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MEETINGS.

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Meets every Friday evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chabouillez square. Address all communications to H. J. BRINDLE, R.S., No. 11 St. Monique street.

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Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

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

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DID HIM GOOD TO BE SHOT.

A Queer Story That Was Overheard on a Western Train.

The train on one of the Western railroads was climbing a long and heavy grade and was moving so slowly and making so little bang and rattle that the remarks of two men at the back of the car were plainly audible. One of the couple was doing most of the talking, and when he grew animated in his criticism of the character of a person known to both as "Jim" he was led on to speak in this wise: "You see, I'd lent Jim money, but so long as I had cash in my clothes I never asked for it. I never do when a man is square, 'cause I know he'll pay me when he can. But one day I was a little short and I went into the bar and I says to Jim: 'Could you let me have a little of what you're owin' me?' He was tight and ugly, and began to swear, and kick, and jaw about bein' struck when he hadn't got only 15 cents to his name. 'All right' says I. 'I ain't pullin' no man's leg when that's all he's got. Some other time'll do.'

"But he kept on a-kickin' and a-swearin' and sayin' I wasn't no friend of his, and finally he worked himself up to the fightin' pitch, and says he, with a reg'lar holler, 'Yer rip-whack blinkety-blank, come outside and I'll do you up.' Well, I wasn't lookin' for fight, and I didn't feel like fightin' that day, anyhow. Had a kind of a cold. So I told him I wasn't goin' to have no quarrel, 'specially with him, for I thought he'd come out all right when he'd got rid of his quart. But he says again, 'I'm goin' to hurt yer the first time I meet yer.' Then the boys they took him into the back room and I went home. But after that I was bound to carry a gun, and I got my revolver out that night. Next mornin' he was in Ned's room at the boardin' house, and Ned's door bein' open I looked in as I was on my way to the dinin' room. 'Who are yer lookin' at?' says Jim, still ugly. 'You' says I. 'Fer what?' says he. 'Cause I'm bound to, after you warnin' me that I'm liable to get hurt,' says I. He sat down, kind of careless, and I started on. By G— I'd only got my back turned and I stepped into the hall when he ups as quick as a flash and hits me in the neck. I gave him a good one on the jaw. Then he closes in and begins to bite. At that I pulls out my gun and lets him have it. He broke away and canted upstairs squealin' 'Murder!' and I let him have it again.

"Then I didn't know what I'd done, and didn't much care, but I was excited and I meandered outdoors to cool off. The boys came out in a minute and said that there was no telling how much Jim was hurt; he was bleedin' and yellin' considerable; and, so's to avoid any scenery, I'd better get over the border and hide till he felt better. So I worked along to Seattle and got a boat to Victoria, and I've been up in British Columbia for several months. He got through it all right, and I didn't have no need to skip, 'cause it was self-defence. You've a right to use a gun on any man that tries to make a meal off you, I guess. Well, sir, you've no idea what a change that scrap made in Jim. He don't get drunk no more, and he goes around talkin' decent, and he don't bluff, and he's as steady and quiet as a sheep. What's more, he paid what he owed me. Shootin' did him good."

The Scions of Aristocracy Exhibited to Their Poor Neighbors.

Ignorant and ill-regulated charity is one of the great vices of our time. Of this vice an illustration is afforded by the extraordinary proposition of the "Christmas Society," whose object it is to collect on Christmas afternoon an enormous crowd of poor children in Madison Square Garden, and there present them with the toys once owned by the rich children, who are invited to occupy boxes for the occasion at \$20 per box, or seats in the gallery at a dollar. Dr. Rainsford has done good service in sharply criticising this scheme. "The Evening Post" has done good service by enforcing the criticism. It says:

"What goes on among adults in the way of wealth-worship is repulsive enough, but there has been no manifestation of it so unfortunate as the idea of bringing the children of the rich and the children of the poor, as such, together in the same building, the rich to sit as wretched little prigs in the boxes, and play the part of patrons to the poor on the floor, their heads filled with the idiotic notion that because their fathers have been lucky in the stock market they are superior beings to their brethren down below. Nothing could well give a worse lesson to both rich and poor in a

community like ours than such an exhibition. Whenever we bring the children of the rich and poor together in any such way, it should be for the purpose of showing the poor, not that the rich have more old toys and clothes and more money to give away, but that wealth has given them more knowledge, better manners, pleasanter voices, more modesty, kindness, forbearance and self-control."

Doubtless there is a real sentiment of benevolence behind the proposition, and yet, it is equally certain that behind it there is a desire to furnish a new kind of sensation, a new spectacular entertainment for those who will sit in the boxes and the gallery and look upon the distribution of the Christmas gifts of the poor. . . . We desire to give our heartiest endorsement to the comments of "The Evening Post," and to express our hope that none of our readers will contribute anything to the "Christmas Society" or to any so-called charities of this spectacular description.

The Industrial Situation.

In a broad and comprehensive sense it may be safely asserted that the industrial situation is in line with the world's progress in intelligence and a conscientious regard for justice.

In the evolution of civilization the industrial masses, who are its momentum, have been vivified with aspirations that a century ago were dormant and premature. In this, as in all other movements, there has been the old historic rehearsal of blind struggles, bad mistakes and historic claims, that have had their temporary prominence and subsided into their logical insignificance. As repeatedly stated in the columns of Age of Steel, all this has been but the preliminary condition of a purer condition of public sentiment. The laws that regulate social and industrial economics are better understood and more emphatically recognized. The demagogue, with a paradise found only in books, and never seen outside the domain of a dreamer's easy chair or the vagaries of printers' ink and cheap book-binding, is no longer a crow bar under the public log and has lost his salary and influence, and we can see amongst the leading industrial nations of the world an increasing desire for education, a wider sense of the limits and laws of human rights, and more conservative sentiment as to the best methods of reaching the ultimate of industrial and commercial advancement.

Common sense has not yet left the sons of Adam. It cannot be pulverized with demagogic dynamite, and in labor, as in all other vital concerns, it has its paramount and inevitable supremacy. There is no fear of the engine with common sense at the throttle. Time lives and falsehoods die, and what is right and just is as indestructible as the multiplication table, and its trusty conservator is public sentiment. The evils of mercantileism and cut throat competition are more distinct and self-convicting than ever, and in Europe, as in America, we gladly note an advance into conditions that are certainly amelioratory if not absolutely regenerative.

We are still suffering from over-production—a ton of supply to a pound of demand; the mouth of monopoly has still got the old set of sharks' teeth; the haste to secure a bank account at the cost of flesh, health, morals and the ten commandments, is still making its run on the sawdust, and nationally we are not yet out of the industrial ditch. That this condition will be more or less continuous we have no doubt. We cannot put angels into shoe leather, or commercial morals into men who find a cheap hotel for the devil under their vests. Greed and avarice are not candles to be blown out by legislative wind, and discontent and agitation are as irrepressible as the winds that blow or the seas that surge, but, for all of this that is practically unavoidable, the pendulum of progress is swinging on the old curve, and if dust in the clock is still a fact, it is also as dead a certainty that in law, order, justice and a broader and braver conception of what is right as between man and man; the clock of 1891 points to a brighter hour.

Philadelphia is arranging for a great horse show. There will be sixty prizes, and it is estimated that few short of 1,000 horses will be entered for competition. The prizes will be valuable, in some cases running up as high as \$500, as the prize list has already been made out, and every dollar of the money it is proposed to donate has been guaranteed. As at present designed, the exhibition will take place in the open air,

SHE ENDED THE TUG OF WAR.

A School Teacher Closes a Contest That Threatened to be Interminable.

The Shotwell street school has caught the tug of war infection. A few days ago, when the bell rang for 1 o'clock for the pupils to come in, the teachers found there were no boys to come, and, on looking into the yard, the cause was at once seen. Some of the boys had procured a clothesline and organized tug of war teams. A little before 1 o'clock the referee, a boy from the eighth grade, gave the signal to pull. The twenty boys bent with a will to their work. They tugged and strained and worked considerably harder than they had ever worked over a problem in arithmetic or a questi on in grammar. Round the rope stood the rest of the boys of the school howling and yelling, now cheering on the team of their respective choice, and now hooting in derision at the opposing one. For some time the battle raged furiously. One team would draw its opponents a few inches, only to lose the advantage again. Finally one of the teams got a decided advantage. This was too much for several of the smaller boys, who had bet hundreds of mythical dollars on the team of their choice, and so, with one accord, about a dozen of them caught on to the rope on "their" side and added their strength to that of their friends.

Of course the friends of the other side objected, but as the excitement was too intense to allow much talking they simply hitched a few more boys on the other side and went at it again. The rest of the boys then began to take sides. Some hitched on one end, some on the other, and when the rope was so full that there was not room for another fist, Jimmy would catch hold of Johnny's waist and Dick would take hold of Tom by the coat tail and so manage to do a little pulling anyway. The whole male portion of the school had hold of the rope, and amid the pulling and yelling the 1 o'clock bell rang. The boys did not mind it though, and the tug of war went on regardless of whether school kept or not.

The teachers had a different notion, however, and three or four of them came into the yard attempted to stop the contest. The boys objected to a draw except one over the line, and they did not believe in a no-contest, so as they had numbers on their side the boys disregarded the commands of their teachers and pulled away as if there was not a teacher in the world. Things were getting serious, when a quick-witted teacher solved the problem. Stepping up to the middle of the rope she quietly took out a pocketknife and at the moment of a terrible strain cut the rope.

In an instant there was a terrible time. The rope snapped with a loud crack, and the pull became a draw. Boys flew in every direction and piled up one on the other until the quick-witted teacher became afraid that manslaughter or boyslaughter was the result of her effort to restore discipline.

No one was hurt, however, and the boys disentangled themselves and filed slowly up to their class rooms.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Food Before Sleep.

Many persons, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone, and I am of the opinion that fasting during the long interval between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of emancipation, sleeplessness and general weakness we so often meet.

Physiology teaches that in the body there is a perpetual disintegration of tissue, sleeping or waking; it is therefore logical to believe that the supply of nourishment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par, if we would counteract their emancipation and lowered degree of vitality; and as bodily exercise is suspended during sleep, with wear and tear correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation and nutritive activity continue as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor is the result.

All beings except man are governed by natural instinct, and every being with a stomach, except man, eats before sleep, and even the human infant, guided by the same instinct, sucks frequently day and night, and if its stomach is empty for any prolonged period, it cries long and loud.

Digestion requires no interval of rest, and if the amount of food during the 24 hours is, in quantity and quality, not beyond the

physiological limit, it makes no hurtful difference to the stomach how few or how short are the intervals between eating, but it does make a vast difference in the weak and emaciated one's welfare to have a modicum of food in the stomach during the time of sleep, that, instead of being consumed by bodily action, it may during the interval improve the lower system; and I am fully satisfied that were the weakly, the emaciated, and the sleepless to nightly take a light lunch or meal of simple, nutritious food before going to bed for a prolonged period, nine in ten of them would be hereby lifted into a better standard of health.

In my specialty (nose and throat), I encounter cases that, in addition to local and constitutional treatment, need an increase or nutritious food, and I find that by directing a bowl of bread and milk, or a mug of beer and a few biscuits, or a saucer of oat meal and cream before going to bed, for a few months, a surprising increase in weight, strength, and general tone results; on the contrary, persons who are too stout or plethoric should follow an opposite course.—Dr. Wm. T. Cathell, in the Maryland Medical Journal.

AROUND THE THRONES.

The Marlborough House stables alone cost the Prince of Wales \$80,000 a year.

Queen Victoria is a judge of pictures and a connoisseur of sculpture. Frost, Mulready and Correggio are her favorites.

Kaiser Wilhelm is the only one of the three emperors who reads the newspapers for himself. The Czar and the emperor of Austria have a private journal of cuttings set up for them daily.

The Russian grand duchesses are all handsome women. The czar's daughter Xenia is a copy of her Danish mother, and presents a very pretty picture with her mild blue eyes, auburn hair and clear cut, delicate features.

The Empress Frederick has turned her attention to local mission work, and recently built a model hospital at Cronburg, in the Taunus, for the sick poor of that village. The house is small, but constructed and furnished on scientific principles.

The progressive king of Siam, in his anxiety to better the condition of his people, has taken to wandering among them disguised in plain clothes. The king must originate every reform himself, for not even his most progressive subjects would dare to commit so great a breach of etiquette as to suggest any innovations upon established customs.

That Astor Baby Again.

