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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 Jos. Renaud, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,
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Booms K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square. Next meeting Sunday, Nov. 15, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to
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DOMINION ASSEMBLY,
No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square. Address all communications to
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PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,
No. 3852, K. of L.
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

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

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY
1711, K. of L.

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WOMEN IN FACTORIES.

Interesting Talks on the Subject by
a Woman of Experience.

Mrs. Florence Bagnie of London, England, gave two talks at the Women's Union of Buffalo last week.

On Thursday she spoke on the subject of advancement of women which she said was not confined to America or to England, but was one of a thoroughly cosmopolitan character. The work for women in America was similar to that in England, but had advanced in somewhat different lines. While the associations and clubs of this country had been principally of a social and educational nature, those of England were political in their character. This was necessary because in order to get any legislation in favor of women in was necessary that they should grapple with politics themselves. These clubs have resulted in considerable legislation in the interests of women.

She said much in commendation of our police matrons and woman factory inspectors, and added that it was to be regretted that England, a country that claims to be civilized, had no such officers.

On Friday her subject was on "Modern Factory Girls of East End London," but Miss Bagnie said much of the working people of the country outside of the East End—and outside of London.

She first reviewed briefly the progressive improvement of the working woman of England during the last 50 years. She did this, she said, that her hearers might not go away with the idea that the condition of things she presented was hopeless, which she feared would be the case if she confined her utterances to the modern factory girls of East End.

In England, she said, the wages paid to women, in all walks of life, were one-third lower than those earned by men in the same positions or occupations. This was a thing that should bring women together into unions. There should be an equality of wages. The number of women in the professions was small, but there were enormous numbers of them in manual labor. Three-fourths of the work of London was done by women. The average wages received was \$3 to \$5 a week. Because the wages of women were low, the pay of the men also was low. Unskilled work always keeps wages down. The low pay that women get reacts upon the men—upon the families, and women are employed because they do work for less than the men. Thus men are thrown out of work, and women take their places. All agitation for higher wages and betterment for woman is just as helpful to men. None of it is selfish.

She thought one great trouble was that most of the wage earning women were not wholly dependent upon their earnings. They had husbands and families, and did the work at odd times—waiting for supper time, or after the husband's regular working hours. This caused sometimes a competition between the women, and so kept the wages down. Where there was competition, the woman of a family could not be induced to refuse to work for wages that her sister could not live upon.

Miss Bagnie said that she knew trades unions were not "fashionable" here, but she believed in them, and was here to speak for them. They were not popular in England at first, but so long as they were kept under and suppressed, just so long was there anarchy in the country.

The working woman of East End London were the poorest paid and most degraded class of the whole kingdom. The speaker recited a portion of Hood's "Song of the Shirt," and said that that was true even now. The factory girls might be seen leaving their work, ragged and dirty; but on Sundays and holidays they decked themselves out in flaming colors and gaudy apparel. They were of small intellectual caliber and could not help themselves. It was hard to help people of that kind. The association with which Miss Bagnie is connected had found the secret of success in its work was to leave the girls to work out their own salvation—only to show them how. She recited interesting incidents and experiences of the working of her Trade Union Association, the object of which was not to foster strikes, but to form unions among the wage-earning women who could not help themselves. Higher wages was not the greatest thing. The workers needed more time for self improvement. They needed more and better educational facilities—institutions. They needed better factory regulations. The factory inspectors were doing a good work, but

they were not strong enough nor influential enough. They needed help.

She thought there was a need in America of such unions. It had been her privilege to see in the real state of things here—not to pass through the country as a mere traveler. She had spent days in Philadelphia with a woman factory inspector. She had found candy factories where girls are working for three cents an hour! Constant immigration tended to lower wages. American working girls, she said, were in no way as bad—sunken so low—as the English working girl. They had not so lost their self-respect. But still she thought there was ample scope to do good work among the wage-earning women of America.

Conflict of Wages and Capital.

From a report of John Birkinbine, a special census agent in charge of the division of mines and mining, it appears that in the four principal states that produce iron ore—Michigan, Alabama, Pennsylvania, and New York—the amount paid in wages in 1889 was \$13,800,108, while the capital used was \$109,767,199.

Let us look a little way into these figures. Of the capital, \$78,474,881, probably a low estimate, is nothing but land value, which leaves only \$31,292,318 in the category of capital proper. Again, also accounted as capital, we find in the item of "cash and stock on hand," \$15,572,253. But little, if any, of this is capital necessary for mining. It is capital, generally speaking; but as a product of mining it cannot properly be considered in any comparison of miners' wages with mining capital, unless some of the cash be so considered, and the amount of that, in a total of \$15,572,253 for "cash and stock on hand," would be too small to materially affect the result. But pass this item by, and deducting land values only, let the capital proper stand at \$31,292,318.

With this capital and these wages, aggregating \$45,172,426, there was produced, according to the same report, 10,234,259 tons of iron ore, worth an average of \$2.30 per ton, or an aggregate of \$23,538,795. Thus, it will be seen that the labor in iron mines in these four states in 1889 produced enough ore to pay all the wages expended, and enough more to replace one-third of all the capital used. As the capital consisted of buildings, fixtures, and tools, it was available in great degree for further production.

Since it appears that, for the purpose of producing this result, a royalty that capitalizes into \$78,474,881 of land value came out of the \$23,538,795 worth of product, it would be well to inquire what influence that fact had in giving an appearance of antagonism between capital and labor, and in keeping wages down to less than two thirds of the product when so very little real capital was used.—N. Y. Standard.

The Rights of Labor.

I may say that for workmen employed in mines and in other places of hard and painful labor, a day of eight hours seems just and reasonable. For labor less severe a day of ten hours may prudently be accepted. It is not reasonable to fix one sole measure for the least fatiguing and most exhausting employments. It is hard to understand how the mother of a family, at the head of her household, can be employed at a distance from her children. The sacred and precedent contract of marriage prevents any new contract of interest in violation of the first. As regards other women, eight or ten hours work a day are all that they can give without compromising the duties of their human life and their right to enjoy family life in the home. As to children, no work whatever should be permitted until after the proper accomplishment of their education. The time necessary for this varies according to the condition of social life in the several nations. Nevertheless, in almost every country the age of the close of education needs to be increased. For young girls all employment injurious or dangerous to health should be forbidden by law. It should be absolutely illegal to employ women or children in mines, or for night labor. The Sunday's rest should be secured to workingmen; this intermission of work, except in certain urgent cases, should be obligatory under penalties. If any government desire to signalize itself amid the Christian world by refusing to recognize the Lord's Day, it should, for hygienic and physiological reasons, grant one day of rest in seven days to the laboring classes.—Cardinal Manning.

LABOR IN ENGLAND.

The President of a Powerful Miner's Association Gives Some Valuable Hints.

In the course of an address at Wakefield, England, Mr. Cowey (the president of the Yorkshire Miners' Association) referred at some length to the eight-hour question, and to the necessity of taking political action in the matter. They were told, he said, that the Miners' Eight Hours Bill was grandmotherly, and that it was wrong to ask for such an enactment for grown up men. That might be true as far as it went, but they contended that labor had never been in a position to enforce their demands because unscrupulous colliery-owners had taken advantage of the men's necessities during times of bad trade, and enforced upon men that which they would never have done except from sheer necessity. Then, again, they were told that the eight hours question was wrong economically—that it was a restriction of men's labor; others told them that they ought to get the Eight Hours Bill by combination, and some said they ought to force it by a strike. He had never advised the men to go on strike until every possible and peaceable means has been adopted with a view to secure what they required. They had approached the colliery-owners, and asked them if they would arrange this wages question peaceably and amicably, and many and peculiar and varied had been their answers. Some of the colliery-owners had even had the audacity to assert in a printed circular which had been issued, that the occupation of the coal mines is "healthy and pleasant," but miners knew that it was unhealthy and dangerous, and they also knew that when they wished to become members of some Friendly Societies they were rejected, and they wished to insure their lives, they had an extra premium demanded from them. In 1872, when they attempted to shorten the hours of labor in mines, the colliery-owners said it was wicked to do so, and that it would ruin the trade, but, although labor had been considerably ameliorated by act of Parliament, there had been a steady increase of trade and of wealth. If the miners were only true to themselves the eight hours question was sure to become an accomplished fact, because they intended at the coming election to appeal to the country upon it. He was quite aware that it was said they were splitting up the Liberal party; but, Radical as he was, and intended always to be he maintained that when he had a grievance he had a right to ask that it be righted, and to help himself. He maintained that miners had as much right to go to the polls and vote for their own interests upon their party as anybody else. It might be a fad on their part, but there were about 125 seats of which miners hold the key, and the miners intended doing their level best to use their powers in support of the miners' Eight Hour Bill.

This attitude of the New Trade Unionist movement has had for its effect to draw something very much like a groan from Mr. Herbert Gladstone, who sees labor is no longer to be fooled in England. In the course of a recent address at Ambley, Leeds, he made this significant reference to the relations between labor and Liberalism. There was, he said, in one quarter a sign of somewhat ominous significance, and that had regard to the relation which existed between the official Liberal party and the leaders of the labor organizations. At Bradford, at the present moment, the political organization of the Liberals was thrown into confusion by a threat of a three-cornered conflict between a Liberal, a Tory and a labor representative. In the Colne Valley division a distinguished leader of the labor party was coming out against a Conservative and their friend Sir James Kitson. What was to be the end of it? He wished to point out that, however much they might have the interests of labor at heart, in the present condition of things in the country, nothing could be done without organization and discipline. It might be that the present state of things was wrong. It might be that labor should be better represented. But it was evident things were not going on at the hustings in the way they used to do.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone is undoubtedly right in his forebodings. The "Pure and Simpler" is played out.

How It Feels to Meet a Tidal Wave.

It is a well known fact that in every storm there are occasional groups of three or four waves considerably larger than the others. These are no doubt caused by the increased force of the wind, or the squalls which are a prominent feature of every big blow. Waves travel at a rate in proportion to their size. Those 200 feet long travel a less speed than those of 400 or 500 feet length. The former from hollow to hollow move about nineteen knots per hour, while the latter will make considerably more than twenty. There are some waves of 600 feet in length whose irresistible onward rush thirty-two knots per hour. Supposing that a wave 400 feet in length and thirty-five feet in height is rushing along at thirty-two knots to join a slower and smaller wave making only twenty knots. At the point where the two seas become one, and for the moment of their meeting one enormous wave. In the far distance, nearing the great wall of rushing, rolling water, appears ocean greyhound. Now it is a known fact to every seafaring man and even passing across the seas that these vessels do not slacken speed unless it is absolutely necessary for safety. She is riding along in the teeth of a head wind at the rate of eight or ten knots an hour. Nearer and nearer approaches the rolling mass, and presently she runs plump against the great wall of water which seems to have suddenly sprung out of the general tumult. There is a full crash, a lurch forward, a steep climb accompanied by a deluge, while tons of water rush along the forecastle deck, there is a deep dip, as the ship runs into hollow on the other side of the wave. She comes up she pitches and rolls in efforts to shake herself free of the wave which has deluged her from stem to stern and as the huge wave recedes the vessel again riding along on her course. The seafarers who have been below wondering what has occurred soon learn from the officers on the watch that the steamer has struck by a "tidal wave."

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THE CHILIAN WAR CLOUD.

The United States Long Dislike the South American Republic

Out of a clear sky has come a thunder that startled three nations. Or, to drop the metaphor, in a time of profound peace the United States and Chili suddenly find themselves in belligerent attitudes. Only a few months ago the Pan-American conference decided that all Americans, from Green Bay to Patagonia, were to be brothers and friends, and Chili was relied on to lead the way south. Now the United States war vessel Baltimore is at Valparaiso, the Yorktown in those waters, the cruiser Boston is on her way there and other vessels are "on hand."

