayres docks. He, at the time of his death, employed, at the fewest, 20,000 men; and yet his memory was such that he would remember the smallest details of the works, such as the number of inches a few sleepers had sunk in three weeks in soft ground, the condition of a bye-lane he had once walked over nine months before, or the words of a careless conversation long since passed.

The canal enters the Mersey at Eastham, about six miles above Liverpool and on the opposite shore; it then runs at first parallel with the shore of the Mersey, and then across the country for thirty-four and a half miles to Salford.

Three miles below Eastham there is a large bay of the river trending inland, and the canal has here to be constructed in the estuary of the Mersey. In order to do this a huge gantry about a mile long has been built, along which the tip waggons run out to form the embankment. Here tremendous steam pile drivers are also in operation, forcing great rows of timber, called sheeting piles, down to form one side of the canal.

The locks at Eastham are nearly finished. Along the entire route of the canal a railway line has been made, which is called the "Overland Route." On it are conveyed the materials used on the works and the excavated soil is taken away by it.

Besides the "overland route," there are so many branches that the length of rails on the works comes to 200 miles. These side lines traverse hill and dale, and, by good men, as much as a mile a day has been placed. They are laid like American lines, and can be quickly taken up. If we get a through pass down the canal by the locomotives, we easily see every operation in full swing in the course of a day.

Here are men digging down; the bank is some fifteen or twenty feet above them at the lowest, sometimes it is even sixty or seventy feet. Planks at an incline of one in forty-five are placed for the barrows, and they are pulled up (and the men who run them) by a rope drawn by a horse at the top. This is called "running the sticks." Sometimes the horse goes wrong, or the rope breaks, and then there is a terrible smash, and the man falls to the bottom, with the barrow on the top of him, though frequently the runners by a dexterous movement turn the barrow to one side, and save themselves.

A little farther on we see hand carts, or "dobbins," in use. These being larger, can take up heavier loads, and are drawn to the top by "traction" or "winding" engines. Occasionally the wire rope will break, and on another "job," as one flashed through the air, it caught a tall, powerful ganger round the waist, threw him up like a shuttlecock, and in another second the poor fellow lay dying, where, all unconscious of danger, he had stood hale and strong a minute before.

As we proceed, we are struck by the first rate condition of all the plant. Nearly everything was bought new for this work, and is said the machinery, tools, and plant have cost nearly a million pounds sterling.

Of course, of all operations digging comes first, and in steam digging there are three classes of machines used.

First, there is the steam hand or grab, which acts just like a human hand, with the fingers held downwards. These close round the clay and lift it. The grab is suspended from a steam crane, and seizes at a grasp huge quantities of soft clay, mud or sand. It is chiefly used for soft materials, or for excavating under water.

Next we observe the steam scoop. This machine weighs from 70 to eighty tons, and it is, in fact, a land dredger, a band of buckets run under an immense jib. Each bucket takes up at a sweep about half a ton of earth. As the work goes on the machine moves slowly along a train of waggons, each to hold from four to five tons, and this "Frenchman" will fill 700 such carts or waggons per day. The "Frenchman," as in duty bound, has of course a rival in the "German," which pulled so hard it had to have some of its buckets taken off, for in its extreme agony it dragged itself out of the ground. A lesson surely to human machines against the exhaustion of overworking!

Lastly, we come to the third machine, the veritable steam navvies. How well we remember their introduction on public works, and the hatred they received. The men used to call them "devils," for each one

does the work of forty men. There are sixty of these on the canal.

The running down of the empty waggons and the running out of the full ones creates a lively scene around a steam navvy, and sometimes in the haste men get in the way and are crushed to death by one blow of the great shovel, or are run over by the waggons. Sometimes bonus is paid for quick work, and then, indeed, it is an exciting scene, and a very dangerous one too, for there is no time to think how to keep out of harm's way.

When very hard "stuff" is met with, it is "shaken" by blasting, to enable the machines to get hold of it, and in this way a great deal of the softer rock has been excavated on the canal.