I note the remarks on the Astor baby, recently born in New York, heir to \$150,000,000. Would it not be well to illustrate this by the use of a few figures? At 6 per cent. the interest is \$9,000,000 per year, or \$30,000 per day for say 300 working days. If therefore would require 20,000 workmen at \$1.50 per day to pay the interest, and somebody must pay it. Or look a little further. When this baby is 21 years old, the \$150,000,000 has doubled twice, and it is \$6,000,000,000. Then an army of 80,000 men must work to pay the interest; but we must leave at least \$1 per day for the laborer and his family for subsistence. Then it will take an army of 240,000 laboring men to keep this fortune up, allowing each laborer to be a man of a family and five to the family, it follows that no less than 1,200,000 persons are interested in the fortune of that 150 times a millionaire baby. And this is called an advanced age of civilization.—New Nation.

Cranks.

At the New England dinner, a few days ago, "our own" Depew drank the health of cranks. His fitness for the task was undeniable. He is a crank himself, and by no means an inoffensive one. With the Presidential bee humming in his bonnet, Depew insists upon running railroads, of which he knows less, by his own confession and the verdict of courts, than any brakeman. He believes in "the old-fashioned way of locking up cranks who endanger life and property," and so we do; Depew should be locked up. He deprecates the fallacy and danger of the present crank theory, adopted by eminent judges, who, instead of committing such "irresponsible" persons to an asylum, turn them loose upon the terror-stricken community. Such a thrush at Judge Van-Brunt, who declared him irresponsible, is further evidence of Depew's crankism.—The People.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XIII.

ANGELA'S EXPERIMENT.

'No, Constance,' Angela wrote, 'I can not believe that your lectures will be a failure, or that your life's work is destined to be anything short of a brilliant success—an 'epochmaking' episode in the history of Woman's Rise. If your lectures have not yet attracted reading men, it must be because they are not yet known. It is unworthy of faith in your own high mission to suppose that personal appearance or beauty has anything to do with popularity in matters of mind. Who asks—who can ask—whether a woman of genius is lovely or not? And to take lower ground: every woman owns the singular attractiveness of your own face, which has always seemed to me, apart from personal friendship, the face of pure intellect. I do not give up my belief that the men will soon begin to run after your lectures as they did after those of Hypatia, and that you will become in the University as great a teacher of Mathematics as Sir Isaac Newton himself. Meantime, it must be, I own, irksome to lecture on Vulgar Fractions, and the First Book of Euclid, and unsatisfactory to find, after you have made a Research and arrived at what seemed a splendid result, that some man has been before you. Patience, Constance!'

At this point the reader, who was of course Constance Woodcote, paused and smiled bitterly. She was angry because she had advertised a course of lectures on some desperately high mathematical subject and no one came to hear them. Had she been, she reflected, a pink-and-white girl with no forehead and soft eyes, everybody would have rushed to hear her. As it was, Angela no doubt meant well, but she was always disposed to give men credit for qualities which they did not possess. As if you could ever persuade a man to regard a woman from a purely intellectual point of view! After all, she thought, civilization was only just begun: we live in a world of darkness: the reign of woman is as yet afar off. She continued her reading with impatience. Somehow, her friend seemed to have drifted away: their lines were diverging: already the old enthusiasms had given place to the new, and Angela thought less of the great cause which she had once promised to further with her mighty resources.

'As regards the Scholarship which I promised you, I must ask you to wait a little, because my hands are full—so full of important things that even a new scholarship at Newnham seems a small thing. I can not tell you in a letter what my projects are, and how I am trying to do something new with my great wealth. This, at least, I may tell you, partly because I am intoxicated with my own schemes, and, therefore, I must tell everybody I speak to; and partly because you are perfectly certain not to sympathize with me, and therefore you will not trouble to argue the point with me. I have found out, to begin with, a great truth. It is what would-be philanthropists and benefactors and improvers of things have all along been working on a false assumption. They have taught and believed that the people look up to the 'better class'—a phrase invented by the well-to-do in order to show riches and virtue go together—for guidance and advice. My dear, it is the greatest mistake: they do not look up to us at all; they do not want to copy our ways; they are perfectly satisfied with their own ways; they will naturally take as much money as we choose to give them, and as many presents; and they consider the exhortations, preachings, admonitions, words of guidance, and advice as uncomfortable but unavoidable accompaniments of this gift. But we ourselves are neither respected nor copied. Nor do they want our culture.'

'Angela,' said the mathematician, 'is really very prolix.'

'This being so, I am endeavoring to make such people as I can get at discontented as a first step. Without discontent, nothing can be done. I work upon them by showing, practically, and by way of example, better things. This I can do because I am here as simply one of themselves—a workwoman among other workwomen. I do not work as much as the others in our newly formed Association because I am supposed to run the machine, and to go to the West End for work. Miss Messenger is one of our customers. So much am I one of them, that I take my wages on Saturday, and am to have the same share, and no more, in the business as my dress-makers. I confess to you that in the foundation of my Dress-makers' Association I have violated most distinctly every precept of political and social economy. I have given them a house rent free for a year; I have fitted it up with all that they want; I have started them with orders from myself; I have resolved to keep them going until they are able to run alone; I give wages, in money and in food,

higher than the market value. I know what you will say. It is all quite true, scientifically. But outside the range of science there is humanity. And only think what a great field my method opens for the employment of the unfortunate rich—the unhappy, useless, heavily burdened rich. They will all follow my example and help the people to help themselves.

'My girls were at first and for the most part uninteresting, until I came to know them individually: every one, when you know her, and can sympathize with her, becomes interesting. Some are, however, more interesting than others; there are two or three, for instance, in whom I feel a special interest. One of them, whom I love for her gentleness and for her loyalty to me, is the daughter of an old ship captain now in an almshouse. She is singularly beautiful, with an air of fragility which one hopes is not real; she is endowed by nature with a keenly sensitive disposition, and has had the advantage, rare in these parts, of a father who learned to be a gentleman before he came to the almshouse. The other is a religious fanatic, a sectarian of the most positive kind. She knows what is truth more certainly than any Professor of Truth we ever encountered; she is my manager, and is good at business. I think she has come to regard me with less contempt, from a business point of view, than she did at first, because in the conduct of the show-room and the trying-on-room she has all her own way.

'My evenings are mostly spent with the girls in the garden and 'drawing-room.' Yes, we have a drawing-room over the work-room. At first we had tea at five and struck work at seven; now we strike work at half past six and take tea with lawn tennis. I assure you my dress-makers are as fond of lawn tennis as the students of Newnham. When it is too dark to play we go upstairs and have music and dancing.' Here followed a word which had been erased. The mathematical lecturer held the letter to the light and fancied the word was 'Harry.' This could hardly be; it must be Hetty, or Kitty, or Lotty, or some such feminine abbreviation. There could be no Harry. She looked again. Strange! It certainly was Harry. She shook her head suspiciously and went on with the letter.

'The girls' friends and sisters have begun to come, and we are learning all kinds of dances. Fortunately my dear old captain from the almshouse can play the fiddle, and likes nothing better than to play for us. We place him in the corner beside the piano and he plays as long as we please, being the best of all old captains. We are not well off for men, having at present to rely principally on a superior young cabinet-maker, who can also play the fiddle on occasion. He dances very well, and perhaps he will fall in love with the captain's daughter.

'What I have attempted is, in short, nothing less than the introduction of a love of what we call culture. Other things will follow, but at present I am contented with an experiment on a very humble scale. If I were to go among the people in my name, most of them would try to borrow or steal from me; as I am only a poor dress-maker, only those who have business with me try to take me in. I do not go on a platform and lecture the people: nor do I open a school to teach them: nor do I circulate tracts. I simply say, 'My dears, I am going to dance and sing, and have a little music, and play lawn tennis; come with me, and we will dance together.' And they come. And they behave well. I think it is a strange thing that young women of the lower class always prefer to behave well when they can, while young men of their own station take so much pleasure in noise and riot. We have no difficulty in our drawing-room, where the girls behave perfectly and enjoy themselves in a surprising manner. I find, already, a great improvement in the girls. They have acquired new interests in life: they are happier: consequently, they chatter like birds in spring and sunshine; and whereas, since I came into these regions, it has been a constant pain to listen to the querulous and angry talk of workgirls in omnibuses and in streets, I rejoice that we have changed all this, and while they are with me my girls can talk without angry snapping of the lips, and without the 'sezi' and 'sezee' and 'seshee' of the omnibuses. This is surely a great gain for them.

'Next, I observe that they are developing a certain amount of pride in their superiority: they are lifted above their neighbors, if only by the nightly drawing-room. I fear they will become unpopular from hauteur: but there is no gain without some loss. If only one felt justified in doubling the number of the girls! But the Stepney ladies have hitherto shown no enthusiasm in the cause of the Association. The feeling in

these parts is, you see, commercial rather than co-operative.

'The dinner is to me the most satisfactory as well as the most unscientific part of the business. I believe I have no right to give them a dinner at all: it is against the custom in dress-makers' shops, where girls bring their own dinners, poor things: it costs quite a shilling a head every day to find the dinner, and Rebekah, my forewoman, tells me that no profits can stand against such a drain: but I must go on with the dinner even if it swallows up all the profits.

'On Sundays the drawing-room is kept open all day long for those who like to come. Some do, because it is quiet. In the evening we have sacred music. One of the young men plays the violin—the reader turned back and referred to a previous passage—yes; she has already mentioned a cabinet-maker in connection with a fiddle—no doubt it must be the same—and we have duets, but I fear the girls do not care much, yet, for classical music.'

Here the reader crumpled up the letter in impatience.

'And this,' she groaned, 'is the result of two years at Newnham! After her course of political economy, after all those lectures, after distinguishing herself and taking a place, this is the end! To play the piano for a lot of workgirls; with a cabinet-maker: and an old sailor: and to be a dress-maker! She actually enjoys being a dress-maker! That is, alas! the very worst feature in the case: she evidently likes it: she has no wish to return to civilization: she has forgotten the science: she is setting mischievous example; and she has forgotten her distinct promise to give us a mathematical scholarship. Oh! Angela!'

She had imagined that the heiress would endow Newnham with great gifts, and she was disappointed. She had imagined this so very strongly that she felt personally aggrieved and injured. What did she care about Stepney workgirls? What have mathematics to do with poor people in an ugly and poor part of town?

Angela's letter did not convey the whole truth because she herself was ignorant of the discussions, gossip, rumors and reports which were flying about in the neighborhood of Stepney Green concerning her venture. There were some, for instance, who demonstrated that such an institution must fail for reasons which they learnedly expounded: among these was Mr. Bunker. There were some who were ready to prove, from the highest authorities, the wickedness of trying to do without a proprietor, master, or boss; there were some who saw in this revolutionary movement the beginning of those troubles which will afflict mankind toward the coming of the end; there were others, among whom was also Mr. Bunker, who asked by what right this young woman had come among them to interfere, where she had got her money, and what were her antecedents? To Bunker's certain knowledge, and no one had better sources of information, hundreds had been spent by Miss Kennedy in starting the Association; while, whether it was true that Miss Messenger supported the place or not, there could never be enough work to get back all that money, pay all the wages, and the rent, and the dinners: and hot dinners every day! There was even talk of getting up a memorial praying Miss Messenger not to interfere with the trade of the place, and pointing out that there were many most respectable dress-makers where the work could be quite as well done as by Miss Kennedy's girls, no doubt cheaper, and the profit would go to the rightful claimant of it, not to be divided among the work-women.

As for the privileges bestowed upon the girls, there was in certain circles but one opinion—they were ridiculous. Recreation time, free dinner of meat and vegetables, short hours, reading aloud, and a club-room or drawing-room for the evening: what more could their betters have? For it is a fixed article of belief, one of the Twenty-Nine Articles in certain strata of society, that people 'below them' have no right to the enjoyment of anything. They do not mean to be cruel, but they have always associated poverty with dirt, discomfort, disagreeable companions, and the absence of pleasantness; for a poor person to be happy is either to them an impossibility, or it is a flying in the face of Providence. But then, these people know nothing of the joys which can be had without money. Now, when the world discovers and realizes how many these are and how great they are, the reign of the almighty dollar is at an end. Whatever the Stepney folk thought, however diverse their judgment, they were all extremely curious: and after the place had been open a few weeks and began to get known, all the ladies from Whitechapel Church to Bow Church began with one consent to call. They were received by a young person of grave face and graver manners, who showed them all they wanted to see, answered all their questions, and allowed them to visit the work-rooms and the show-rooms, the dining-room and the drawing-room; they also saw most beautiful dresses which were being made for Miss Messenger; those who went there in

the morning might see with their own eyes dress-maker girls actually playing lawn tennis, if in the afternoon they might see an old gentleman reading aloud while the girls worked; they might also observe that there were flowers in the room; it was perfectly certain that there was a piano upstairs, because it had been seen by many, and the person in the show-room made no secret at all that there was dancing in the evening, with songs, and reading of books, and other diversions.