The immediate occasion was an assault upon American marines in the streets of Valparaiso, the killing of one, the mortally wounding of another, and serious mistreatment of all. Back of this, however, was a series of complications resulting in great ill-will. When the Hon. Thomas H. Nelson, American minister to Chili the friends of that country for Americans of the United States reached a maximum of intensity. Mr. Nelson was simply delighted with the situation. His successors, each in turn, found it unpleasant, and the expressions of American regret at the disasters and humiliations of Peru at the hands of Chili complete alienation. American interests in the nitrate beds also led to complications and their discussion in the politics of the United States enraged the Chileans.

At length Chili herself had a civil war. The American minister at Santiago died of friendship for President Balmaceda, another party, the Congregationalists triumphed, Balmaceda killed himself, decidedly unpleasant position, the new government openly speaking of him as an enemy. There are complications also concerning his use of the ministerial quarters as an asylum for refugees. Under circumstances he thought he should better if the Baltimore remained in the harbor. She did, her marines went up and were mobbed, and there we are. Chilean authorities flatly refuse to compensate till they investigate, and English are almost as much excited as the principals because of their interests in Chili.

The war, if war there must be, will be a naval one, and Chili has a navy larger than the United States and at the moment a good deal of damage. The United States has the stuff to make a did navy, and if need be can build it so her citizens feel inclined to sing the famous London music hall song:

We do not want to fight, but, by jingo, if we've got the men, we'll get the ships, and we'll get the money too.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

'That is very good of you, Mr. Bunker. Why do you warn me?'

'Why, anybody can see already that he's taken with your good looks. Don't encourage him. Don't keep company with him. He's been away a good many years—in America—and I fear he's been in bad company.'

'I am sorry to hear that.'

'You saw his sniggerin' sneerin' way with me, his uncle. That doesn't look the right sort of man to take up with, I think. And as for work, he seems not to want any. Says he can afford to wait a bit. Talks about opening a cabinet-makin' shop. Well, he will have none of my money. I tell him that beforehand. A young jackanapes! A painted peacock! I believe, Miss Kennedy, that he drinks. Don't have nothing to say to him. As for what he did in the States, and why he left the country, I don't know; and if I were you, I wouldn't ask.'

With this warning he left her, and Angela went home, trying to realize her own great possessions. Hundreds of houses; rows of streets, this enormous brewery, working day after day for her profit and advantage; and these invested moneys, these rows of figures which represented her personal property. All hers! All her own! All the property of a girl! Surely, she thought, this was a heavy burden to be laid upon one frail back.

CHAPTER V.

THE CARES OF WEALTH.

It is, perhaps, a survival of feudal customs that in English minds a kind of proprietorship is assumed over one's dependents, those who labor for a man and are paid by him. It was this feeling of responsibility which had entered into the mind of Angela, and was now firmly fixed there. All these men, this army of seven hundred brewers, drivers, clerks, accountants, and the rest, seemed to belong to her. Not only did she pay them the wages and salaries which gave them their daily bread, but they lived in her own houses among the streets which lie to the right and to the left of the Mile End Road. The very chapels where they worshipped, being mostly of some Nonconformist sect, stood on her own ground—everything was hers.

The richest heiress in England! She repeated this to herself over and over again, in order to accustom herself to the responsibilities of her position, not to the pride of it. If she dwelt too long upon the subject, her brain reeled. What was she to do with all her money? A man—like her grandfather—often feels joy in the mere amassing of wealth; to see it grow is enough pleasure; other men in their old age sigh over by-gone years, which seem to have failed in their labor or effort. Then men sigh over by-gone days in which more might have been saved. But girls can not be expected to reach these heights. Angela only weakly thought what an immense sum of money she had, and asked herself what she could do, and how she should spend her wealth to the best advantage.

The most pitiable circumstance attending the possession of wealth is that no one sympathizes with the possessor. Yet his or her sufferings is sometimes very great. They begin at school where a boy or girl, who is going to be very rich, feels already set apart. He loses the greatest spur to action. It is when they grow up however, that the real trouble begins. For a girl with large possessions is always suspicious lest a man should pretend to love her for the sake of her money; she has to suspect all kinds of people who want her to give, lend, advance, or promise them money; she is the mere butt of every society, hospital, and institution; her table is crowded every morning with letters from decayed gentlemen and necessitous clergymen, and recommenders of 'cases'; she longs to do good to her generation, but does not know how; she is expected to buy quantities of things which she does not want, and to pay exorbitant prices for everything; she has to be a patron of Art; she is invited to supply every woman throughout the country that wants a mangle with that useful article; she is told that it is her duty to build new churches over the length and breadth of the land; she is earnestly urged to endow new Colonial bishoprics over all the surface of the habitable globe.

Then she has to live in a great house and have troops of idle servants. And, whether she likes it or not, she has to go a great deal in society.

All this, without the least sympathy or pity from those who ought to feel for her, who are in the happy position of having no money. Nobody pities an heiress; to express pity would seem like an exaggerated affection of virtue, the merest panderism of

superiority; it would not be believed. Therefore, while all the world is agreed in envying her, she is bemoaning her sad fate. Fortunately she is rare.

As yet, Angela was only at the commencement of her troubles. The girls at Newnham had not spoiled her by flattery or envy; some of them even pitied her sad burden of money; she had as yet only realized part of the terrible insolation of wealth; she had not grown jealous, or suspicious, or arrogant, as in advancing years often happens with the very rich; she had not yet learned to regard the whole world as composed entirely of money grabbers. All she had felt hitherto was that she went in constant danger from interested wooers, and that youth, combined with money bags, is an irresistible attraction to men of all ages. Now, however, for the first time she understood the magnitude of her possessions, and felt the real weight of her responsibilities. She saw, for the first time, the hundreds of men working for her; she saw the houses whose tenants paid rent to her; she visited her great Brewery; and she asked herself the question, which Dives no doubt frequently asked—What she had done to be specially set apart and selected from humanity as an exception to the rule of labor? Even Bunker's complaint about the difficulty of putting by a little, and his indignation because she herself could put by so much, seemed pathetic.

She walked about the sad and monotonous streets of East London, reflecting upon these subjects. She did not know where she was, nor the name of any street, in a general way she knew that most of the street probably belonged to herself, and that it was an inexpressibly dreary street. When she was tired she asked her way back again. No one insulted her; no one troubled her; no one turned aside to look at her. When she went home, she sat silently for the most part in the common sitting-room. The boarding-house was inexpressibly stupid except when the sprightly young mechanic was present, and she was even angry with herself for finding his society pleasant. What could there be, she asked, in common between herself and this workman? Then she wondered, remembering that so far she had found nothing in her own mind that was not also in his. Could it be that two years of Newnham had elevated her mentally no higher than the level of a cabinet-maker?

Her meditation brought her, in the course of a few days, to the point of action. She would do something. She therefore wrote a letter to her solicitors to get her, immediately, two reports, carefully drawn up.

First, she would have a report on the Brewery, its average profits for the last ten years, with a list of all the employees, the number of years' service, the pay they received, and, as regards the juniors, the characters they bore.

Next she wanted a report on her property at the East End, with a list of her tenants, their occupations and trades, and a map showing the position of her houses.

When she had got these reports she would be, she felt, in a position to work upon them.

Meantime, Mr. Bunker not having yet succeeded in finding a house suitable for her dress-making business, she had nothing to do but go on walking about and to make herself acquainted with the place. Once or twice she was joined by the Idle Apprentice, who, to do him justice, was always ready to devote his unprofitable time to these excursions, which his sprightliness enlivened.

There is a good deal to see in and about Stepney, though it can hardly be called a beautiful suburb. Formerly it was a very big place, so big that, though Bethnal Green was once chopped off at one end and Limehouse at the other, not to speak of Shadwell, Wapping, Stratford, and other great cantles, there still remains a parish as big as St. Pancras. Yet, though it is big, it is not proud. Great men have not been born there nor lived there: there are no associations. Stepney Green has not even got its Polly, like Paddington Green and Wapping Old Stairs; the streets are all mean, and the people for the most part stand upon that level where respectability—beautiful quality!—begins.

'Do you know the West End?' Angela asked her companion when they were gazing together upon an unlovely avenue of small houses which formed a street. She was thinking how monotonous must be the daily life of these dreary streets.

'Yes, I know the West End. What is it you regret in your comparison?'

Angela hesitated.

'There are no carriages here,' said the workman; 'no footmen in powder or coachmen in wigs; there are no ladies on horseback, no great squares with big houses, no

clubs, no opera-houses, no picture-galleries. All the rest of life is here.'

'But these things make life,' said the heiress. 'Without society and art, what is life?'

'Perhaps these people find other pleasures; perhaps the monotony gets relieved by hope and anxiety, and love, and death, and such things.' The young man forgot how the weight of this monotony had fallen upon his own brain; he remembered, now, that his companion would probably have to face this dreariness all her life, and he tried in a kindly spirit to divert her mind from the thought of it. 'You forget that each life is individual, and has its own separate interests; and these are apart from the conditions which surround it. Do you know my cousin, Tom Coppin?'

'No; what is he?'

'He is a printer by trade. Of late years he has been engaged in setting up atheistic publications. Of course, this occupation has had the effect of making him an earnest Christian. Now he is a captain of the Salvation Army.'

'But I thought—'

'Don't think, Miss Kennedy; look about and see for yourself. He lives on five-and-twenty shillings a week, in one room, in just such a street as this. I laughed at him at first; now I laugh no longer. You can't laugh at a man who spends his whole life preaching and singing hymns among the Whitechapel roughs, taking as a part of the day's work all the rotten eggs, brickbats, and kicks that come in his way. Do you think his life would be less monotonous if he lived in Belgrave Square?'

'But all are not preachers and captains in the Salvation Army.'

'No; there is my cousin Dick. We are, very properly, Tom, Dick, and Harry. Dick is, like myself, a cabinet-maker. He is also a politician, and you may hear him at his Club denouncing the House of Lords, and the Church, and Monarchical Institutions, and hereditary everything, till you wonder the people do not rise and tear all down. They don't, you see, because they are quite accustomed to big talk, and it never means anything, and they are not really touched by the wickedness of the Peers.'

'I should like to know your cousins.'

'You shall. They don't like me, because I have been brought up in a somewhat different school. But that does not greatly matter.'

'Will they like me?' It was a very innocent question, put in perfect innocence, and yet the young man blushed.

'Everybody,' he said, 'is bound to like you.'

She changed color and became silent for awhile.

He went on presently.

'We are all as happy as we deserve to be, I suppose. If these people knew what to do in order to make themselves happier, they would go and do that thing. Meantime, there is always love for everybody, and success, and presently the end—is not life everywhere monotonous?'

'No,' she replied, stoutly; 'mine is not.'

He was thinking at the moment that of all lives a dress-maker's must be one of the most monotonous. She remembered that she was a dress-maker, and explained.

'There are the changes of fashion, you see.'

'Yes, but you are young,' he replied, from his vantage-ground of twenty-three years, being two years her superior. 'Mine is monotonous when I come to think of it. Only, you see, one does not think of it oftener than one can help. Besides, as far as I have got, I like the monotony.'

'Do you like work?'

'Not much, I own. Do you?'

'No.'

'Yet you are going to settle down at Stepney.'

'And you, too?'

'As for me, I don't know.' The young man colored slightly. 'I may go away again, soon, and find work elsewhere.'

'I was walking yesterday,' she went on, 'in the great church-yard of Stepney Church. Do you know it?'

'Yes—that is I have not been inside the walls. I am not fond of church-yards.'

'There they lie—acres of graves. Thousands upon thousands of dead people, and not one of the whole host remembered. All have lived, worked, hoped much, got a little, I suppose, and died. And the world none the better.'

'Nay, that you can not tell.'

'Not one of all remembered,' she repeated. 'There is an epitaph in the church-yard which might do for every one:

"Here lies the body of Daniel Saul, Spitalfields weaver; and that is all."

