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MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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R. KEYS, VICE-PRESIDENT
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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 P. C. CHATEL, Corresponding Secretary 127½ St. Lawrence street.

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No. 7928.
Rooms, K. of L. Hall, 662½ Craig street. Next meeting Sunday, July 24, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to
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73 Prince Street.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, 662½ Craig street. Address all communications to
H. J. BRINDLE, R.S.,
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PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

No. 3852, K. of L.
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.
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TORONTO NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

TORONTO, July 21, 1892.

A city paper is authority for the announcement that Ald. Shaw, Chairman of the Board of Works, has been in communication with the Street Railway Company in regard to transfer tickets for some time. He received a communication from the company yesterday that transfer tickets would be issued to the conductors and drivers in a few days. This news will be received with pleasure by the public, which has not found the present system so satisfactory as would be the issue of tickets.

After a rest of four weeks (the first of that character since the organization in 1881) the Trades and Labor Council held its first meeting in July on last Friday evening with President T. W. Banton in the chair as usual.

After routine business the secretary read a communication from District Assembly 125, K. of L., asking that the Council appoint three on its behalf to act with a like number from the District Assembly as a joint committee to wait upon and urge the Provincial Government to establish free employment bureaus in the several cities of the province. The request was complied with.

The President, in response to an enquiry by Delegate Watson (having become a member of a stereotyping company) if an employer of labor could not be allowed to take a seat in the Council, declared that no employer of labor was eligible as a member of the Council.

Then came the semi-annual election of officers of the Council. As a mark of confidence the following gentlemen were re-elected to the respective offices by acclamation, viz.:

President—T. W. Banton.
Vice-president—George W. Dower.
Secretary—F. C. Cribben.
Financial Secretary—Edwd. Glockling.
Treasurer—Charles March.
Librarian—H. T. Benson.

When the office of Sergeant-at-Arms was reached, the thirst for office had ceased and no one could be found ambitious enough to allow his name to go into nomination. Holding that any office in the Council is just as honorable and important (if necessary at all) Delegate O'Donoghue sought and was elected Sergeant-at-Arms by acclamation, and on taking his seat as such was warmly greeted.

The difficulty as to electing a sergeant-at-arms being surmounted, it was found, strangely enough, that there were more delegates offering than were required to fill the several committees and other official positions. This necessitated much balloting in the order and with the following result, viz.:

Legislative Committee—W. H. Parr, D. J. O'Donoghue, Geo. Harris, Chas. March, John Tweed.

Municipal Committee—John Armstrong, F. C. Cribben, H. T. Benson, R. Glockling, A. Bruce.

Educational Committee—R. L. Simpson, Harry Nicolls, G. A. Brown, G. W. Dower, E. Glockling.

Organization Committee—F. Horne, G. T. Beals, G. W. Dower, H. T. Benson, R. Lamb.

Auditors—R. Glockling, J. Armstrong, A. Bruce.

Trustees—R. Glockling, J. Armstrong, D. J. O'Donoghue.

It required fifteen separate ballots to secure the election of three delegates to represent the Trades and Labor Council at the next session of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress in this city next September. Ultimately the following gentlemen were elected, and in the order named: Messrs. D. J. O'Donoghue, Chas. March and Robert Glockling.

It being after 11 o'clock when the elections were over, it was decided to adjourn, after having ordered a special meeting for the evening of Monday, the 19th, when the reports of the several standing committees would be dealt with and other general business transacted.

The Trades and Labor Council, in accordance with the motion of the previous Friday evening, held a special meeting for the transaction of general business on last Monday evening. The first order of business was the consideration of the reports of standing committees.

Chairman Tweed presented the report of

the Legislative Committee. It condemned the anticipated superannuation of certain Dominion immigration agents whose services have been dispensed with, and whose annuities, by the way, have a number of years added to the term of service of each, will be as large as if they had been retained in active service. It also drew attention to the case of retired agent Donaldson, who, it is alleged, did not act very fairly with a certain English immigrant whom he employed at and around his house, and charged the Government with the salary of this man. The report also pointed out that Mr. Gordon's Chinese bill had passed the House of Commons in so mutilated a manner that its author would not recognize it as his—in fact that this bill, which had been taken charge of by the Government, was little, if at all, better than the law stood before its passage. Continued anti-Chinese agitation was recommended. The report also contained the following extract from THE ECO of a recent date, viz.:

"In return for free passes from the railway companies, a number of our Federal representatives refused the boon of cheap travel to the general public by defeating the amendment to the Railway Act, fixing the maximum rate per mile at two cents."

A communication had been received from the Post Office department, in reply to the committee's application, saying that there was no foundation for the assertion that letter carriers were compelled to swear not to form or join any labor or similar organization.

A communication addressed to the Hon. the Minister of Agriculture and Immigration, enquiring as to the authenticity of a statement appearing in the press to the effect that the Government had dismissed the immigration officers at Toronto, Kingston, Hamilton and London, had elicited the information that all the immigration agencies except those on the seaboard had been abolished.

A warm discussion on a line with the views of the report took place, during which the details respecting the Donaldson case were given, after which the report was concurred in unanimously.

Delegate Armstrong, as its secretary read the report of the Municipal Committee. The report began by censuring the Council for its action regarding the appointment of an engineer, in which the following terse language is used:—

The whole business of the appointment of City Engineer has been most discreditable to all concerned. Aldermen have allowed themselves to be button-holed on the streets in favor of certain applicants while back-capping was brought down to a science. Those who have boasted of their uprightness and independence around the Council board in standing up for the people's rights, if rumor is correct, bartered their votes in the appointment of engineer for civic positions for their friends.

The street railway company was commended on its proposal to issue transfer tickets. It was thought that pedlars should be allowed to dispose of their wares out of waggons, and exception was taken to the by-law interfering with this.

The report went on to find fault with the delay shown by the authorities in the construction of the new court house and other public works. The action of the Jarvis street Baptist church in insisting on paying taxes on its property, was an example for city churches.

The committee advised the erection, by the city, of public baths.

Secretary Cribben said he was opposed to making grave charges against aldermen such as accusing them by voting for Engineer Keating for the purpose of having their friends appointed civic employees. And furthermore he thought that the Mayor and his faction had done perfectly right in putting forth every effort to have the best man appointed.

Those were Delegate O'Donoghue's sentiments also. He objected very strenuously to the unfair attack made upon the Mayor, accusing him of taking advantage of his position as chairman of the Council to carry his point. The Trades and Labor Council, he continued, should be very conservative in expressing an opinion. For his part he recognized in Mayor Fleming one of the best friends of organized labor, one of the truest exponents of democratic principles that has ever graced the Mayor's chair. He therefore moved in amendment that so much of the report as referred to the City Council, the Mayor and the Engineer be referred back for further consideration.

Here Mr. John Armstrong interrupted by asking how long a person was allowed to speak

on one question. "Mr. O'Donoghue," he said, "can talk longer and say less than any other man in the room."

"I stand by the ruling of the chair," said Mr. O'Donoghue.

"But is he allowed to occupy the whole time of the meeting?" asked the burly Mr. Armstrong.

"I won't be controlled by a wind-bag, anyway," retorted the verbose member.

"Such an epithet comes with bad grace from you," added John.

After Mr. O'Donoghue had concluded his remarks.

Mr. Armstrong denied any intention on the part of the Committee to reflect specially upon the Mayor.

Delegate R. Glockling as a member of the committee followed and said "certainly it was intended, as the language used indicated, to reflect unflatteringly on the Mayor." He, himself had no such intention, and after hearing the discussion he was prepared to vote for the motion of Mr. O'Donoghue to refer back for further consideration.

Delegates Parr and Howell also strongly supported the contentions of Delegate O'Donoghue and on the amendment to refer back being put it was carried on a vote of 18 to 4, and the report as amended was adopted.

Delegate J. Coulter read the report of the Education Committee which pointed out that, contrary to what the Council had been previously led to believe, Park Supt. Chambers rules that only one of the city parks are free to the children to play ball, etc., in. It urged that steps be taken to secure the free use of many more parks for like purposes. Also that efforts should be made to secure a much better carrying out of the truancy law by the officers appointed for that purpose. This report, after some discussion, was adopted as read.

The Demonstration Committee reported progress in the matter of the big celebration to be held in September. It was noted that the Hon. the Attorney-General had placed the Legislative chamber at the disposal of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress.

On motion, the Legislative Committee was instructed to take such further action as may be considered advisable in respect to the Donaldson matter.

The same committee was also instructed to correspond with the various trades and labor councils of British Columbia, so that all may work in unison in reference to Chinese immigration, after which the Council adjourned.

The Toronto Street Railway is busily engaged on several streets changing the tracks from the present horse car system to that to be used for the electric system, and a large number of men are employed. But many times more idle men are daily looking on and awaiting a job which does not materialize.

Carnegie, of Homestead infamy, is not the owner of works mentioned in the following paragraph:

The Scotia engineering works at Sunderland, England, is one of the largest firms of its kind on the Wear. For nearly twelve months the firm has been running its works on the eight hours day plan, the workmen having consented to a reduction of five per cent in wages as compensation to the employers for the reduced hours of labor. The firm now announces the permanent adoption of the eight hours system, and has restored to the workmen the five percent taken off the wages when the eight hours was introduced. The firm has been able to get the same work from its employees in eight hours as was previously got in nine. This experiment at the Scotia works, coupled with an equally successful experiment in some of the largest salt mines in Cheshire, has given great satisfaction to the advocates of eight hours as a maximum day's work.

URIM.

Mamma—I don't like that boy. Why do you go with him? Small Son—Us boys always has to give our chum a bite of anything nice we have, an' his mouth ain't any bigger'n a baby's.

What was the most successful funeral you ever saw? Well, I think the best attended one was that of a man who had spent most of his life practicing the cornet with his window open.

Terwilliger—Miss Playne doesn't like you, old fellow. She says you're a conceited popinjay. Jerolomon—The real reason Miss Playne doesn't like me is because I am not a popin' jay.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council was held Thursday evening last, the President in the chair.

After reading and confirming the minutes of the last meeting, credentials were read and accepted from A. P. Chabot, J. A. Renaud and J. Godoin, of Montcalm Assembly; and F. Pigeon, of D. A. No. 19.

The Legislative Committee reported having organized with Mr. A. Friedlander as chairman and Mr. R. Keys as secretary. They also intimated that they were now ready for any business pertaining to legislation.

After a short debate the report was adopted.

The Organization Committee then presented the following report:—"The Organization Committee beg leave to report having held a meeting on July 15th, and elected Mr. E. Farrell chairman and Mr. P. J. Ryan secretary. It was resolved that another special meeting be held to complete the organization of the Machine Woodworkers union during next week. A communication was sent to the International Machinists' Association, requesting them to allow a sub-committee of the Organization Committee to attend their meeting, explain its objects and principles, and the necessity of connection with a Central Council. The case of Local Union, No. 311, Carpenters and Joiners, was referred to a sub-committee composed of E. Farrell, W. Holland, P. J. Ryan and President Boudreau, with instruction to attend the Carpenters Council meeting on Monday, July 18. On the 18th the sub-committee had a lengthy interview with the President and two other officers of 311, and made the necessary arrangements to attend the next meeting of the Union when the whole matter, we believe, will be settled to the satisfaction of all parties." The report was adopted.

The Auditing Committee then reported having audited the books of the Treasurer and found the same correct.

The Labor Day committee reported everything progressing satisfactorily.

Delegates Howard, Chatel and Lafontaine were appointed a committee and given full power to act in the Ayotte matter.

A communication from the manager of an employment agency was then read, and after several delegates had strongly denounced these institutions and their peculiar methods of doing business, was placed on file.

A communication was then read from D. A. 19, K. of L., was then read, asking the Council to protest against the proposed abolition of the night schools by the Provincial Government, and on motion of Delegate Rodier, seconded by Delegate Dubreuil, it was resolved to comply with the request of D. A. 19, and that the protest be forwarded to Premier DeBoucherville.

The meeting then adjourned.

LABOR DAY NOTES.

The special committee having in charge the Labor Day celebration are now meeting weekly to perfect the arrangements. They are meeting with gratifying success in their appeal to the citizens for donations to the prize list, and those who have not been waited upon may expect a visit shortly from the authorized collector.

One of the attractions of the parade will be the first appearance of the K. of L. Juvenile Band. They are making very creditable progress, and it is believed they will be in such a state of proficiency as to warrant their appearance at the head of the parade. They are to be supplied with a neat uniform, and contributions for that purpose will be gladly received by the Treasurer, Mr. E. Laner. Among the latest to contribute is Mr. A. W. Morris, M. L. A., who generously sent the sum of ten dollars.

The Railway Porters' Union, which was such a prominent feature of last year's procession, will turn out again this year in full strength headed by a band of twenty-six pieces from Detroit. The band will also give a musical entertainment in the evening. It is understood that the ladies of this city will shortly present this organization with a banner, which is now being worked.

Little Sadie—Oh, Uncle Harry, Miss Brown and Mr. Swift are in the parlor, and she has her head on his shoulder. Uncle Harry—That's all right. She has a lien on him.

HOW HE TOLD HER.

'She'll have to go; ain't no way out of that. She'll have to skip,' said Dave Kinney. He squinted in a cross-eyed manner at a bit of cracker on his tawny, scraggy beard and transferred it carefully to his mouth. There was a wedge of cheese on his left knee.

When the Fence Corners School Board—originally Fennett's Corners, but thus aptly abbreviated—had a meeting it was by general agreement in old Hank's grocery, where crackers and mayhap a herring might relieve its tedium. But to-night there was an alleviating interest.

'About the size of it,' said Silas Saunders. He preferred tobacco and rolled a quid under his tongue. 'This ain't no place for her here. Why, I wouldn't answer for the consequences if she stayed; there ain't no tellin' what might happen nor what cussedness them boys might be up to. Look at Corny Rouke, six foot or three if he's an inch, and chuck full, chuck full. He's always been the one to put the teachers out and their ain't no doubt but what it's his idea this time. Barricadin' the school house right out bold the first day of school; now who but Corny would have thought of that?'

There was something of a contemplative admiration in his tone.