Three miles down from the Mersey entrance of the canal is Ellesmere Port Dock, which is a small dock belonging to the Shropshire Union Railway and Canal Company, and has been in use for many years. The entrance to this dock will now be out of the ship canal.

The second dock is at Weston Point, ten miles from Eastham; a third one at eighteen miles is at Warrington, and the last, or rather a group of three great docks, is at Salford.

The largest ships allowed to navigate the canal will be those of 5,000 tons burden. We find that for twenty miles it runs on the level; but beyond that distance, and before Salford is reached, three gigantic locks and sluices have had to be provided. The locks are 600 feet long, and require the heaviest gates in the world. Each gate weighs 340 tons. They are constructed of green heart timber, and special sheds have been built on the ground to make them in. These sheds are a sight in themselves.

Three times the canal is crossed by lines of busy railways, the embankments of which have been lifted to a height of 75 feet above the water.

Most wonderful of all, twice other canals are taken over this great one. The Bridgewater Canal is carried by a swing aqueduct at right angles over the sea one, and a hydraulic lift can, as it were, dip and raise the Bridgewater Canal at will into or above the sea canal. That is, supposing an ocean steamer is passing up, the Bridgewater Canal can be boxed off, and the swing aqueduct turned to one side. The vessel having passed, the aqueduct swings back, and the Bridgewater Canal is all right again for its coal barges to proceed to and fro; but should one of these barges be required on the ship canal, the aqueduct can be depressed until the barge is safe on the waters of the lower level, after which it can be again raised.

The canal is thirty three feet deep at the shallowest part, and seventy at the deepest, and the anchorage depth of water is twenty six feet. The width at the bottom is 120 feet; that means eleven English railway trains could run comfortably abreast along it. Before the completion of the work forty four millions of cubic yards of earth, clay and rock will have been removed in excavating the canal, and in the construction of railway embankments and approaches. Much of the stone excavated is used to face the sides of the canal, and so made useful; but a great deal more is loose sandstone, and worthless for building purposes, and has to be taken away with the soil.

Some tremendous rock cuttings have been made with very costly and, we believe, unremunerative labor, though of course all such information is only guess work. In these rock cuttings the work is done by hand, and the sides of the canal here are made nearly square, the slope is so slight. There are accidents now and again, and then various devices have to be used for getting rid of the water, which has flooded that part of the works. The centrifugal pump is a very useful instrument for this purpose, and once an enormous Cornish pumping engine, the steam cylinder of which is seventy inches, was brought from the Severn tunnel, and successfully contended with the influx of water. At another point a year ago a violent storm broke in the separating bank, and in rushed the waters of the Mersey.

But difficulties like these are to be counted on as certain to happen, and are only met with to be overcome.

Eleven miles of the ship canal already have water in, and soon the length between Eastham and the Weaver will be open. The purpose of this is that the traffic of the Bridgewater Canal, which here first crosses the great one, may not be impeded. To accomplish this the construction between here and Eastham is being "rushed" and carried on day and night. About 1,000 men have been engaged to the mile.

The scene at night is very weird and strange, lighted up by the glare of the electric and lucifer lights. Locomotives with their fiery lamps rushing about, the clank of the great engines, the men hard at work, dusky and indistinct in the depths of the cuttings, or sitting in the red glow of the cabin or open bank-side fires eating their suppers, and above all the turmoil and glare and heat, the moon walking in brightness, shining over the disk of silvery sea,

while far distant gleams a twinkling line of lights, tracing out the opposite shore beyond Liverpool.

There are from fifteen to sixteen thousand men and lads employed on the sea canal, and all along its course they and their families must find dwelling places. Of course, where the canal passes towns, this is a more simple affair, but in the long stretches between them, Mr. Walker, ever thoughtful for his men, erected fifteen settlements of comfortable wooden one storied houses known as "huts," and eight villages of two storied timber houses, or huts. These new villages have registration of voters, water works, mission halls, day schools, night schools, reading rooms, and some also coffee rooms and mechanics' institutes, and three have hospitals with resident doctors and trained nurses, and daily visits from the first surgeon in Liverpool, who superintends the medical arrangements. The hospitals are often crowded, and with very sad cases.