That is all.'

'What more did the fellow deserve?' asked her companion. 'No doubt he was a very good weaver. Why, he has got a great posthumous reputation. You have quoted him.'

He did not quite follow her line of thought. She was thinking in some vague way of the waste of material.

'They had very little power of raising the world, to be sure. They were quite poor, ill-educated and without resource.'

'It seems to me,' replied her companion, 'that nobody has any power of raising the world. Look at the preachers and the writers and the teachers. By their united efforts they contrive to shove up the world and keep it from falling lower. Every now and then down we go, flop—a foot or two of civilization lost. Then we lose a hundred years or so until we get shoved up again.'

'Should not rich men try to shove up, as you call it?'

'Some of them do try, I believe,' he replied; 'I don't know how they succeed.'

'Suppose, for instance, this young lady, this Miss Messenger, who owns all this property, were to use it for the benefit of the people, how would she begin, do you suppose?'

'Most likely she would bestow a quantity of money to a hospital, which would pauperize the doctors, or she would give away quantities of blankets, bread, and beef in the winter, which would pauperize the people.'

Angela sighed.

'That is not very encouraging.'

'What you could do by yourself, if you pleased, among the working-girls of the place, would be, I suppose, worth ten times what she could do with all her giving. I'm not much in the Charity line myself, Miss Kennedy, but I should say, from three weeks' observation of the place and conversation with the respectable Bunker, that Miss Messenger's money is best kept out of the parish, which gets on very well without it.'

'Her money! Yes, I see. Yet she herself—'

'We working-men and women—'

'You are not a working-man, Mr. Goslett.' She faced him with her steady, honest eyes, as if she would read the truth in his. 'Whatever else you are, you are not a working-man.'

He replied without the least change of color:

'Indeed, I am the son of Sergeant Goslett of the—th Regiment, who fell in the Indian Mutiny. I am the nephew of good old Benjamin Bunker, the virtuous and the disinterested. I was educated in rather a better way than most of my class, that is all.'

'Is it true that you have lived in America?'

'Quite true.' He did not say how long he had lived there.

Angela, with her own guilty secret, was suspicious that perhaps this young man might also have his.

'Men of my class,' she said, 'do not as a rule talk like you.'

'Matter of education—that is all.'

'And you are really a cabinet-maker?'

'If you will look into my room and see my lathe, I will show you specimens of my work, oh, though unbeliever! Did you think that I might have "done something," and so be fain to hide my head?'

It was a cruel thing to suspect him in this way, yet the thought had crossed her mind that he might be a fugitive from the law and society, protected for some reason by Bunker.

Harry returned to the subject of the place.

'What we want here,' he said, 'as it seems to me, is a little more of the pleasures and graces of life. To begin with, we are not poor and in misery, but for the most part fairly well off. We have great works here—half a dozen Breweries, though none so big as Messengers'; chemical works, sugar refineries, though these are a little depressed at present, I believe; here are all the docks; then we have silk-weavers, rope-makers, sail-makers, watch-makers, cigar-makers; we build ships; we tackle jute, though what jute is, and what we do with it, I know not; we cut corks, we make soap, and we make fire-works; we build boats. When all our works are in full blast, we make quantities of money. See us on Sundays, we are not a bad-looking lot; healthy, well-dressed, and tolerably rosy. But we have no pleasures.'

'There must be some.'

'A theatre and a music-hall in Whitechapel Road. That has to serve for two millions of people. Now, if this young heiress wanted to do any good, she should build a Palace of Pleasure here.'

'A Palace of Pleasure!' she repeated. 'It sounds well. Should it be a kind of a Crystal Palace?'

'Well! It was quite a new idea, but he replied as if he had been considering the subject for years. 'Not quite—with modifications.'

'Let us talk over your Palace of Pleasure,' she said, 'at another time. It sounds well. What else should she do?'

'That is such a gigantic thing, that it seems enough for one person to attempt. However, we can find something else for her—why, take schools. There is not a public school for the whole of East London. Not one place in which boys—to say nothing of girls—can be brought up in generous ideas.

She must establish at least half a dozen public schools for boys and as many for girls.'

'That is a very good idea. Will you write and tell her so?'

'Then there are libraries, reading-rooms, clubs; but all these would form part of the Palace of Pleasure.'

'Of course, I would rather call it a Palace of Delight. Pleasure seems to touch a lower note. We should have music-rooms for concerts as well.'

'And a school for music.' The young man became animated as the scheme unfolded itself.

'And a school for dancing.'

'Miss Kennedy,' he said, with enthusiasm, 'you ought to have the spending of all this money! And—why, you would hardly believe it—but there is not in the whole of this parish of Stepney a single dance given in the year. Think of that! But perhaps—' he stopped again.

'You mean that dress-makers do not, as a rule, dance? However, I do, and so there must be a school for dancing. There must be a great college to teach all these accomplishments.'

'Happy Stepney!' cried the young man, carried out of himself. 'Thrice happy Stepney! Glorified Whitechapel! Beautiful Bow! What things await ye in the fortunate future!'

He left her at the door of Bormalack's, and went off on some voyage of discovery of his own.

The girl retreated to her own room. She had now hired a sitting-room all to herself, and paid three months in advance, and sat down to think. Then she took paper and pen and began to write.

She was writing down, while it was hot in her head, the three-fold scheme which this remarkable young workman had put into her head.

'We women are weak creatures,' she said, with a sigh. 'We long to be up and doing, but we cannot carve out our work for ourselves. A man must be with us to suggest or direct it. The College of Art—yes, we will call it the College of Art; the Palace of Delight; the public schools. I should think that between the three a good deal of money might be got through. And oh! to think of converting this dismal suburb into a home for refined and cultivated people!'

In blissful reverie she saw already the mean houses turned into red brick Queen Anne terraces and villas; the dingy streets were planted with avenues of trees; art flourished in the house as well as out of it; life was rendered gracious, sweet and lovely.

And to think that this result was due to the suggestion of a common working-man!

But then, he had lived in the States. Doubtless in the States all the working-men— But was that possible?

CHAPTER VI.

A FIRST STEP.

With this great programme before her, the responsibilities of wealth were no longer so oppressive. When power can be used for beneficent purposes, who would not be powerful? And beside the mighty shadow of this scheme, the smaller project for which Bunker was finding a house looked small indeed. Yet, was it not small, but great, and destined continually to grow greater.

Bunker came to see her from day to day, reporting progress. He heard of a house here or a house there, and went to see it. But it was too large; and of another, but it was too small; and of a third, but it was not convenient for her purposes; and so on. Each house took up a whole day in examination, and Bunker's bill was getting on with great freedom.

The delay, however, gave Angela time to work out her new ideas on paper. She invoked the assistance of her friend, the cabinet-maker, with ideas, and, under the guise of amusing themselves, they drew up a long and business-like prospectus of the proposed new institutions.

First, there were the High Schools, of which she would found six—three for boys and three for girls. The great feature of these schools was to be that they should give a liberal education for a very small fee, and that in their play-grounds, their discipline, and, as far as possible, their hours, they were to resemble the great public schools.

'They must be endowed for their masters' and mistresses' salaries, and with scholarships; and—and—I think the boys and girls ought to have dinner in the school, so as not to go home all day; and—and—there will be many things to provide for each school.'

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Warm Feet Slippers for indoor wear at S. Carsley's, Notre Dame street.

Brassworkers and finishers throughout the States report trade as on the lift. Times are fairly good, but no extra room.

Mrs. D. Lemay has taken an action for \$10,000 damages against Mr. Fred. Neil, stevedore, on account of the death of her husband, who was killed on October 19 last, by the fall of a bucket full of coal while unloading the steamship "Buenos Ayres," in the employ of the defendant.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.
The cabinet makers of Chicago won their big strike, and all of the bosses acceded to the union's demands.

The Retail Clerks' Protective Association of Detroit has nearly 3,000 members, 500 of whom are women.

It is said that there are 32,000 Pinkerton detectives in the United States, maintained at an annual expense of \$2,000,000.

The Great Peninsula stove foundry of Detroit has succumbed to the Iron Moulders' Union and it is now a union shop.

Thirty per cent. of all the women in the United States are working for a living, an increase of 9 per cent. over the year 1881.

The Iron Moulders' International Union has spent \$51,000 for strikes and \$10,000 for death and disability benefits in less than a year.

Several Cleveland and Toledo firms have been indicted in the United States courts for importing laborers under contract from England. This is also being done in Buffalo.

Since the recent cut in wages the Elgin, Ill., watch work employes have awakened from their lethargy, and they are now organizing rapidly.

Textile Workers' Union No. 8, of New York, has appointed special committees to look after a number of manufacturers who employ children under a legal age.

Prof. J. W. Jenks says: "It is too late to discuss the success or failure of trades unions, for they are here to stay, and are one of the conditions of business, one of the facts of industrial society to-day."

The International Brotherhood of Brassworkers has about 8,000 members at present. They are agitating for uniform wages throughout the United States. Now the men receive from \$2 to \$4 per day.

The Detroit Trades and Labor Council has issued a directory containing a full and accurate compilation of all information on organized labor in that city.

The New York Central Labor Union has adopted resolutions requesting the President of the United States in his next message to Congress to recommend to that body the framing of a law establishing Labor Day as a national holiday.

The Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners has at present 528 branches in Europe, America and Australia, with a total membership of 34,397. Of these branches 39 are located in 27 cities of the United States and ten in eight cities in Canada.

The Tin and Sheet Iron Workers Union of New York is discussing a proposition to amend the constitution of the Central Labor Union to the effect that in the future no political discussion of any kind should be allowed at the meetings of that body.

Owing to an order to reduce wages from \$1.50 to \$1.25 per day, 60 men employed on the tracks of the Villard Street Railway syndicate in Milwaukee, Wis., struck last week. They were employed in converting the lines so that electricity might be used as motive power instead of horses.

Two of the striking compositors of the Illinois Staats-Zeitung of Chicago have been arrested for alleged criminal libel committed by publishing a paper called the Agitator, in which the workmen of Chicago were requested to boycott the Staats-Zeitung. They gave \$3,000 bail each.

The fur cutters, nailors and operators who struck over a month ago for the recognition of their trade unions and to introduce the eight hour system and the Saturday half holiday in the shops of A. Herzig, Sons & Co., Prince street, and John Rusnitz, Greene street, New York, have passed resolutions to continue the contest because the prospects are bright for winning on account of non-union men being few now and hard to obtain.

EUROPEAN.
It is estimated that 70,000 women make their living in England as barmaids.

The Bricklayers' National Union of Germany has at present 250 local unions, with about 20,000 members and \$97,000 in its treasury. The dues are 40 cents per month and the weekly benefit amounts to \$3.50.

In the mines of the Prussian Government 338,505 workers were employed last year against 314,371 in 1889, an increase of 24,334. One would think that these men were loyal to the Government, but the fact is that the most of them belong to the Social Democratic party.

The Bristol (England) miners have passed a resolution censuring their Town Council for conferring the freedom of the city on the Duke of Edinburgh. The resolutions say that the miners couldn't see what H. R. H. of Edinburgh had "done to earn such an honor, except being a member of an ornamental family of idlers and paupers."

When the moulders at the Imperial foundry in Vienna recently asked for an increase of wages their demand was complied with

by the superintendent, Professor Poeninger, who then told them that the monument of General Rodetsky must be ready by the middle of September, promising liberal rewards to the men who would put in the largest amount of overtime. The monument was finished, and when the men asked for their rewards they were discharged.

A delegation of building trades unions of Brisbane, who laid their grievances before the Queensland Premier, stated that in their city in 1890 there were 250 bricklayers employed, as compared with 40 at the present time; 125 plasterers, as against 10 now; 150 masons, as against 80 now; 700 carpenters, against 200; 300 painters, against 50; and 150 plumbers, against 50. The bricklayers paid the fares of 90 men this year to go south, amounting to \$1,000, and the carpenters expended \$4,650 in benefits for men out of employment.