'Goin' to be done, whoever's doin' it,' said Kinney, exploring his cracker bag. 'Goin' to get it at eight o'clock to-morrow mornin' and shut up the door and fasten the windows, and any teacher that gets in will have to get in through the keyhole or a crack; that's what they said.'

He had told it before; he had called a meeting for the purpose of telling it. But it was interesting to dwell upon. There was an impressive silence.

'Well, we'll have to give her notice. You're just the one to do it, Thornton—eh?' Saunders observed to a third member of the board. He was himself uneasy. 'She got along first-rate with the Summer term,' he added. He appeared to feel a vague and impotent regret. 'Needs the money, I should judge.'

'She needn't have made no calculations to teach no Winter term here—not to Fence Corners,' Kinney responded, with some contempt. 'If there hain't been a Winter for five years but what there has been a rumpus, and generally school shut up, why, she needn't have looked for there goin' to be.'

It was unanswerable; but the storekeeper offered a weak suggestion over his motley counter.

'I should think that gang ought to be broke up,' he said.

He expected no rejoinder and got none. The school board's attention was centered upon no such whimsical irrelevancy.

'Reckon you're the one to notify her, Thornton,' said Saunders again.

He wriggled unquietly on his stool. Thornton sat motionless. Whether in fact or by a trick of the ill-burning lamp on the counter, his good-looking face, with its heavy moustache, appeared pale. He sat with his arms crossed on his knees and his eyes on the floor, silent.

'Just so,' said Kinney, with an air of impartial decision; 'you can get it off better than Saunders or me, Thornton. You're a better-lookin' man, anyhow, and you're better rigged up,' he concluded with a polite amiableness.

They made an attempt at a careless dismissal of the subject. Kinney got up and threw his cheese rind into the stove. Thornton passed his hand over his mouth and swallowed hard.

'You can just put it easy,' said Kinney, encouragingly. 'You can just tell her how it is and that it's for her own good and ain't to be put off nor avoided. You can tell her she done first class the Summer term. Why, you can tell her just what you're a mind to,' cried Kinney, magnanimously.

Their colleague rose. He was a tall and powerful young fellow, but there was an odd laxity in his movements now as he went toward the door. He held his hat brim to his lips, too, and turned his face from the light. Hanks stared at him till the door closed.

'I suppose that you've found out that Jim Thornton's about the bashfullest feller in town, hain't you?' he queried.

There was no response.

'And you've probably suspicioned, same as other folks, that he's kind of sweet on that schoolma'am, or would be, if he dared?' pursued the storekeeper.

The school board was silent.

'Well,' he concluded with a grin, half of disgust, half of admiration, 'you couldn't have hired me to be that mean to a yellin' dog—not to a yellin' dog.'

Thornton made his way up the road, through a warm and lightly falling snow, that whitened and beautified it, dark as it was from the infrequency of buildings and hubbly with the frozen mud. He forgot to put his hat on until he met a man in a wagon, who stared at him. His face and hair were damp with melted flakes. He went slowly, almost creepingly, for there was in his heart a terrible, sinking dread of what

he must do. It was almost more than he could master.

Where was she? Bissel's; he knew she boarded at Bissel's and it was not far. He could see its light through the snow-laden trees. The pain at his heart was all but physical. He winced and kept his hand on his nervous mouth. There was a mist in his eyes which grew into tears. He was not surprised at them nor ashamed of them. He wiped them off mechanically with his rough, strong hand. He did not know whether they were from pity for her or himself. He was not clearly conscious of either, but of a dull happiness, such as he had never known.

He looked down at his clothes with a feeling of shame; they were not his best ones. He had a ready-made suit at home, but these his mother had made. He wished they looked better. The light in Bissel's window cast its long shadow on the whole ground. It waved there, shrinking and lingering; then it pushed on and up to the door.

It was not the custom of Fence Corners to rap; it would have been looked upon as a useless formality. He stepped into Bissel's large, scantily furnished, rag-carpeted best room. He gasped as he stood there. He had vaguely hoped for a little reprieve, but she sat there by the lamp, alone, bending over some work. She rose at his entrance and came forward a little to offer her hand; but he did not see it and dropped it back in awkward haste.

'Won't you take a chair?' she asked. She brought one forward. Thornton sat down. He dropped his hat as he did so and picked it up with a red face. Then he sat still. He would have tried to speak, but he knew he could not; his tongue felt thick and immovable.

'It is snowing, isn't it?' asked the school teacher; she bore the marks of diffidence herself in her timid voice and look.

Thornton nodded; it was all he could do. He stared at her fixedly, almost vacantly. His mind wandered back and strove to anchor itself on something. Once he had spent an evening at Bissel's, on the occasion of a party, and taken her hand in one of the games; once he had overtaken her, in a wagon, on her way to school and given her a lift. That was all. He thought it might have been less hard for him if there had been something more, but that was all morbid self-distrustfulness had allowed him.

The ticking of the clock on the stand in the corner filled the silence. It was a round, nickel clock, and it ticked so loudly as to force itself upon them.

'That's my school clock,' said the teacher. 'I am all ready for to-morrow. There are my books over there with it and the register.'

The school director dropped his miserable eyes to the faded stripe in the carpet at his feet, but he did not see it; his hat shook with the trembling of his hands.

'I've been thinking how many I'd be likely to have,' the teacher went on. 'I had twenty-five this Summer; there's always more in Winter, ain't there?'

He managed to say yes. His eyes were wandering about the room now, his lips parted as if for air. He saw a new pane in the window, clumsily puttied—a break in the cane seat of a chair—a camphor bottle on the melodeon—a small tub filled with astors still in bloom. He continued looking at these.

'They are real late, ain't they?' said the girl. 'They are mine. I potted them nicely, and I guess they'll last the best part of the Winter; I have heard they will if taken care of. Do you want one?'

She put down her work and went and picked one. Then, with a shy laugh, she took her scissors and went back to the table.

'Maybe your mother would like a few; she hasn't got them, has she?' she said. She made a bunch and tied it with black thread. Thornton watched the slight girl in a cheap and well-worn dress, her dark hair in a girlish braid. This she was, but who should say what he saw? His agony rose, culminated as she turned to him; he clutched his hat till its stiff brim cracked. She was coming toward him with the flowers.

'There, maybe she'd like a few,' she repeated faintly; but he did not hear her. He felt his face aflame like fire, a choking in his throat. He struggled to speak, and did make an inarticulate sound, at which she looked up at him in surprise. He looked down at her pitifully and then fell stumbly on his knees at her feet and buried his face in her skirt, and groping for her hands pulled them down till they pressed his throbbing head and rested there, her happy, wondering tears falling upon them.

'Bashful?' said Dave Kinney to the storekeeper. 'I'd like to know your idea of bashfulness. Why, Jim Thornton walked out of this store that night and up to Bissel's straight as a string, and told that school teacher that owing to circumstances that he didn't have no control over, she couldn't have the school this Winter, and likely there couldn't nobody else neither, and if it'd be any consideration to her she could have him; told her right up and down and made no bones of it. If Thornton's bashful, why, the fellow to him is what I'd like to see.'—San Francisco Call.

A Shallow Sweetheart.

PART FIRST.

A MYSTERY AND A PARTING.

On a summer evening some three years ago—a Sunday evening—a lad and a lass sat on a boulder near Mushat's Cairn, on Radical Road, Above them loomed the grand old Salisbury Crags. In front and beneath spread the magnificent panoramic view of "Auld Reekie." The sun was shining in the west, and darting its golden rays fiercely upon spire and dome and chimney top.

Ruth Hyslope was tall, well-made, and dark; black, sparkling eyes, that had a mysterious witchery in them; black eyebrows and raven black hair that was coiled in large plaits under her summer hat. Her features were faultless. In a word she was fascinating.

Her companion was a young man of some four or five and twenty summers, fair, fresh-complexioned, with full hazel eyes that could flash with passion or melt with love.

Calmly they sat—to all appearance—and silent, while the bells rang forth their evening hymn.

'Ruth, you will drive me mad!' passionately exclaimed our 'lad,' as he clasped his brow in his right hand, and fixed his burning eyes on the calm and beautiful features of his companion.

'You must have been mad when you deceived me!' was Ruth's cold answer.

'I never deceived you, Ruth; you know it!' he answered hotly. 'I told you the truth! I told you I was a poor student that had to fight my way.'

'Yes, I acknowledge you told me that!' put in Ruth with a scornful curl of the lip.

'But what about your "great expectations" that you spoke so much about? Did you not deceive me in that?'

In a hard voice he made answer—'Ruth, I did not deceive you! Who was to know that my aunt was to die intestate? I do not believe she did! She was kindness itself! She told me over and over again that she had left all her wealth to me. Was that deceiving you? If the will cannot be found—'

'Was it ever there?' answered Ruth sneeringly.

'Ruth—Ruth!' burst forth from between the young man's teeth.

At this moment footsteps were heard approaching; next second in the fast closing shades of the summer evening a Cameron Highlander in full parade attire accompanied by his sweetheart was observed approaching along the narrow path.

Without a look or a word the Cameron and his sweetheart passed along, the former speaking softly in the ear of the latter.

'By your words, Ruth, I think it was the "great expectations" that made you marry me instead of love, as I fondly hoped it was.'

'Well,' she at length responded, 'it seems we may cry quits!'

'Ah!' was all the reply, but what a depth of meaning was in it.

'Had it not been for your deception I could have married a member of the firm,' she recklessly continued.

'Oh, Jack Derrick! You do well to remember me of him,' cried her companion, starting to his feet and bursting into a perfect fury. 'I have stood this too long! I married you in spite of every obstacle, and thought you loved me! If I cannot have your love I shall have your life!'

And with these words he made a fierce and sudden movement towards the girl. For an instant something gleamed in the dull light. A blow was struck, and then a thrilling shriek resounded through the silent air.

Ruth Hyslope, who had remained sitting on the boulder until her infatuated companion struck her, fell prostrate with the force of the blow. Hardly had the echoes of her scream died away in the recesses of the stupendous crags than the sound of hurried feet were heard approaching.

Next instant the Cameron Highlander who had passed but a short time before stood panting by their side.

'Anything wrong; anything amiss?' he cried, as he looked first at one and then the other.

Ruth Hyslope rose slowly to her feet. Her face looked ghastly pale in the dull light. Yet calmly she sorted her attire, and then in a voice that was remarkable for its calmness, she retorted, 'Nothing wrong; thank you. Nothing amiss. A bat or some other night bird flew against my face, and frightened me!'

'Yes, yes,' muttered her companion. 'She is nervous and rather hysterical.'

'Oh; all right. I beg pardon. I thought I might be able to do some good. Good night, miss; good night, sir.'

And with these words the Cameron turned on his heel and left them.

'By jove, Mary,' he exclaimed, when he rejoined his sweetheart, 'there is some trouble with yonder two. And what is more, I recognize the man as an old college chum of mine.'

It was at the little gateway near Davis Dean's cottage.

'And do we part thus, Ruth?'

'Farewell forever!' was the cold answer, as the beauty moved away.

'But will you not forgive me?' he pleaded in agony.

'For trying to murder me—never?' she answered. 'Our union has been no union. It has been a fraud and a deception. Let us end it, and go our several ways. Farewell!'

PART SECOND.

THE STORY OF PRIVATE BLAIKIE.

We are still in this gloomy, cold, old Castle. Not that I dislike it as a barrack, only my own personal reminiscences of 'Auld Reekie' depress me, and weigh heavily on my spirits.

Years ago in Edinburgh I fell into bad company, and lost a good situation, thus blasting my early hopes. That was bad. At the same time, I met with my good angel—my own darling Mary. That was good. But then when I made overtures to my rich old uncle, who owns six or seven publichouses—and whose heir I am—to the effect that if I was bought off, or if he would use his money and push a commission my way, urging the fact that my beautiful Mary would be my sheet anchor for life, and I would never do the same again, his emphatic answer was that as 'I had made my bed so must I lie.'

And a very hard lie it was sometimes. Shortly after that I had to go under the scorching sun of Egypt. It wasn't bad fun either as long as I knew that my Mary was waiting for me. The Khedive's medal along with the Queen's, together with a grim-looking cross that enabled me to put V. C. after my name, I thought would melt my old relative's heart. No use.

'I am proud of you, my boy,' quoth he. 'You are a Blaikie every inch of you. Serve out your time. It will do you good.'

Last night I saw Mary. She tells me that uncle has engaged a splendid barmaid. I could hardly believe her, as the hoary-headed rascal had always an abhorrence to having females in the bar.

However, I have been down to his principal shop in Leith Street along with two of my chums, and seen with my own eyes that such was the case.

About two years before I pen this a great and particular chum of mine met his death in a little horseplay in our room. Some female visitor had left her parasol or umbrella in the room, and the boys commenced to toss it from one to the other. An awkward throw was made—by whom I cannot say; it was all in fun—and one of the iron ribs pierced poor Dykeman's brain.

And, now, another year had gone, and it was the anniversary of poor Dykeman's burial. I had another wreath, a more showy and costly one, for it was given by my Mary!

With a sad and thoughtful mien I was leaving God's Acre when, close to where our National Bard erected the stone to the memory of his genial poet friend Ferguson, I beheld a figure crouching on the grass, and evidently convulsed with grief.

He had a costly wreath which his trembling hands were trying to place neatly over the rank green sod, a different tribute than what Mary and I had been able to give to dear old Dykeman. My footsteps aroused him. He rose to his feet, and albeit his face was tear-stained and convulsed with grief, I instantly recognized my old college chum, Lashleigh Hope.

'Like a flash it came on me! The last time I had seen him was under Mushat's Cairn on the Radical Road.

Our recognition was mutual. There was a solid grasp of the hand, a few hurried words, and then a silence.

'Tom Blaikie!' Lashleigh at last exclaimed, as he pointed to a little plain slab over the little spot where he had laid his wreath. 'Tom Blaikie, there lies my heart—my aspirations—everything that I could have struggled and fought for! She was my own Ruth! I was wrong—I was savage! I was mad!—mad with jealousy! I struck at her, and we parted in anger! Think of that, Tom Blaikie. And now, after two years battling with every danger in the Arctic regions, I come home to find *this*!'

With these words he pointed to a grey slab, on which I read the simple inscription—

RUTH HYSLOPE,

ETAT 22.