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A HAUNTING THOUGHT.

If the wind is the breath of the dying,
As ancient legends say,
What rebel soul, defying,
Sweeps down the storms to-day?
What fruitless, mad regretting
Uttered that lingering wail?
What life of storm and tempest
Is spelled upon the gale?

If the wind is the breath of the dying
Across the sea of light,
What saintly soul, replying,
Goes out to God to-night?
Whom does this moonlit zephyr
Uplift on its white breast?
What spirit, pure and patient,
In rapture sinks to rest?

THE AULD STORY.

Oh! lassie, gin yer heart be mine
Dinna ye smile sae fairly
On ilka ane that ca's ye fine—
True love gies favors sparely.
I canna see ye joke an' dance
Wi' a' the cuffs that speer ye;
An' when ye's pairin' in the trance
It rives my heart to hear ye.

It's no a bonnie gait to gang
Wi' yon strange chiel at gloamin',
I wadna say yer doin' wrang,
But, losh me! it uncommon.
Ye hae my promise an' my heart,
I've asked ye frae yer mither,
Ye ken it's no a true love part
Gallantin' wi' anither.

Jeanie, ye hae yersel' to please,
Half love is no worth grievin'—
I may na hae eneuch bawbes,
But I'll tak nae man's leavin'.
Doon fell the tears like chrystal charms,
Quo' she, "Tam I'll dae better,"
Next minute she was in his arms,
An' Tam was glad to get her.

—Wm. Lyle in New York Journalist.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

What is the cheapest feature in the face?
Nostrils, two for a cent.

This is a dark stain on the page of his
tory, said the schoolboy, as he upset the ink
bottle over his book.

One of the most fascinating of occupations
is watching other people work; but only a
foreman can make it pay.

Morrison—I hear Stivey met the prince
last summer. Jansen—Yes, Morrison—
What did Stivey say to him? Jansen—
Apologized for being an American.

Believed Him—Cora—Didn't you think
he was trying to flatter you when he said
you was as beautiful as an angel? Dora—
No. Why? Because I thought so myself.

There was a fight down the street a little
while ago, but they couldn't find a detec-
tive. What use did they have for a detec-
tive? They wanted him to find a police-
man.

Guide (pointing to mummy)—This was
Rene, the priest, the wisest man of his time.
He lived to a great age. Tourist—Was his
last illness fatal? Yes, very fatal. What
a wonderful thing that we see him now per-
manently cured.

First Police Captain—I am going to put a
stop to this gambling in my precinct. Sec-
ond Police Captain—A good idea. It is a
disgrace to the city, but I don't think you
can stop it. I'll bet a hundred I can. I'll
go you, old man.

Visitor—You are having all the water-
courses on your farm cleaned out and hav-
ing things drained generally, I see. Far-
mer—Yes. Visitor (waxing poetical)—
What are you going to do with the stream
that ripples by your door? Farmer (wax-
ing humorous)—I'll let it rip.

So you have got twins at your house?
said Mrs. Bezumbe to little Johnny Salu-
son. Yes, mam, two of 'em. What are you
going to call them? Thunder and Light-
ning. Why, those are strange names to
call children. Well, that's what pa called
'em as soon as he heard they were in the
house.

Two boys were observed leading home a
cow. One boy had hold of a rope tied around
her horns, while the other had hold of her
tail. A gentleman asked him why he kept
hold of the cow's tail. Well, said the boy,
when she walks along all right John leads
her by the rope, and when she walks back-
wards I lead her by the tail.

A candidate was being examined by four
professors. Feeling extremely nervous, his
memory failed him several times. At last
one of the professors, growing impatient,
thundered out: Why you cannot quote a
single passage of Scripture correctly! Yes,
I can, exclaimed the candidate; I just hap-
pen to remember a passage in the Revela-
tion: And I lifted up my eyes, and beheld
four great beasts.