The contemplation of these things mostly sent the visitors away in sorrow. They did not dance or sing or play, they never wanted to dance or sing, lawn tennis was not played by their daughters, they did not have brightly-colored books to read; what did it mean, giving these things to dress-maker girls? Some of them not only resolved not to send their custom to the Association, but directed tracts to the house.

They came, however, after a time, and had their dresses made there, for a reason which will appear in the sequel. But at the outset they held aloof.

Far different was the reception given to the institution by the people for whose benefit it was designed. When they had quite got over their natural suspicion of a strange thing, when the girls were found to bring home their pay regularly on a Saturday, when the dinner proved a real thing and the hours continued to be merciful, when the girls reported continuously kind treatment, when the evenings spent in the drawing room were found to be delightful, and when other doubts and whisperings about Miss Kennedy's motives, intentions and secret character gradually died away, the Association became popular, and all the needle-girls of the place would fain have joined Miss Kennedy. The thing which did the most to create the popularity was the permission for the girls to bring some of their friends and people on the Saturday evening. They received 'on Saturday evening: they were at home; they entertained their guests on that night; and, though the entertainment cost nothing but the lights, it soon became an honor and a pleasure to receive an invitation. Most of those who came at first were other girls; they were shy and stood about all arms; then they learned their steps; then they danced; then the weariness wore out of their eyes and the roses came back to their cheeks: they forgot the nagging of the work-room, and felt, for the first time the joy of their youth. Some of them were inclined at first to be rough and bold, but the atmosphere calmed them; they either came no more, or if they came they were quiet; some of them affected a superior and contemptuous air, not uncommon with 'young persons' when they are jealous or envious, but this is a mood easily cured; some of them were frivolous, but these were also easily subdued. For always with them was Miss Kennedy herself, a Juno, their queen, whose manner was so kind, whose smile was so sweet, whose voice was so soft, whose greeting was so warm and yet—yet—who could not be resisted, even by the boldest of the most frivolous. The first step was not to be afraid of Miss Kennedy: at no subsequent stage of their acquaintance did they cease to respect her.

As for Rebekah, she would not come on Saturday evening, as it was part of her Sabbath; but Nelly proved of the greatest use in maintaining the decorum and in promoting the spirit of the evenings, which wanted, it is true, a leader.

Sometimes the girls' mothers would come, especially those who had not too many babies; they sat with folded hands and wondering eyes, while their daughters danced, while Miss Kennedy sang, and Mr. Goslett played the fiddle. Angela went among them, talking in her sympathetic way, and won their confidence, so that they presently responded and told her all their troubles and woe. Or sometimes the fathers would be brought, but very seldom came twice. Now and then a brother would appear, but it was many weeks before the brothers began to come regularly; when they did, it became apparent that there was something in the place more attractive than brotherly duty or the love of dancing. Of course, sweethearts were bound to come whether they liked it or not. There were, at first, many little hitches, disagreeable incidents, rebellious exhibitions of temper, bad behaviour, mistakes, social sins, and other things of which the chronicler must be mute, because the general result is all that we desire to record. And this was satisfactory. For the first time the girls learned that there were joys in life, joys even within their reach, with a little help, poor as they were; joys which cost them nothing. Among them were girls of the very humblest, who had the greatest difficulty in presenting a decent appearance, who lived in crowded lodgings or in poor houses with their numerous brothers and sisters; pale-faced girls: heavy-hearted girls: joyless maidens, loveless maidens: girls who from long hours of work, and from want of open air and good food, stooped their shoulders and dragged their limbs—when Angela saw them first, she wished that she was a man to use strong language

against their employers. How she violated all principles of social economy, giving clothes, secretly lending money, visiting mothers, paying rent, and all without any regard to supply and demand, marketable value, prices current, worth of labor, wages rate, averages, percentages, interest, capital, commercial rules, theory of trade, encouragement of overpopulation, would be too disgraceful to narrate; indeed, she blushed when she thought of the beautiful and heart-warming science in which she had so greatly distinguished herself, and on which she trampled daily. Yet if, on the one side, there stood cold science, and, on the other, a suffering girl, it is ridiculous to acknowledge that the girl always won the day.

Among the girls was one who interested Angela greatly, not because she was pretty, for she was not pretty at all, but plain to look upon, and lame, but because she bore a very hard lot with patience and courage very beautiful to see. She had a sister who was crippled and had a weak back, so that she could not sit up long, nor earn much. She had a mother who was growing old and weak of sight, so that she could not earn much. She had a young brother who lived like the sparrows, that is to say, he ran wild in the streets and stole his daily bread, and was rapidly rising to the dignity and rank of an habitual criminal. He seldom, however, came home, except to borrow or beg for money. She had a father, whose name was never mentioned, so that he was certainly an undesirable father, a bad bargain of a father, a father impossible, viewed in connection with the Fifth Commandment. This was the girl who burst into tears when she saw the roast of beef for the first time. Her tears were caused by a number of reasons: first, because she was hungry and her condition was low; secondly, because roasted beef to a hungry girl is a thing too beautiful; thirdly, because while she was feasting, her sister and mother were starving. The crippled sister presently came to the house and remained in it all day. What special arrangements were made with Rebekah, the Spirit of Commerce, as regards her pay, I know not; but she came, did a little work, sat or lay down in the drawing-room most of the time; and presently, under Miss Kennedy's instruction, began to practice on the piano. A workgirl, actually a workgirl, if you please, playing scales, with a one, two, three, four, one, two, three, four, just as if she was a lady living in the Mile End Road and the daughter of a clerk in the brewery!

Yes; the girls who had formerly worked in unhealthy rooms till half past eight now worked in well-ventilated rooms till half past six: they had time to rest and run about: they had good food: they had cheerful talk: they were encouraged: Captain Sorensen came to read to them: in the evening they had a delightful room to sit in, where they could read and talk, or dance, or listen. While they read the books which Miss Kennedy laid on the table for them, she would play and sing. First, she chose the simple songs and simple pieces; and as their taste for music grew, so her music improved; and every day found the drawing-room more attractive, and the girls were loath to go home. She watched her experiment with the keenest interest; the girls were certainly growing more refined in manner and in thought. Even Rebekah was softening daily; she looked on at the dance without a shudder, even when the handsome young workman clasped Nelly Sorensen by the waist and whirled her round the room; and she owned that there was music in the world, outside her little chapel, far sweeter than anything they had within it. As for Nelly, she simply worshipped. Whatever Miss Kennedy did was right and beautiful and perfect in her eyes; nor, in her ignorance of the world, did she ponder any more over that first difficulty of hers, why a lady, and such a lady, had come to Stepney Green to be a dress-maker.

(To be Continued.)

Halligan (of Canajoharie)—Did the foire disturb you last night? Tim Crough (same place)—It did. Devil a wink did I get all night for the bells. Halligan—They used t' bother me the same way. Crough—Hn' don't they now? Halligan—Not a bit. I jined the volunteer foire department four years ago an' haven't heard a foire alarm since.

Musical Prodigy—A teacher in one of the Englewood schools was drilling the children in music. What does it mean when you see the letter "f" over a bar or staff? she asked. Forte, answered one of the pupils. And what does the character "ff" mean? There was a short period of thoughtfulness on the part of the children, and then one of them shouted triumphantly: Eighty.

The London Society Times tells a story of a certain old clergyman who did not exactly hit it off with his congregation, and so at last applied for and received the appointment of chaplain to a large penitentiary. He preached a farewell sermon, not a word of which could any one object to, except the singularly inappropriate text, which gave great offence. It was: I go to prepare a place for you, so that where I am ye may be also.

TORONTO NOTES.

[As THE ECHO of last week was printed one day ahead of time, the following correspondence did not arrive until after we had gone to press, and as the letter contains very interesting matter we willingly give it a place this week.]—Ed. THE ECHO.

Municipal Politics—Stagnation in the Labor Market—The Technical School—Synopsis of Report of Special Committee—The Proposed Curriculum—The Trades and Labor Council—Lady Candidates for Public School Trustees—A Little Fun—D. T. and L. Congress.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, Dec. 23, 1891.

Just now and until election day little more than municipal politics will receive much attention. As time flies it becomes more and more evident that the fight for the mayor's chair will be between ex-Ald. Flemming and Mr. E. B. Osler. Mr. Osler is the nominee of the Board of Trade, and is largely interested in all that pertains to the welfare of the C. P. R. This latter fact accounts for the fact that the Empire—the organ of the Hon. Abbott's Government at Ottawa—supports that gentleman, although such an old-time and tried Conservative as Mr. James Beaty (the Boy) is in the field; also Mr. Mayor Clark, M.P.P., is still "on the fence" as to whether he will run for a fifth term or not. Had he announced himself as a candidate at the opening of the campaign he would have been hard to defeat. Should he determine to run now he will find that he is too late for success; but as he is a thorough-going first, last and all the time Conservative party man he may run to divide Flemming's democratic vote, and thus contribute to Osler's election. Mr. Abbott being Premier, such a course might best subserve the future interests of the present incumbent of the mayor's chair. Despite this, however, I firmly believe Mr. Flemming—young, firm, experienced and honest—will head the polls on election day.

At the last regular meeting of D. A. 125, K. of L., of this city, Mr. A. W. Wright, delegate to the last meeting of the General Assembly (he being also a member of the General Executive Board) presented his report of the work done at the last meeting of the General Assembly in Toledo. Stagnation is hardly the name in recording the condition of Toronto's labor market at the present time—there is nothing doing. During last summer the Dominion Government gave out the contract for the excavation necessary in the construction of the Drill Shed. Davis Bros., of Ottawa, had had the contract and executed the work properly. Recently the contract for building the edifice was awarded to Major John Stewart, of the same city. He is a strong supporter of the Federal Government, and so it was found necessary to excavate some more. Besides building the Drill Shed, he has to take out (as an "extra," very likely) some 8,000 yards of earth in addition to what had already been taken out. He is taking his time, too. He has some fifteen or twenty men and three or four teams at work. The Drill Shed will be finished some time, no doubt.

The Free Library as a public institution in Toronto owed its inception, and ultimate establishment as well, to the persistent efforts of Ald. Hallam, who is also one of the City Council's representatives on the Technical School Board, and as to which I had something to say last week. I make or offer no apology for referring to it again this week. In this I have an object. Montreal, as a great manufacturing and mercantile centre, is sadly in need of and should have its Technical School—aye, schools. It is simply a matter of time until organized labor in your city will take hold of the subject and press for the successful establishment of such a very necessary means of still further improving the experience, knowledge and opportunities of the apprentice and mechanic of to-day. When the subject of technical schools in Toronto was first brought up in the City Council, some years ago, a sum of \$2,000 or \$2,500 was voted for the purpose of a commencement, and the Public Library Board were authorized to consider the whole scheme, and, if found practicable, to proceed with the establishment of such a school or schools. The Library Board did not desire the task, but still it appointed and sent a sub-committee to visit the cities of the United States where such schools were already in existence to examine and report upon them. The trip was taken all right enough, and on returning a report was made that the cost of the establishment and maintenance of such schools in Toronto would be so enormous that the scheme was termed impracticable, and, as was to be expected, the Free Library Board would not have anything to do with it. In fact, the men who composed that Board, as a whole, either did

not possess the executive ability or were too lazy to undertake the task. Perhaps both reasons existed. They themselves knew best what they were best fitted for. That Board has recently determined on establishing a museum in connection with the Free Library system. This museum will never be complete until the "fossils" that brought it into existence are among those on exhibition on its shelves.

The City Council had its own views upon the practicability of the scheme, and to-day the school is an assured fact. The special committee having the subject in charge made its report to the City Council on the 6th ult. From that report, which was adopted in Council, I quote the main features, viz.:

"Your committee appointed to consider the question of establishing Technical Schools in this city, beg to report that, after holding several conferences with representatives from the School of Practical Science, Trades and Labor Council and the Association of Stationary Engineers, the following conclusions have been arrived at, and, with out again making any special references to the great good that will undoubtedly ensue from the establishment of schools of the nature proposed, it is strongly recommended that the same be adopted:

"It is recommended that one school well equipped and managed be established at present, the number to be increased when occasion arises, and that the said school be located in St. Lawrence Hall and the ante-rooms connected therewith. By adopting this recommendation a considerable saving in expense for rent and caretaking will be gained, as the said hall is very seldom used except for drill purposes, which is allowed free, and as the caretaker's services have to be retained to look after the cleanliness, etc., of the building generally.