From the graveyard to the publichouse may seem to many a singular shift, yet apparently a very common one under more depressing circumstances than ours.

If it was in the back room of a publichouse, we saw not the grimy walls—we felt not the stale odor of beer and tobacco, that generally distinguishes such places—we only saw each other—we looked with loving eyes on the past!

When we were boys!

Dear, oh, dear! How we talked, and how the time ran on!

At last he seemed to be unable to contain himself any longer, and with a burst he exclaimed—

'Tom! Tom! I can stand it no longer! I must make a confidant of some one. Oh, Tom, I believe I murdered that woman!'

'Ruth—Ruth Hyslope!' I gasped as I gazed at him in mingled surprise and horror.

'Yes, Ruth Hyslope or Hope!' he replied with a queer smile, 'for she was my wedded wife. Listen, and I will briefly tell you the history of our foolish union. Ruth was handsome—she was more—she was fascinating! We were introduced at a dancing club. I had at that time got my diploma, and thought that after the years of hard study and toil I might have a little relaxation, and enjoy myself before once more getting into tighter harness. That holiday was our ruin. Ruth's beauty made me her slave. I fancied that the admiration and love was reciprocal. Ah, me! I had informed her of certain great expectations that I looked forward to at our earlier meetings—more as a young fellow will do to bounce when walking out with a showy girl than that he ever expected that together they would share the same lot. Mad love drove me to the step I took! Alas! to my cost I found it was the "expectations" that led Ruth to accede to my wishes. We were quietly married at the registrar's. One week—only one week—of a fool's paradise! And then—the devil came in at the door in shape of an empty purse, and love flew out at the window! She was firm of purpose. She went calmly back to her work, and told me to pursue my studies, and call upon her when I received my "expectations." Oh, Tom! the gall and the bitterness!'

'Ah!' I exclaimed, as another flash of memory came upon me. 'Lash, old boy! I think I can help you now. This occurred two years ago on the Radical Road, eh? She screamed, did she not?'

'How know you that?'

'Do not you remember that a Cameron Highlander came at the cry, and only left when the lady assured him that a bat or night bird had flown against her face and frightened her? I was that Cameron.'

'Hush, Tom!' answered Lashleigh. 'When you look on that photograph—that does her but little justice—you will understand.'

PART THIRD.

TOM BLAIKIE'S STORY CONCLUDED.

I looked at the picture and understood—understood more than what my old college chum dreamt of.

I could remember the showy girl that was with him on the Radical Road at that particular Sunday; but I would not have known her had I met her in my 'porridge,' as the saying is.

But, with this picture in my hand, I, with a thrill that almost made my hair rise on end, understood that I was the means that Fate had decreed to unravel a mystery that otherwise might never have been heard of.

Now, unfortunately—or fortunately as it turned out—I was deputed for guard at the Palace. That kept me fixed for twenty-four hours. I did not mind this, as I thought there was no hurry. But somehow the weight of the secret I had discovered seemed to grow heavier every moment until it almost became unendurable. Oh! what a relief it was to see Mary at the guardroom door.

After our first greetings she exclaimed—

'I've been up at the Castle, Tom, looking for you to tell the news! Your uncle is going to be married to night to Miss Smith, his dashing barmaid!'

'What!' I gasped. 'Are you sure of this, Mary?'

'Isn't it fun, Tom?' finished Mary with a ringing laugh. 'You'll have to finish out your time, and keep yourself after—and me, too! But what is wrong, Tom?' she added as she observed my troubled face.

'My answer was to produce the photograph of Ruth Hyslope or Hope.'

'Whose picture is that, Mary?'

'Why! Miss Smith's! Mrs. Blaikie that is to be!' was her answer.

This answer convinced me.

'Mary!' I exclaimed in a hurried yet earnest voice, 'this marriage must be prevented at all hazards. Go to this address in College Street, and tell Lashleigh Hope that you come from me—that as he reverses the name of Ruth Hyslope he must instantly accompany you! Then lead directly and quickly to my uncle's in Leith Street.'

Yes! No sooner had I relieved the guard and taken our turn up on the north post outside the Abbey than, coolly laying my musket against a buttress, I scouted along the North Back and up the Low Calton, and leugh I stood breathless at my uncle's shop-door. I was not a moment too soon. A cab stood at the door, and as I rushed into the bar I met the bridal party face to face.

'Hold, uncle!' I cried; 'this must go no further!'

'What do you mean—you—you—'

'Ruth Hyslope, or rather Ruth Hope, your husband is here!' with all the rough brutality that my excitement had brought to the surface.

A scream—and a fainting woman! A scene better imagined than described! Mary and Lashleigh arrived, and after a short time and some hurried explanation Lashleigh took his wife away in the cab that was to carry her to —. Well, well! To err is human! Money was her idol. She

cared not how she acquired it. She has it now in another land along with her husband, and let us charitably suppose that they are both happy.

Evidently disgusted with the poverty of her young husband, she had after his departure conceived the notion—upon the death of a young and friendless companion—of burying her in her own name—thus thinking that forever she had buried the past.

My uncle was so disgusted over the failure of his matrimonial scheme that to revenge himself he insisted on Mary and I getting married at once.

THE SPORTING WORLD

YOUNG IRISHMAN'S GAMES.

The Young Irishman's Literary and Benevolent Society's games on the Shamrock grounds, Saturday afternoon were a complete success, both in point of merit and in a financial aspect. The spectators were numerous and the competitions keen. The exhibition game of lacrosse between Cornwall and Shamrock in connection therewith was somewhat disappointing. The Cornwalls did not show up to any great extent, indeed their play throughout was very poor, and the Shamrocks had no difficulty in getting five to one. The Police team won the tug of war and Carr, of the M. A. A. A., the 100 yards open. Waldron was first in the quarter mile. Billy Duggan, of the Shamrocks, was an easy first with the long throw.

LACROSSE.

The intermediate lacrosse team from Ottawa tried to capture the championship of that league from the Crescents but failed, having to return home whitewashed to the tune of three games to nil.

The Montreal Juniors had a match with the Crescent Juniors at the conclusion of the above match and came out victors three to nothing.

The Orions defeated the Maples three straight. The game was marred by very rough play.

The Beaver second twelve defeated the Mechanics three games to two.

The Beavers and Emmets met on the Driving Park with the following result: Beavers three to one.

The judiciary committee of the Canadian Lacrosse association met at the Rosin house, Toronto, Saturday. The reinstatement of W. S. Hewitt was refused and Cresswell, of Stratford, was suspended.

Two senior league lacrosse matches take place to-day, one in Ottawa between the Capitals and Shamrocks and the other in Cornwall between the Montreal and the Factory Town team. Excursion trains are to run to both places so there will likely be a strong contingent of the friends of both clubs from this city to witness the matches.

BASEBALL.

The Mutuals and Bell Telephone played a friendly game of ball Saturday, resulting in a victory for the former (Mutuals) 8 to 16.

About 200 stayed over from the lacrosse game to see Montreal and Gordon Clubs play the first of their league game in the baseball league. The Montreal team appeared to be rattled all through the game, most of the runs being made from errors made by them. The game stood: Gordons, 21; Montrealers, 5.

The Hawthornes—Montreal's crack team—met with an extraordinary defeat at the hands of the Farnham club, the score standing 20 to 1.

THE RING.

It will be remembered that at the recent mill between Frank Taylor and Dick Guthrie the second of the latter, who did not want to give his name to the public, challenged Frank to fight for anything up to \$1,000 a side. At that particular stage of the game this Boston man said he forgot what his name was. The matter has now, however, come to a focus, and a deposit has been made by both parties to guarantee a match to a finish with four ounce gloves, Queensbury rules, the winner to take 75 per cent. of the gate receipts and the loser 25 per cent. They will meet at catch weights and the contest will take place somewhere out of the province.

ATHLETICS.

The thirteenth annual picnic of the Montreal Hackmen's Union was celebrated on Saturday last at the Montreal Driving park. The committee provided a most attractive programme, and favored with fine weather the grounds were fairly filled. The whole of the events were spiritedly contested, the pony racing being especially good.

CRICKET.

In the cricket match between the Chicago and London, Ont., clubs to-day only one innings on each side was played. The Chicago club went in first and made 134 runs, the principal scorers being McPherson, 40; Wright 39 and Edwards 22. London made 193 runs, including a magnificent innings

by Rev. Mr. Terry for 71 runs. The other chief scorers were Smith, 21; Becher, 13 (not out); Dr. Beemer, 13; Hyman, 11; and Bacon 11.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Arthur A. Zimmerman, the American bicyclist, riding tandem with Bradbury on Tuesday, lowered two records. They rode a mile in 2:17 2/5. In a short time they remounted and rode five miles in 12:56 1/5.

Although standing 5 feet 10 1/2 inches high and looking like a heavy-weight of the Choynski build, Crestello, the "Buffalo," can easily fight at 158 pounds. He has a heavy-weight body, but his legs, like Choynski's, are very slender and short weighted.

Patsy Hogan writes to the Police Gazette that Joe Goddard's victory over Joe McAuliffe has not given him any great pugilistic standing in San Francisco, as he displayed no pugilistic ability in the fight other than great strength and pertinacity. Patsy says Goddard could not get a club in Frisco to give him \$1,000 for another fight there.

Parson Davis will not consent to Peter Jackson's fighting Paddy Slavin again, but it is rumored that he intends putting him against the winner of the Corbett-Sullivan fight if the Coney Island or California Athletic Club will offer a suitable purse for the encounter. This indicates that Jackson and Davis expect Corbett to be the winner, as Sullivan has said that he will not fight a negro.

The prices of admission have been fixed by the Olympic Club for the three pugilistic events in September as follows: For the Meyer-McAuliffe contest on the 5th, general admission \$7, reserved seats, \$10, boxes, six chairs in a box, \$15; for the Fitzsimmons-O'Brien contest on the 6th, general admission, \$10, reserved seats, \$15, boxes, six chairs in a box, \$20; for the Sullivan-Corbett contest on the 7th, general admission, \$15, reserved seats \$20, boxes, six chairs in a box, \$30.

Frank G. Lenz, the bicyclist of Pittsburg, is making a tour of the world for Outing. He now pushes on to San Francisco without delay, except a few days in the Yellowstone national park, and he expects to reach the Pacific coast between September 15 and Oct. 1, when he will take the steamer for Japan, which he will tour three weeks. From Japan his route leads through China, India, Afghanistan, Asiatic Russia, Persia, Turkey, Serbia, Bulgaria, Germany, Switzerland, France and the British Isles. He expects to reach New York again by June 4, 1894, and will have covered in the meantime 20,000 miles.

CARNEGIEISM.

His Practice a Great Satire on His Preaching.

Englishmen have never taken kindly to Mr. Andrew Carnegie, although they have accepted with apparent thankfulness the free libraries and other good things which he has given them. The fact is that Mr. Carnegie has preached too much with his giving. There has been too much of the "Royal Maunday" business connected with his benefactions. Queen Victoria's Maunday money is given yearly at Easter to poor people to the accompaniment of much sermonizing, and that, in a measure, is the manner in which Mr. Carnegie has distributed his free libraries. No man, it is urged, can be considered a true philanthropist who continues to own millions while there is vice to eradicate and misery to relieve. This is the general tone of British press comments upon the terrible troubles at the Homestead mills. The St. James' Gazette, the leading champion of "Law and order," is especially severe upon Mr. Carnegie. It denounces Pinkerton's detectives as modern mercenaries, and declares that in the course of any strike private right must be enforced by the law of the land. Lawlessness on one side must provoke lawlessness on the other. That," it continues, "is a lesson of liberty which England can still teach her forward children. Freedom can only exist where all rights are safely secured. Mr. Andrew Carnegie has preached to us upon 'Triumph Democracy.' He has lectured us upon the rights and duties of wealth, and we need only ask him to look now for commentary at his own ironworks and his own workmen. It is, indeed a wholesome piece of satire. From the way in which this American philanthropist has devoted his surplus energy to our education and improvement, it might have been imagined that on his own side of the water his house was set in order, swept and garnished, and that his own relations to labor were harmonious and perfect. But now it appears there was nothing of the sort. Mr. Carnegie went on the historic journey, and, even without returning, he now finds that the devils have indeed entered into his household. It is a satire upon him, but it is a satire, moreover, upon republicanism and its ways."

Teacher—Your answer to the problem about two men building a fence calls for six days too much. Bright Boy—Six of the days was Sundays, and they don't count.

Women's Wages.

Hon. Carroll D. Wright, United States commissioner of labor, gives in the Forum a summing up of the conclusions which he has drawn from the national statistics of women in the industries. Mr. Wright devotes considerable space to answering the question why women are paid less than men in the same branches of work. The leading causes are, first, that woman is an entirely new factor in the world's work. This, and the added fact that there has been a great rush of these into the occupations at which they could earn money, has kept down her wages. Again, women have not a high standard of work or of preparation for work. The average girl does not go into a vocation for all it is worth, owing "largely to the hope that the permanence of work will be interrupted by matrimony." She does not get the proper technical training in the first place, because she shrinks from spending years to get it. Therefore she must take an inferior place.

Again, when she has a good place she does not always fill it as faithfully as a man would do. She does not throw herself into it as if for life with all her force, more's the pity; for even if she filled a situation only three months it would give all the sex a good name if she did her best in it. Finally, there is the lack of organization among women workers. They do not combine and stand together, but each works as an individual, feeling often rather as if other women were her enemies industrially.

But Mr. Wright believes all this will be remedied in course of time. "Looking over the field carefully, I am inclined to the idea that industrial and political equality will be co-ordinate results, the latter, however, depending on the former, rather than the reverse. Industrial emancipation means the highest type of woman as a result."

It is the writer's belief that for a time divorces will become more frequent as what he calls the industrial emancipation of woman progresses. For a time, too, marriages may be less frequent. The meaning of it is that women will not submit to ill usage from men for the sake of a support, knowing they can support themselves. For the same reason they will cease to marry merely for a home. But as the become independent they will marry only from their own free choice and affection. Therefore marriage will be placed on a higher, finer basis than ever it has been. "If marriage is to be purer and the family more sacred, with women occupying an exalted position as to remunerative service, the morals of the community must be correspondingly enhanced."