St. Louis cyclists will attempt to have the
city ordinance imposing a tax of \$1 on bicycles
rescinded. They claim that a tax ought no
more to be levied on bicycles than on saddle
or carriage horses.

Story of a Bright Girl.

I want some more chicken, said four year
old Frances at the dinner table.
I think you have had as much as is good
for you, dear, replied Frances' mamma.
I want more. And Frances pouted.
You can't have more, now; but here is a
wish bone that you and mamma can pull.
That will be fun. You pull one side and
I'll pull the other, and whoever gets the
longer end can have her wish come true.
Why, baby, you've got it! What was your
wish, Frances?
I wished for some more chicken, said
Frances, promptly. She got it this time.

REV. W. D. P. BLISS.

Says the Needs Are Better Wages,
and Equal Wages for Equal Work.

One of the chief wrongs to workingwomen
is the low wages paid to workingmen. If
higher wages were paid to workingmen, there
would not be so many women in our factories
and shops who never ought to be there. A
change is coming over the basis on which
wages are calculated for men; more and more
their wages are not expected to be sufficient to
support a family, but are expected to be eked
out by the earnings of wives and children.
This sends to the factories many girls and
women who ought to be in their homes. There
are towns in Massachusetts called "she-towns"
because there are in them more women workers
than there are men. Among some of the best
classes of working people motherhood is going
out of fashion. To be a mother is more than
merely bringing offspring into the world. It
is to care for, to nurture, to guide. Factory
labor and store service are not the work for
mothers. They are scarcely less proper work
for those who are to be the mothers of our
people. No one can know factory or storelife
without being convinced that the atmosphere
and surroundings there, either physical or
moral, and in nine cases out of ten unhealthy,
if not absolutely poisonous to soul and body.
The first wrong of workingwomen is that which
forbids them to be true mothers in true homes
and they cannot be this unless their husbands
earn enough to support them and their children
through at least the years of infancy.

But there are many who have none to be
their bread-earners. They for the most part
must work in factory or in store. When they
do work they should be paid equal wages for
equal work with men. That they are not is
the second great wrong of women. Even those
who do not work should have this opportunity
to work at living wages, else they cannot be
independent, and without true independence
true life cannot be. True love can scarcely
be except between men and women financially
independent. Without this women too often
sell themselves in marriage for a home, a hus-
band, a bread-earner, a title, perhaps for clothes.
Women may sell themselves in wedlock and
into wedlock as truly as without the marriage
tie. Women need wages that can allow them
to live in honorable independence, or, if wives
husbands wages that can allow them to be
faithful mothers.

How to wipe this? We answer only by the
right organization of the State that shall see
to it, not that every one is supported, but that
every man and every woman who desires it
has a chance at honest work. This to-day can
only be done by a political revolution. Women's
trades unions will not be organized in time.
If we wait for them all opportunity for
freedom in this country will be lost. Trades
unions for women will come in time, but cir-
cumstances are carrying us on too rapidly to
allow us to-day to wait for their slow growth.
Therefore, much effort in that direction at
present is waste of time. We need an indus-
trial People's Party of the workingmen and
workingwomen of this land.

Prophetic Dreams.

In old times, the Illustrated London
News remarks, presentiments in dreams
was very noteworthy, if one could only be
sure that (as still sometimes happens) they
were not manufactured after the event. The
mother of William the Conqueror dreamt
that she grew so stout as to "occupy" all
Normandy and England, which her son, in
a military sense, actually accomplished.
The daughter of the tyrant Polyorates (who
had naturally a higher opinion of her
father than most people) dreamt that she
saw him lifted into the air, where Jupiter
washed him and Apollo anointed him; and
this (to a certain extent) came to pass, for
we are told he was hanged upon a gibbet,
"where his body was washed with the rain
and the fat of it melted by the sun." In
Izaak Walton's Life of Wootton it is stated
that Wootton's father wrote to his son at
Oxford of a dream he had had that the uni-
versity treasury was robbed "by townsmen
and poor scholars to the number of five;"
this actually happened on the night before
Wootton received the letter (so that in those
tardy post times it must have been a very
"previous" dream), and such light was
thereby thrown on the occurrence that these
persons were all apprehended "without
putting the university to so much as the
casting of a figure."