CANADIAN.
Under the new regulations cattle attendants have to be entered on the ship's books, so as to make them answerable to the captain's orders. The harbor master's fee is 50 cents and it appears that the steamship companies require that the shippers should pay this at the port of departure and also the fee of fifty cents which will have to be paid for discharging the men at the port of destination.

Hurdman's mill closed down on Tuesday for the season and it is expected that all the other mills will be closed next week. The last shipment of lumber by water has been made. Shipments by rail are going on briskly over the Canada Atlantic Chaudiere extension, over thirty car loads leaving the yard every day. The most of the lumber is bound for the Eastern states.

DOWN WITH THE SCHEME.
A Western Paper Speaks Out in Very Clear Language.

The Kansas City, Mo., Midland Mechanic holds language for which the dynamite capitalists are sure to empty out upon it the vials of their wrath. It says:

Propos of the monopolistic scheme to nationalize or place under government control the national guard or State militia, it is interesting to note with what ingenuity the monopolistic press applauds the suggestion and the reform press antagonizes the same. What can be the object of maintaining in "the land of the free and home of the brave" a standing army of the magnitude proposed by this scheme? Does not every American heart beat proud in the thought that this country has a marshal in twenty-four hours an army of 5,000,000 of her sons, the hardest and bravest race on earth? There is no sensible reason why such an army should be maintained, unless it be the fact that the hosts of right and justice are marching under the banner of "equal rights to all, special privileges to none," and monopoly sees its doom. The handwriting is on the wall and Belchazzar's feast will soon come to an inglorious end. The eyes of the wealth producer have become open to the fact that for years the sole aim of all legislation has been directed toward fastening tighter and tighter the shackles of oppression on the limbs of the toiling ones of earth in order that the few and heartless might revel in luxury. Men and newspapers are now in existence advocating the doctrine that the Great Creator never intended that a part of his children should have a surfeit of the good things of earth, while another part should die of starvation, and that the laws of the country should be so amended as to give to all who will do an honest day's work an equal share in the world, and thereby banish forever the possibility of making millionaires and paupers at one and the same time. There is something wrong in a country beneath whose flag 2,000,000 tramp find shelter on the rock pile and in the jail. Something is wrong when thousands of our young women are annually forced to the lowest depths of degradation in order to maintain a bare existence. Think of these things; of the thousands of starving children in the large cities and the distressful plight of the wage worker all over our land.

To Whom Belong Riches.
In the ancient days of the patriarch the loaders of men were not rich men. They were chosen for their talents, their learning, and their honesty in the cause of the people. As time progressed the feudal ages were reached. Then true, practical Christianity was at the ebb tide of its career—in fact it well nigh crushed; rapacity ran riot, the strong robbed the weak, and not content with having taken their property, made them slaves: and that the power thus acquired in defiance of the laws of God might not be broken, the human law of primogeniture and hereditary succession was established. There is not a nobleman of an ancient family or scion of royalty in the world whose ancestry does not trace back to a highwayman; and there are few millionaires in our own country to-day, who has not acquired the bulk of his wealth by reason of the unjust laws which are framed solely in the interests of the rich and powerful.—Sunday Truth.

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

MONTREAL, November 14, 1891.

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

PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.

Everybody we presume has heard of the story about the man who owned a donkey and was thus qualified to exercise the franchise, but who lost his vote on the death of the donkey. The question to be decided is who possessed the vote—the man or the donkey? The moral of the story of course is that property is of much more importance than the person, and, strange though it may appear, the doctrine is held just as tenaciously in the year of Our Lord eighteen hundred and ninety-one as it was fifty years or so back when the poor donkey is supposed to have died and deprived his master of his birthright. We have the doctrine firmly established in the City of Montreal, where, to be eligible as an alderman, a man must be the possessor of a certain amount of "property" in the shape of "real estate." His wealth may be drawn from other sources, and he may have qualifications and abilities of no ordinary kind, still that does not make him eligible. The sacred rights of the man as compared with the sacred rights of property is nowhere, and by all means let us guard them, otherwise the commonwealth might be lost! It is not pretended that superior intelligence or ability accompanies the possession of lands and houses, and we are at a loss to understand why it is that a man may sit in the Parliament of the nation and not be eligible for a seat at the Council Board. The present is just as good a time as any other to agitate this question. Let our citizens ponder over it, and they will come to the conclusion that the principle of making property the basis of aldermanic qualification is wrong. Once they have determined this let them vote for candidates at the next municipal election who will pledge themselves to move in the matter of this reform. Some of the candidates at last election agreed to the principle and promised to vote in its favor, but they evidently consider their pledge did not commit them to move in the matter.

EDUCATION FOR THE MASSES.

The Society for the Protection of Women and Children are trying to impress upon the public the fact that there are thousands of street Arabs in the City of Montreal who receive no education whatever, and point out the urgent necessity for some system of compulsory education, so that these waifs might be rescued from their present condition and the opportunity placed within their reach of living lives of usefulness. Workingmen's associa-

tions have long advocated compulsory education, and have repeatedly shown to the Federal and Provincial governments their duty in this matter, but our legislators are too busy voting subsidies for wild-cat railway schemes to pay attention to the social condition of the people. Governments rather prefer to enlarge jails and penitentiaries than to build school-houses and subsidize the school-master. Perhaps, when the uneducated, undisciplined population has grown so large as to be uncontrollable they will discover the error of their ways. As the future of a city depends so largely upon the intelligence of its people, it is not to be wondered that the society above mentioned should be getting alarmed at the rapid growth of the uneducated and its influence upon criminal statistics. There is a wide difference between freedom and license and parents should, at all times, be held responsible for the education of their children; at the same time ample provision should be made for our "unattached" juvenile population of all ages.

PROPERTY EXEMPTION.

When we contemplate the fact that over one-sixth of the taxable property of the city is exempted by law from taxation, there is no room for astonishment that the burdens, which fall upon the people are so heavy. Notwithstanding the fact that these properties reap a full share of all the benefits from civic improvements of every kind, in the shape of enhanced commercial value, they do not contribute one cent towards the cost, at the same time they are frequently loudest in their demand for public works which increase the amenities of their property. The system of exemptions is so indefensible, so inconsistent with the spirit of common honesty and against the best interests of the city, so unjust to the great majority of taxpayers that it is surprising the citizens do not demand the erasure of the exemption clauses from the city's charter. Think of the increased revenue which might be derived from sources that are now shut out from the assessors' books, the relief it would prove to those who at present suffer, and the larger fund available for the extension of drainage, street widening, road making, lighting, etc., which are now in abeyance because of the outcry against adding to the already too heavy taxes. Thus these exemptions are a barrier to the city's progress and ought to be done away with.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Should those of our City Fathers who advocate evening sittings of the Council succeed in securing this desirable reform our local theatres will have a dangerous rival. Farce-comedy on the boards will be at a discount when the Council is in session, and the efforts of the low comedian will remain unappreciated alongside of the buffoonery which may be witnessed any time our aldermen get together.

An attempt at a settlement of the water question has again been relegated to the future. Some of our aldermen are so chokefull of animal spirit that they cannot seriously settle down to discuss the report of the special committee which, by the way, although not going quite so far as we should like, contains some very excellent suggestions, principal among which is levying the tax upon vacant lots held over for a rise in land values.

There are a great many advocates of woman suffrage in Canada, and we are in entire sympathy with them, but would it not be well before we introduce the better half of mankind into the political arena to purify it ourselves and make it fit to be graced by their lovely presence? As the primary object of those seeking the formation of a third or neutral party is the puri-

fication of the political atmosphere, would it not be wise in all good citizens, whether of Conservative or Liberal leanings, to join them in the crusade against political corruption and hoodling?

The miners of East Tennessee having been brought into personal competition with convicts, hired at low rates by the State to mine owners, protested in vain against the outrage, and were promised that a special session of the legislature would remedy the matter. For a time the convicts were withdrawn, but on the adjournment of the special session they were again sent into the mines, whereupon the miners turned out in force and liberated them. It would be absurd to charge this as a crime against those whose homes were invaded.

The organization committee of the International Typographical Union have now under consideration several important amendments to its constitution embracing new features and the elimination of obsolete laws. Among the suggested reforms are: A more modern and uniform method of keeping records and collecting trade statistics; benefit features; an improved financial system; district, province and state organizations; local representation in future International conventions, etc.

The current issue of the Artist Printer says: "Although the official report of the committee appointed to investigate and watch over the results attained by the several type-setting machines in the tests recently made in this city (Chicago) will not be made public for some time, it is generally understood that, when presented, it will be far from flattering to the claims heretofore put forth by their several representatives as to their capacity and merits, and will show that, from a financial standpoint, nothing is to be gained by their employment."

The labor correspondent of the British Board of Trade reports a continued decline in the demand for skilled labor in Great Britain. Labor troubles have been increasing for the past two months. He says that out of a total membership in twenty trades of 244,075, about four and a half per cent were out of employment in October against less than three per cent the month previous. The returns are the most unfavorable of any made during the past three years. It is noteworthy also that he quotes the printing and building trades, which are not directly affected by the American tariff, as being the most prosperous, while the iron and steel trades are the most depressed.

The London Society of Compositors is a model institution. It is the largest centralized workmen's union in England, embracing as it does something like 9,200 members and possesses its own house of meeting and method of doing business. It is, of course, registered under the Trades' Unions Act, thereby obtaining legal protection for its funds, and one of its attachments is an attorney, permanently engaged to attend to all legal business. The help given to members out of employment exceeds that of most societies, while it likewise helps members who travel through the country in search of employment, assists those who desire to emigrate, and is also very liberal with invalid members. Hospital benefits are provided for wives and children of members and fire insurance is also a feature of the union. The society possesses a library of over 6,000 volumes to which the members have free access, and its organ is the Press News, also widely read by the general public. Since the year 1848 the Society has disbursed in benefits of various kinds the large sum of, nine hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Its travelling cards are interchangeable with those of every printers' union throughout the world.

FESTIVE QUOITERS.

Annual Dinner of the Montreal and Dominion Clubs.

The annual dinner of the Montreal Quoiting Club was held in the Keystone Restaurant, St. Antoine street, on Thanksgiving Eve when about fifty of a company sat down to a well spread table under the presidency of Mr. H. Trepanier, the vice-chair being filled by Mr. Wm. Renshaw. After the usual loyal toasts, "Prosperity to the Montreal Quoiting Club" was drunk amid great enthusiasm. Other toasts followed, agreeably interspersed with songs, recitations, etc., and a very pleasant evening was brought to a close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

The members of Dominion Club also held their annual dinner the same evening at which over thirty were present. The dinner was served by Mr. J. W. Feeney, of The Echo Restaurant, corner of Fulford and St. James streets, and the manner in which it was served reflected the greatest credit on his character as a caterer. Mr. James Chipchase, president, occupied the chair, while Mr. James McLaughlin, vice-president, acted as croupier. After the usual loyal toasts the president gave "Prosperity to the Dominion Quoit Club," which was happily replied to by Mr. James Perry, one of its original founders. Many other toasts followed, amongst them being "Our Sister Clubs," responded to by Messrs. Renshaw and Lindsay, of the Montreal club, (who were present for a short time as a delegation from the annual reunion of that club being held the same night) and Mr. T. McHugh, of the St. Gabriels. An enjoyable feature of the evening's proceedings was the selections rendered by a vocal and instrumental quartette composed of Messrs. John Morgan, Cathcart Wallace (violin), Billy Hammill (banjo), and Mayberri Watts (guitar). The singing and playing of these gentlemen was really very fine, was much appreciated, and added greatly to the harmony of the evening. Other friends contributed their quota to the entertainment, prominent amongst them being Messrs. Perry, Stewart, Badinage, McLaughlin, McHugh, Edmonston and Campbell. The "wee sma' hours" found the company still enjoying themselves and it was not until daylight had set in that they dispersed, each and all declaring that the affair had been the best of the many held under the club's auspices. In the course of the evening Mr. M. Dineen, one of their honorary members, was presented by the president with a handsome opera glass from the members as a small token of their appreciation of his disinterested acts of kindness to them during the playing season. The club is in an excellent position financially, and there is every prospect that by another season their membership will be greatly increased.