It will be observed from these observations that the distinguished commissioner of labor takes radical ground on the large question of woman in the industries. His paper is an important contribution to the side of those ladies who are working for the pecuniary independence of women as the necessary preliminary to all other progress on the part of the sex. Here is what Mr. Wright predicts when what he calls woman's industrial emancipation is accomplished: Her economic freedom will stimulate the introduction of some convenient system of living by which she can rid herself, if she chooses, of the drudgery of household work without destroying the home, and thereby gain time and opportunity for individual improvement, for the cultivation of her best talents and for bestowing the highest care upon the rearing of her children. She will secure, as the direct result of industrial emancipation, her absolute social equality, and this will warrant her in making great changes in her whole environment, whether these changes be of dress, of amusement, of vocation or of political action.

Social equality will not warrant her in making a fool of herself, but it will enable her to step out from under the restraining conditions which prevent her from taking the wisest individual action. It is not fair to predict that though now the most active element of all church organization and of the highest forms of charity service, in the forefront of moral reforms, with still greater powers, with still further development, she is going to act unwisely. I believe she will act wisely, and demonstrate her right to the industrial emancipation which is to place her on true social equality with man. With such social equality her loveliness will become more lovely, she will make man's life happier and better, and with increased influence over his intellectual being she will lead him to higher attainments, and with her intense psychic force she will be able to become a power in the world that we have not yet fully seen nor yet fully comprehended.

Freaks of Human Vision.

"I do not suppose this world looks alike to any two persons," said Thomas McHenry at the Southern. "A dozen of us were looking at the moon the other night. To one it appeared the size of a 5-cent piece, to another much larger than a cart wheel. To one it appeared a well-rounded globe, and to another a flat, circular piece of brass. I noticed this

diversity of human vision once in Galveston, Tex. I saw a man named O'Dell shoot a fellow-gambler named Quinlan to death. He fired four shots from a large revolver. At the trial one man testified that Quinlan had a knife in his hand at the time of the shooting. Another thought it was a cane, while a third expressed the opinion that it was a billiard cue. I was standing facing him when he was shot, and would make oath that his hands were open and contained nothing. Those who testified were disinterested spectators, and told on the stand what they honestly thought they saw. The shooting began in a saloon. Quinlan ran out, followed by O'Dell, who kept shooting. Some thought one shot was fired in the saloon, others thought three, yet all were looking right at the two men. You often hear people say that what they see they know; but they don't. They have no assurance that they saw right. A man who implicitly believes his eyes is liable to fall in to grievous error."

A Single-Tax Town.

A recent meeting of the Manhattan Single-Tax Club, New York, President McCabe made a stirring address in which he referred to Hyattsville, Md.

"This little town," he said, "will never be forgotten. Its name will live as long as freedom lives. When the rights of all men to the land shall be recognized there will be many loving hands to point to Hyattsville as the town that blazed the way."

Mr. McCabe gave a review of the "single taxing" of Hyattsville. The town lies just outside of Washington and has a population of 1,000. It is practically a suburb of Washington, on the metropolitan branch of the Baltimore and Ohio road. Some single-taxers live there. A few years ago they got the Legislature to pass an act empowering the Town Commissioners to exempt improvements from taxation "for the benefit of the community."

Then three single-taxers ran for Town Commissioners. Five members comprise the board. The three were elected. The remaining two were anti-single-tax men. Then Congressman John De Witt Warner, of New York, a single-tax sympathizer, was invited to make an address to the people of Hyattsville on the folly of taxing personal property and improvements. Congressman Tom L. Johnson of Ohio also went from Washington and talked single-tax to the townsmen.

At the meeting of the Board of Commissioners a week ago, the committee on inquiry as to the best method of taxation reported in favor of exempting improvements from taxation and levying a tax of 25 cents per \$100 on the land values of the town. The vote in the Board stood three to two. The three who voted for it said they did so not expecting any special decrease in the prices of land, as the abolition of the tax on houses would cause such an increased demand for building that the prices of land would be held up. Thus ended a fight of four years.

After President McCabe had described the first clean victory for the single-taxers and the cheers had been given, it was decided to send an engrossed set of congratulatory resolutions to the Board of Commissioners of Hyattsville.

An Electrical Problem.

There is one task yet before the inventor which if accomplished will revolutionize all our present methods of machine working. That problem is how to obtain electricity cheaply from fuel or from anything else. At present electricity must be obtained from either a steam engine, from water power or from chemical action. In the steam engine the fuel is burned which makes the steam. That turns the machinery whose mechanical action produces the electricity. The electrical current runs over a wire to where it is to be utilized. If it is wanted for lighting, well and good—it is ready to be distributed from the end of the wire; but if it is wanted to drive machinery, it must first be turned back into power. This is done by means of a reversed dynamo.

There is here great waste of force which science has never been able to prevent. The new style of triple condensing steam engine yields one horse power per hour to a consumption of two pounds of good fuel. But even here 90 per cent. of the heat from the fuel is wasted. That gives a utilization of only 10 per cent. of the actual power in the fuel. Of this, 5 per cent. is lost in turning it into electricity. Again, at the point where electricity is turned back into power about 15 per cent. additional of the transmitted force is lost, roughly speaking. In other words, only 8 per cent. of the actual heating power of the fuel has man thus far ever been able to utilize in his wrestling with electrical machinery.

Where is the genius who can make an invention that will utilize the wasted heat, or, better yet, find some way of getting electricity without the intervention of steam? Then and not till then will every household be supplied with electric lights, all the food will be cooked by electricity, steamers will

be driven through the seas by the same force and the steam engine, with its fiery furnace, will go down forever. What this means is cleanliness, ease and comfort can be pictured by the lively imagination. But will the genius ever arise? Eventually he will and must. Perhaps he is already born.

Reading Makes a Full Man.

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

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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.

"THEY'LL NEVER COME BACK ANY MORE."

It may or it may not be true that the citizens of Montreal will have in the future a much better street car service than they have hitherto been accustomed, but the fact remains that by the Council's rejection of the Williams tender for a competing service they disregarded a much better tender. And how was it accomplished? Simply by the disgraceful ratting of several aldermen who had pledged themselves to secure for Montreal, independent of all considerations, the most advantageous offer submitted. Among the crew who ratted are some who, only a short time before, were loudest-mouthed in their denunciation of the present monopoly, its contempt for the public comfort and convenience, and its total disregard of all obligations to the city under its charter. Some of these aldermen went so far as to say that no promises of any kind from the old company could induce them to vote for a new franchise. Then, under what consideration were they induced to play false with their own honor, with their own constituents and with the true interests of Montreal? Nothing which these renegades have said in public can justify such a violent departure from their own expressed determination and the wishes of ninety-five per cent. of their constituents. The public demands to know the true inwardness of the deal, and they will not be satisfied until they do learn it, and until they have an opportunity of expressing their disapproval of such conduct at the polls. The proper and only manly course for the men who voted to continue the present monopoly for thirty longer, is to resign at once in a body and give the citizens a chance to say whether or not they approve of the contract. If a majority of them are again returned the Mayor can have no further reason to withhold his signature from the contract, which he has every reason for doing at present, as public opinion appears so dead against it. It has been urged in favor of the Street Railway Company that it has been largely reconstructed and that the new directorate is of a different stamp altogether. This may be true in some degree but we are afraid there are too many of the old stock left and that the new laven will be swallowed up by the old ma-

terial, whose only anxiety was in regard to their dividends. It is admitted that the conditions of the new contract are better for the city than those of the existing and if only the Company is kept up to these conditions everything will go smoothly. But this is just where the hitch comes in. If the Company has influence enough to control the votes of two dozen aldermen to get the contract it also has influence enough to get the same majority to wink at any evasion. There is one condition in the agreement, however, which will be carefully watched, that is the ten hour law, and any attempt to dodge around this will be promptly exposed.

We believe the Mayor right when he gave utterance to the words which head this article, and that it will be applicable to more than one, especially in the present temper of the public mind. His consistent stand on this and on the water rates question has given him a fresh hold upon the workmen of this city, and depend upon it they will not forget his services should he again come up for another term.

LABOR DAY.

This great annual fete of workmen falls to be held this year on the 5th September and, as usual, extensive preparations for its fitting celebration are being made by the Central Trades and Labor Council, under whose auspices it has hitherto been so successfully observed. Invitations have been issued to all the labor organizations of the city to take part in the parade, and from the number which have already signified their intention of joining, the demonstration this year will equal if not surpass any which have yet been held. However, to make success beyond peradventure, it is the duty of every organized workman to see that his union makes a move in the matter at once and that it is represented in the parade numerically proportionate to its strength. Two or three members, working with earnestness and energy, can sway a large number and shame the apathetic into activity; then who will begrudge the time necessary for so worthy a cause? The importance of every trade at all times making a full display of its strength cannot be under-estimated, and at the present time it becomes the imperative duty of every organized wage earner to march shoulder to shoulder. Let there be no breaks in the line, no defaulters from the ranks of skilled or unskilled labor and the demonstration this year will prove to the capitalist that workingmen are serious in their demand for labor reforms.

THE NAILMAKERS' STRIKE.

In a morning contemporary the other day there appeared what purported to be an interview with "a leading employer" in the nailmaking industry, who, while giving his version of the trouble in the trade here, makes some statements regarding the prices paid in Pittsburg and those demanded on behalf of the men here, which, if uncontradicted, might lead the uninitiated to believe that the nailmakers of this city were altogether too exorbitant in their demands. The comparison was not fairly stated, however, because in Pittsburg the nailmakers can make as much out of four machines as they can here out of six; and again, in Montreal they have to pay their feeders two-thirds, while in Pittsburg they only pay one-half; thus, if the scale calls for 16c per keg the feeder gets 12c, leaving four for the nail grinder, who usually has about six machines under his charge. Then again, the tenpenny nail is sold here on a basis of \$2.45 (not \$2.25 as stated) for which the price in Pittsburg is 16c (not 15c.) The scale for the past year here for this class of nail was 15c and the nail combine now offer 15½c, which

is one-half cent below the Pittsburg price. The men deny they have been offered a ten per cent. increase over the whole scale, or anything like it, and they give as an instance the scale submitted by the combine for common cut nails which is the grade most extensively manufactured here. For 1¼ inch nails the old scale was 35c for iron and 45c for steel; the combine offers 35c for both classes, while the Western scale is a fraction over 51c. So, in this particular grade of nails, which, as we have said, is more extensively manufactured than any others here, the firms propose a reduction of 10c on steel nails, although being much lighter than iron there are considerable more in the keg.

Taking everything into consideration, and especially the fact that the running time of the mills does not average more than seven months in the year, we submit that the men offered a very fair compromise in lieu of the disputed scale when they agreed to accept \$2.50 per day for eleven months in the year. Their new scale asked for an increase of from 10 to 50 per cent. on former prices, the latter figure applying to cigar box nails only, the old price for which was \$1 per keg, the new scale calling for \$1.50. Of course the quantity manufactured of this class of nail is very limited, and the increase asked for would not affect the men's wages to any appreciable extent.

In regard to the statement that the men are very much disquieted over the fact that a quantity of nails had been shipped to this city from Hamilton, it is far from being correct. This small circumstance has not disturbed their equanimity in the very least. They know very well that the Hamilton factory is only a very small concern, and that its total output would not likely flood this market. The officials of the Amalgamated Association here did not deem it necessary to telegraph Hamilton Union to endeavor to stop further shipments, and the only atom of truth about this story is the fact that they communicated by letter with Hamilton and with headquarters in reference to the matter, and as there are a considerable number of union men in Hamilton some action may be taken.

Our friend, the "leading employer," who airs his views through the columns of our contemporary, is wrathly over the "pestilent labor agitator" who has come with such a rude shock against his little scheme for filling his own pockets at the expense of the consumer under the protection he enjoys from competition from outside sources. He has nothing to say of his own combine which meets occasionally to put on the screws whenever it sees a chance, but uses hard words against a workman whenever he makes himself conspicuous by his efforts to better the condition of himself and fellow-workmen. If this employer desires to be reckoned wise in his time he should listen to what a labor agitator has to say, for to attain such a position it proves that a man possesses the confidence and respect of his fellow-workmen besides having a controlling influence with the majority.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The system used by Montreal contractors in paving the streets is about the worst that could be devised. St. James street is full of smoke, Notre Dame street is all blocked up, and everything is topsy-turvy. It seems to us that if the contractor would do one side of the road at a time, thus leaving the other side for traffic they would get through quicker and would not be such a hindrance to business.

There is a prospect of another great strike in the Lancashire (Eng.) cotton trade. The Federation of Master Cotton Spinners have recommended a reduction of 10 per cent. in the wages of their operatives, also that the mills be run on short time. The proposed reduction is not likely to prove acceptable to the Amalgamated Association of Cotton Spinners, so that a lock-out in the near future is more than likely.

DOMINION TRADES AND LABOR CONGRESS.

The Congress, which meets this year in Toronto, will have a good many delegates from this city, judging from the number already elected. Organized labor in the Queen City is preparing to give the delegates a suitable reception, and the indications are that a successful and profitable convention will take place. In addition to those previously announced, the following have been elected to represent their various bodies:—
D. A. 19, K. of L.—Mr. J. A. Rodier.
Plasterers' Union—Mr. C. Malhot.

Old Chum
(CUT PLUG)
OLD CHUM
(PLUG)
No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

D. Ritchie & Co.
Montreal.
Oldest Cut Tobacco Manufacturers in Canada.
Cut Plug, 10c. ½ lb. Plug, 10c.
¼ lb. Plug, 20c.



SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Coal, Public Buildings," will be received until Friday, 29th inst., for Coal Supply for all or any of the Dominion Public Buildings. Specification, form of Tender and all necessary information can be obtained at this Department on and after Friday, 8th July. Persons tendering are notified that tenders will not be considered unless made on the printed form supplied, and signed with their actual signatures. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque made payable to the order of the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent of the amount of the tender, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to supply the coal contracted for. If the tender be not accepted the cheque will be returned. The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
E. F. E. ROY,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 4th July, 1892.