"It is recommended that the direct control of the working of the schools be placed under the supervision of a Board to be appointed by the City Council by by-law, at its first meeting in each year, and that the said Board be known as 'The Toronto Technical School Board.'

"It is recommended that the first school be put into operation as soon as practicable after the passing of the by-law establishing the Board, etc.

"It is recommended that the subjects to be taught and the number of teachers for each school be as follows: Mechanics, one teacher; mathematics, one teacher; drawing and descriptive geometry, two teachers; chemistry and physics, one teacher.

"It is recommended that the fixing of the hours of attendance be left in the hands of the Board, it being understood that the classes shall only be held in the evening.

"It is recommended that the subjects be taught according to the following timetable, subject to such change as the Board, herein referred to, may deem advisable in the interest of the school, viz.:

Monday—Arithmetic (mathematics) mechanics.

Tuesday—Algebra (mathematics) chemistry and physics.

Wednesday—Euclid (geometry) — mechanics.

Thursday—Algebra (mathematics) chemistry and physics.

Friday—Euclid (geometry)—mechanics.

And that drawing be taught every night for two hours.

"In addition to the various subjects, it is recommended that the Board be requested to arrange for the delivery of rudimentary lectures at the nominal admission fee of five cents each lecture, which may be attended by any person.

"It is recommended that the Executive Committee be requested to appropriate the sum of \$6,000 for the purpose aforesaid, this amount being based on the following estimated expenditure, viz.:

Furniture, plant and apparatus.	\$1,500 00
Teachers and lecturers (5).....	2,500 00
Salary of Secretary.....	500 00
Heat and light.....	1,000 00
Printing, advertising and sundries.	500 00
Total	\$6,000 00

"It might be here mentioned that the foregoing expenditure, it is thought, will be sufficient to maintain a school of 150."

In accordance with the recommendations just quoted, the City Council, at its regular meeting on the 7th inst., passed a by-law:

"To establish a school for the training of artisans, mechanics and workmen in such subjects as may promote a knowledge of mechanical and manufacturing arts."

And the last clause of which provides that:

"The said Board shall have full power to determine the subjects to be taught in such school, and the number of teachers to be engaged, and may appoint such teachers and fix their respective salaries; and may also fix the times of holding such school, the time when each such subject shall be taught therein, the fees to be paid by persons attending the school, and such other matters as may be necessary."

The regular fortnightly meetings of the Toronto Trades and Labor Council have been held regularly and without a break ever since its reorganization in June, 1881. While the attendance of delegates is always a good average of the whole number entitled to seats, there is usually a good sprinkling of "on-lookers and listeners" also in attendance on the back seats, who evince a lively interest in all that is going on, while the reporters' table is always surrounded by representatives of the several city morning and evening daily papers, except the Evening Telegram, which, since its inception, has been a bitterly non-union sheet. Its standing committees—Legislative, Municipal, Education and Organization—nearly consider as well as introduce most subjects dealt with by the Council. The reports of these committees are always varied as to matters dealt with, as well as important not only to members of labor bodies, but to the

general public as well. At the meeting of the Council last week the Legislative, among other matters, referred in commendatory terms to the fact that several ladies would be among the candidates for election as Public School Trustees at the ensuing municipal elections, and their warm support by organized labor. The discussion, in this particular, was both interesting and instructive. All were in favor of the abstract principle involved, but one or two of the speakers said they were not blind to the fact that, as a general rule, women were not very warm supporters of the aims of organized labor, and were prone to following the lead and advice of "nice people"—that sentiment and emotion, rather than stern principle, usually swayed their judgment. This was warmly and ably combated by many speakers who held that, when public prejudice and lack of opportunities were considered, women have shown themselves more determined, more reliable and more enthusiastic than the average workingman in seeking redress of evils and disabilities common to all who work for wages, the names of Mrs. Barry, Mrs. Rogers, Miss Mary O'Rielly and other women well known in the labor ranks being cited as examples. It might have been truly added, too, that Mrs. Doctor A. Stowe-Gullen, Mrs. Macdonald and the other women candidates in Toronto are not too highly flattered when it is remarked that their advent on the school board would be a very decided improvement on several of the "sterner sex" who now hold seats in that body.

"A little fun now and then is relished by the wisest men." Since writing you last week it has leaked out that the able and painstaking secretary of one of our labor organizations was surprised by a few of his admirers—and his friends are many—and with much ceremony presented with an illuminated (with a candle on each side while being read) address and a huge pewter pot, triple plated and profusely ornamented with emblems of his handicraft, well bound in an encircling vine. The address was grandiloquent in language, while the tankard was costly—so it is said.

The Ontario section of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress Executive recently held a meeting in Toronto, and determined on the several questions which are to be pressed upon the attention of the Provincial Legislature at its next session. The work is in energetic hands, and no doubt they will be able to speak for themselves in no uncertain language when the Congress meets in Toronto next fall.

On behalf of organized labor in Ontario, permit me to wish the brothers in the sister Province of Quebec—aye, in all the Provinces of the Dominion—all the compliments of the seasons of Christmas and New Year.

URIM.

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MONTREAL, January 2, 1892.

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

A TRADE UNION QUESTION.

A judgment from the court at Ottawa in a case heard on Wednesday is of interest to trades unionists. A hackman named Bothwell sued the Hackmen's Union of Ottawa for sixty dollars sick benefit to which he alleged he was entitled.

GO AHEAD, TORONTO.

That the City of Toronto is so far ahead of any other city in Canada in regard to its public institutions for the benefit of the working classes, for their education and their elevation to a higher social condition is largely due to the efforts of the Trades and Labor Council of that city.

by-law, however, enacts that the workmen themselves will largely share in the conduct of the schools, as they are placed under direct control of a board composed of five members of the City Council, five representatives from the Trades and Labor Council, two architects, two engineers and one manufacturer in iron.

A BLASPHEMOUS PARSON.

During the agitation for the freedom of the slaves in America, an agitation raised by some of the best men who ever lived, and fanned into a furious blaze by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe with her book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," a large number of clergymen were found upholding the interests of the slaveholders on scriptural grounds.

Could blasphemy go further than to

call Christ upon the cross to witness against the rights of man as man in favor of the man with property? "Property had no say in it," said this sycophantic preacher, which is to infer that men of wealth and property would, if they had the exclusive power, have protected the truest Socialist that ever breathed—the original teacher of the principles that assert the brotherhood of man.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

With the advent of another year we hope that to all our readers it may prove a happy and prosperous one.

All the granite cutters and toolsharpeners of the New England granite works at Concord, N. H., have struck work. The trouble is said to have arisen through a proposed shortening of the hours of labor.

A McCarthyite member of Parliament, Mr. J. R. Cox, who went on a mission to Australia to raise funds for the benefit of evicted tenants has just returned, and announces that he has obtained promises of subscriptions to the extent of £25,000 sterling.

Another capitalistic job to rob the workingman and defraud the consumer is on foot amongst cotton lords and speculators. The Augusta Exchange has passed a resolution calling for a convention of planters and factors to meet the end of this month to formulate some effective plan to curtail the coming cotton crop.

The number of failures throughout the Dominion of Canada for the year 1891 reported by Dun, Wiman & Co., was 1,859, as against 1,847 in the year 1890, being an increase of 42. Although an increase in the number of failures is shown there is a decline in the total liabilities of \$11,189,000—the liabilities for 1890 being \$18,289,000, as against \$7,100,000 for 1891.

The Court of Review has upheld that a curé is within his rights in warning his flock against an itinerant merchant, who professed to give bargains, and advising them to deal with local traders whom they knew.

We have been favored with the platform of the New York Tax Reform Association, which aims at a more equitable readjustment of the system of taxation than now prevails. Below we give it in full that our readers may judge for themselves and see how far their sympathies are in accord with its objects.

a conscious and direct pecuniary interest in honest and economical government. 2. Mortgages and capital engaged in production or trade should be exempt from taxation; because taxes on such capital tend to drive it away, to put a premium on dishonesty and to discourage industry. 3. Real estate should bear the main burden of taxation; because such taxes can be most easily, cheaply and certainly collected, and because they bear least heavily on the farmer and the worker.

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Handsome Dress Lengths. We offer a table full of Dress Goods at a special bargain, put up in Dress Lengths, specially for Presents, S. CARSLY.

CHOOSE PRESENTS FROM THIS LIST. The following list may assist in choosing a present, FOR GENTLEMEN. Silk Mufflers, from 50c to \$4.50 Silk Handkerchiefs, from 20c to \$1.75 Kid Gloves, from 25c to \$1.75 Lined Kid Gloves, from \$1 to \$2.50 Braces, from 12c to \$2.50 Dressing Gowns, from \$6 to \$35 Scarfs and Ties, from 15c to \$1.25 Hosts of other things. S. CARSLY.

FOR BOYS. Tweed Suits from \$1.25 to \$15 Overcoats from \$2 to \$17 Gloves from 80c to \$1.05 Overstockings from 25c to \$1.25 Fur Caps, from \$1.25 to \$18 FOR GIRLS. Ready-made Dresses, from 75c to \$15 Winter Mantles from \$1 to \$14.75 Kid Gloves, from 65c to \$1.25 Fur Caps, from \$6.25 to \$22 Fur Collars, from \$2.25 to \$16 S. CARSLY.

MORE FOR LADIES. Lace Collars from 16c to \$1.05 Silk Collars from 75c to \$1.40 Lace Handkerchiefs, from 16c to \$13.25 Linen Handkerchiefs, per box, 75c to \$5.35 Fur Caps, from 50c to \$18. Fur Muffs, from 90c to \$11 FROM 2 TO 4 YEARS OLD. Gray Lamb Skin Coat Gray Lamb Skin Cap to match A Pretty Sash A Pretty Pair of Mitts A New Dress A New Mantle S. CARSLY.

FOR BABY. A Pair of Boots A Handsome Wool Hood A Pair of Wool Booties A Pair of Wool Mitts A beautiful Embroidered Dress S. CARSLY. FOR GRANDMA. A Dressy Dress Cap A Shoulder Shawl A New Mantle A Pair of Gloves A New Dress S. CARSLY.

HANDSOME UMBRELLAS FOR PRESENTS. LADIES' UMBRELLAS. Ladies' Alpaca Umbrellas from 85c to \$1.75 Ladies' Silk Umbrellas from \$1.55 to \$17.90 Ladies' Handsome Umbrellas from \$3.50 to \$17.90 S. CARSLY. GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS. Men's Silk Umbrellas, from 50c up Men's Handsome Umbrellas from \$5 up Men's Alpaca Umbrellas from 75c up S. CARSLY.

CHEAP MANTLES TO-NIGHT. Several lots of Ladies' and Children's Jackets and Mantles to be sold cheap. READY-MADE DRESSES Ladies' and Children's Ready-Made Dresses all extra cheap. S. CARSLY, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. CARSLEY'S COLUMN

CHRISTMAS.