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**MAKING MONEY
VERSUS
PRODUCING WEALTH.**

To the casual observer looking only upon the surface of things, making money and producing wealth seem synonymous terms; and many who do enquire somewhat more deeply into the reason of things will be found to endorse this view.

This is not to be wondered at, for if we regard money in the form of coin or paper certificates as a medium of exchange representing varying amounts of different things which labor has fashioned out of this world's ample stock of raw material, it seems but natural that he who makes things should be able to exchange those things for other products, or for money representing such products.

Following out the same train of reasoning, it would seem that he who possesses money must first have produced things to the value of that money. If we at this stage were to follow the time-honored style of reasoning, "it ought to be, therefore it is," we could come to no other conclusion than that to make money is to produce wealth and vice versa.

To go back to first principles the case would stand thus: A man working six days at producing any one thing finds that he can produce in those six days more of that particular article than he himself can consume in many weeks, and consequently desires to exchange his surplus product for different articles produced by the labor of others. He does so, and after satisfying all his wants, finds he has still one day's surplus labor product on his hands.

It is at this stage that the institution of money comes specially to his aid, for instead of making a present exchange for goods which he does not require, or allowing his surplus stock to waste, he parts with the results of his spare labor, and receives from some other individual who can exchange or use this particular class of product to advantage, a certificate in the shape of coin or paper documents, that will enable him at some future date to obtain an equivalent for his original labor in the shape of things yet to be produced.

This is plainly what was intended by the institution of money; it arose from a natural desire upon the part of the producer to receive the whole of his product or its equivalent, in whatever form and at whatever time he should choose to consume it.

As this custom of using money became universal, the value of any product of past labor came to be estimated by the amount of present labor measured in money for which it would exchange rather than by the amount of labor originally required to produce it. And very often money is regarded as of real intrinsic value, instead of being as it really is, only the representative of things produced or to be produced by labor.

So far all our investigations bear out this idea, that in order to acquire money we must produce wealth, and consequently, of course, the inference is clear, that only those who have produced wealth should be in possession of money; or, in other words, that drafts upon future production should represent a corresponding actual addition to the wealth of the present.

But do the facts of the case in our present day civilization bear out this idea. To test this let us gauge the possible accumulation of money by the actual production of wealth.

Take the case of a young man starting in life at the age of 20 years. Let us suppose that he works 300 days per year, and receives two dollars per day, or \$600 per year in return for producing things which the community desire. Taking one year with another, let us suppose that he has one-sixth of

his product unconsumed, which he accumulates in the shape of money, in order that he may be able to draw upon future production for such things as he will require when he shall be past work. After half-a-century of toil he will, by actual accumulation of his unconsumed product, be in possession of \$5,000, or enough to keep him for ten years without working. This is clearly all that the average man can do under the most favorable conditions, and as a matter of fact, far more than he can hope for in almost any civilized nation in the world.

But when we turn from the actual possibilities of the many to acquire money by means of producing wealth, to the actual facts respecting the money held by individual persons, a strange and startling discrepancy is apparent.

We have, for instance, the case of a solitary individual, who, in less than half-a-century is said to have accumulated \$250,000,000, or an amount equal to the possible savings of 50,000 men for 50 years.

At the outset there seems only two ways of explaining this fact; either one man has actually done the labor of 50,000, or 50,000 men have handed in all their surplus products to one individual. The first, of course, is impossible, and the second, though possible, is not true, for, as a matter of fact, this army of 50,000 artisans have never had the opportunity of producing the wealth necessary to accumulate such a surplus.

That one man has the money may be true, but that a like amount of wealth has ever been accumulated is false. It could have been produced if every one of these artisans had always been at liberty to produce wealth when they chose.

The vast accumulations of money in the hands of the privileged few in any civilized country cannot be accounted for either by personal accumulation, by legitimate production, or by appropriation of the fruits of others' toil, for they are out of all proportion to the possible savings of the industrial population under present conditions with labor fenced off from natural opportunities by unjust laws.

If no actual production of tangible wealth has taken place to represent the money said to be made by the Rothschilds, the Vanderbilts, and the great landlords of the world, what, then, do these fortunes represent? Partly, it is true, wrongfully appropriated labor products; but the major portion of the great fortunes of the world consist of long dated promissory notes drawn against the earnings of future producers, who, by some mysterious process, are supposed to have endorsed documents drawn long before they came into existence, and which, because of such imaginary endorsement can be exchanged for money.

For example, the possession of a slave was (and is now in some cases) equivalent to the possession of money. The estimated amount of the slave's future productions (less such amount of his products as would be required to keep him in health) could be capitalised, discounted, and drawn against at any time.

The Duke of Westminster, for example, is said to be worth 16 millions sterling, yet in all probability all the tangible assets in the shape of labor products in the Duke's possession would not reach one-fifth of that amount. The Duke's fortune, like most of a similar character, consists of the aforesaid promissory notes drawn upon the Bank of future production, into which Bank no deposits have ever been, or will ever be, paid to meet the same by the original drawer, and which must inevitably be dishonored unless the future producers recognize and admit their imaginary endorsement of such documents.

And because money is more easily made by drawing in this manner against (and preventing) future production, than by actually producing wealth, so the making of money has come to be a distinct and separate thing from

the production of wealth, and is in fact distinctly antagonistic thereto.

In the making of things which all men desire and are not too well provided with, we are all interested; but in the making of money, which means in too many instances the creation of barriers to production, the interest of some few individuals are frequently at direct variance with those of the whole community.

A curious instance of the extraordinary character of our financial operations has recently been disclosed in connection with a well known financial institution.

In the case referred to, a large number of depositors entrusted their savings to the directors of a financial institution, which ostensibly existed for the laudable purpose of assisting the inhabitants of this colony to build houses.

Instead, however, of applying the depositor's money to that purpose and having tangible assets in the shape of bricks, stone and mortar, to represent the savings entrusted to their care, these building society directors went largely into the land speculation business, with this singular result, that the depositors find that their assets consist of certain pieces of parchment conferring the right upon the holder thereof to prevent the building of houses on certain portions of our territory—except upon certain conditions. At present the persons who want to build houses refuse for the most part to accept the conditions, and consequently these magical pieces of parchment are of so little real value that they cannot be exchanged for as much money as would represent the original savings of the depositor.

The same thing is going on everywhere, and until our whole system of finance is remodelled in such a fashion that making money will actually be synonymous with producing wealth, there can be no real safety for the savings of industry.

And where the individual landowner does gain to a small extent by the possession of a right to prevent future production, he and all other landowners lose to an infinitely greater extent by the fact that progress is barred, industry fettered, and the actual producer robbed of his products by the same process.

K. of L.

The general convention of the Knights of Labor is now sitting in Toledo, Ohio.

The following amendment to the 12th article was unanimously adopted;—

And all children over the age of seven and under the age of 15 be compelled to attend some institution of learning at least ten months of each year, or such part of a year as may be offered to them.

The amendment intended to place the selection of the general executive board in the hands of the General Assembly instead of the Master Workman was defeated. This was another victory for Mr. Powderly. A resolution was adopted requiring secretaries of district, state and national trade assemblies to check the reports of local secretaries as to membership, per capita taxes and dues.

The report of a committee appointed at the last session at the request of the General Secretary, Mr. Hayes, to investigate the treasurer's books, which they found unsatisfactory. The committee reported that the ex-treasurer, Turner, refused to appear before them or give up the bank deposit books, cancelled cheques and other documents in his possession. They made the best investigation possible in the absence of these documents and find that there is over \$31,000 unaccounted for. Even crediting Turner with \$15,000, which his statements show has been expended but which the books of the order do not show, there is a balance of over \$14,000 unaccounted for. The report was ordered printed.

Jacques Poirier, a laborer, has been authorized to proceed in forma pauperis against George D. Roach and John McGilivray, stevedores, to recover \$2,000 alleged damages, said to have been caused by an accident which happened to plaintiff whilst he was at work unloading the steamer Thornet-holme in September last, in this port.

In the conspiracy trial at Ottawa Wednesday afternoon Magistrate O'Gara committed Larose and Talbot for trial, but discharged Dionne. Larose was allowed out on bail himself in \$2,000 and two sureties of \$1,000 each. Talbot is in custody, bail not having been found.



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CHILDREN'S HOSIERY. Children's Cashmere and Woollen Hosiery in immense variety.

UNDERWEAR. Ladies' Fall and Winter Underwear at prices to suit everyone. **UNDERWEAR UNDERWEAR** Gentlemen's Fall and Winter Underwear at rock-bottom prices. **UNDERWEAR UNDERWEAR** Children's Fall and Winter Underwear at lowest possible cash prices. The place to buy Hosiery and Underwear is **JOHN MURPHY & CO.**

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Plans and specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of A. Raza, Architect, Montreal, on and after Monday, 9th November, and tenders will not be considered unless made on form supplied and signed with actual signatures of tenderers. An accepted bank cheque payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of amount of tender, must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender. The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order, **E. F. E. ROY,** Secretary. Department of Public Works, Ottawa, 9th November, 1891.

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ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

Mr. Gladstone, in a letter supporting the Liberal candidate for South Molton, dwells upon the necessity of a strong representation of the farmers, as a class, in Parliament, as well as of laborers.

The London Times has a despatch from Tangier, saying that a plot has been discovered to place the Sultan's favorite brother, Muley Ismail, on the throne. The Sultan's chief adviser has been disgraced and dismissed, and Ismail, who was Khalif of Faz, has been deposed and sent to Morocco with several noble accomplices.

A Calcutta despatch at London says that information has come from the Afghan frontier that Russia is preparing to swallow Bokhara by abolishing the Khanate and the nominal autonomy of that State. On the recent visit of the Viceroy to Cashmere the Maharajah pledged loyal assistance in repulsing any aggression on the part of Russia.

Rev. Samuel Cotton, rector of Curragh, Kildare, Ireland, who was recently charged with criminal neglect and ill-treatment of children in the Curragh orphanage, has been arrested for homicide in having caused the death of a child by placing it in a cold bath and leaving it in the open air all night covered merely with a sack. The child was found dead in the morning, the sack being frozen to its body.

A despatch from Nevers gives the details of a fatal accident that occurred on Tuesday in a colliery near that city. While a party of eight miners were descending into the pit the rope by means of which the cage was raised broke and the cage and its occupants dashed to the bottom of the pit. Three of the miners were instantly killed, and five others were so badly injured that little hope is entertained of their recovery.

A gardener employed at the convent and hospital for incurables at Prague having been reprimanded by the abbess of the institution for some neglect of duty, after copious libations, set fire to the building in two places and then endeavored to shoot one of the servants with a revolver. He then turned the weapon upon himself and fired, but without serious result. The buildings were badly damaged, but the inmates were safely removed.

The release from prison of M. Lafargue, the Socialist leader who was elected a member of the Chamber of Deputies for Lille, on Sunday, was made the occasion for great jubilation by the various workingmen's societies. Lafargue has been released from prison only during the time that the chambers are in session. His friends will make strenuous efforts to secure for him a pardon or, at least, induce the government to allow him to remain at liberty.