Sudden Disappearance
of all dirt and stains from everything by using Strachan's "Gilt Edge" Soap.
REWARD
Purity, health, perfect satisfaction, thorough good temper, by its regular use.
This soap is, without doubt, worth its weight
IN GOLD!!
HAVE YOU TRIED HERO
— AND —
CRUSADER
CIGARS.
MANUFACTURED BY
J. RATTRAY & CO.,
MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.
ONLY TWENTY-FIVE.

We have just twenty-five left of those BEAUTIFUL ENCYCLOPEDIAS, which will be given away next week to FIRST CUSTOMERS who purchase \$30 worth or more in one day

At S. CARSLY'S.

A DESCRIPTION.

The Encyclopedia measures 11 inches long, 9 inches broad and 2 inches thick, and contains portraits and pen sketches of many distinguished persons, together with chapters relating to history, science and important matters in which prominent people have been engaged at various periods.

By Thomas E. Hill, author of Hill's Manual of Social and Business Forms, &c.

PLEASE NOTE

that we have only 25 of the books, and they will be given away to the first customers who purchase \$30 worth or more in one day, beginning on Monday morning next. Goods of course sold at the Sale Prices, which this July we are marking specially low.

S. CARSLY.

GRAND JULY SALE. SUMMER MANTLES.

Several hundred garments most suitable for present wear.

AT VERY SPECIAL PRICES

- Ladies' Lace Mantles Reduced
- Ladies' Silk Mantles Reduced
- Ladies' Silk and Lace Mantles Reduced
- Ladies' Silk and Jet Mantles Reduced
- Ladies' Lace and Jet Mantles Reduced
- Ladies' Summer Dolmanettes Reduced
- Ladies' Summer Fisites Reduced
- Ladies' Summer Mantlettes Reduced
- Ladies' Summer Pelerines Reduced.
- Ladies' Travelling Cloaks Reduced
- Ladies' Summer Jackets Reduced.

S. CARSLY.

Mail Orders carefully filled.

JULY MANTLE SALE.

A very extensive variety of Ladies' Traveling and Seaside Cloaks in all the leading and most fashionable styles, and made of all wool materials, will be sold at following prices:— \$1.80, \$3.20, \$4.80, \$6.40, \$6.75 and \$7.50 each.

SPECIAL LOT

Of Ladies' Summer Coats in several new styles reduced to \$2.70

SPECIAL LOT

of Ladies' Summer Cloth Coats, 36 inches long and in all stylish shapes reduced to \$3.15
Remnants of Cloths and Tweeds to be cleared at Wholesale Prices.

S. CARSLY.

JULY MANTLE SALE

SPECIAL LINE

Ladies' Fancy Cloth Pelerines, in Summer weights, reduced to \$5.00.

SPECIAL LINE

Ladies' Fancy Cloth Pelerines, in new shades and handsomely trimmed, Reduced to \$6.50

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS

On all Mantle and Jacket Cloths and Tweeds for all this month.

Special Reductions in Shawls.

S. CARSLY.

GRAND JULY SALE

— OF —

Summer Dress Goods.

Several lots of Stylish Summer Dress. Fabrics to be cleared at enormous reductions.

LOT NUMBER ONE

comprises a large quantity of Mottled Summer Tweeds in all the leading colors and designs, specially reduced to 5c yard

LOT NUMBER TWO

Is several hundred pieces of Summer Dress Goods in Polka Dots, Diagonal Stripes, Plaid Designs and Plain Colors, reduced to 7½c yd.

S. CARSLY.

SANITARY BED COVERS.

Fibre Chamos Co. (Lim'ed), which has lately been incorporated, has just placed on the market these new Sanitary Bed Covers, which are expected to quite revolutionize the bedding cover trade of the Dominion. The goods are not expensive, and are superior to what has been so long in use.

RIGBY.

When falls the rain and winds are blowing,
I do not heed, I do not care,
With a Rigby coat out I am going,
I'm dressed for weather wet or fair.
The rain may fall as from a fountain,
And turn the field into a pool,
The east wind whistle o'er the mountain,
I wear Rigby, I'm no fool.

S. CARSLY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The way in which labor assert its rights all over the civilized world augurs well for the future," said Brown, "and if our capitalistic friends in their haste to accumulate wealth but follow their present policy of oppression a few years longer, both they and the system which they strive to uphold will be things of the past. The great convention at Omaha which nominated James B. Weaver, that old warhorse of reform, as a presidential candidate in the interest of the People's party, is prima facie evidence that the laborer is willing to fight his battles in a constitutional manner, provided he is allowed to do so. The utter rout and defeat of the Pinkerton thugs and cut-throats at Homestead the other day clearly indicate that labor can no longer be intimidated by the bludgeon or Winchester of hired assassins; the attitude of the miners of Idaho shows that the patience and forbearance of labor has been exhausted, and the time is at hand when capital must choose between a peaceful solution of the labor question, in which its every claim will be fairly considered on the one hand, and a revolution of hate and revenge on the other, where neither time or trouble will be taken to investigate their real or fancied 'vested rights.' The labor question is here and must be settled, and settled soon. Society rests upon a powder magazine, and no one knows but what a repetition of a drama like that of Homestead or Cœur d'Alene may prove the spark which will blow it to atoms. Time was when labor contented itself with such legislative crumbs as fell from the tables of capitalistic governments, but that time is past. Factory acts, mechanics' lien acts, employers' liability acts, and all other legislative measures of that nature are now known to be mere palliatives for the disease of our body politic, because none of them protects the laborer from the spoliation of the capitalistic class. Labor now demands a reorganization of our social system under which it shall receive a full hundred per cent. of the value it creates, and nothing less will ever satisfy it. Profit, rent and interest must go. We are willing to abolish them peaceably by the gradual nationalization of railroads, telegraphs, telephones and all natural opportunities such as mines, etc., until all classes of society will come to understand the full benefits of co-operation, or, clearer speaking, State Socialism, and unanimously demand the nationalization of all tools of production and means of distribution. It rests with capital to say whether this shall be done by the ballot or the blunderbuss."

"The most sensible thing which I have heard in connection with this Pinkerton business," said Phil, "is the order on the part of some of the labor organizations of the United States for their members to withdraw from the militia and to form military organizations of their own. This is as it should be. If capitalism wishes to fight this thing out with Winchester and cold lead, by all means let it do so, but let it recruit its army from among capitalists, and let the workingmen, if they needs must join an army, enroll themselves in military organizations distinctly their own. And this applies to Canada as well as to every country under the sun which boasts of a volunteer army. Let workingmen remember that by joining the militia they may some day be called upon to shoot to death their fathers or brothers who may find themselves in the same position as the men of Homestead are. It is time that this phase of the labor question received a little more attention from organized labor than it has during the past, for it stands to reason that, if workingmen refrain from joining our militia, there will soon be no

body to shoot down men who might be on strike against starvation wages, for I have never seen the capitalist yet who is willing to stop a bullet in support of his 'vested rights.' That part of the programme he generally leaves to somebody else, the same as Carnegie has done. Let the capitalist protect his ill-gotten gains and let the laborer protect himself."

BILL BLADES.

QUEBEC NOTES.

QUEBEC, July 20, 1892.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

Since writing my last communication quite a large number of sea-going vessels have arrived in Quebec. This makes matters lively for the time being and is a God-send to our ship laborers. There has been more arrivals from sea up to date than there has been for some years past. Still this activity in the shipping business is not substantial, as witness the fact that there is at present in port two vessels, the Tasmanian and Vancouver, which have been seeking a charter for over a month and so far have been unable to secure a decent freight rate. About ninety-five per cent. of the vessels engaged in the Quebec timber trade are Norwegians or foreigners, and strange though it may appear, quite a number of British tars find employment to-day under the Norwegian flag. The position of a few years ago is reversed, as then the crews of English ships was made up largely of foreigners.

Before dropping this subject of shipping I must give your readers a short sketch of how Canadian law is dealt out to sailors, that is of course those who are stupid enough to imagine that justice will be done them in our law courts. A recent case came before the courts where the captain and mate of a ship were accused of brutally maltreating a seaman, kicking and beating him, etc. During the course of the trial it happened that one of the witnesses accused one of the officers of the ship of having caused the death of a sailor by compelling him to go aloft to take in sail when the sailor was unable to do so because of a sore arm. This was of course denied by the ship's officers, who nevertheless admitted that the sailor in question had a boil on his wrist. The poor fellow unable to hold on fell from the topsail yard to the deck and was killed. Now had this case been dismissed with costs against the sailor who lodged the complaint, and who would be thus compelled to lose the wages due him, it would not have provoked any comment, but in this case the law went further. The unfortunate witness was arrested on complaint of the captain upon a charge of desertion (I should state that absence without leave from a vessel for twenty-four hours constitutes this offence), and the vessel being ready to leave for sea, the court condemned the seaman and ordered his return to the vessel. Now my reason for giving you this item is that having read in THE ECHO that very able catechism on social questions I myself have a query to put. It is: If the case cited above is law, then what is anarchy?

The Hon. Ed. Blake took his departure from this city for the old sod and was given a send off. Although quite a large number of our representative Irishmen, both Liberals and Conservatives, were present, still the enthusiasm of the God speed was not worthy either of the cause or of the man.

Our Quebec Trades Council is still holding its own. The officers select for the present term are: Delphis Marsan, President; Felix Marois, 1st Vice-President; George Phillips, 2nd Vice-President; Patrick J. Jobin, Recording Secretary; Damase Welsh, Treasurer; Francis Schrieber, Financial Secretary; M. Moisan, Marshal. The Legislative Committee are D. Marsan, F. Marois, G. Phillips, P. J. Jobin and T. Lawlor, and the Committee on Credentials, Isidore Morissette, P. Vezina, Ignace Trudel, Frs. Schrieber and Jean Baptiste Jobin. At the last meeting of the Council the celebration of Labor Day occupied the time of the Council for almost the whole sitting. Quite a number of delegates seemed to favor a new celebration of Labor Day this year because of the two holidays that are to be kept in August, that is the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the formation of St. Jean Baptiste Society on the 22nd, and on the 23rd of August the celebration of the 50th anniversary of Cardinal Tachereau entering the priesthood. Still others preferred putting off the celebration of Labor Day to a later date in September. Another project that seemed to meet with considerable favor was to have a demonstration at night upon the departure of the Delegates to the Dominion Trades Congress. Its supporters were sanguine, perhaps too much so, of the success of this project. Quebec's contingent of delegates to the next Congress has been put at twenty. I hope that that number will be exceeded.

A sermon preached in one of our fashionable churches last Sunday by one of our leading divines has created quite a little sensation. The subject was the desecration of the Sabbath, and the preacher waxed eloquent when he dwelt upon the ungodliness of Sunday excursions and other diversions of that nature. It is of course easy to see the mote in your neighbors eye but the beam in your own is passed over unobserved. That man forgot to wind up his sermon as he should, for a sermon of that nature given by a man in his position could not logically be terminated in any other words than these: "Don't do as I do, but do as I say." He himself being engaged in breaking the Sabbath by working for wages upon that day. Of course you may call it a stipend if you will, the average man not being a hair-splitting theologian would reckon it up pretty nearly in this fashion: Although he sought to deprive the poor of the only day possible for them to enjoy themselves, he forgot as a reformer to recommend to his auditors the only remedy; had he done so he might lose his job. Just think if he were to recommend five days for labor, one for God and one for humanity, why every employer in that congregation would be up in arms if not out on strike.

I see by a paragraph in our papers that the Cordage Company limited are going to close the rope walk at Beauport and reopen the one at St. Johns. I am not certain if the Beauport rope works were worked at all this summer and according to the newspaper account they are now to be closed for good and the machinery removed to Montreal or elsewhere. It is now a couple of years since this combine closed this factory, and they, the combine, seem to be catching it in the neck. Of course it was quite easy to control and reduce the output and raise the prices, the natural consequence, but it met with the fate that all such efforts sooner or later meet. The managers of the enterprise were not well enough versed in the science of political economy or they would have followed out a different policy. As soon as their increase of price became burthensome a substitute was found, I certainly do not sympathize with the Canadian farmers who pay the increased price of twine and growl about it, they, too, might go and do likewise, the remedy is find a substitute for binder twine. The ships have found one for rope, a much more difficult task. If the farmers follow suit the Cordage Co. limited can shut down a few more factories, as it is their prices for rope is down and still they can't compete, they have got to come still lower, quite a difference between the 19 and 20 cents per pound of a year ago and the 12 and 13 cents per pound of to-day.

Who would long for annexation with the United States after reading the accounts of the Homestead troubles? Even those in favor of unlimited reciprocity must feel a shudder down their spine. Had murderer Carnegie, the author of triumphant hypocrisy, a branch establishment in Ontario or Quebec, how good it would make the boys feel to be shot at by a gang of hired ruffians because they would not work for reduced wages. What an assistance the Pinkertons could give to the Ottawa police in clubbing the millmen of the Chaudiere or the crack regiment of volunteers in shooting them down. We might throw in the Montreal police, who were in such a hurry to go west and terrorize the men on the O. R. O., when they had a dispute with their employers. Now I don't want to be accused of making political capital out of this occurrence. Some there are who might accuse me of partiality to the Protection Party. I am very well aware of the fact that Carnegie owes his wealth to that policy and his employees their poverty to the same policy, still I don't want to be misunderstood, my reason is to remind the Liberal leader of the Dominion of his expressed opinion. His words (I have them in typewriting over his signature) are as follows. To the question "Would you be in favor of making the establishment of private detective agencies in any portion of the Dominion a criminal offence?" his answer was: "For many reasons, personally, I would not be disposed to favor that view."

In reply to the last paragraph of "Urim's" communication, "Atlas" very unwillingly has been working about eight days per week for the last five or six weeks.

One more item for the last: The Provincial Government failed to note amounts for the night schools or for the free library called the workingmen's library, in this city, the immediate effect of this is that a small piece of paper is affixed to the door of the latter with the word fermée written thereon. This is much to be regretted as the library in question contained many valuable books that are unfortunately beyond the reach of those interested in the subjects contained in them. Of course the boys will find a substitute and have done so already as witness the numerous cockpits springing up in every part of the city. The present education of the masses would seem to be all about black reds, brown reds, pen feathers, pyles, birchings, wheelers, whites, and all in weights about 4 pounds 4 ounces to 4 pounds 12 ounces.

ATLAS.

BEDDING.

Patented for Purity.