This week the feast of the Saturnalia will be observed in New York. Of course the popular name is Christmas, but it is evidently a misnomer. From time to time, indeed, a real commemoration of the birth of Jesus Christ has threatened to supplant the old Roman festival; but of late years the Saturnalia has been reasserting itself, and this year the element will be more conspicuous than ever. It would, probably, be a little premature to attempt to substitute the true name of the season just yet, but if the heathen character of the time can be thoroughly restored we need not trouble about mere nomenclature. It will be well, however, to point out the absurdity of connecting Christmas festivities with Christ. Long before he was born the Saturnalia, nearly as we have it now, was in full force. It began on the 19th of December, and lasted for a week or more. During that time the schools were closed, friends made each other presents, candles were lighted, children received presents of dolls, prisoners were allowed certain liberties, and slaves were accorded various privileges. It is evident, therefore, that the real celebration of this time does not date back to Christ. The ancient Romans regarded the feast as held in honor of Saturn. It is not difficult to identify this divinity with the object of our present worship—modern civilization. Saturn had a fashion of devouring his own offspring: he was in fear of being destroyed by the very creatures he had called into existence, and yet he produced the true rulers of the world, who were in their time looked up to as gods; lastly, his shrine was used as a place for the storage of valuables. All this is evidently true of modern civilization, although we do not now speak of Pluto and Jupiter—the names of our modern gods being Property and Respectability (though we still call a devotee of the former a plutocrat.) Our safe deposit vaults under the shrines where modern civilization is worshipped are clearly a continuation of the ancient custom. This year a graceful addition is to be made to the celebration of the venerable feast. The special worshippers of Property and Respectability are going to distribute gifts to twenty thousand children of our slave population. This is done, of course, for the glory of modern civilization, and will have the nature of a religious rite. One of the city temples has been engaged for the purpose, and pews will be sold at twenty dollars a piece. These will be occupied by the members of a sort of guild or fraternity of the special followers of Property and Respectability, the title of which is Good Society. All this must be highly gratifying to those who wish to see the true heathen religion restored. It all will tend to lead people to see the inconsistency of continuing to use the name of Christ. His life and teachings were simply subversive of all that we are seeking to bring back. He identified himself with the slave class, and incited them to set up a kingdom—evidently a most seditious proceeding; He never uttered a word of blessing on the rich or a malediction on the poor: His celebrated Sermon on the Mount, if practically carried out, would dethrone modern civilization and introduce the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man. The slaves have always shown a dangerous admiration for Christ. We rejoice to say that many of the buildings where His teachings were proclaimed, have been bought up and are now practically controlled by true believers. But it may not be so well known that the slaves have been in the habit of holding meetings early on December 25, at which, as one of our writers has it, "they sing hymns to Christ as a God, and bind themselves by an oath (sacramentum) to abstain from theft and murder, on which, as we know, the throne of modern civilization rests. As

a means to put a stop to this, we commend the custom of keeping the stores open as late as possible at this season, and we urge our fellow mammonite to make as many purchases as possible on the evening of December 24 and encourage those in their employ to do so. By this means many of the women here at least will be kept up late into the night and will be too weary to attend to their "Christmas services," so dangerous to the public weal.

But we recur with much satisfaction to the project at Madison Square Garden. That is real missionary work. It will be a great thing to bring 20,000 slave children to a service that will so nobly set forth the character of modern civilization. The very arrangements by which the children of the masters are seated in the galleries and their dependents are placed in the pit are beautifully suggestive, and the slave children cannot but be impressed with the sense of the great beneficence of modern civilization to its favorites. By carefully suppressing any reference to Christ the children will be led to see that Christmas has no real connection with Him; and with the element of chance in their presents, and the fact that they do not connect them with any particular person, will inspire in them that dependence on luck and that craving for speculation that ever anon is so friendly to the extension of the true religion.—(Father) J. O. S. Huntington.

ARIY NOT JUSTICE.

The Drexel Institute of Art, Science and Industry has been dedicated at Philadelphia. It was built and endowed by Anthony J. Drexel, head of the banking firm of Drexel & Co. Its scope and objects, as outlined by the founder, are "the extension and improvement of industrial education as a means of opening better and wider avenues of employment to young men and women." What an illustration this is of the truth, first put in words by Tolstoi, "that rich men are willing to do anything for the poor except to get off from their backs. We do not mean, of course, that Mr. Drexel is literally or even metaphorically astride of any poor man's back. Nor do we question his motives in erecting the institute. But he lives where poor men are kept poor, and ignorant men ignorant, by laws that obstruct the exercise by individuals of their natural powers. He sees the effect and deprecates it; but he does not see the cause, or, if he does, he ignores it. And so, with all charity, he attempts to cure the effect without removing the cause. In this sense it is that, pitying the poor, he would serve them in every way except by getting off from their backs.

To open better and wider avenues of employment is the one great necessity of our time. To do that is to begin to make men free, to develop their powers, to abolish their poverty. But what Mr. Drexel proposes as a means of accomplishing this is to increase the powers of the poor without touching the conditions that make men's powers the less effective in supplying their own wants, as they become the more effective in producing wealth. In free conditions the improvement of industrial education would benefit all who worked; but in existing conditions it benefits only those who sit upon the workingman's back. To increase the efficiency of laborers, while making that without which no man can labor—the earth—a subject of absolute private property, is only to increase the value of land, and to diminish the value of labor.

Mr. Drexel might as well attempt to fatten cattle by teaching them to leap, while adding another rail to the pasture fence with every increase in the leaping efficiency of his cattle. Single tax men believe in industrial education; and if they do not seem to appreciate such charities as Mr. Drexel's, and such disinterested and public spirited motives as he appears to ex-

hibit, it is because they wonder why it never occurs to him, if he really wants the cattle to get into the pasture, to help lift a rail or two off from the pasture fence.—The Standard.

ANNIVERSARY BANQUET.

In order to celebrate the ninth anniversary of the establishment of the Noble Order of Knights of Labor in this city a banquet will be held in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez street, on Tuesday, January 12th. The affair is under the auspices of Dominion Assembly and as the tickets are placed at a very moderate figure (75 cents) there ought to be a large attendance of members of the Order. Those who may not have an opportunity of seeing any of the members of Committee may secure tickets by applying at the office of this paper.

Dominion Transport Company Benefit Society.

On Christmas Day the members of the Dominion Transport Company Employees' Benefit Society held their sixth annual meeting, dinner and drive to the Athletic Club House. The business meeting took place in the forenoon in the Company's premises, Ann street, at which the accounts for the year just closed were submitted and passed and other business of a routine nature transacted. Shortly after 12 o'clock a large number of the employees, accompanied by wives and sweethearts, were driven out to the Club House, which was reached about one o'clock. Notwithstanding the bad weather, and the fact that the day chosen is one on which a good many prefer to eat their dinner in the family circle, there was quite a numerous turnout, upwards of two hundred sitting down to the excellent Christmas fare provided by the management of the Club House. Mr. Joseph Reid, president of the society, occupied the chair, and very successfully did he discharge its duties, adding greatly to the harmony of the company. After dinner the usual loyal toasts were given and heartily responded to, after which the Chairman gave a resume of the Society's affairs and the progress made since its foundation. The income for year amounted to \$1,015.90, while the expenditure reached \$1,040.60, but there still remained to commence the year with the handsome balance of \$323.72. Sick benefits amounting to over \$600 had been paid to members, and death claims to the amount of \$150 also settled, the bulk of the remaining expenditure being set down to physicians' fees. The average number of members for 1891 had been 157, being a decrease on the previous year of nine. The directors of the Company had, ever since the Society was established, treated it with great liberality, and on this account they deserved the heartiest thanks of the members. Mr. Wm. Smith, general manager of the Company and honorary president of the Society, also gave a short address, congratulating the members on the position their Society had attained, and stated that it was viewed with great favor by the directors of the Company, who, he felt assured would still further assist them in the event of their funds running low through an epidemic of sickness. Mr. Smith's remarks were warmly applauded. Speeches were also delivered by Messrs. Geo. R. Starke, Robert Mackay, J. A. Cantlie, James Williamson and E. De Repentigny. After dinner an adjournment was made to the large hall where dancing was indulged in with great spirit until six o'clock when the company dispersed after singing "God Save the Queen" and "Auld Lang Syne." Before breaking up the company showed their appreciation of Messrs. Smith, Starke, Reid and Ranson by bouncing them in great style amid rousing cheers. Pleasant recollections will linger for a long time around the Dominion Transport Co.'s Benefit Society annual dinner, everyone agreeing that it was the most successful which had ever been held under their auspices.

The Widow Flynn Drawing.

The following are the winning numbers in the Widow Flynn drawing. Parties holding the same will receive their prizes by applying at 1516 Notre Dame street.

925	877	2329	920
2572	1743	2170	2255
2382	2229	327	903
1256	2140	2167	158
2219	1373	1189	269
146	743	1642	2907
506	2451	562

Election of Officers.

The following have been elected officers of River Front L. A. 7628:—W. M., M. H. Brennan; W. F., James O'Brien; V. S., Thomas McNamara; R. S., Joseph Warren; F. S., Chas. Parker; W. S., Joseph Fuller; Almoner, John Kennedy; W. K., L. Callaghan; I. E., Patrick Joyce; Judge, Thomas McNamara; J. A., Joseph Warren;

C. of C., James O'Brien. Delegates to C. T. & L. Council—Jas. O'Brien, John Kennedy, M. H. Brennan. Delegates to D. A. 18—Jos. Warreh, Jos. Fuller, Thos. McNamara.

Maple Leaf Assembly have elected the following officers:—M. W., Jos. Goodfellow, re-elected; W. F., Ed. McInnes, re-elected; V. S., Bro. Beloe; U. K., R. Power; Rec. Sec., Chas. Walker, re-elected; Fin. Sec., P. J. Ryan, re-elected; Treasurer, Jno. Heasley; Stat. F. Carroll, unanimous; Almoner, Rishard Lee; W. I., Bro. O'Donnell; I. E., Bro. Langford. Trustees, Thos. Monaghan, F. Carroll, Dan Bellow. D. A. Delegates—Ed. McInnes, Charles Wilkie, Jos. Goodfellow. C. T. & L. C.—P. J. Ryan, Chas. Wilkie, Jos. Goodfellow.

Local Union 74, Brotherhood Painters and Decorators of America held their election of officers on Monday last when the following were elected:—President, U. Thibaudau, re-elected; Vice-President, A. Bussiere; Rec. Sec., E. Pelletier, re-elected; Fin. Sec., A. Deguire, re-elected; Treasurer, P. Blanche, re-elected; Statistician, Geo. Pare, re-elected; Conductor, A. Goulet; Warden, A. Broulett, re-elected. Delegates to C. T. & L. Council—A. Deguire, E. Pelletier, P. Blanche.

Written for THE ECHO.

STRADDLE OF THE FENCE.

In every mixed community, 'tis the custom, so I find,
To meet with people good and true, yet of a different mind,
Who ofttimes quarrel owing to a class who, lacking sense,
Will act the double part and sit "straddle of the fence."

I've met with such and so have you, who, acting on this plan,
Have thwarted many good designs, to help poor fallen man,
And trouble that at first was small it quickly grew immense,
All owing to the sneaking knaves, "a-sitting on the fence."

In acting thus to gain their ends, folk fall between two stools,
For both the parties scorn this class for taking them for fools;
And double dealers are seen through by those with common sense,
Who pity them, but must condemn their "sitting on the fence."

Why cannot every man be true, and say just what he means,
And act the same, and be to all exactly what he seems?
Our village then would live in peace, all troublers would go hence,
If every man would be a man, and come down off the fence.

R. P.

No Sunday Labor.

Workingmen should oppose the Sunday cars if it caused only one of their number to work. But it will cause upwards of three hundred of them to work all the year round—three hundred and sixty-five days. Perhaps the street car capitalists would allow them the remaining half day, but it is doubtful. No holidays, lest any of them absenting himself for a day should find his place filled on his return. In Chicago, Boston, St. Louis and all places where Sunday cars are permitted, the men work three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. They have none of the statutory holidays, none of the recognized rest days, it is work, work, work with them all the time. But the horses are well taken care of because a horse costs more than a man. To say that two sets of men, one to work on week days and one to work on Sunday, would be kept on hand is ridiculous. The company would not put itself to any such trouble and expense. If it agreed to do so it would break the agreement, as it has already broken the agreement regarding heated cars, uniformed conductors and transfer tickets. Of course, the company wants Sunday cars, as the Sunday traffic would be equal to two ordinary days, and the company, wanting them might deter many of the employees from speaking against them, but under the ballot they can vote against them, and will.—Toronto News.

Job Lines in Ladies' Long Garments are now being offered at S. Carsley's. Useful garments at low prices.

The man has got a long way on the road towards truth who doesn't call his adversary's firmness "obstinacy."

Papa—Dear me, Mary, whatever are you going to do with all these trunks—two, four, six, twelve of them? You can't fill more than one. Mamma—I know it, my dear; but we must make a decent appearance on arriving at Newport.

All this season's millinery models are now reduced to half price, also a lot of Ladies' Untrimmed Felt Hats at half price.—S. Carsley, Notre Dame street.

Cribbage board—A thief's prison fare.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

A GRAND FINISH!

To conclude appropriately what has been an exceptionally good business season, we are determined during the last week of the year to make sweeping reductions in every line. Our stock is so large and varied that it is utterly impossible to convey an adequate impression of what we mean by any list we might present.

COME AND SEE

is the old way and the only way to form an accurate idea of the sacrifices we intend to make. New Year Presents at bargain prices will be the ruling feature on every floor for the next few days at JOHN MURPHY & CO.

NEW YEAR PRESENTS AT BARGAIN PRICES.