LABOR AND WAGES.

CANADIAN.

The iron workers at all the foundries in
Ottawa except one went on strike on Mon-
day morning. About six months ago the
men were organized, and the bosses notified
that the men would strike unless the nine
hour day was adopted after the new year.
The strike is practically general. About
150 men in all are out. At Merrill's foundry
30 men have struck; at Fleck's, 30; at
Bannerman & Powers', 25; at Laws', New
Edinburg, 15; and at Baldwin's, 15. Mr.
Perkins granted the men's demands, and
the men continued working. The others
are willing to do so provided the nine hour
day is made general throughout Canada,
but not otherwise, as they allege it would
bring them into unfair competition with
other firms in outside cities. Latest reports
say the situation is unchanged. Several
strangers arrived to take work, but on
learning the state of affairs, joined issue
with the strikers.

AMERICAN.

The Brotherhood of Machinery Moulders
chartered new local unions in Baltimore,
Md., and Albuquerque, N. M., last month,
giving them numbers 97 and 98.

All the large mills at Manchester, New
Hampshire, excepting a part of the Amos-
keag Mills, shut down last week owing to
low water.

One of the new tin-plate mills at the
Demmler works of the United States Iron
and Tin-Plate Manufacturing Company at
Demmler, Pennsylvania, has been put
in operation. It gives direct employment
to about thirty men. The four other mills
which the company is building will be com-
pleted in about three months and will em-
ploy the same number of men each.

The strike of the freight brakemen of the
Kansas City, Wyandotte and Northwestern
Railway ended recently the company con-
ceding extra pay for extra switching.

The Railway Age makes a statement of
the railroad building of 1891. During the
year new track has been laid in forty-three
States and Territories, on 249 railroad lines
and branches, to an aggregate of 4,168 miles.
This increases the railway system of the
United States to 171,000 miles.

The differences which have for some time
back existed between the West End railway
and its employees, and which since the
middle of the summer have been the cause
of much discussion upon both sides have
been settled. An agreement has been signed
providing that ten hours shall constitute a
day's work. Horse car conductors and
drivers will receive \$2 per day, and electric
car conductors and motormen will be paid
\$2.25 per day. Overtime is to be paid for
at the rate of 24 cents per hour.

The Virginia Mining and Investment
Company will soon commence the develop-
ment of its iron mines at Mine Bank,
Virginia, on the Shenandoah Valley Rail-
road. The Rich Patch Iron Company of
Low Moor, Virginia, proposed to develop a
new iron mine on the line of the Chesapeake
and Ohio Railroad, putting in an entire new
mining plant.

EUROPEAN.

Under the new law compelling employers
in Germany to pay damages to workmen
when injured while at work, so far \$13,025,-
000 have been paid.

The Austrian police dissolved the annual
convention of the glassblowers when they
recently met at Tetschen in Bohemia. No
reason was given for the action of the po-
lice.

Large numbers of watchmakers are out of
employment in Switzerland, and still more
people will be thrown out of employment,
as machinery is about to be introduced by
which nearly 50 per cent. of the workers
will become superfluous.

The Parisian public evidently sympathize
with the striking cabmen. At a meeting on
Tuesday the sum of 3,000 francs was col-
lected as the nucleus of a strike fund. The
position of the strikers is a strong one, be-
cause men who propose to become cab
drivers are subjected to a rigorous exami-
nation in the topography of Paris, knowledge
of which is imperative, and this require-
ment will prevent the employment of provin-
cials.

The omnibus drivers of Paris threaten to
again inaugurate a general strike, owing to
the fact, as they claim, that the company
has not fulfilled the promise made at the
time of the last general strike.

MISCELLANEOUS.