IT IS CHEAPER and better to get your Bedding at a first-class House selling nothing but Bedsteads and bedding, the latter exclusively their own make.

Old Bed Feathers and Mattresses purified and made over equal to new at shortest notice

J. E. Townshend,

No. 1 Little St. Antoine St. } ONLY!
Corner St. James Street.

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

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

All the best Grocers sell it.

McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

Every Workingman

SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY,

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ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

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LODGES

ASSEMBLIES

AT

REASONABLE PRICES.

INSURE your Property and Household Effects, also your Places of Business and Factories, against Fire, with the old, Reliable and Wealthy

PHENIX

INSURANCE CO'Y, OF HARTFORD.

CASH CAPITAL.....\$ 2,000,000 00
PREMIUM INCREASE 1891..... 3,007,591 32
LOSSES PAID TO DATE..... 29,027,788 02

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ADVERTISEMENT.

IT IS UNDYING.

"One of those things which no fellow can understand" is a lady's affection for a bargain. It is perennial. It is undying. It is more universal than first love. The dry goods man sees it and knows it, but he cannot explain it. He is no psychologist. He is practical and prosaic, but, nevertheless, he is aware of a "wrinkle" that might elude the mental analysis of the keenest-witted philosopher. He knows—none so well—that to attract, the bargain must be

GENUINE.

Of course, a lady may be deceived once! But "once bitten, twice shy," you know. Intuition and experience unerringly direct to the right place where all is fair and above board, as the crowds that daily frequent our Great Midsummer Clearing Sale fully testify.

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BARGAINS! BARGAINS!
LADIES' PARASOLS.

Your choice for 20c, original prices, \$1 to \$2.

ANOTHER PLUM.

Ladies' Silk Parasols, with colored borders, price \$3, reduced to \$1.25
Every Parasol reduced 25 to 60 per cent., as all must be sold

The Children's Parasols are included in these reductions
Come early and get first choice

Blouses at Clearing Out Prices.

Print Blouses, \$1, reduced to 50c
White Lawn Blouses, 90c, reduced to 60c
Also a line of White Muslin Blouses to clear at 45c

Read this for Reductions.

Flannelette Blouses, \$1.50, for 75c
Challie Blouses, \$2.25, for \$1.13
Cream Flannel Blouses, \$2.25, for \$1.13
Colored Delaine Blouses, \$2.40, for \$1.20
Cream Cashmere Blouses, \$2.40, for \$1.20
Other lines at similar reductions
Silk Blouses at 25 per cent reduction. All New Goods

Here is a Line for the Children
ALL AT HALF PRICE.

CHILDREN'S GALATEA DRESSES.

70c—reduced to—35c
75c—reduced to—38c
80c—reduced to—40c
90c—reduced to—45c
\$1.00—reduced to—50c
And so on.

CHILDREN'S HATS

Are also offered at big reductions.
Attend JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S Clearing Sale all this month

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783

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

RIENDEAU HOTEL,
58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.,
MONTREAL.

The cheapest first-class house in Montreal.
European and American Plans.

JOS. RIENDEAU, Prop.

IMPERIAL

INSURANCE CO'Y (Limited.)
FIRE.

(ESTABLISHED 1803.)

Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000

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

Canadian Branch Office :

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

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

Tuesday was Labor Day at Halifax and over 2,000 men paraded the streets.

The Guards band of Ottawa has been forbidden to fulfil any more private engagements in uniform.

Hugh McPherson, a prominent farmer of Grenfell, Man., was killed by lightning while standing at the door of his house.

Two cases of smallpox—one a Chinese, the other a white man—are reported as arriving at Calgary, and there is one case at Macleod. The latter is said to have come from Victoria.

During the thunderstorm on Friday afternoon, F. Noyes, a baker of Belleville, was drowned while out sailing, and Miss Zufelt was killed on Huff's island, near Belleville, by a barn being blown down.

John Bennett, who was so seriously injured by the falling of Thomas McEachren's barn at Point Manada, during the terrible cyclone which struck Beaverton, Ont., on Friday last, has since died.

An escaped lunatic from Longue Pointe Asylum created a scene in Ottawa on Sunday during the Oddfellows' parade. He was removed to the police station, when he became greatly excited and tore his clothing to pieces.

According to instructions from Archbishop Cleary, collections were held throughout the archdiocese of Kingston in aid of the Home Rule fund on Sunday. In St. Mary's Cathedral in the city the collection amounted to between \$300 and \$400.

Arthur Ashton, employed in Murray's mill, North Bay, Ont., in pulling a slab away from the saws fell upon one of the circular saws and a slice was literally taken out of his left side from the hip joint down to the knee. Little could be done to save him.

Mr. James Ketterson, a wealthy citizen of Toronto, died on Sunday and was buried yesterday. He had amassed a fortune computed at \$250,000, and having no relatives, all his fortune is left to charities.

Charles Buck, a hired man with W. Cordingly, Trafalgar, Ont., got up and went to the stable. On his way he passed by a small building, used principally for a storehouse and where Mr. Cordingly kept his green for killing potato bugs. He went into this house and mixed up some of the poison in a cup and swallowed it. He died the same evening.

Fred Wright was mowing in his field at Caistorville, near Hamilton, Ont., when his boy, nine years old showed him where there was a bird's nest with young birds in it. The father told him the mower would go over them and not hurt them. Just as the machine came up to the spot he took a step forward, and not noticing the knife behind, and the mower took the foot clean off about an inch above the ankle.

A sad death by burning took place at Brantford, Ont., on Tuesday morning. Miss Mary McMullen, of St. George, was staying with her sister, Mrs. Quinlan, in order to nurse her, and at 5 o'clock in the morning she got up at the request of the mother to get a little child in the room a drink of water. She either fell with the lamp or else it exploded. Her night dress was set on fire and she rushed out into the street. A neighbor finally threw a blanket around her. She had, however, sustained such severe injuries that she died in two or three hours. The house caught fire, but the flames were subdued. Deceased was 20 years of age.

American.

A huge sea serpent is said to have been seen by the captain of a schooner on Lake Erie.

The yellow fever scourge continues unabated at Vera Cruz and the rate of mortality is alarmingly large.

Doc Davis (colored) raped Alla Maddox, a white girl, aged 15, living near Jackson, Miss. Davis was caught and shot by a mob.

The situation at Wardner, Idaho, remains about the same except that work was resumed at Bunker Hill mine on Tuesday morning. The tramway is guarded day and night by troops.

The prisoners in the reform department of the Indiana female prison made three unsuccessful attempts on Tuesday to burn the institution. The prisoners were wildly insubordinate throughout the night.

The warden of the penitentiary at Zacatecas, Mexico, reports that last Friday three prisoners, who were serving life sentences for robbery, were instantly killed by an electric discharge during a thunder storm. Ten more were made insensible, five of the number having since died from their injuries.

The village of Tonawanda, N. Y., is in a state of excitement over a startling case of poisoning that has just come to light. Ella Holdridge, a 14-year-old girl, is charged with having given several of her playmates

rough on rats. Ella Holdridge came over to play with the children, and while there coaxed the children into the house and forced them to take the deadly poison, which she had mixed with chocolate.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas road have offered a reward of \$40,000 for the arrest and conviction of the robbers who held up the train in the Indian territory on Friday night, and a reward of \$5,000 for the arrest and conviction of any one of them.

European.

The schooner Argo, from North Wales, foundered on Tuesday off the Isle of Man and her crew of four men were drowned.

Typhus fever besides cholera is spreading in South Russia. Great mortality has already resulted from this new visitation.

The steamer Werra, from Genoa, is detained at the New York quarantine with a suspicious case of sickness in the steerage.

The outbreak of cholera in the suburbs of Paris is apparently diminishing. On Tuesday only three fresh cases were reported in Aubervilliers and two in St. Denis.

Cholera has appeared in Polish districts on the Austrian frontier and several deaths from the disease have occurred among the Russian troops stationed there.

Ten deaths from cholera have been reported at Aubervilliers and one death at St. Ouen. Both of these villages are about five miles north of Paris.

The Brazilian Government has decided to impose a quarantine against all vessels arriving from French, Russian, American and Mediterranean ports. These vessels will be detained only a few days.

A special from Tangier says that refugees who have arrived there report that the troops have looted the houses in the villages and outraged women. In many cases they chopped off women's hands to obtain the rings and bracelets they wore.

The Province of Ravigo, in the northern part of Italy, has been swept by a terrific cyclone. An enormous amount of property was destroyed by the storm and it is believed many lives were lost. A despatch received late says that forty houses and the municipal buildings were destroyed in Polesville. So far at least two persons are known to have been killed.

At a meeting at the Mansion House, the Lord Mayor of London, who presided, announced that the fund for the St. John's sufferers amounted to £10,025. It was resolved to cable a second instalment of £9,000 to St. John's. Archbishop Vaughan, in view of the fact that three fourths of the St. John's sufferers are Catholics, has promised to consider the issue of an appeal for help to the Catholics of Great Britain.

Eighteen deaths from cholera occurred on board a Volga steamer between Astrakhan and Kazan, Russia. During the last three days seventeen persons have died from the disease on the Trans Caucasus Railway. An official report has been issued, giving the number of cases in cholera reported and of the number of deaths which resulted from the disease on the 15th and 16th instant as 1,046 cases and 600 deaths.

The Earl of Orkney and the well-known concert singer, Connie Gilchrist, were married Tuesday in All Souls' Church, London, only a half dozen people, intimates of the parties, being present. There were no bridesmaids. The Duke of Beaufort—whose relations with Connie were long notorious—gave the bride away. The bride wore a fawn travelling dress and a princess bonnet trimmed with real violets. A wedding breakfast followed at the bride's house in Manchester street, the house which the Duke of Beaufort bought for Connie some years ago. The couple start at once for a honeymoon tour of the continent.

Good Bye, Boycott.

Capital to the extent of \$200,000,000 has combined in San Francisco and issued a warlike manifesto against the boycott. Their language is terse, forcible, emphatic. Their tone implies unlimited confidence. They talk like men who were not one bit afraid. The federated trades and labor organizations must kneel and kiss the rod. The weapon, and the only peaceful weapon, of the laboring man is knocked from his hand at the first pass made by the capitalist. The rich employers do not wait for their poor enemies. They take the initiative. The war of labor and capital is begun by capital. Everybody has anticipated the conflict, but few thought capital would be the aggressor. Labor must submit. Unconditional surrender is the ultimatum.

Poor, blind capital! Poor, wealthy fools! Better have left this war to your children who may be wiser than you. The boycott was a very harmless weapon compared to the one that European workmen are using. It is the mildest weapon in the world. Do you dream that laborers are so degraded that they will accept the lash without a murmur? Your money is very powerful, but are you sure it can throttle labor in open contest? Are you quite prepared for the

final, single-handed death struggle? Is America ready for the inauguration of a viler system of slavery than the war swept away? Can you who are rich make open threats against us who are poor? Can you afford to fire the opening shot?

Go to your bookstores and ask for Caesar's Column, by Ignatius Donnelly. Read it over two or three times. It will give you food for reflection. It will tell you what our fathers taught, that all men are created free and equal, and that your wealth will be a shield of straw in the day when you goad the American workman to desperation. We may be scum of the earth, but you must not forget that the scum will get on top. When it does, God help you.—Truckee Republican.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Caric, Ill., hasn't a single non-union carpenter.

Bakers' strike at Hoboken won by the strikers.

The U. S. has now twenty-eight labor bureaus.

A new labor lyceum for Philadelphia is being talked about.

The St. Louis, Alton and Terre Haute railroad, it is reported, will share profits with its employees.

The people's party of Missouri and the Federation of Labor of that State have joined hands in making a campaign fight.

During May, 1892, there were more strikes and lockouts in the United States than in any month since the foundation of the government.

Austin Corbin, coal and railway king, has a fence surrounding his game preserves twenty-eight miles long and costing \$1,000 per mile.

Trades unionists of Lancaster, Pa., are not in love with Whitelaw Reid's candidacy; hence a recent denunciation by the C. L. U. of that city.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron Workers, after a fight of five years, have gained the victory at the Jefferson Works at Steubenville, Ohio.

Hon. Jerry Simpson says his estimate of the people's party majority in Kansas at the coming election is a conservative one. Jerry only claims 40,000 majority.

Delegate James P. Archibald, of the New York C. L. U., is being tried by that organization for violating its constitution by attending the Democratic convention at Chicago. The clause claimed to have been violated by him is in the delegates' pledge and reads: I further promise not to allow my name to be used in connection with either of the old political parties while acting as a delegate to this body. During the convention the telegraph despatches laid great stress upon the fact that he was a member of an organization with 42,000 voters back of it, and tried to make it appear that the C. L. U. was friendly to Cleveland, while directly the reverse is true. Heretofore Archibald had been considered a big gun in the labor movement, but the indications are that he will be expelled from the Central.—Cleveland Citizen.

EUROPEAN.

The telegraphers in Spain are on strike. The international congress of glove-makers is to open at Brussels on August 26th, with a view to forming an international union for the industry. The invitation is signed by a committee of Belgian glove-makers.

The owners of the Bohemian glass factories stand fearfully self-accused by their own statements in the Diamant. An article in that periodical upon the strike of the glass pearl makers reveals the fact that the wages of these men had fallen so low that they worked from seventeen to eighteen hours a day to earn a pittance of 94 to 96 kreutzers (about 50 cents) a week.

Le Soleil, a bourgeois (middle class) journal, says of the late municipal elections: By means of the ballot the labor party has become master of the municipalities of Marseille, Toulon, Narbonne and many large cities in the north, the district of the Loire, and the southwest. We may term this a kind of revolution, and the labor party may now rely upon its own strength. The success that it has gained is the pledge of a glorious future.

The platform of the British Independent Labor party is as follows: 1. Payment of members of parliament. 2. The eight hour day in all trades and immediately among railway workers, chemical workers and in the unhealthy trades. 3. Employers liability reform. 4. Reform of parliamentary registration laws, including the abolition of plural voting. Under the present law a man owning property in several counties can vote in all of them. 5. Repeal of the conspiracy laws. 6. Creation of a labor department similar to our state and national bureaus of labor. 7. Old age pension re-

form of poor law. It is time that the stigma attached to old age should be utterly swept away and that the community should make provision for those of its members who have done a useful life's work without dishonorable conditions attaching to its receipt. The acceptance of poor relief must no longer carry with it the loss of citizenship. 8. The insertion of the Trades Union clause in all government contracts as is now done in all municipal contracts of the city of London.