- On 5th Floor. Ladies' Blouses in great variety. Ladies' Fancy Muslin Aprons Ladies' Cotton Underclothing Ladies' Corsets Ladies' Clouds, Fascinators and Knitted Shawls Ladies' Silk Umbrellas Ladies' Skirts, all kinds Ladies' Tea Gowns and Wrappers Children's Dresses and Pinafores Boys' Suits, all kinds Boys' Overcoats
- On 4th Floor. Ladies' and Children's Mantles, all kinds Choice Furs, all kinds Cloakings, all kinds Ustings, all kinds Shawls, every description Melissa Waterproofs, the best in the world Lister's beautiful Brown Sealettes
- On 3rd Floor. Silks, Satins, Velvets, Plushes, Cashmeres, Henriettas and all the Novelties in Dress Goods, Print and Sateens in endless variety. Table Linens in all the newest designs and Patterns. Eider Down Quilts, Cushions, Pillows and Tea Cosies, with Silk, Satin and Sateen Coverings.
- SPECIAL. Silk Rugs, \$1.25, worth \$3.50 Dress Remnants, in lengths, from \$1.90
- Ground Floor. Gloves, in endless variety. Hosiery, all kinds. Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fancy Neckwear, Laees, Ribbons, Chiffons, Gimps, Purses, Pocket Books and Fancy Goods of every description.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 1781, 1783

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

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

J. CHURCH, 30 Chaboillez Square.

Every Workingman SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY, ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

Job * Printing!

FOR SOCIETIES, LODGES, ASSEMBLIES

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

Baron Hahn, a well-known Russian land owner, has been arrested for tearing down the imperial coat of arms, which stood over the door of the court house at Milan, Russia.

A railroad accident occurred near Glasgow on Monday afternoon. An engine running light collided with a passenger train, causing a bad wreck. Eight passengers were seriously injured.

The French steamer Albatross, engaged in the oyster fishery, was wrecked on Monday near Boulogne, and eleven of her crew were drowned. One of her stokers was the only survivor.

On Monday the bodies of five miners were recovered from the pit at Castleford, Yorkshire, which has been on fire for a fortnight. The bodies were so cremated that the ashes hardly filled a bucket. The remains were buried in one coffin.

A despatch received at Calcutta from Gilgit on the Cashmere frontier states that the British forces have made a forward movement against the Hunza and Nagar tribesmen, and that they have captured another fort located a short distance from the fort of Nilt, the strongly fortified position which recently fell into the hands of the British after a desperate struggle.

It was ascertained in St. Petersburg on Monday that the recent arrests in Poland were due to the discovery of a secret league, the object of which was to assassinate the Czar. The ramifications of the conspiracy spread to every part of Russian Poland. The league included many officials of the civil government, military officers and a large number of students. It is thought that many persons connected with the conspiracy have fled from the country.

Prince Christian was accidentally shot in the face the other day at a shooting party. One pellet entered at the top of the Prince's eyelid, and, descending to the back of the eyeball, caused acute pain until the eye was removed. The shooting was purely accidental, and it is uncertain from whose gun the pellets came that struck the prince, although the Duke of Connaught is believed to have fired them. The wounds in the Prince's face from the other pellets show that the shot were almost spent and had glanced from the bough of a tree.

American.

John George Lingeman, who was arrested in New York on Saturday for annoying Cornelius Vanderbilt, was pronounced insane on Monday by the experts at Bellevue Hospital. He will be sent to an insane asylum.

Hounded by the threats of criminals whose enmity he has incurred in the line of duty, the Assistant State Attorney of Illinois, William S. Elliott, jr., lies at his house in Chicago suffering from nervous prostration. It is known that his life had frequently been threatened by criminals, and he was once assaulted and dangerously hurt by a prisoner whom he had convicted.

A half dozen cowboys took possession of the south bound passenger train on the International & Great Northern road, forty miles north of San Antonio, Texas, on Sunday night. They boarded the train at Buda station, and their first act was to force a Chicago drummer off the moving train because he wore a red cravat and a high silk hat. They then made a number of young ladies in the Pullman coach sing for them. They ruled the train for twenty miles, when they stepped off at a way station.

A special train from Uniontown, Pa., received at Pittsburgh, says: The good news came from Fair Chance on Monday morning that Frank Cooley, leader of the worst gang of robbers that this county has known for years, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded the other night by one of his gang. It is said that the gang were having a big time drinking and carousing at their mountain rendezvous, near Fair Chance, when one of the men and Frank got into a row and the latter was shot. The people of Southern Fayette County, who have been terrorized and robbed almost daily and nightly for the past two years, were overjoyed at the news. The latest work of the gang was to rob David Morgan near Braddonville, W. Va., and the attempt to burn down his barn. Morgan shot one of the men and almost beat him to death, the rest of the party escaping.

Marion and Dave Beatty and Gwynn Bowden, of Fenton county, Tennessee, lie dead in their houses, and Edwin Harris, their murderer, is a fugitive from justice. Three months ago Mary Beatty, sister of two of the dead men, and the belle of Upper Tennessee, retired from society. Then it became known about that the young woman had become a mother. The story was substantiated some time after by the sudden arrest of Clairborne Beatty, a banker and the richest man in the county, at the instigation of his daughter, who charged him with being the father of her child.

Beatty gave bonds and left the county. Mary, along with some friends, was riding home in a wagon when her two brothers and another man rode up and asked her to go along with them. She refused, whereupon one of her brothers struck her a cruel lash across the face with his whip. She screamed and fell fainting to the bottom of the wagon. The next moment a young man named Harris who was along with her drew a revolver and shot Beatty through the heart. Dave Beatty clinched Harris and struck him with the butt of the revolver, breaking his skull. Harris shot Dave Beatty through the head while that worthy was wriggling on the ground. Harris kissed the girl and his mother and taking one of the men's horses fled. His father drove the family home. Six years ago Clairborne Beatty was State representative. His daughter is an educated and strikingly handsome woman, about 20 years old.

Canadian.

Late on Saturday some pieces of rock fell from the cliff over the Roman Catholic chapel at Diamond Harbor, Quebec, breaking some of the windows.

Alexander McPherson, a farmer at White Lake, on the Gatineau, was killed on Saturday by a tree he was felling falling on him and crushing his skull.

A Chinaman at Victoria, C. B., who endeavored to personate another Chinaman and enter Canada on a permit, has been fined fifty dollars by the Minister of Customs.

A warrant has been issued for the arrest of a Quebec householder who refused to allow his house to be disinfected after a case of diphtheria and also for having destroyed the placard placed on his door.

The Free Press is authority for the statement that Sir Francis Johnson, chief justice of the Superior Court, Quebec, is about to apply for superannuation, but no such application has been received by the Department of justice.

John Richardson, special conductor on the Intercolonial Railway, met with a shocking accident at Truro, N.S., at noon on Monday. He was shunting, and while walking behind the tender, the engine backing up, his foot slipped between the rail and a plank. His foot was held there and the tender and engine passed over it. It was of course badly mangled and will have to be amputated.

LABOR AND WAGES.

EUROPEAN.

The workmen in Tjalleberd, a village in Friesland, Holland, are out on a general strike for higher wages.

The weavers at Rousselare, Belgium, are on strike for higher wages. The present wages are from 4 to 6 francs a week.

Of about 20,000 printers who participated in the recent general strike for higher wages and less hours in Germany only about 300 became "rats."

When the compositors of Stuttgart, Germany, recently went on strike the "rats" had the union funds attached, claiming that the money had not been collected to be spent for assisting strikes. The "rats" were, of course, sustained by the courts.

AMERICAN.

District Assembly 47, K. of L., requested the Congressmen from their locality to use their endeavors to have the World's Fair opened on Sundays.

The Millers and Millwrights' Union, of New York, has postponed indefinitely the motion to join the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

A local union of cooks and one of furniture workers were organized last week in Grand Rapids, Mich. The Teamowners' Union joined the Grand Rapids Central Labor Union.

The newly organized Building Trades Council, of Brooklyn, is so far composed of delegates from Williamsburg Farmers' Union, Architectural Iron Workers, House Painters, Cement Workers and Laborers' unions.

The Cloth Hat and Cap Operators' Union has raised its initiation fee to \$25. Their plan to organize a national union is meeting with success; the union in Boston has already signified its willingness to join the national body.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 90, New York, will elect new officers on Jan. 9. Montreal unions have been notified that their bosses are advertising for scabs in this city. A strike was terminated successfully in one shop this week.

The agents of the State Bureau of Labor Statistics at New York have visited 928 bakeshops so far, where 2,384 workmen are employed. They report that the shops, as a rule, are unclean and that unsanitary conditions prevail.

A motion to apply for a charter from the American Federation of Labor has been voted down by United Engineers' Union

No. 1, of New York, because the union has a Socialist platform, which is not recognized by the Federation.

The agreement made by the Painters' Unions of New York in regard to varnishers' wages is that varnishing will no longer be recognized as an independent branch of the trade and that varnishers must demand \$3.50 per day if they desire to be recognized as union men.

President C. W. Miller, of the International Printing Pressmen's Union of North America, announces that all pressmen desirous of joining that organization at places where local unions do not exist may apply to Secretary T. J. Hawkins, box 201, College Point, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Chicago has 6,000 union bricklayers.

Chicago has 1,900 policemen—1,555 Irish. Indianapolis has a Sewing Woman's Union.

A big railroad strike is threatened in the Southwest.

Railway travelling in India is the cheapest in the world.

Uncle Sam blew in \$5,948,502.78 for public buildings last year.

Eight year old girls in New York work 12 hours a day for \$1 a week.

Eighteen new labor organizations were organized in Australia last month.

Three Indiana coal companies have acceded to the demands of the strikers.

The pin factories of the United States manufacture about 18,000,000 pins a year.

Boat bricklayers and masons have established night schools for their apprentices.

The Southern Pacific is compelling telegraphers to take oath that they are not union men.

It is estimated that nearly 100,000 working people will be out of employment in Paris this winter.

Pacific Coast Federation, numbering about 30,000 members, has concluded to join the American Federation.

Secretary Fleming, of the Telegraphers' Mutual Benefit Association, reports an increase of 1,000 in membership during the last year.

A company of women is running two canning and preserving factories in Michigan. Not a man is allowed to work in either place.

In Germany 5,500,000 women earn their living by industrial pursuits, in England 4,000,000, in France 3,750,000, in Austria-Hungary about the same, and in America, including all occupations, something over 2,700,000.

Many peasants in the famine stricken districts of Russia refuse to accept employment on government relief works. Nihilist agents are working actively to persuade the peasants that the Czar can and ought to supply them with food.

The population of the world is about 1,500,000,000 people. One fourth dies before the fifteenth year and the average duration of life is thirty three years. Thirty three millions and thirty three thousand people die each year, making a total of 91,501 each day.

Since the McKinley bill went into effect there have been more reductions in the wages of men employed in protected industries than was ever before known in this country. Instead of increasing the wages as promised the bill would do, they have been going down, down, down.—Ex.

The coal miners in the Brazil district are having a hard struggle against starvation; many families now find difficulty in getting a single meal daily. The costliness of strikes cannot be measured by the mere salary losses of the idle workmen and the operators' decreased output. The advantages of arbitration are not yet fully understood by either capital or labor.

The labor convention adopted a basis for agreement between the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor. It provides that the Knights of Labor shall revoke and issue no more charters to local or national trade assemblies and in return the American Federation of Labor shall revoke and issue no more charters to mixed federal unions. The A. F. of L. will recommend to affiliated unions that they urge upon their members to become members of mixed assemblies of K. of L.

Give Him a Chance.

Hostetter McGinnis proposed to Miss Esmeralda Longcoffin one day last week. She replied:

I want you to distinctly understand that I refuse to be your wife.

Now, don't say that, at least not yet. Wait until next Saturday before you say positively that you will not marry me, pleaded Hostetter.

Why wait until Saturday, asked Esmeralda.

Because before you reject me I want you to see me in my new suit, and I'll get it from the tailor Friday night. Just wait until you see me in them lavender pants! Don't stand in your own light, Esmeralda.

What a Baby Done in an Hour.

(As reported by his bachelor uncle.)