All the work which should be done in this
world can easily be done in eight hours.—
Ex-Senator Blair.

A general reduction of the hours of labor
would, in my opinion, have a beneficial effect
upon the manhood, independence, and
citizenship of the people.—Ex-Senator
Ingalls.

I believe the general adoption of the eight-
hour system would stimulate manhood,
guarantee independence, and throw addi-

tional safeguards around American citizen-
ship.—Congressman Amos Cummings.

By the reduction of labor to eight hours,
the mass of laborers throughout the country,
whether men or women, will be more
healthful, more vigorous, and more inde-
pendent.—Senator Mitchell.

Some Bishops Fall to Get There.

At the consecration of the Cardinal de
Retz, which took place in the Sorbonne, a
large company of bishops were seated in a
semi circle under the dome. A lady, who
had been invited to the ceremony, ex-
claimed:

Oh, how beautiful it is to see all those
bishops yonder! I feel as if I were in Par-
adise!

A gentleman who was near her checked
her raptures.
In Paradise, madam? In Paradise there
are not nearly so many!

Five thousand cases of influenza have
been reported on the Island of Guernsey.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The world moves, and pretty fast at that," said Brown, "even if some people are too ignorant to understand it. While in England and America socialism is regarded with fear and distrust, and everything possible is done to retard its growth, the Government of Switzerland is quietly nationalizing the manufacture of matches, thus illustrating in a practical way the feasibility and advantage of State ownership and control of the tools of production. The existing match factories will be purchased at a cost of about two million dollars, and the annual profit is estimated at about \$150,000. Hereafter no private individual or corporation will be allowed to manufacture matches in Switzerland, thus giving the Government full control and a monopoly of this industry."

"It seems hard," replied Phil, "that any Government should prevent anybody from manufacturing matches or anything else, because a man should be absolutely free to make his living in any honest way; but if you will look closer into the workings of our industrial life you will find that since the advent of the factory system with its great subdivision of labor, this right to make a living how and where you like has been lost to the great mass of the people, and is only enjoyed by those who possess the necessary capital to purchase the complicated and expensive machinery necessary to carry on whatever industry they may select. For workmen to-day there is no such thing as liberty of contract, or even choice of occupation. As boys they were placed, not to trades of their choosing or for which they were specially adapted, but had to accept what opportunity offered, and as men they must labor, not at what they choose, but content themselves with that kind of work which is offered to them. No Swiss workingman will feel bad because the Government won't allow him to manufacture matches, because there, as here, the laborer has hardly enough money to buy whatever matches he may use, much less a match factory."

"But," said Gaskill, "unless the wages of those employed in the match industry are raised by the Government of Switzerland where does the laborer derive any benefit by the nationalization of that industry? Clearly, if he receives no more pay and his hours of labor are not shortened, he will be no better off now than formerly, the only difference being that, instead of working for a private individual or corporation, he will now have the privilege of slaving for the Government; this, to me, seems a distinction without a difference."

"Yet it will make all the difference in the world," said Phil, "even if he don't receive a single cent more in wages or if his hours of labor are as long as before. With the control of the match industry in private hands the profits accruing from his labor flow into the pockets of private individuals and are lost to him forever, but with the ownership and control centered in the Government these profits find their way into the public treasury for the benefit of the whole nation, of which he is one. And whether these profits are expended on him directly, by the erection of sanitary and well-appointed dwellings for himself and his family, as will most likely be the case, or whether they are expended in public works or furthering education, or whether they will be used as a revenue for administrative purposes of the commonwealth, he must of necessity receive his share either in his home or his children's school, or else in a reduction of taxation made possible by the profits accruing from his labor. He will get back something, where in the past he received nothing. Then, again, with this industry throughout the land under one

control it will be possible to regulate it in such a manner as to meet the requirements of the trade, and prevent men from the necessity of working fourteen or sixteen hours during one part of the year and working half time or walking around idle for the remainder. The productive capacity of all the factories will be known to a box, and a twelve month's experience will enable the department to correctly estimate the amount of matches that will be required on an average during the year, and with this information for a guide it will be an easy matter to so regulate the number of employees and hours of labor as to provide constant and steady employment all the year round for all who are engaged in that industry. Whether this would be a boon to the Swiss workingman or not I leave those to answer who can most appreciate it. The large number of our people who at this time of the year either walk our streets in enforced idleness or who must content themselves with half time and scant fare—ask them."