A letter written by the Barcelona city councillor Balls to the Madrid Imparcial throws some light upon the causes of the late Barcelona strikes in which the workmen were severely handled by the troops. He says: In 1891 the men demanded more wages. The official head of the administration of the province, General Blanco, persuaded them to wait till the treaty with France was signed. This year they repeated the demand. The manufacturers replied by shutting down their factories for eight weeks. When they re-opened not only did the bosses lengthen the workday but cut down the rate of wages which had been paid in Barcelona for the past eleven years. Large orders from America and the colonies remain unexecuted on account of these troubles. The Temps says General Blanco has confirmed the sentence of the courts upon those workmen who offered resistance to the soldiers. The terms of imprisonment to which they are condemned varies from two to four years. Meantime, though work has been resumed, the ferment among the laboring classes continues.

Ben Butler's View of Carnegie's Coup.

General Butler in an interview on the Homestead riots expresses himself of the opinion that the Carnegie Co. are responsible for the bloodshed and they are legally responsible for the same. Said he:

"I have a right to defend my property, but in so doing I have no right to commit breaches of the public peace. As I learn the Carnegie Co. has been preparing for an armed resistance to any action against them. The company submitted a schedule of wages for the acceptance of the workmen and gave them three days in which to come to a determination to accept or reject them. On the first day, however, some ill-advised persons hanged Mr. Frick, the manager of the company, in effigy. That was no breach of the peace; at most it was libel only, and a fair minded, well disposed gentleman should have taken not the slightest notice of it, but the company immediately shut down its mills and locked out the workmen. Such a performance would of course brew very bad blood. That was accompanied with the fortification of their premises, which was likely to provoke a riot.

"Assuming that the Pinkerton men were acting for the Carnegie Co., that company prepared for a bloody riot, simply nothing that they did being under the sanction of the law. An armed water expedition was prepared, and 250 men, more or less, were brought from New York, Brooklyn and Chicago, supplied with weapons which they were to use and did use to effect a landing. If the facts are as I have stated them, such occurrences ought never to happen again in this country, and the most stringent laws, as well of the United States as of States, should be passed to prevent it.

"Pinkerton's men should be disbanded by the law if the lesson they got at Homestead will not disband them. No railroads under an act which interstate commerce rights will protect should be allowed to bring them from one state to another under the severest penalties. The existence of such an organization under any form or pretext should be made felonious. I further as a lawyer, believe fully that those having charge of the Carnegie Co. and organized this riotous invasion, could be indicted and punished with great severity under the present law for conspiracy to break the peace and commit murder, and I hope they may be if there is any law or justice in the State of Pennsylvania not overshadowed and controlled by miserable political considerations.

"But the question may be put to me: 'You say the Carnegie Co. have a right to protect their property. How should they do it?' It is easy to reply to that question by stating how they should not do it, not by organize bands to shoot their workmen and fellow citizens indiscriminately, but to appeal to the courts."

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THE OLD LABORER.

What end doth he fulfill?
He seems without a will,
Stupid, unhelpful, helpless, age-worn man!
He hath let the years pass,
He hath toiled and heard Mass,
Done what he could, and now does what he can.

And this, forsooth, is all!
A plant or animal
Hath a more positive work to do than he;
Along his daily beat,
Delighting in the heat,
He crawls in sunshine which he does not see.

What doth God get from him?
His very mind is dim,
Too weak to love, and too obtuse to fear,
Is there glory in his strife?
Is there meaning in his life?
Can God hold such a thing-like person dear?

Peace! he is dying now,
No light is on his brow;
He makes no sign, but without sign departs.
The poor die often so—
And yet they long to go,
To take to God their over-weighted hearts.

Born only to endure,
The patient, passive poor
Seem useful chiefly by their multitude;
For they are men who keep
Their lives secret and deep;
Alas! the poor are seldom understood.

The laborer that is gone
Was childless and alone,
And homeless as his Saviour was before him.
He told in no man's ear
His longing, love or fear,
Nor what he thought of life as it passed o'er him.

He had so long been old,
His heart was close and cold;
He had no love to take, no love to give;
Men almost wished him dead;
'Twas best for him, they said;
'Twas such a weary sight to see him live.

He walked with painful stoop,
As if life made him droop,
And care had fastened fetters round his feet;
He saw no bright, blue sky,
Except what met his eye,
Reflected in the rain-pools in the street.

To whom was he of good?
He slept, and he took food;
He used the earth and air, and kindled fire;
He bore to take relief,
Less as a right than grief—
To what might such a soul as his aspire?

His inexpressive eye
Peered round him vacantly,
As if what'er he did he would be chidden;
He seemed mere growth of earth,
Yet even he had mirth,
As the great angels have, untold and hidden.

Always his downcast eye
Was laughing silently,
And if he found some jubilee in thinking;
For his one thought was God,
In that thought he abode,
Forever in that thought more deeply sinking.

Thus did he live his life,
A kind of passive strife,
Upon the God within his heart relying;
Men left him all alone,
Because he was unknown,
But he heard the angels sing when he was dying.

God judges by a light
Which baffles mortal sight,
And the useless seeming man the crown
hath won;
In His vast world above,
A world of broader love,
God hath some grand employment for His son.

—F. W. Faber.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

You can't tell by the length of a man's
face what he will do in a horse trade.

You often hear men say: I'll tell you
what kind of a man I am, but they never
do it.

Customer—Seems to me that razor is
rather dull. Barber—Mought be, sah. It
was to a palty last night, sah.

Nothing is so fortunately built as a fly.
It can stand on one leg and scratch itself
anywhere with five legs at once.

Undertaker (to dying editor): "What epi-
taph shall we place on your tombstone?"
Editor (freely): "We are here to stay."

I am very sorry for poor Mrs. Sophite.
Why? She has so little to live for. How
is that? They say she lives only for her
husband.

Father—Hans, you must not go in bath-
ing to-day, as you have got the stomach
ache. Hans—That won't matter, pa. I
can swim on my back.

Editor—Well, sir, did you interview that
woman as I directed? Reporter—I saw
her, but she refused to talk. Editor
(startled)—Was she dead?

Papa, said a lad the other night, after at-
tently studying for some minutes an en-
graving of a human skeleton, how did this
man manage to keep his dinner in?

Well, if that ain't mean! exclaimed the
prisoner. Every durned one o' the stories
in this paper they've gimme to read is to be
continued. An' me to be hung next week.

Parker was very absent minded. I've
known that man to walk home from the
club on a cold winter night. Yes, I remem-
ber Parker. He was dreadfully absent
minded. He went to Canada with another
man's wife in one of his fits.

He Knew All About It.

Weary Wife—John, I do wish you'd tell
me how your mother made plum pudding;
then, perhaps, I could suit you.

John—Why, she took some plums and
stirred 'em up with the pudding and baked
it, that's all.

Weary Wife—But, John, real plum pud-
ding is boiled.

John—Why, of course. Mother always
boiled it after she baked it.

Her Good Opinion of Mr. Brown.

There is a servant girl in this town whose
malapropian English is the wonder and
amusement of her friends. On one of the
hot mornings recently her mistress inquired
about the weather.

It's cloudin' up some, replied Mary, and
it's dreadful sulky.

Again, in spaking of the man of the
house, whom she admires very much, she
said:

Mr. Brown is such a good man. You can
see it in his confidence and he shows it on
his forehead.

How she ever made countenance into con-
fidence and forehead into forward is a phil-
ological mystery.

One Vet Who Didn't Put Down the
Rebellion.

I was in a railroad car on a certain occa-
sion, going to the unveiling of a monument
to some general. We were in the smoker,
enjoying our cigars and talking over the
war, when General Sherman, who had been
back in the sleeping coach, came in. He sat
down and began talking to me. In a few
minutes an old soldier came in and said:
General Sherman, I want to shake hands
with you. I am an old soldier and fought
through the war.

Tell me, said General Sherman, reaching
out his hand, did you put down the rebel-
lion?

No.
Well, sit down, then. I am always glad
to talk with an old soldier who didn't put
down the rebellion.

A Parody Inspired by a Bedbug.

The Vanderbilt is the leading hotel of
Syracuse, but a bedbug obtained lodgement
there and sought refuge in the virtuous
couch of E. D. Price, manager of the Miss
Helyett company. When Mr. Price be-
came aware of the fact he smote the insect
fatally, impaled the remains upon a pin, and
ringing up a bell boy, sent it to the office,
with the original version of a familiar
Mother Goose melody:

This is the house that Vanderbilt.

This is the bug, with disfigured mug, that
lived in the house that Vanderbilt.

This is the traveller all forlorn, who a
deadly, solemn oath had sworn to disfigure
the mug of the ugly bug that lived in the
house that Vanderbilt.

This is the clerk, so swell and trim, who
felt the deadliest sort of chagrin when the
traveller forlorn sent down with scorn the
corpse of the bug with disfigured mug that
lived in the house that Vanderbilt.

Conscious of a Good Deed.

Colonel McBride Sumpter of Texas, while
in New York, dropped into a fashionable
restaurant, and having surprised his stom-
ach with a small repast asked the waiter
what was the damage. On being told, Col.
Sumpter handed out a five dollar bill, but
on receiving back his change he made the
ghastly discovery that there was a dime
missing. He demanded an explanation from
the waiter, who was a Frenchman.

Ze dime-is for my doucour.
I didn't order any and I won't pay for it,
retorted Sumpter.

I mean, sare, ze dime is for my pour boire.
It's for your poor boy, is it? That's a
different thing. I didn't know you had
sickness in your family. Here's a quarter
for him, poor feller.

And with the consciousness of having re-
lieved the suffering of the sick and afflicted
Colonel Sumpter put his hat on the side of
his head and sauntered out of the hostelry.

She Improved Upon His Hint.

At home stations the private soldiers' washing is usually done by the married sol-
diers' wives, who are expected to sew on
missing buttons and do repairs, for which a
small sum is deducted from the private's
pay.

Pat McGinnis had a good deal of trouble
with his laundress. Sunday after Sunday he
had his shirts come back with the neck but-
ton off, or else hanging by a thread. He
had spoken to her on the subject and she
had promised to see to it, but still the but-
ton was not on properly.

He got out of patience one Sunday when
the missing button had made him late for
parade, and said:

Bad luck to the woman! begorra I'll give
her a hint this time, anyhow.

He then took the lid of a tin blacking box
about three inches in diameter, drilled two
holes in it with a fork and sewed it on the
shirt next to be washed. When his wash-
ing came back he found she had taken the
hint. She had made a buttonhole to fit it.

His Wife's Accomplishments.

The other day a group of men at a corner
grocery were discussing the accomplish-
ments of women, each one laying particular
stress on those of his wife. An old chap
from Possum Ridge was present, and after
listening quietly to the conversation for
some little time he straightened up, spit
about a gill of amber on the stove and then
said:

You fellows seem to hev a sort o' a notion
that your women air right smart pertaters
when it comes to 'complishments, an' it
ain't my place to say they ain't. But I want
to tell you right now that I've got a ole
'oman up at home who ain't no slouch in
that thar respect, and when it comes right
down to rale, straight out, ever'day use-
'ful 'complishments, I reckon she kin lay it all
over any of your women with one hand tied
behind her.

She's away up, then, is she? the grocer
asked.

I'd say so. She's right slap in the top o'
the tree.

What are her accomplishments?
Mouty nigh ever'thing, I reckon. She's
just got piles of 'em.

Is she great in music?

Wal, not so great in that as in some other
things. Still she kin slop along after a
chune in meetin' right fair, and she kin
blow a right smart o' noise out o' a mouth
organ, an' the way she can lay it onto a
jew's harp hain't to be sneezed at.

How is she in art—painting, for instance.
She purty middlin' strong thar, stranger.
I reckon that's one of her best hots.

She has done something that way, then?

She shorely has. She painted up two or
three old wagons for the blacksmith last
spring an' ever'body said they was well
done. Yes, sir; sloppin' paint is one o' her
strong p'int, I guess.

Her strongest point, no doubt, the grocer
remarked with a smile.

No, I don't think it's her strongest p'int,
stranger. She's right up to the top in that,
but she's clean out o' sight in some other
things.

What, for instance?

Wal, now, in the matter o' rail splittin',
say. I doubt if there's a woman in this
town that kin tech my wife in that partic-
lar.

She's accomplished in that, is she?

I kinder 'low she is. She's sixty year
old now, but she kin take her ax an' Maul
an' go out in the woods an' split out two
hundred rails any day an' not half try. Kin
your woman do that?

No, she cannot.

I 'lowed she couldn't, yit you talk 'bout
'complishments. My ole 'oman chopped the
timber an' mauled the rails to fence my
farm, an' not only that, but she made the
fence, cleared up twenty acres o' new
ground, plowed it, an' planted an' tended the
crop. Don't that 'pear to you sorter like as
if she was slightly 'omplished, hey?

It certainly does.

That's the way I figger it. Bit, shucks,
that ain't all she's good fer by a long sight.

She has other accomplishments, has she?

Wal, I think so. She can hold her own
with any man on Possum Ridge when it
come to oradlin' wheat or mowin' meader,
sometim' I don't believe a woman in this
town kin do.

I presume not.

Then my ole 'oman don't stop thar,
stranger. She kin run a threshin' machine
or a sawmill, can weave a rag cyarpet or
break a wild mawl, kin spank a young un or
pull a stump, kin bile soap or shoe a hoss;
in fact, kin do anything you kin mention.
She not only kin do it, stranger, but she has
done it, sides raisin' a family o' sixteen
children. Talk 'bout the 'complishments o'
women! Humph, you don't know what
they air! My ole 'owmen's got 'em, an'
got them as is wuth talkin' 'bout. What's
a little music an' sich compared with mak-
in' rails an' tendin' a crop an' sich like?

That's a great moral question. We ain't
got no time to arger it now. Han' down de
nex' pullet.

Does Congressman Binx know much
about the tariff? she asked her father. No,
replied the old gentleman, not much; only
enough to talk a great deal about it and
keep his constituents satisfied.