1. Yelled 15 minutes without taking breath. (Uncle Will declares solemnly that this is a true statement.)
2. Pulled out enough hair from his uncle's head and whiskers to stuff a sofa-pillow.
3. Cracked the wall paper as high as he could reach with the poker.
4. Broke a stereoscope by sitting down on it.
5. Swallowed six buttons and a good part of a spool of thread.
6. Emptied the contents of his mother's work basket down the furnace register.
7. Tried to squeeze the head of the cat into a tin cup, and was scratched badly in the attempt.
8. Knocked the head off a fine wax doll belonging to his older sister by trying to drive a tack in a toy wagon with it.
9. Fell off the edge of a whatnot, and brought down with him two costly vases which were ruined.
10. Broke two panes of window glass with a cane which uncle let him have.
11. Fell into a coal hod and spoilt his new white dress.
12. Set fire to the carpet while uncle was out of the room hunting up something to amuse him.
13. Crawled under the bed and refused to come out unless uncle would give him the molasses jug.
14. Got twisted into the rungs of a chair which had to be broken to get him out.
15. Poured a pitcher of water into his mother's best shoes.
16. Finally, when he saw his mother coming, he ran out to the porch and tumbled off the steps, making his nose bleed and tearing a hole a foot square in his dress.

School Room Humor.

The following definitions and illustrative sentences, culled from the examination papers of the pupils of a Western school illustrates some of the bold changes that Young America delights in:

- Maggie—The girl made a maggie for dinner.
- Routine—He has a bottle of routine.
- Noxious—She is a very noxious girl.
- College—A place where graduates go.
- Rebel—A kind of hawk.
- College—Cemetery of learning.
- Hydraulics—A disease.
- Angle—She made a left angle.
- Wampum—A kind of a bee.
- Sylph—One's own sylph.
- Beacon—A minister.
- League—Ten dollars.
- Maximum—Surname of an Indian chief.
- Guerilla—An animal.
- Tariff—A sofa.
- Charlatan—A musical instrument.
- Guerilla—A man-eater.
- Tariff—An animal found in Africa.
- Tariff—A stuffed seat.
- Tariff—A place for worship.
- Creole—A white descendant from black parents.
- Plumbago—A blockhead.

My typewriter's eyes are a beautiful grey, I cannot but notice, since day after day I meet their bright glances—I see the sweet smile

That dwells in their depths and I know all the while

That they fail to affect me, in fact never can

Because—well, because my typewriter's a man.

—E. L. Sylvester in Scribner's.

She Proved It.

It was at a ball, and the subject under discussion was vanity. A lady maintained that men were also given somewhat to vanity. The men are ten times more vain than the ladies, she remarked.

That's impossible, said several gentlemen. The subject changed, and a few moments later the lady remarked: The handsomest man in the room has a spot on his white vest, whereupon every gentleman within hearing glanced down with a scared expression of countenance at his vest.

Tariff Protection for Labor.

The New York Evening Post gives this brief and vivid account of the effect of the McKinley tariff on wages in two large protected concerns:

Among the multiplying signs of cheer to labor arising from the McKinley tariff is the recent heavy reduction in wages among the employees of the American Hosiery Company at New Britain, Conn. This is one of the most highly protected industries in the whole tariff list. Under the tariff of 1883 there was a uniform duty of 40 per cent. on cotton hosiery. The McKinley bill divided it into four classes, and added specific duties to the ad valorem, so that the equivalent rate ranges from 53 to 65 per cent.; and now, just as we were fancying ourselves happy, comes this cut in wages. This hosiery company serves to keep in countenance the glass works at Anderson, Indiana, which made a reduction of 25 per cent. in

wages on the 10th of November, glass being also one of the particular pets of the McKinley tariff. The American Wool and Cotton Reporter of December 17 mentions still another reduction of wages in the cotton industry. It is in the well known New York Mills. "The cause of the reduction," says the Reporter, "is the depressed condition of the market and the slow sales."

Visitor—I called in reference to your advertisement in to-day's paper, sir. Man of the House—Yes. I have just invented a balloon that is going to revolutionize science, and I need an assistant. Visitor—Exactly, sir. What do you want me to do? Man of the House—I want you to go up in it.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. (LIMITED), MONTREAL.

Redpath



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

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

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ROD, CARRIERE,
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Highland Costumes,
Ladies' Mantles
A SPECIALTY.

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In the Latest Styles.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

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MONTREAL.

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Imported Goods
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364 St. James St., Montreal.

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ADVERTISERS.

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

THE SOUL'S LOVE.

Didst thou shatter the idol I loved so well,
Driving my soul from heaven to hell,
When my heart was broken and lost and
drear?
Didst thou think that the angels thy voice
would hear?
Yes, the angels in mercy will hark to thy
voice,
The idol, though broken, is not lost, Re-
joice
That the idol is Love, shining flame of the
soul,
Burning on through eternity, matchless and
whole,
Till the firmament glows with thy presence
so blest,
And the heart thou lov'st to thy heart is
pressed
In a realm where the guileless in spirit are
free
To love and be honored and sheltered by
thee.
For the love of the soul must forever be
free,
For the love of the soul turns away from
me—
Spreads its pinions and soars to the angels
above,
Never dreaming of self in this union of love.
This union of love, all gracious it lies
In the pure soul of Justice that changes nor
dies—
Free and immaculate. What does it mean?
The warm heart that beats for a brother, I
ween.
The brotherhood—Love one another the
key,
Leading upwards to God, to heaven and me,
Christ taught in this love we must rescue
the race;
Do we cease to believe? Are we fallen from
grace?
Must we worship the Mammon, for e'er at
thy shrine,
Nor think of our brother who delves in the
mine?
Are we thoughtless, drifting, forgetful of
care,
That the world to our brother's a net and a
snare?
This is the love we have sought for in vain,
In selfishness, blindly, in sorrow and pain;
This is the love that will blend us as one,
Unless we forget the Child Christ is the Son.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Cribbage board—A thief's prison fare.
She—Would you like to be a lighthouse
keeper? He—No; would you? She—Yes.
He—Name the date.
The man has got a long way on the road
towards truth who doesn't call his adver-
sary's firmness "obstinacy."
Wife—What do you suppose is the reason
there are no marriages in heaven? Hus-
band—I suppose it is to offset the fact that
there is no heaven in marriage.
Flattering—Lady (who has accidentally
knocked down the artist's newly finished
picture)—Oh, dear, I'm so sorry. And what
a pity it should have fallen on the smeary
side.
Pa, said little Georgie, What is a meteor-
ologist? Why, my boy, thoughtfully re-
plied the father, haven't you seen the man
who comes to look at the gas meter now and
then? Well, he is a meteorologist.
The wrong malady—Doctor—You should
not drink so much Bourbon; it will do you
no permanent good. You should drink
milk, for it contains all the elements of
blood. Patient—But I'm not bloodthirsty.
Papa—Dear me, Mary, whatever are you
going to do with all these trunks—two, four,
six, twelve of them? You can't fill more
than one. Mamma—I know it, my dear;
but we must make a decent appearance on
arriving at Newport.
What do you think of married life? asked
the henpecked man, addressing the youth-
ful bridegroom. Bliss is no name for it,
said the young husband, enthusiastically.
You are right, said the henpecked man,
gloomily, bliss is no name for it.
Breaking it Gently—Mullen—Hov yez an
impy pictur' frame? Mrs. Cornelius—Oi
hov not. Wud a looky glass frame do yez?
Mullen—It wud, but it's not for me. They
wor a bad bhlast wint off in th' ditch below,
an' th' foorman sint me up wud your man's
hat for a kapesake.
At the close of the forenoon session of a
ministerial conference, in announcing the
opening subject for the afternoon session, I
stated that Elder H. would present a paper
on "The Devil," and added, "Please be
prompt in attendance, for Brother H. has a
carefully prepared paper and is full of his
subject." Imagine my chagrin when an
uproar of laughter reminded me of the un-
happy witticism I had blundered into. I
never could make Brother H. believe it was
unintentional, but it was.

Could't Understand It.

Rich as Croesus, said the first as the mid-
dle aged man went past.
No? exclaimed the second in surprise.
Yes, indeed, returned the first. He's
worth several millions at the least.
Strange, isn't it?
What's strange?
Why, his step is light, and he seems to be
in good health.
Oh, he is.
There are no rings under his eyes and his
hair is not prematurely gray.
Not a ring. Why, he enjoys life.
He looks it. He doesn't seem to have any
nervous trouble either.
He hasn't. His nerves are as strong as
any one's.
I should take him for a jovial, generous
man too.
That's just what he is. He doesn't know
what it is to be small or mean.
And he's really rich?
Indeed he is.
The second looked after the man with evi-
dent interest.
Neither worn out by his chase after
riches, nor made cold, hard and grasping,
he said. He's the first of the kind I've ever
seen. How in the world did he get rich?
All the Same in English.
One of our fashionable clergymen re-
ceived quite a shock to his aesthetic senses
the other evening. He was informed that
he was wanted in his study, where he found
a young man and woman from the rural
districts waiting to see him.
Good evening, he said courteously; what
can I do for you?
You tell, Jenimy, said the man, nudging
the girl.
No, you tell, Sim, she giggled back.
We've come to get hitched, said the man
bashfully.
W-h-a-t? ejaculated the surprised cler-
gyman. I really don't understand you, my
friend.
As the man sat dumb the girl ventured
timidly:
He means, sir, that we want to get spliced.
I'm as much in the dark as ever, said the
now bewildered minister; will you kindly
explain?
The man scratched his head.
We thought, Jenimy and me, we'd get
tied.
Still the minister did not comprehend
and Jenims took her turn.
We've come to be jined.
Ah, I understand—excuse me, said the
minister, on whom the light of knowledge
had just dawned, you wish to be joined in
the holy bonds of wedlock. Stand up.
And in five minutes they were hitched,
spliced, tied and jined according to the
laws of church and state.—Detroit Free
Press.

THE SPORTING WORLD

ATHLETICS.
The New York tug-of-war was concluded
on Saturday night. The prizes were dis-
tributed as follows: First, Germany, \$500;
second, Scotland, \$300; third, Sweden,
\$150; fourth, Norway, \$50. The affair has
proved a most prodigious financial failure.
The managers have spent \$10,000 and taken
in but \$2,200. A committee was appointed
to take the receipts at the box office to-night
as the managers could not pay rent or
prizes. Enough money was raised where-
with to pay the prize money.
Sergt. Loye, the captain of the police
team, has challenged the Garrison team to
another pull.
FOOTBALL.
The Canadian-Americans wind up their
tour this week. On Saturday they played
Newcastle West End, receiving a bad beat-
ing, 5 goals to nil. On Monday they played
a draw with Chester, three goals each.
Altogether they have played 54 matches, of
which 13 were won, 28 lost and 13 drawn.
THE RING.
Andy Bowen and Austin Gibbons fought
on Tuesday in the new arena of the Metro-
politan club, New Orleans, for a purse of
\$2,500, the winner to receive \$2,000. The
first round ended without a blow being
struck. In the second round Bowen landed
heavily on Gibbons' shoulders, neck and
side, and got away without punishment. In
the third round no blows were struck, but
in the fourth round heavy blows were ex-
changed.
In the 32nd there was heavy fighting with
honors easy, though Gibbons appeared to
have the best of the hitting. The contest
was somewhat dragging up to the 40th
round, when Bowen hit Gibbons on the neck
and then in the eye and finally hit him a
terrible blow on the nose, staggering him.
In the 48th round Gibbons crowded Bowen
against the ropes, beat him unmercifully
and had him knocked out when the round
ended. The fight was awarded to Gibbons.
Three thousand persons saw the fight on
Tuesday, at San Francisco, between Patsy
Cardiff and Joe McAuliffe. McAuliffe won
in the fifteenth round. The betting was 2

to 1 on McAuliffe as he had the advantage
of several inches in height and was known
to weigh nearly 25 pounds more than
Cardiff.

A prize fight with two-ounce gloves came
off on Monday night at Highland Falls be-
tween George Strong, of Newburg, and
James Quinn, of Kingston, for \$250 a side.
Quinn fought at 127 and Strong at 125.
Quinn was a cyclone fighter and had Strong
as good as whipped in the first round. Not
content with this advantage he fouled Strong
several times. In the second round Strong's
friends claimed the fight on a foul and the
referee finally declared it a draw.

There was a big crowd at the Skating
rink Tuesday to see the ten round-set to
between Gus Lambert and Pat Reilly, of
Montreal. Neither of the pugilists was in
shape to stand anything like a good punch-
ing. In the first round Reilly had the best
of it and landed a very clean hit on Lam-
bert's eye. The second round was all in
favor of Lambert, who rushed matters and
forced Reilly through the ropes. The third
round showed the superiority of Lambert,
who knocked Reilly down three times. At
this stage of the game the police thought it
was getting somewhat rough, and Detective
McMahon stepped on the stage and ordered
the match stopped. It would have been a
stop anyhow, for Reilly had enough, and
Referee Andy Moloney awarded the match
to Lambert. Previous to the main event
there were two really good scientific bouts,
particularly in the one between Clarke and
Hogan. The other one was between Steven-
son and Rheinart.

