

# THE ECHO.

A JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 1.—No. 34.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1891.

SINGLE COPIES—THREE CENTS  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

## MEETINGS.

### CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

LOUIS Z. BOUDREAU, - - - PRESIDENT  
J. B. DUBOIS, - - - VICE-PRESIDENT  
P. J. RYAN, - - - ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY  
D. ROCHON, - - - FRENCH REC. SECRETARY  
E. PELLETIER, - - - FINANCIAL SECRETARY  
JOS. RENAUD, - - - COR. SECRETARY  
JOS. CORBEIL, - - - TREASURER  
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to JOS. RENAUD, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

### RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7628.  
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboulliez square. Next meeting Sunday, May 24, at 7.30. Address all correspondence to  
J. WARREN, Rec. Sec.,  
P. O. Box 1458.

### DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2436 K. of L.  
Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboulliez square. Address all communications to  
JOHN WILKINS, R.S.,  
No. 222 St. Antoine street.

### PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

No. 2852, K. of L.  
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

### BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.

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

### BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.  
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboulliez square, at 2 o'clock.  
Address all communications to  
J. CARROLL, Rec. Sec.,  
135 Iberville street.

## LEGAL CARDS.

Hon. J. A. Chapleau, John S. Hall, Jr.,  
Q.C., M.P. Q.C., M.P.P.  
Armine D. Nicolls, Albert J. Brown.  
**Chapleau, Hall, Nicolls & Brown,**  
ADVOCATES,  
Barristers, Commissioners, &c.,  
TEMPLE BUILDING,  
No. 185 St. James Street, Montreal.  
Bell Telephone No. 42. P. O. Box 296.

Hon. H. MERCIER, M.P.P. C. BEAUSOLEIL, M.P.  
F. X. CHOQUET, B.C.L. P. G. MARTINEAU, B.C.L.  
**MERCIER, BEAUSOLEIL, CHOQUET  
& MARTINEAU,**  
ADVOCATES,  
No. 76 ST. JAMES STREET,  
MONTREAL.

**DOHERTY & DOHERTY,**  
ADVOCATES,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.,  
Savings Bank Chambers,  
180 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.  
T. J. DOHERTY. | CHAS. J. DOHERTY, Q.C.

**CARTER & GOLDSTEIN,**  
ADVOCATES,  
Barristers, Commissioners, &c.,  
115 St. Francois Xavier St.,  
MONTREAL.  
CHRISTOPHER B. CARTER, MAX WELLS GOLDSTEIN,  
Q.C., B.C.L. Q.C., B.C.L.

**B. E. MCGALE,**  
Pharmaceutical and Dispensing  
Chemist,  
2123 NOTRE DAME STREET,  
MONTREAL.  
Sunday Attendance—From 1 to 2 p.m.  
to 6 p.m.; 8.30 to 9.30 p.m.

**LAVIOLETTE & NELSON,**  
DISPENSING CHEMISTS,  
Corner of Notre Dame and St.  
Gabriel Streets,  
MONTREAL.

## WIVES IN ENGLAND.

Some Notable Cases of Abductions  
by Husbands.

E. H. Jackson, whose exploit at Clitheroe aroused such a sensation in England, is not the first Englishman, even in modern times, to take advantage of the peculiar English law relating to conjugal rights. Substantially that law permits a husband to compel a wife to live with him. That is, she is denied the right of choice. She must have something besides her preference to sustain a claim for legal interference in her behalf. Of course nowadays the tendency of courts is toward the largest individual liberty compatible with law, and a very slight cause or pretext might be accepted as justifying a wife's release from compulsory association with her husband. On this tendency the court acted in Mrs. Jackson's case, deciding that she should have the right to choose her own residence.

Mrs. Jackson has had a different experience from Emily, the wife of Sir Hercules Robert Packenham and daughter of the old English family of Le Despencer. This lady, shortly after marriage, concluded to leave her husband. She had no known ground of complaint, and it is surmised that she did not like Irish surroundings and became homesick for England. Sir Hercules belonged to an Anglo-Irish family more noted for courage than prudence, as instanced in the case of his famous brother, Sir Edward, who fell in the battle of New Orleans. When he came home one day and found that Lady Packenham, to whom he had been married about two months, was missing, he did not sit down quietly, but made up his mind to get her back. Mereworth Castle, Kent, was then, as now, no contemptible place of refuge and everybody in the vicinity was almost a feudal vassal of the Despenchers.

Emily had every reason to consider herself safe in her ancestral halls, and indeed nobody could have dreamed that she was in any danger of abduction. Sir Hercules laid his plans well, and he had for assistants two sturdy veterans who had followed him in the Peninsular war. He brought a carriage comfortably furnished and a pair of swift horses when he drove up to Mereworth Castle one pleasant day in 1817.