Were you much troubled by the high
water while you were out west? inquired a
friend. Not much, replied the returned
Kentuckian, but I was a good deal bothered
by the high whiskey. Had to pay twenty
five cents a drink, b'gad!

Do you allow drunken people on the train?
asked a clergyman at the City Hall elevated
station in New York. Sometimes, when
they are not very drunk, replied the brake-
man. Just take a seat near the middle of
the car, and keep quiet and you'll be all
right.

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station in New York. Sometimes, when
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Beating His Way Around the World.

An American from Boston has reached
Paris on a voyage around the world, per-
sonally conducted by himself under entire-
ly novel circumstances. His avowed object is
to complete the whole trip without the ex-
penditure of any money whatever, and, ac-
cording to his own statement, he has already
crossed the ocean and visited England and
Germany in accordance with the conditions
of his self imposed task, which also con-
tains the stipulation that he must do no
work on the voyage. Needless to say that
our traveller's rather unusual methods do
not meet with the approval of all the hotel
keepers whom he honors with his custom,
and in Berlin he underwent one month's im-
prisonment for failing to pay his bill.

The only wonder is that this unusual
kind of traveller does not spend most of his
time in jail, but, needless to say, he is gifted
with an unlimited supply of what may be
best described as self confidence, and is a
past master in the peculiarly American art
of "bluffing." As he himself puts it; If I
can only make a man laugh I've got him!
And certainly there is a sublime assurance
about his system which must force a smile
even from his victims. Our circumnavigator
has, of course, not set for himself any
particular route for his voyage, and he is de-
pendent on free passes, and has to be con-
tent with what he can get in that direction.
Thus, to reach Paris from Berlin—as the
railway companies decline to oblige him—
Mr. Cook travelled via Bremen and Lon-
don. He is now hoping to reach the Rivie-
ra, but what his itinerary will be is a mat-
ter of conjecture even to himself.—Paris
Cor. London Telegraph.

Canada's Conquest of New England

When France yielded up Canada to Eng-
land in 1763 there were only 65,000 people
of French descent in the provinces. At pre-
sent, out of Canada's 5,000,000 inhabitants,
1,700,000 are of this race. Besides the
American French in the Dominion, 800,000
of them have poured over the border into
the United States, chiefly settling in the
factory districts of New England. That
makes the total number of the French Cana-
dian race 2,500,000. That is to say, there
are nearly 38½ times as many as there were
in 1763. It is not the fault of the French
branch that the population of Canada is
small. The number of children among them
to a family ranges all the way from 23
down.

The point of interest which touches the
United States in this remarkable capacity
of French Canadians to increase their fami-
lies is the fact that so many of the children
cross into the States to seek their fortunes.
The time seems not far distant when por-
tions of the United States may be called
New Canada, as the whole country has
already been dubbed New Ireland. New
England at present contains half a million
French Canadians. They are among her
most docile, dexterous and industrial work-
ers. Moreover, among them they own in
the States over \$100,000,000 worth of prop-
erty.

They turn into American citizens rapidly
and form a patriotic attachment to the
Union. A curious fact about them is that
while in Canada the French have fought
desperately for their language and insisted
on its retention in school and in government
documents, in America the younger ones
take pride in at once acquiring English and
using it constantly. The children are as
eager to drop French and speak English
only as those of German parents are to aban-
don the tongue of the fatherland. Un-
doubtedly the powerful tie of kinship that
more and more binds French Canadians to
the Union will have its influence when the
question of political annexation comes up.

Baxter—I've got to have my photograph
taken. Where shall I go? Thaxter—By
all means go to Facer's. He'll give you a
splendid picture. Baxter—Think so? It's
for my mother, who hasn't seen me for a
long time, and I want a perfect likeness.
Thaxter—Oh, I thought you wanted a real
work of art. If it is only a likeness you
want, go to any cheap picture taker.

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BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1892:

7th and 20th JANUARY.	3rd and 17th FEBRUARY.	2nd and 16th MARCH.
1st and 15th JUNE.	6th and 20th JULY.	3rd and 17th AUGUST.
2nd and 16th NOVEMBER.	7th and 21st DECEMBER.	5th and 19th OCTOBER.

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CAPITAL PRIZ WORTH \$15,000.
Tickets, . . . \$1.00 Do. 25c.
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Compulsory Arbitration.

The Congress of Chambers of Commerce of the British Empire, held in London, adopted a resolution relating to labor troubles, declaring it desirable in the best interests both of employers and employes that the readjustment of rates and conditions of labor should be brought about without the wasteful results of strikes and lockouts, and recommending the foundation of boards of labor, conciliation and arbitration in all important centres of industry. This is a measure which has long since commanded the approval and advocacy of labor reformers. While we realize that no possible improvement or modification of the wage system can secure full justice to the worker, inasmuch as it is beyond the power of the employer to give labor its due under capitalism, it is none the less advisable to resort to every method by which the evils of industrial warfare can be mitigated and the conditions of the worker somewhat improved. While organized labor has, as a rule, been ready to resort to arbitration as a means of settling difficulties, it is noticeable that employers—and more especially large corporations, have steadily refused to meet their employees on this ground. When arbitration has been proposed by bodies of workmen on strike or third parties anxious to bring about an amicable settlement, the reply has almost invariably been an arrogant refusal. It may be different in England, but here at least the larger employers, and the great railroad monopolies more particularly, feel themselves so far independent of public opinion and masters of their situation that they can carry matters with a high hand and afford to treat with contempt all suggestions looking to any settlement except on their own terms. If arbitration is ever to amount to anything as a means for avoiding strikes on a large scale, it must be made compulsory. The Imperial Commercial Congress is not a body that can by any stretch of the imagination be supposed to sympathize with the cause of labor reform. Their resolution, therefore is significant of the growing sense of the general business community that it is time to put a stop to the continual interruptions to traffic and disarrangement of business resulting from frequently-recurring labor troubles, caused by the insolence and injustice of great capitalists. If the recent large strikes in England have been failures so far as their immediate object was concerned, they have at least done something by the loss and injury and prostration of business to educate the English public and bring home to them the fact that, when a plutocrat asserts his privilege "to do as he likes with his own," it involves the general interest. A few more big railway, shipping and mining strikes, whatever the immediate result, would force the people as a matter of protecting their own interests to demand some measure of government control, some limit to the arbitrary power of capitalism to punish the whole community every time that its wage-serfs revolt against injustice. Compulsory arbitration would be an important step in the direction of the nationalization of industries.—Journal of the Knights of Labor.

A DISASTROUS YEAR.

If the remaining six months of this year shall duplicate, or even approximate to the record of disasters which have occurred in the first six, the year of 1892 will be set down as the most fatal to life in the United States that has ever been known. Fires, floods, explosions, mine casualties, cyclones, windstorms, lightning—all the elemental forces, indeed, seem to have combined with human agencies to destroy life and to present an aggregate of great disasters in comparison with which ordinary terrible events seem

to lose their significance or attract personal attention only.

Since January 1 there have been four destructive windstorms, killing nearly 200 persons, viz.: April 1, Missouri and Kansas, 75; May 16, Texas, 15; May 27, Wellington, Kan., 53; June 16, Southern Minnesota, 50. In the same period there have been four great floods, viz.: April 11, Tombigbee river, 250; May 18, Sioux City, Ia., 35; May 20, Lower Mississippi, 36; June 5, fire and flood, Oil Creek, Pa., 196. There also have been four mining disasters, viz.: January 7, McAllister, I. T., 65; April 20, Minersville, Pa., 12; May 10, Roslyn, Wash., 44; May 14, Butte, Mont., 11. Three fires have been unusually disastrous to life, viz.: January 21, Indianapolis Surgical Institute, 19; February 7, Hotel Royal, New York, 30; April 28, theatre, Philadelphia, 12.

Besides these were on March 21 an explosion at Jordan, Mich., by which ten lives were lost; June 13, the explosion of the Mare island navy yard which killed 13, and June 15, the fall of the bridge over Licking river by which 32 lives were sacrificed. These are the principle disasters of the year thus far and they involve an aggregate of 960 lives. Adding to this total the sum of losses by minor accidents we have the following sad and unusual record: By fire, 876; by drowning, 1,364; by explosions, 313; by falling structures of various kinds, 267; by mine disasters, 308; by windstorms, 340; and by lightning, 120; grand total, 3,588. The total loss of life by these causes during the whole of last year—and 1891 was one of the most destructive years on record—was 5,762. So it is evident that 1892 will far surpass its predecessor. It is a sad and appalling record this of great disasters, following so closely upon each other's heels. It recalls the days of the war, when one took up the morning paper only to read the list of killed and wounded in the previous day's battle, and with the same result then so now, namely: That the great battles as overshadowed the smaller ones that little attention was paid to the latter. So how, the great catastrophes so far eclipse the smaller ones that the latter, though they would be considered as shocking, and exceptional in any ordinary time, are now hardly an hour's wonder.

THE RICHEST NATION ON EARTH.

The provisional estimate of the wealth of the United States, issued by the census office, suggests comparison with some statistics compiled by Mr. Giffen, the English statistician, with relation to the United Kingdom, says the New York Sun.

It is, of course, understood that for 1890, as for 1880, the basis of the computation made by our census takers is the value assessed in the several states for taxation, which, except in Massachusetts, is very much below the true value. In 1880 the census office undertook to correct the assessed values, which made the wealth of the United States only \$16,902,000,000, and substituted the much larger figures, \$43,642,000,000. If the same correction factor is applied to the returns from 1890, the true value of all property represented in the census of the United States will be not \$24,651,000,000, as reported, but \$63,648,000,000. Even the latter estimate falls far short of the truth, because in about half of the United States railways are not included in the property taken account of by our census.

In the absence, however, of exhaustive data, let us for the purpose of comparison assume that \$63,648,000,000 represents the aggregate wealth of the United States. Now in 1885 Mr. Giffen entered into an elaborate series of calculations, in pursuance of which he fixed the wealth of the United

Kingdom at \$50,000,000,000, all railways and every other species of property being included. It follows that of the two countries the United States is the richer by more than thirteen thousand millions of dollars. The excess in our favor is really much greater because, as we have said, the value of the railroads in about half of our states is not reckoned.

As Great Britain is universally acknowledged to be richer than any other European state, we are warranted in describing our own people as the richest in the world. That is to say, our aggregate wealth is greater; but if we accept provisionally the figures \$63,648,000,000 as correct, our wealth per head of population is less than that of the United Kingdom. Mr. Giffen reckoned that in the latter country at the date of his computations (1885) the divisible share of each person in the national wealth was \$1,350, whereas about \$1,000 would be the divisible share of each person in the United States. It should be further noted that according to Mr. Giffen the wealth of the United Kingdom increased by \$130 per head in the ten years preceding 1885, while in the decade between our two last censuses the wealth of our own country increased at exactly the same rate.

OBITUARY.

The many friends of Mr. Joseph Corbeil who has, for a lengthy period held the office of treasurer of the Central Trades and Labor Council, will learn with regret that he has suffered a sad bereavement in his family. Mr. Corbeil's little girl, an interesting child four and a half years of age, has been called away, and her parents feel their loss keenly, at the same time they have the melancholy satisfaction of knowing that they have the sincerest sympathy of Mr. Corbeil's colleagues in the Council.

Jeremiah Bassett, who was accidentally drowned on Thursday while at work on the Allan steamer Numidian, was a native of Portland, Me. The body was conveyed from his late residence to the depot, and thence to Portland, where it will be interred. "Jerry," by which name he was more familiarly known, was an exemplary, well conducted young man, and very popular among those with whom he associated. He was a member of River Front Assembly, K. of L. The funeral cortege was followed by his brother Knights and a large number of sorrowing friends.

Workingmen Attention.

We have orders on our books for 100 men for the city. 100 men for St. Paul. 100 men for Cornwall. 100 men for Ottawa. 100 men for Brantford. "No office fees charged in advance." Particulars 5 Place d'Armes square.

100 POSITIONS in the city open. It costs nothing to call at our office and see what we have to offer. Orders are reported daily at 41 Chaboillez square, 21 Bonsecours street, 2100 St. Catherine street, or Headquarters, 5 Place d'Armes square.

200 GIRLS WANTED. The best paying private families in this city. We never charge working girls any office or any other fee. We furnish places free. We have well known Montreal ladies in charge of our Girls' Department. Call and see what we can offer you at 5 Place d'Armes square.

WANTED, a reliable young business man (married) to manage a branch house of a well established cash business. Capital required \$300; six months trial. Particulars 5 Place d'Armes square.

\$12 PER WEEK and 5 per cent commission on gross receipts of a well established cash business. Partner and manager wanted. Particulars 5 Place d'Armes square.

SITUATION wanted by a young lady as Nursery Governess. Able to instruct in German, French and music. Good references. Particulars Ladies' Exchange, 5 Place d'Armes square.

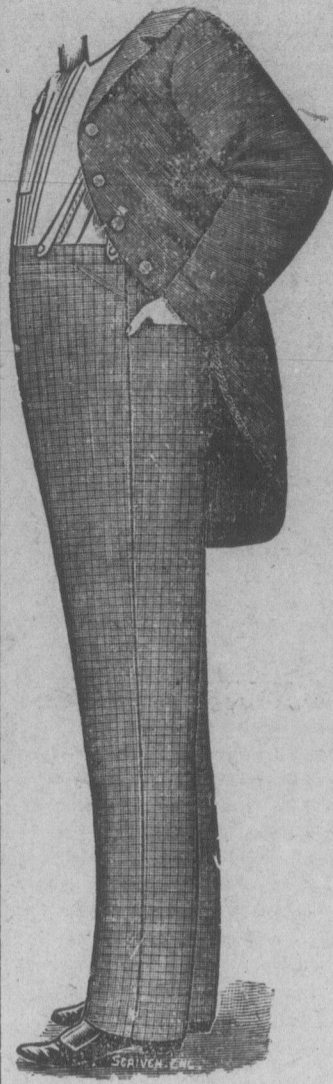
SITUATION wanted by 2 pastry cooks, 3 nurses girls, 2 good reliable general servants, 3 table girls. References at 5 Place d'Armes square; telephone 9275.

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