LACROSSE.

At a meeting of the Shamrock Bazaar
committee, held on Tuesday evening, the
several soliciting parties reported progress.
Amongst the principal articles received since
the last acknowledged through these
columns may be mentioned a "Bell" organ,
valued at \$320, from Willis & Co., a \$75
range from H. R. Ives, and a range of equal
value from Clendinning & Son, a \$100 article
from the True Witness, \$25 in cash from
Garth & Co., lady's gold watch from Mr. B.
Wall, photographs to value of \$20 from R.
Summerhayes, a pony cart, price \$50, from
John Dwyer, and a prize of the same amount
from Mr. T. Bowes, besides a large number
of articles of smaller value.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gilmore, the Canadian light-weight is to
fight Collins at Detroit next month.
Clark, the noted professional sprinter, is
going to train the Buffalo Athletic Club
runners.
Schifferstein, the crack amateur runner
and jumper of California, is to take an active
part in athletics next year.
The New York A. C. cleared \$1,200 on
their recent minstrel show, and will give
another in the near future.

The international curling match will be
played at Toronto, January 7. The United
States will be represented by about fifty
rinks.

Francis Massy, a French Billiard player,
who first visited this country in 1873, died
suddenly at Marseilles recently. He was
about 70 years of age.

Carter, the billiard player, has no definite
plans in going abroad. He was offered \$12
a day and 3 per cent. of the profits of A.
Choumar's business in Paris.

Harry Morrell, the fine young hurdler of
the New York Athletic club, has retired
from the field of athletics. He will make
an effort next spring to lower the low hurdle
record and then give up active participation
in track and field contests.

Collins, one of the best professional run-
ners of this country, who is now in England,
writes that every judge of athletics over
there thinks 10 1/2 seconds is the very best
that Cary can do, and that Remington is
his master at any distance.

Ewing will play first base for New York
and Connor will remain in Philadelphia.
This is the result of an understanding be-
tween the New York and Philadelphia clubs,
by which the latter waived claim to Richar-
dson, and the New York managers yielded
any rights they may have in the case of
Connor.

Smith McHugh, who is matched to wrestle
Charles Moth, on February 5, for 1,000, in
Rochester, is in active training at his home
near that city. He writes that when he first
met Moth, in Winona, he did so without a
day's training. Then came the second
match, in which he was defeated, after
winning two falls, and in this, he says, he
was not in proper condition.

In the professional swimming match at
the Natatorium, Pittsburg, Friday next, an
attempt will be made to establish an Ameri-
can quarter-mile record, while in the ama-
teur races the meeting of such flyers as
Flowers, Ridley, R. T. Charles and John
Taylor will surely be productive of intense
interest. Flowers, it will be remembered,
issued a challenge a short time ago to swim
Johnson, of the Manhattan A. C., for the
100 yard championship, but it was not taken
up. McCusker, of Lowell, will probably be
after the winner of the professional event.

Chicago's Highest Buildings.

The highest building in Chicago at pre-
sent (and one which is not built on the new
Chicago construction system) is the Audi-
torium. Its loftiest point is 296 feet above
the sidewalk. The fair building, now almost
completed, in one section measures 241 feet
to the coping, and it is possible that it will
be carried higher—to sixteen or eighteen
stories. The new Masonic Temple will
measure, over all, 274 feet. This is con-
structed entirely on the new system. The
Ashland block measures 210 feet to the
coping; the Woman's Temple, whose top-
most stories are now being finished, towers
266 feet from the ground; the Manhattan,
198 feet; the Monadnock, 194; the Henning
and Speed block, 192; the Abstract building,
190; the Chamber of Commerce block, 180;
the Home Insurance, 178; the Tacoma,
175; the Northern Hotel, 174; the Rook-
ery, 164; the Owings block, 161; the Rand
McNally, 148; the Chicago Opera House,
135; and the L. Z. Leifer building, 133 feet.

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Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000

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Resident Manager for Canada.

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THE ECHO

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7th and 21st SEPTEMBER. 5th and 19th OCTOBER.
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The Best of Spruce Gum Preparations.
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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"When rogues fall out, honest men may get a chance," said Phil, "and for this reason I hope that the Liberals and Conservatives will get downright mad at each other. I hope they will get mad enough to show each other just how corrupt and scoundrelly they really are, and I trust that while they are thus engaged workingmen will keep their heads cool and their powder dry. First the Liberals called the Conservatives thieves, and lately the Conservatives returned the compliment, and the fun of it is that both sides proved that they were right. Courts, Commissions and Parliamentary Committees have proven to the satisfaction of the people that both parties are corrupt enough to steal anything from a whaleboat to a railway or from a clapboard to a public building; the only thing that remains to be settled is which can steal the most in the shortest possible time. If the events of the last six months don't open the eyes of the Canadian people nothing short of an earthquake ever will."

"It is now claimed in certain quarters that Angers acted contrary to the Constitution in refusing to call the Legislature," said Brown, "and this gives the professional politician an opportunity to pose as a patriot. You will find him before long stamping the country and trying to make us believe that our rights as British subjects have been filched from us, and that unless you elect him and return the party to which he belongs to power Constitutional Government will be a thing of the past in Canada. Now, I wish to warn you; whenever a professional politician becomes patriotic he needs watching. I have little faith and no respect for a Constitution under which a nation may be robbed in such a wholesale and barefaced way as we have been, but I will say this: that if that document is of any value, either as an agreement, or record, or as a curio, I would strongly advise the keeper of that old piece of sheepskin to send it to some place out of Canada for safe-keeping, for the chances are that if either of the old political parties are returned to power they'll steal country, constitution and all."

"There is no other country under the sun," said Gaskill, "in which political corruption has assumed such an alarming hold as in Canada, and no other people but Canadians would put up with it; it clearly shows that the electorate is either ignorant or that its morality is of a low order. If the former is the case, then our system of education is wrong and should be remodelled, but if the latter is true, what shall be said of your priests and parsons who, after centuries of almost absolute control of the moral education of the people, can show nothing higher or better than that? If they are, as they claim to be, the moral guides and teachers of their flocks, the indifference of the people to corruption in high places is little to their credit, and if they are not, of what use are they? I maintain that the church has not in the past, and is not at the present, doing its duty by the people; neither is it doing justice to itself. With the clergy of all denominations in Canada determined to purify politics, no corrupt Government could maintain itself in power for a week in any part of this Dominion; and if ever circumstances warranted clerical interference in politics, they certainly warrant it now. But the clergy, with one or two honorable exceptions, are as silent as the grave. It is such conduct on their part at critical times like these that produces Atheism for:

"If God is, there must be justice;
Is there justice here or aught?
'Twere a thought far less blasphemous
To believe that God were not."

BILL BLADES.

IMMIGRATION.

The Bureau of Statistics gives some interesting figures in regard to recent immigration to the United States. During the last ten months immigration has increased to 628,458, against 427,666 in the same period of 1890. The largest contribution to this swelling tide of immigration is made by Russia, and amounts to 61,888. This is exclusive of 28,462 immigrants from Poland, a large proportion of whom were subjects of the Czar. The two immigrations together, amounting to 90,350, show an increase of nearly 50,000 over the immigrations from Russia and Poland during the corresponding period of last year. Most of this undesirable acquisition of inhabitants is due to despotic government, persecution and famine in Russia. But should this year of famine be succeeded by years of abundance in Russia it is not probable that there would be any serious interruption in the tide of immigration, unless it should be arrested by legislation in this country. While the Russian peasants have almost a fanatical attachment for their wretched homes, when they become once thoroughly stirred by the impulse of migration there is no predicting the extent of a movement which has already reached such formidable proportions. The people of the United States have no right to interfere with the internal policy of Russia; but they have a right to protect themselves from one of the worst consequences of Muscovite persecution and tyranny. Next to Russia, Germany makes the largest increase of immigration, the number rising to 107,835 from 83,269 in the ten months of 1890. While military conscription has always a large share in immigration from Germany, the recent movement has been stimulated in no small degree by the dearth of bread in that country.

There has been little or no change in the immigration from Great Britain and Ireland; but Italy has sent 61,837 of its impoverished inhabitants to the United States during the last ten months, and increase of upward of 8,000 over the large immigration of the corresponding period of last year. Scandinavia contributes 47,871 new immigrants to join their brethren in peopling the agricultural regions of the Northwest. It is very evident from these returns that the new laws of Congress to restrict immigration have had very little effect. The eagerness of the steamship companies to secure the largest possible human cargoes, and the industry of their agents, who receive a liberal price upon every head which they obtain, have proved more than a match for the vigilance and zeal of the officials who superintend immigration to this country. There is not a district in Southern Europe that has not its rival steamship agents, who fill the imaginations of the inhabitants with delusive pictures of the blessings that await them in the United States. Russia, formerly so jealous of immigration, is now glad to get rid of a portion of her population, whom famine and persecution are converting into deadly enemies of her government. So long, therefore, as no effective restraints shall be put upon this class of immigration the movement from Russia and from Southeastern Europe may be expected to swell in volume.—Philadelphia Record.

CAN ENGLAND HOLD INDIA?

It is not for soldiers alone that war finds employment. With the discharge of the first gun or the appearance of the first cavalry scout, the world's scribblers at once seek to turn an honest penny by appearing as war correspondents sufficiently near the scene of action to be reasonably safe, or as novelists to stay at home and manufacture thrilling tales of love and slaughter while the opportunity offers—that is, while men's minds are

swayed by the sounds of strife. It was so during the Crimean struggle, during the Indian mutiny, and, later still, during the murderous contest between the Northern Democracy, determined on the freedom that could only be preserved by solidarity, and the Southern Oligarchy prepared for selfish ends to drive a wedge into the Union. It was in a novelette touching on some episodes in the Indian uprising, which so nearly destroyed in a day the work of a century, that a literary hack in the neighborhood of Ratcliffe Highway wrote of Hindostan as "An Empire won by the sword, but which the Bible alone can retain." At that time the Sepoys in squads were being blown away from guns. It is therefore but fair to the British authorities of the time to say that they recognized the expediency of not depending solely on the Word of God. The Bible is admirable in many ways: but its persuasive power is in no way diminished by alliance with a field-piece.

It may be said without irreverence that the part hitherto played in the Jewish scriptures in governing the great Asiatic dependency has been insignificant. It will probably remain so. Nor is there much evidence to show that, even if the bulk of the inhabitants accepted the European Trinity instead of their own gods, any great benefit would result, so far, at least, as this world is concerned. Europeans nations have enjoyed in some instances the blessings of the true faith for 15 or 16 centuries with the result that at the present moment millions of young men go to bed every night with rifles and ammunition within easy reach. Hence, in order to hold India there appears at present to be no better method than the primitive one of braining those who desire to take it. In a word, the country was not only won by the sword, but will have to be retained, if retained at all, by the same weapon. The case is but a modern illustration of the well-known dictum, to place rather more trust in powder than in Providence.

At the present time considerable attention is focussed on the broad tracts of country drained by the Indus and extending from the foot of the Himalayas to the sea under the northern tropic. It is probably in the neighborhood of this great Panjab stream that India will be won or lost. For many years past the conquerors have kept a jealous eye on this north-western border land, which is occupied by the Sikhs, the fiercest of warriors, and which is daily being approached by the Russians. So long as Britain holds the sea, danger can only come from the north-west, except as in 1857, when the trouble is entirely internal. Within the last week or two, brief telegrams of ominous import have come from this region, or rather from the region just to the north, where the Himalayas, having run themselves out, degenerate into the Hindoo Coosh, or form little knots of mountainous outlying sentries, as if to guard the upper angle of the Panjab. It is about here that after some centuries of advance, the Co-sack has at last run into the Afghan—impinged upon him, so to say—and there they stand at this moment biting thumbs at each other with every prospect of arbitrating with the bayonet before long. In the meantime, two spectators, one from the extreme east, the other from the far west of the old continent—one with a pig-tail, the other with spats—stands by to show fair play or to take a hand in the dispute, according to circumstances. Nobody supposes the Muscovite wants the barren Afghan rocks or would risk a Jewish soldier for a right-of-way through one of the valleys, except as a highway to the fruitful plains further south.

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