Acts of brigandage by men rendered desperate by hunger are increasing in Russia. Hundreds of men employed on the railways in Kazen, Koursk and Yonness have plundered freight trains and marauded the country in gangs, sacking farms and mansions. The starving peasants devour any refuse they can find. The mortality among children from typhus fever and hunger is frightful. The Zemstvees distribute milk among families when possible. A woman at Chelabinsk killed her three children and hanged herself on the refusal of a rich neighbor to lend them money to prevent their starving.

A terrible accident happened on Tuesday in Castlemare, a city in the Bay of Naples. A large number of spectators had gathered to witness a series of bull fights which were to take place in the arena of the circus at that place. While one of the contests was in progress, and the people had been worked up to a high state of excitement by the struggle between the infuriated animal and his tormentors, the circular tiers of seats from which the spectators were viewing the sport became weakened and a long section of the structure, containing 500 persons, suddenly collapsed and carried the people down with it. Instantly a scene of the greatest excitement and confusion ensued. Those buried in the debris who had not been rendered unconscious were shouting piteously for help, but although the rescuers worked heroically it required considerable time before all the injured could be extricated from the jumble of torn and splintered woodwork. When the large force of physicians who had been summoned had concluded their labors it was learned that one hundred of the victims were seriously injured and that in twenty cases it was feared that the wounds would have a fatal result.

American.

The Irish National League of New York decided to call a conference of its members throughout the city and country in order to decide definitely, once and for all, whether to espouse the cause of the Parnellites or that of their opponents.

Regarding the report of unusual activity and Sunday work in the United States navy yards it is said at the Navy Department

that it has no warlike significance. No order has been sent from the department for Sunday work, and it is not known officially that there has been any.

The great coal pile on the Northwestern Fuel Company's docks at Duluth is still on fire, although water has been pouring into the burning mass at the rate of 1,800 gallons a minute since last Friday. If the air reaches the smouldering fire, the whole mass, containing thousands of tons of coal, is likely to be destroyed. The loss will reach into hundreds of thousands of dollars.

On Tuesday morning a man named Heplin, who was shucking corn in a field near the house of Mr. James Kines, about a mile and a quarter from Calverty, Va., discovered the house to be on fire. He at once started across the field to notify a neighbor and secure assistance. In the meantime other neighbors saw the fire, and hastening to the house broke open the door, when they discovered the remains of Mrs. Kines and two of her children almost burned to a crisp and the body of her other child lying at some distance off with a bruise on its head and spots of blood on its face. Enough of the mother's body was recovered to show that she had been foully dealt with before the house had been set on fire to hide the terrible deed. There is no clue to the murderers.

Canadian.

Methodists in Manitoba have invested \$20,000 in a site for a Wesley College to be erected in Winnipeg.

Four Italians have been arrested in Ottawa for passing counterfeit coin. This brand of currency has been largely on the increase in that city lately.

Worshippers at mass in St. Michael's chapel, Toronto, on Tuesday forenoon witnessed a sensational incident. A demented woman entered the edifice and, before she could be restrained, drew a knife from her pocket and made a dash at the wife of a prominent merchant who was kneeling near by, but fortunately, was seized before doing harm and removed from the church.

John C. Anderson, of Toronto, vs. Canada Southern Railway, was an action brought by the plaintiff against defendants for damages for injuries sustained by him through being struck by a moving locomotive in the town of Essex. It was tried before Judge McMahon and a jury at Sandwich, and judgment was entered for the defendants. Upon motion of the plaintiff, the divisional court in November, 1890, ordered a new trial, from which order the defendants now appeal. The appeal was dismissed with costs.

The Rev. J. A. Smith, the Toronto temperance revivalist, who has mysteriously disappeared, was at one time a Roman Catholic, but on attaining manhood became a Protestant. For this he was disinherited by his father, who left all his property to the Roman Catholic Church. Smith said he had attacked his father's will and, as a result of a compromise, was to receive \$15,000 and that this sum was to be paid him last week. The rev. gentleman was married six months ago to Miss Mallory, of Mallorytown.

In a Land of Plenty.

They lived and died together. In their little tenement in the rear of No. 61 Prince street, Margaret and Bridget Breen, two aged spinster sisters, were found dead. They had occupied the apartments together for the past thirty years.

Bridget, the elder, had been blind as long as any of the neighbors who knew the quiet couple can remember. Margaret, the younger, provided for both, and, until increasing years interfered with active work, she took delight in supporting and ministering to her blind sister. Her life had been one great sacrifice. Their lofty tenement has been an unexplored region. Across its portals even their next door neighbors have not passed. Their habits of life were extremely simple. They had no rent to pay, their landlady having ceased collecting payments from them over seven years ago. Their living expenses were also light. Margaret was accustomed to make two pilgrimages a day to a bakery near by, were, in exchange for occasional odd services, the attendants furnished bread, milk, and pastry. So they lived, those two retired, reserved, proud old women.

Yesterday morning a neighbor, who had missed seeing them, tried the door of their room and found it locked. Upon further examination she was horrified to see the body of Margaret, clad in her night-dress, lying on the floor just inside the door, while the body of her blind sister was found dead on the floor of the adjoining chamber. A physician decided that death resulted from natural causes, old age being the principal one. But it is strongly suspected that hunger helped. There was hardly a scrap of food in the house, and, as Margaret had been sick, there was no one to go for a supply, the blind sister being also sick, and physically incapable of the task.—Boston Herald.

THE SPORTING WORLD

FOOTBALL.

The Montreal club had a splendid victory over the hitherto invincible Ottawa College team on Saturday the score standing at the call of time Montreal, 17; Collegians, 7.

The Druids played a draw with the Metropolis one point each.

The Orions and Thistles had a very exciting contest which, however, ended in a squabble over a goal claimed by the latter who withdrew from the field on a decision going against them.

QUOITS.

The annual fall games of the Montreal Quoiting Club were concluded on Saturday afternoon the following being the order of merit:—1, A. Lindsay; 2, J. J. Adams; 3, W. Renshaw; 4, S. Tinning; 5, W. J. Smythe; 6, Ed Carragher; 7, J. Cunningham; 8, W. Raymond; 9, W. J. Simpson; 10, J. Scullion; 11, J. Knox.

THE RING.

Frank Wall, a brother of the English fighter, "Toff" Wall, was knocked out in two rounds by George Dixon, at Miner's Theatre, New York, in the presence of 800 people. Wall agreed to last four rounds with Dixon for \$25. In the first round Dixon fought his man all over the stage, but although he punished him badly he could not get in a knock out blow. In the second round Wall was very groggy and after fighting two minutes he collided with Dixon's right and tumbled in a heap on the stage.

Peter Maher, of Ireland, has been matched to fight Jim Dolan, of Providence, R. I., before the Rhode Island Athletic club, in Olneyville, for a purse of \$1,000. The date of the match is not given, but it will be in the near future.

Peter Jackson has issued a challenge to fight to a finish Frank P. Slavin for a purse of \$10,000 and \$2,500 a side.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Zimmerman is to-day considered by many the fastest rider in the world. Zimmerman's achievements this year have been of a kind to startle the average sober-minded medal-a-week pedestrian, for this gentleman was able, by his cycle ability, to capture prizes to the value of \$1,700, at Hartford and Springfield alone, while his success for the balance of the year foots up a money value of some \$6,000. His most noteworthy achievement up to this time has been the establishing of a world's half-mile record of 1m 64-5s, which time he made in competition at Springfield. To detail his success would require more space than a trotter's pedigree, and my friends, the cycle readers must be content with the summary of this season: 52 firsts, 10 seconds and 3 thirds out of 79 races in which he started.

Dan Dawson, Philadelphia's crackerjack amateur boxer, had a talk with a reporter about amateurs and "amateurs." Dan has some very hide-bound ideas, and his definition of an amateur would paralyze some of the prize winners hereabouts. He thinks no one can be properly deemed an amateur who has ever engaged in any sporting contest for money or other reward except victory and the prize authorized by the rules of the Amateur Union. He even goes further, and laments that these prizes sometimes take the form of costly medals or gold watches. Said he, the man who considers the intrinsic value of a prize in making his entry for a competition, is at heart a professional. The true amateur looks only to victory as his true reward, and should be as thoroughly satisfied with a piece of ribbon if it attested the fact as with a diamond bedecked medal. The Olympian heroes were crowned with a chaplet of laurel, and many a good man died in the vain effort to win the handful of leaves, but Dawson is a poet as well as a boxer, and his idea will never be received with enthusiasm by our "amateurs."—Sporting Times.

Jupiter as a Planet and a God.

Jupiter, the star which has held most attention of late, received his name from Father Zeus, or Jove Pater, as the Romans called the king of gods and men—a name fitly applied to the planet largest by far of any in our solar system. By whatever name Jupiter has been known, he has always borne a good reputation. From time immemorial he has been the star of destiny, of good fortune. The ancient Babylonians and Chaldeans regarded him with favor, believing that his gracious eye watched over them for good. The Greeks and Romans likewise acknowledged his favoring glances.

The astrologers of the middle ages recognized him as benign, and believed those born under his influence would be fair, tall, handsome, of a jovial disposition, generous, wise and witty, sound in mind and morals. If Mars or Saturn were near enough to affect the influence of Jupiter they modified the character of the otherwise upright person, for the influence of Mars was feverish and fiery, and that of Saturn most malign.—Chicago Herald.

A MOUNTAIN OF TRUTHS DE-SPISED BY SOME PEOPLE!

Some Will Not Examine Truth Because They Fear It!

CONVINCING CANADIAN TESTIMONY!

There are truths which some men despise because they have not examined them, and which they will not examine because they dislike them. Important and mighty truths are continually being accumulated, all going to prove that our Canadian people have now in their midst the grandest agency for the complete cure of nervousness, sleeplessness, broken down bodies, wearied and befogged brain, dyspepsia and rheumatism, ever heard of in the Christian world. It is the great restorer of life that our forefathers so eagerly sought for but could not find. Providence, in its own good time, through one of the greatest physicians of the century, gave to suffering man Paine's Celery Compound. Up to the present time its magnificent and heaven-blessed triumphs have been so many and so remarkable, that many jealous physicians, of the lower order, have despised its wondrous effects, and will not condescend to examine truths connected with it, simply because they dislike it, and fear it will take away their means of obtaining a living.

Shame on such low, sordid character! Away with such men, who put personal gain before the public weal and good!

We now call the attention of our readers to a few soul-stirring facts; and at the same time we would inform those jealous physicians who dislike the truth, that full and ample proofs can be shown to them of the following cures:

Mr. B. Hutchins, a well-known Real Estate and Financial Agent, of Montreal, P. Q., suffered for fifty years from neuralgia and rheumatism; he was cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

Mrs. F. G. Fothergall, of Middleton, N. S., whose life was a long continued agony from sleeplessness, neuralgia and rheumatism, found a perfect cure in Paine's Celery Compound.

Captain Douglas, proprietor of the Leland House, Winnipeg, Man., used Paine's Celery Compound for dyspepsia, indigestion and lassitude. He is now enjoying perfect health, and says Celery Compound beats all the efforts of the doctors.

Mr. R. Allen, of Orangeville, Ont., was a martyr to rheumatism and sleeplessness; he found a new lease of life after using Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. J. T. Dillon, chairman Board of City Assessors, Montreal, P. Q., was for many years a sufferer from indigestion, flatulency and rheumatism. He has become a new man through the use of Paine's Celery Compound, and now possesses a robust constitution.

Mr. Joseph Manuel, of West Brome, P. Q., was given up by the doctors as an incurable from dropsy; he was expected to die, but Providence directed friends to try the effects of Paine's Celery Compound on the sufferer, with the result that he is now in good health.

Mr. E. V. Rourke, of St. Martins, N. B., was a terrible sufferer from neuralgia; he was cured in a short time by Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. Chas. E. Robertson, Electrical Expert and Mechanical Superintendent of the Royal Electric Works, Montreal, P. Q., was a terrible sufferer owing to nervousness, sleeplessness and overwork of body and brain. He is now enjoying perfect health and strength, owing to the good effects of Paine's Celery Compound.