"It amounts to this," said Brown, "that as long as private individuals and corporations are allowed to own natural opportunities and the tools of production, the disinherited, the workers, will have to be content with the crumbs that fall from the rich man's table; nationalize them, as the Swiss Republic is doing, and there will be none so poor but will derive the full benefit of advancing civilization. May the men who inaugurated this greatest of reforms in the smallest but most democratic Republic of this world thrive and prosper, and may their undertaking prove successful beyond their expectations, for that act is the first step towards the establishment of a Government in which an injury to one shall be the concern of all."

BILL BLADES.

Tariff Pointers.

In discussing the tariff question don't forget:

1. That all the basis of wealth rests in land and labor.
2. That the people of this country cannot consume more than about one-half of the bread-stuff raised in the United States.
3. That there can be no export of the products of this country to foreign countries without importing equal value of the products of other countries.
4. That foreign money is not money in this country; it's simply merchandise.
5. That England will not buy a cargo of wheat from this country unless we will take in return the value of that cargo in English products.
6. That a tariff that throws out of employment the "pauper labor" of Europe will not prevent the aforesaid "pauper labor" from coming to this country and working for the same "pauper wages" that they did in Europe.
7. That a high tariff enables the protected manufacturer to pay high wages, but does not compel him to. He has the benefit of free trade labor every time.
8. That the population to the square mile in Belgium is 451, in England, 389; Italy, 237; Germany, 193; United States, 11. That is the reason why wages are higher in this country.—The People, Scranton, Penn.

Fine Spun Quartz.

"People commonly speak of a hair as representing the utmost conceivable fineness," said a physicist to a writer in the Washington Star, "but a copper wire can be spun much finer, so that its diameter will be little more than one thousandth of an inch."

"With spun glass you can even excel the copper wire in point of thinness, making it one one-thousandth of an inch thick. However, silk fiber is finer by far than spun glass can be made. Each fiber of a silk cocoon is only one two-thousandth of an inch thick. "But suppose you want something finer than hair, or drawn copper, or spun glass, or silk fibre, you can get it by melting quartz under an oxygen blow pipe and pulling it out. So fine is the result obtainable that a length of quartz fiber can be thus procured many yards long and not more than one five-thousandth of an inch in thickness. Yet these are coarse beside others which you can get from the same material, which may be drawn out in a diameter that has been estimated at one millionth of an inch. Such threads can be made in this way, but they are invisible under the microscope of the highest power. You can get a notion of

their fineness when the fact is stated that an inch cube of quartz drawn out to this degree could go around the world 658 times. To put it otherwise, a grain of sand, barely large enough to be visible to the naked eye, would make 1,000 miles of thread. The finest of such fibers is stronger in proportion to its thickness than the best quality of bar steel.

"Such minute figures, however, cannot be dealt with comprehension. Suppose that you draw your quartz fibers to the thickness of one fifteen-thousandth part of an inch. That is comparatively coarse, but, if you were to take 100 of them and twist them into a bundle you would produce a cable of the diameter of a single silk worm's thread. I do not mean the silk for sewing that is wound upon a reel, for that is composed of an enormous number of such threads, but of the fiber as it is wound from the cocoon."

"It is an interesting experiment to make imitation spider webs from these quartz fibers. The thing is to do, and it is readily possible to coax a spider from the real web to the false one by the buzzing of a fly. It is not readily practicable to make a fly buzz just so as to produce the result aimed at, but the object in view is accomplished in a moment by making an ordinary tuning fork buzz against the web. Immediately the spider jumps for the imaginary fly, and your purpose is accomplished. Unfortunately, Mistress Arachnid is not able to climb about without great difficulty upon the artificial web, because it is so slippery. The web will not catch flies either, for the reason that it is not sticky, as is that made by a spider; but you can make it sticky by stroking the quartz fibers lightly with a straw, wet with castor oil, and then the web will capture flies like a real one."