Mrs. J. Mowat, of Grenville, P. Q., was nervous, weak and faint; she found a new existence—a new life after using Paine's Celery Compound for a short time.

It does a work in the home that no other medicine can accomplish, and it always cures. It is the only preparation in existence that the best physicians are now prescribing and recommending to their patients.

WEAR during the damp or cold weather the Electric Age Boot which prevents rheumatism by causing a mild current of electricity to pass through the muscles. S. Carsley, sole agent in Montreal.

FINE MAKES of American and Canadian Rubbers, Overshoes and Long Boots in all sizes at S. Carsley's.

At letter has been received at New Orleans saying that Slavin and Mitchell are not coming to America, and asking the Olympic Club to match Corbett and Maher for the Mardi Gras season. The Olympic offered \$8,000 for Corbett and Maher. Both men have been notified of the offer, and Corbett telegraphs that he will accept.

Typus has killed 2,000 of the Russian troops on the Pruth.

The General Assembly of the Knights of Labor opened at Toledo Wednesday, Mr. Powderly being present.

The twenty-third annual convention of the New York State Woman Suffrage Association opened at Auburn Wednesday.

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Sugar Refining Co.
(LIMITED).
MONTREAL.

Redpath



We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of PURE SUGAR SYRUP

not adulterated with Corn Syrup, in 2 lb. cans with moveable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

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Imported Goods!
Inspection invited.

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Dr. Barr's Corn Cure,

25c a Bottle.

PREPARED BY

Dr. GUSTAVE DEMERS,
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ADVERTISERS.

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

LOOKING FORWARD.

The miller dreams not at what cost
The quivering millstones hum and whirl,
Nor how for every turn are lost
Armfuls of diamond and of pearl.

But Summer cleared my happier eyes
With drops of some celestial juice,
To see how beauty underlies
Forever more each form of use.

And more: methought I saw that flood,
Which now so dull and darkling steals,
Thick, here and there, with human blood,
To turn the world's laborious wheels.

No more than doth the miller there
Shut in our several cells, do we
Know with what waste of beauty rare
Moves every day's machinery.

Surely the wiser time shall come
When this fine overplus of might,
No longer sullen, slow and dumb,
Shall leap to music and to light.

In that new childhood of the earth,
Life of itself shall dance and play;
Fresh blood in Time's shrunk veins make
mirth,
And labor meet delight half way.

—James Russell Lowell.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Teacher—What was there remarkable about Washington? Dick Hicks—He got to be president without telling a lie.

Civil Service Examiner—You have passed a splendid examination, Mr. Complex; might I ask how you prepared yourself? Mr. Complex—I make it a point to look up and answer the questions asked me by my ten year old boy.

Mr. Jammi—Can't you play something besides plunkety-plunk? Mrs. Jammi—Yes, I can play Comrades and Annie Rooney. Mr. Jammi—Keep on with plunkety-plunk.

Sawyer—The proof of the pudding is in the eating. De Spew—No, it isn't. It is in the digesting.

Penelope (sighing)—Ah! the men are not what they used to be. Tom—I'd like to know why not? Penelope—They used to be boys, you know.

Don't think the world will grow smaller because a great man has just died; before the earth is piled over his coffin there will be a greater man to take his place.

Overseer—Well, Pat, how are you progressing; have you done much this morning? Pat—Shure, sir, perhaps it's not much I'm after doing. But what's done's well done. Faith, that hole I'm after finishing is as well drilled as the West Point cadets, so it is.

Mr. Skinfint (manufacturer)—Well, what's the matter now? Workingman (spokesman of the delegation)—We want to be paid every week instead of every month. Hugh! You get all that's due you, don't you? Yes, sir. Then why do you want to be paid weekly instead of monthly? Please, sir, it's so we won't be getting the lumbago carrying home our wages.

"Oh, papa," said little Nellie,
And a new thought to her springs,
"What ailed the fallen angels;
Couldn't they work their wings?"

Uncle Mose—Jedge, yoah honah, I falls back on mah previous good rep'tation. Hab yo' ebber seed me up befo' de coht befo'? Judge Clover—Never, Mose. No, sah, neber. I taks pains to keep 'way from such disreputable places, sah. An' yet, sah, heah yo's gwine to take agin me de word of a shifless lawyer who's been hauntin' de cohts all bees life.

There is a young widow in South Minneapolis who has a little girl. The child has just begun to learn her alphabet. A gentleman called upon the widow the other evening. Of course the fond mother wanted to show off her child. Taking up her newspaper and pointing to the big letters in an advertisement, the mother said: "What letter is that? A, responded the child. What comes after A? B. And what comes next? C, lisped the little one. The inquiry was pursued still further; but along toward the end of the alphabet the little girl lost her bearings and never answered a question. Finally, the gentleman thought he would put a few questions. He began with this one: "What comes after T? The child looked him straight in the eyes as she answered: "A man to see mamma."

The flea is constantly looking for a mansion in the Skye.
A western man says that this is a tough world, and it is his opinion that very few who are in it now will ever get out alive.

Conversation between a traveler and a lad of six or seven—Your grandfather there seems to be very old. Do you know what his age is? No, sir, I couldn't exactly say, sir. I'm sure he can't be very young. He's always been about the house as long as I can remember.

Editor of Organ—Course and abusive remarks! That's a good phrase. By the way,

Mr. Blower is on the other side, isn't he? City Editor—Oh, no, he's one of our speakers. Editor—So? Let me see. I think you'd better change that to keen and incisive.

I took her hand.
She did not blush nor hang her head,
But looked right up at me instead;
'Twas in a little euhre game,
She didn't understand the name
Of any card, and went astray,
And just to show her how to play—
I took her hand.

Young Lady (to instructor in German)—When is your birthday to be, herr professor? Herr Professor—I have been already born, my fraulein.

Going to the donkey party, to-night? No. Well, then, they'll have to postpone the party.

Recently Henry George wrote to a foreign firm requesting a reply by cable; and so reduce the cost of the message he gave his cable signature as Occiput. When the message came it was addressed to "Henry George, Occiput, New York."

A Small Man.

Six-year-old Harry, who lives on Fourth avenue, has a grandfather who has attained the unusual age of 96 years, and who weighs scarcely more than 16 ounces for each year of his life. He called at the house the other day after a lengthy absence from the city and took a great interest in Harry, asked him questions, told him stories, complimented him on becoming a "big boy for his age," and gave him a nickel. After the old gentleman had taken his departure Harry sat very still for a long time, and finally his mother, noticing the unusual quiet, asked what he was thinking about. In reply, he asked:

How old did you say grandpa was?
He is 96, Harry.
Say, mamma, said the little chap with a puzzled air, isn't he awful small for his age?

Cautious.

Many years ago, when printed music was dearer than it is now, a plain, quiet old man, evidently from the country, went into a music store and asked to see a certain book of tunes. The clerk laid before him an oblong volume, with two tunes on a page, a book familiar to old time choir singers.

The old man drew out of his coat tail pocket an ancient yellow life, and opening the book at the first page began to play softly, turning the leaf with careful fingers as each page was finished.

The clerks, very much amused at first, grew weary of the droning noise after a time, and one of them waiting till a tune was ended, ventured to say, politely:

Do you think you will take the book, sir?
Does it seem to suit you?

The life was lowered, and the player, looking over it at the youth in mild surprise, said gently:

"I cannot tell. I have played only half the tunes, and he placidly turned another leaf.

Probably a Bunko Steerer.

A red faced man rushes up to a quiet old gentleman in City Hall park and said:
How do you do, Mr. Jones?
Excuse me, but you have the advantage of me.
Are you not Mr. Jones?
No, sir; you are mistaken; my name is Smith.
Are you sure?
Of course I am. You are mistaken.
Are you quite certain, Mr. Smith; that it is not you who are mistaken? May you not be Mr. Jones after all, Mr. Smith?

Ably Seconded.

There was only one piece of pie left on the plate, and Willie's mother pressed the visitor to take it. He declined but she insisted. Willie had had no pie, and this was more than he could stand. In a voice of bitter sarcasm he howled out:

Keep on worryin him, maw! Keep on worryin him! He'll take it after a while!

She Was Too Brief.

Do you understand how to fix up my hair? asked a lady to her newly hired colored servant.
Yes, ma'am; I kin fix it up in ten minutes.

You will never do for me. What would I do with myself all the rest of the day?

One That Bilkins Practices.

Wilkins—Before you strike a man see that he deserves it.
Bilkins—Pooh! I have a better rule than that.
Wilkins—What is it, pray?
Bilkins—See that he is smaller than you.

A Natural Inference.

Willie—Do you like milk, Mr. Staylate?
Staylate—Not particularly, my little man. Why do you ask?
Willie—Sister says you never leave until the cows come home.

INFANTS' AND CHILDREN'S Boots and Shoes in Leather and Dongola Kid for wearing under rubbers at S. Carsley's.

Preparing for the Contest!

SCORES OF APPLICATIONS COMING IN!

Only the Ladies of Canada Can Compete!

A SPECIAL FEATURE OF THE COMPETITION!

Our Canadian ladies are already preparing for the great Diamond Dye Competition; they are going into this work with a vim and earnestness that is truly surprising; and it is a well known fact, that whenever the ladies enter upon any work in this way, it is always well done. Of course the great novelty of the work, and the wide field of operation opened up by this unique competition, will be the means of drawing in hundreds of ardent workers, who, under ordinary circumstances, would hesitate before committing themselves to trouble and unremunerative work.

In this liberal and highly commendable contest, inaugurated by the proprietors of Diamond Dyes, the ladies have an agent to work with, which develops immense possibilities, and produces results which are pleasing to the eye. The great variety of work in the various classes open for competition does not by any means take in all that can be accomplished by the celebrated Diamond Dyes. It is, however, in the well regulated, economical and happy home that Diamond Dyes are justly appreciated, and considered to be indispensable helps and aids. As season succeeds season, the wise wife and mother thinks of the wearing apparel belonging to herself, husband and children, and realizes the important fact that it can be fitted for wear once more through the use of Diamond Dyes. The materials still good, but perhaps too light in color, and, it may be faded with wear and exposure to sun, can all be re-dyed in some fashionable dark color, or made a lovely shade of jet or blue-black. It just amounts to this, as a lady remarked, "for a trifling outlay you can have the summer wardrobe of man, woman or child transformed into new and stylish articles for autumn and winter wear."

Already scores of wives and mothers have sent in the necessary application form, intimating their intention of competing in the great "Diamond Dye Competition" scheme. They know exactly the particular line of work they can excel in, and feel that the proposed competition scheme embraces in its ample scope just such work as they can best accomplish.

Within the past three weeks ladies in the United States have written to us, asking if they will be allowed to compete. We wish it distinctly understood that this "Diamond Dye Competition" is open only to the ladies of Canada. However, we devoutly trust that our fair American cousins will, in due time, have a competition of the same kind presented to them.

A very special feature of this "Diamond Dye Competition" is the fact of its being FREE to all competitors. Notwithstanding the great cost of its inauguration, and employment of extra help for the proper conducting of the scheme, no fees are exacted from the ladies for the privilege of competing, and all goods sent in for exhibition remain the property of the makers, and are to be returned free of charge to them. It will thus be seen that every possible aid is extended to the ladies to enable them to take large cash prizes without incurring any expense.

The retail druggists of the Dominion, from ocean to ocean, highly commend the scheme, and predict an interesting and profitable time for the ladies. Hundreds of letters received from these druggists are full of assurances of kind support; and each druggist has determined to do what he can to encourage the wives, mothers and daughters of his town to take as many prizes as possible.

All who are not already supplied with "Competition Books," explaining the scheme, should apply for them at once to the Wells & Richardson Co., Montreal; they will be sent post free to any address.

Traitors.

One of the greatest evils to contend with in organized labor is the necessity of taking into membership those who are known to be traitors at heart, and who join the organization, not because they have only love for their principles, or any desire to help to elevate their fellowmen above the standard of slaves, but simply because of their selfishness. If they can secure better wages and shorter hours without having to sacrifice a little time and work, by simply paying 50 a month for dues, well and good! There are too many of this class, who rarely, if ever, attend the meetings of their organizations, and when honors come from a victory won, you will hear them at the corner saloon telling how "we did it."—Sunday Truth.

Printers' Rollers

YOU WANT
A GOOD ROLLER?
OF COURSE YOU DO!
Get HENRY OWEN to make your Roller, and you will have what you want. All sizes at low prices. Rollers cast with despatch.
COMPOSITION IN BULK.
GET PRICES.

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

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DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!
MILLAR'S
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale,
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GLADSTONE!
The Best of all Temperance Drinks.
To be had at all First class Hotels and Restaurants.
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ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S PATENTED FOR PURITY.

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

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

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NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

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(ESTABLISHED 1803.)
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Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000

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Resident Manager for Canada.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by
the Boarders.

"If your contention is correct," said Sinnett to Brown, "that the competitive system has a tendency to decrease wages and that the possession of the tools of production give the owners of them the power to reduce them to the lowest possible figure on which the laborer will consent to live, if all this is as you state, what is the use of organizing? The mere fact of men organizing will not alter existing conditions. The competition among traders will be as keen as ever and, as men must live, they will be as ready then as now to underbid each other in seeking employment."

"The simple fact of men organizing will strengthen their position," said Brown. "I have already told you that capital invariably attacks the point of least resistance. So long as men are disorganized it is easier and cheaper for the employer to reduce wages than it is to purchase more improved machinery, and naturally this would be the course which in such a case he would pursue to cheapen the cost of production; and no sensible man, understanding the workings of the competitive system, would blame him for it. But let the men be organized and it becomes impossible for him to lessen the cost of production in this manner. If there were no other benefits connected with organization than this greater resisting power which it imparts to labor in its direct dealings with capital, that of itself were well worth the trouble and expense it entails. But the fact of men being organized enables them to completely change the conditions under which they have hitherto lived and suffered. The keen competition among laborers could be relieved by shortening the hours of labor to eight per day. You must remember that as long as you have a large army of unemployed men in any given trade, no matter how good you are organized, there will be an ever-present danger of a reduction in pay. The first object of any organization, therefore, should be to remove this danger by finding employment for those who are in enforced idleness. The only feasible way to do this is to shorten the hours of labor and positively refuse to work overtime under any circumstances. Not only would you thus increase the prosperity of labor by a judicious interference with the law of supply and demand, but you would just as surely benefit the manufacturer himself, by creating an army of consumers out of men who now, by reason of their enforced idleness, are unable to purchase the articles he manufactures."

"It seems strange to me that men don't realize this," said Phil. "I for one would be perfectly willing to accept the eight-hour day with the eight-hour pay; not that I consider eight hours pay at my present rate of wages sufficient to live upon, but because I am convinced that the employment of the surplus labor would inevitably tend to raise my wages. If I should state the whole truth I would say that I firmly believe that, with an eight-hour workday among all trades, the average wages would be higher than it now is with a ten-hour day and that employers would be in a better position to pay it than what they are now. Among the vast army of unemployed many are a burden on the communities in which they live, and comparatively few are consumers to any greater extent than the bare necessities of life. Some live in houses of refuge and other charitable institutions; others are compelled to swindle their boarding-missus or else their butcher, their grocer or their landlord, while still others are driven to a life of crime direct. Now, all these constitute one of the great wastes of society of to-day. It is that section of the community who work who must eventually pay for the maintenance of the

pauper as well as indirectly reimburse the grocer, the butcher and the landlord for the losses they may have sustained. The same section also pays for the maintenance of our reformatory institutions and jails. All these losses, which must annually represent a large amount, must be borne by those who work. Now, I believe that the eight-hour day, by finding employment for all, will effectually prevent this terrible waste and that the fund thus saved will be employed or rather expended in making the homes of the workers more pleasant and their lives more cheerful; it will be expended in the purchase of articles manufactured by our employers and thus enlarge their market and stimulate trade. It will, in my opinion, create a home market for home manufactures by increasing the army of consumers by twenty per cent. For all these reasons, I believe I am well within the mark in saying that wages under an eight-hour day would not only be higher than now, but that the employers would actually be in a better position to pay them than what they are at present."

"Perhaps," said Brown, "but let labor look out for itself; capital is quite competent to hold up its own end. I am satisfied that the eight-hour day would prove a great benefit to labor; and while it can only be brought about by thorough organization, it is but one of the possibilities of organized effort, it is but one of the reforms for which we agitate, and great though it may be, it is after all but a side issue of the labor question."

BILL BLADES.

SCRAPS FOR CIGARMAKERS

GAS BILLS.

One of the impositions which our members have to contend with as a result of not being properly organized while not in force throughout the city is nevertheless an abuse on those who are employed in such shops where this unjust practice is in force. The one I refer to is the paying for the use of gas during the space of some four months in the year, and when it is considered that this period is the worst time for our trade, broken time being the rule, makes the impost an additional hardship, as the gas fee is charged just the same, and should an objection be made by one of those employees, he is placed on the list of kickers, which means that his time is limited, or perhaps discharged the following week. This is not all. The amount of money which is received from each man is 5c per week. Two gas jets supply ten men which amounts to fifty cents per week. The men as a general rule do not work a full week of six days on account of Saturday being a half day beside other lost time through waiting for stock, etc., still no allowance is made for such cases, the amount being deducted from their pay each week. In those shops some forty or fifty people are employed, each contributing their 5c per week, more than will pay the cost of gas consumed by the men, leaving a surplus which is not placed to credit of those who create the fund, which is a gross injustice. It may be said that five cents per week is such a small sum that it is not worth talking about, but that is no reason why it should be exacted from employees who toil like slaves in order to get a bare existence. If it is not worth talking about why is it deducted from their meagre salary? By what right have they to force a man to pay for something he has not received? Is this their way of doing unto others as you would they do unto you? Is it not sufficient proof that under such circumstances that it is nothing more or less than slavery to be compelled to submit to those unjust and tyrannical rules which are being enforced to such an extent in our city? I claim that the remedy to abolish such obnoxious and unjust rules lays in our own hands. We have an organization which, by practical application of its principles, combined with energy and perseverance on our part would enable us not only to better our condition but assist our fellowman to better his condition and demonstrate that only by practical organization will we be able to ameliorate our condition, a fact which seems to be lost sight of by our labor organizations in this city.

A WARNING.

It is said that a workman in one of our factories was discharged last week for not contributing to a subscription taken up by the foreman, with the remark "that this will be a lesson to you when I take up a subscription for a charitable purpose." If this is true it is a sad commentary on the

efficiency of our organization and shows the absolute necessity of a more thorough unity among our members.

A REVIVAL.

The revival of a chinatown scheme in one of our shops in which the men have to buy strings to tie up their work is merely an introduction to the coming winter prices and general lay off time which seems to be a settled fact in several of our shops.

A SUGGESTION.

Would it not be advisable for the Advertising Committee to ascertain the amount of money paid to our members for sick, death, out of work and traveling purposes for the present year for publication. It would give the public an idea of the manner in which we look after our members in time of trouble? Also the amount of labels used for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, and the amount of cigars manufactured in this city for the same length of time, as well as the total number of people employed at the trade, including boys, girls, apprentices, rollers and bunch-makers, the average wages earned and the amount of work done for the same; the number of machines in use in making cigars and the number of shops using the Blue label. Such statistics as those would do much towards placing our position before the public in its true light, and the result of such information would be of valuable assistance in creating a demand for our Blue label, which would mean the abolition of exacting rules now in force in many of our shops.

"SCRAPS."

THE WIDOW FLYNN CASE.

The following additional subscriptions to the Widow Flynn fund have been intimated:—

Previously acknowledged.....	\$580.75
Sir D. A. Smith.....	20 00
Hon. A. Boyer.....	10 00
Hon. J. A. Chapleau.....	5 00
Ald. Villeneuve.....	10 00
Ald. Clendinneng.....	5 00
R. J. L.....	1 00
Henry Baylis.....	1 00
A Friend.....	2 00
Cash.....	1 00
Justice.....	1 00
Cash.....	1 00
Fair Play.....	1 00
Cash.....	1 00
Cash.....	1 00
X. Y. Z.....	2 00
Progress Assembly, No. 3852, K. of L.....	5 00
J. Constantineau.....	5 00
Gazette Newsroom Compositors.....	9 00
Total.....	\$661.75

A NOTED PRINTER.

In the October issue of the Artist Printer there appears an excellent portrait and biographical sketch of William J. Kelly, of the American Art Printer, whose reputation among the craft as an artistic workman is second to none. The article is of interest to the craft here from the fact that it was in Montreal where Mr. Kelly first learned the rudiments of his art, having served his apprenticeship in the Witness office of this city. Mr. Kelly bears the reputation of having produced some of the most marvelous pieces of printing ever executed on the American continent and has been the recipient of a State medal for his beautiful conceptions, all of which bear the stamp of originality. During his career Mr. Kelly has been a consistent upholder of Unionism and is at present a member of "Big Six" and New York Pressmen's Union, as well as of the International Typographical Union. Mr. Kelly's success has not been attained without hard work and steady application, and his whole life is an object lesson for the young typo who wishes to make himself proficient in the "Art Preservative of all Arts."

PHILOSOPHICAL ANARCHY.

What It Means.

Anarchists claim full liberty would bring about a more congenial society, where all would be free to do as they liked without any other limits than natural impossibilities and the wants and rights of others. In the interests and for the welfare of humanity they demanded "liberty, equality and fraternity."

Man was naturally hopeful and peaceful, and harmony, friendship and fraternal feelings sprang from mutual confidence. The mission of the anarchist was not necessarily destruction, but to proclaim "Peace on earth, goodwill towards men;" violence was to be deprecated, except in self-defence, or for the overthrow of tyranny, but if carried away by virtuous indignation the people in revolt against oppression were to use bombs, etc., and bloodshed result, sympathy rather than condemnation should be shown to those who were driven to such extremes. But those who desired freedom would ignore all restrictions and refuse to recognize authority, ownership and privilege. People who are fair and upright need no restraint to force them to act fairly, and the wicked and foolish will not choose rulers to govern wisely and well. And, therefore, all authority was harmful and must be opposed by Anarchists, who wished to live in a brotherhood where liberty would reign supreme.

No More Misrepresentation!

ALL OUR GOODS SOLD ON THEIR MERITS.

Select your Furniture from the Largest Stock in Canada

FEE & MARTIN,

Palace Furniture Store,

357 to 367 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

"All the Comforts of Home"

Can be enjoyed by using one of our Stoves.

"One of the Finest"

Cook Stoves Made, and one that will do its share of the Heating.

"One of the Bravest"

and Finest things to do is to overcome your prejudice and remember there can be just as good Goods made in your own town as any other.

"The Grass is Green Far Away,"

But we notice that after knocking around the world a few years Montreal is about as good a city to live in as any further West. The Stoves are made here, and by your own people. Might as well put the money in their pockets as mail it to other cities. Think it over, and if you want a stove allow us to quote you prices.

SALESROOMS:

524 CRAIG STREET,

2495 NOTRE DAME STREET,

319 ST. JAMES STREET,

1417 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

CORNER INSPECTOR AND WILLIAM STS., HAYMARKET SQUARE

W. CLENDINNENG & SON.

TEA! T TEA!

Housekeepers, look to your interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES.

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

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,

2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTAIN.

GREAT REDUCTION!

— IN —

Furniture, Bedding

— AND —

Baby Carriages!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!

All goods stored and insured FREE until wanted.

H. A. WILDER & CO.,

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