"If you will examine such fibers under a microscope, you will observe that they exhibit the most beautiful coloring. You can make bubbles out of the quartz, too, which have all the perfection of form and rainbow tinting that is possessed by the soap bubbles blown with a pipe."

The Year's Strikes.

There are at present but very few serious disputes pending between the employers and workmen in the United States, but the showing for the past year is quite large. According to recent statistics there were during the last fiscal year throughout the country 6,258 strikes in 170 trades. Of these 5,586 were successful, 169 were compromised, 465 were unsuccessful, 58 are pending. Number of persons engaged in strikes, 93,984. Number refused work after strike, 5,049. Amount lost in wages, \$1,398,164.32. Amount expended for relief of strikers, \$131,518.65. Estimated gain in wages for one year, \$3,122,883.10. Loss to employers from all causes, \$481,524.42. Expensive as those figures show those disputes to have been to both sides the results show, after all, a large margin of gain to the workmen, and those gains naturally tend to advance wage rates in a much larger circle than that of the workmen immediately involved in the strikes. They show also that the general tendency of wages has been upward.

A Glasgow Bell.

Probably the longest inscription on any bell in the country is that which J. S. Hadden takes from the bell in Glasgow Cathedral. It is dated 1790, and is as follows: "In the year of grace 1594 Marcus Knox, a merchant in Glasgow, zealous for the interests of the reformed religion, caused me to be fabricated in Holland for the use of his fellow-citizens in Glasgow, and placed me with solemnity in the tower of their cathedral. My function was announced by the impress on my bosom—'Ye who hear me come to learn of holy doctrine;' and I was taught to proclaim the hours of unheeded time. One hundred and ninety-five years had sounded their awful warnings when I was broken by the hands of inconsiderate and unskilful men. In the year 1790 I was cast into the furnace, refounded at London, and returned to my sacred vocation. Reader! thou shalt also know a resurrection—may it be unto eternal life."—London News.

Old Watches.

Some old watches have considerable value and some have very little. In the first category are watches with hog's bristles for regulating the vibrations, egg watches, all watches with one hand, with or without ornamentations; watches without balance springs and without regulating arrangements, those with perforated cases, those with finely chased cases, if the chasing is distinct; enamelled gold watches of fine workmanship, watches of wood or ivory or with iron or porcelain cases, and nearly all watches with peculiar movements. Old watches of little value are those that have chased cases, the figures of which are worn off, or, if well preserved, are of inferior workmanship; painted pinchbeck cases, cases of four-colored gold layers with ordinary designs, and painted dials that display poor workmanship. Watches with figures striking on bells are of little value.

One of Nature's Freaks.

Ezekiel Eads, who died in Greene county, N. Y., in the spring of 1885, was surely a fit subject for a dime museum, even though he never descended to that level. Strictly speaking, Eads was in several respects a most remarkable creature. He was born without ears, not even having apertures where his ears should have been. His deformity, sad as it was, may be said to have been partially alleviated by the curious construction of the inner portion of his head, which enabled him to hear common conversation through his mouth. When addressed he would instantly open his mouth and readily give answers to interrogations put

to him in an ordinary tone of voice. But Ezekiel's lack of ears was not his only lack of distinction. He had a heavy crop of black hair spotted with white, the spots themselves being in the exact shape of human ears, feet, hands, etc. When he was quite a small baby it was noticed that his black hair was interspersed with oddly shaped spots of white, which, however, did not take on their distinctive spots until after he had passed the age of 15.

When Mr. Eads died he left one son aged 41, whose hair was as black as a coal, not a single gray hair being discernible, and another son, 12 years of age, whose hair was as gray as that of a man of 70.—St. Louis Republican.

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