Sir Hercules did not condescend to lie in wait. He called at the castle, asked for his wife and was ushered into her presence. She told him she would not return to live with him. Sir Hercules, who well deserved his name, picked her up gently and firmly and carried her, too dazed to summon help, to his carriage. The menials who saw the act did not dare to interfere, but hastened to tell Lord Despencer. It took that gentleman some time to organize pursuit, and meanwhile Sir Hercules and his captive were speeding swiftly towards Sandgate. There a vessel awaited Sir Hercules, prepared to convey him to Ireland. He was overtaken during the delay attendant upon embarkation, but he promptly threatened to kill anyone interfering with him.

Lord Le Despencer concluded, after a parley, not to attempt a rescue. Sir Hercules promised that if Emily would remain with him four months longer she would then be at liberty to make her own choice as to the future, and on this basis a truce was arranged. At the end of the four months Lady Packenham was willing to remain with her husband, and they lived together happily for thirty two years, when he died, she surviving him as a widow for a quarter of a century longer.

At Highworth, in Wiltshire, as late as 1885, the house of a farmer named Samuel Angell was besieged for a week by sympathizers with his wife, whom he had compelled to rejoin him. The woman deserted Angell while he was serving a short sentence for some petty offence, and on his return he carried her to the house from an adjoining farm, where she was making a living as a dairymaid. The rustics assembled in large numbers and surrounded the dwelling, which was protected, however, by the police.

The farmer was literally starved into allowing his wife to go. No one would supply him with provisions for fear of popular indignation, and what he had in the house was exhausted in the course of a few days. He opened the door at last, and told his wife to depart if she desired. She went and did not return.

The late Sir Arthur Jervoise had a most romantic experience with his wife, Georgiana, whom he abducted by force after a separation that had lasted over two years,

In that instance Idsworth park presented the appearance of an old fashioned siege, the gentry of the neighborhood taking different sides in the dispute and turning out with their tenants as friends or foes of Sir Arthur. However, there was no actual fighting, one side keeping on watch to help the lady if she should succeed in leaving the mansion, and the other to prevent her from being carried away. The picturesque costume of the gentry, most of whom turned out in their hunting attire, added to the interest of the occasion, and scores of people went down from London to see the episode.

The siege, if it may be called such, lasted altogether four days, during two of which Lady Georgiana was locked in her apartments. At length Sir Arthur himself threw open the great doors and invited the besiegers to enter. Lady Georgiana was there and allowed her husband to state in her behalf and his own that they were entirely reconciled. Then followed a banquet and several days of rejoicing.

It is said, however, that these affairs had sometimes a tragic ending in the olden days. As late as the middle of the eighteenth century a tragedy of this kind occurred at Mount Boone, Devon. The wife of a gentleman named Carthew, held an unwilling prisoner, attempted to escape by a window and fell, receiving fatal injuries. She died in the arms of her husband, who narrowly escaped violence at the hands of the people.

There is another sad instance in the Redesdale family of the wife of Captain Mitford, who starved to death in her husband's custody, refusing to take either food or drink while he detained her a captive. The magistrate at length interfered, but the order for her release arrived after her death. The husband, who had not supposed her condition so serious and had hoped to subdue her stubbornness, went mad when he learned the sad result of his tyranny.—Chicago Herald.

## BLACK VS. WHITE.

Attempt to Substitute White Labor  
with Black.

SEATTLE, Wash., May 17.—This morning 400 negro miners with their families arrived at Stone Siding on the Northern Pacific. The negroes will be marched immediately to the coal mines of the Oregon Improvement Co., at Franklin. They were recruited in Hannibal, it is said, by the Oregon Improvement Co., and brought here to take the place of white miners, with whom the company had been having trouble. About six weeks ago Superintendent Corey attempted to force the miners to sign a contract displeasing to them and a strike was the result. The company then withdrew their contract, and Corey resigned ostensibly to take a position with the railway company elsewhere. Another superintendent was appointed and the men returned to work at their terms. When it became known among the miners that the negroes were on the way to the mines every camp was notified and all the miners went out on strike. At Franklin there is intense excitement and it is thought serious trouble may result. Manager C. J. Smith, of the Oregon Improvement Company, said: The company has determined to get rid of the necessity of bowing to every caprice of the labor unions. The negroes will be put into the mines and will be protected if it takes more guards than the miners. A force of Pinkertons will accompany the negroes from the railroad station to the mines.

## A Jest That Became Earnest.

The old saying that "a king's jester is like a dog in a lion's cage" was amply verified in the case of Peter the Great's famous court buffoon, Balakireff, who more than once took such liberties with his formidable master as would have cost any other man dear. On one occasion a cousin of the jester had incurred the czar's displeasure and had been sentenced to a severe punishment, no one daring to show any interest in him save Balakireff himself, who at once made his appearance before the offended czar to beg mercy for the culprit.

The moment Peter saw the well known figure coming up the hall he guessed his errand, and called out fiercely, "It's no use, Balakireff; you need not waste your breath, for I vow, on my word of honor, that I will not grant what you are going to ask."

Quick as thought the ready witted jester threw himself at the emperor's feet and said in an imploring tone, "I beseech you, Piotr

Alexievitch (Peter, son of Alexis), do not pardon that rascal of a cousin of mine!"

Angry as he was the czar laughed in spite of himself at this unlooked for turning of the tables, and remitted the culprit's sentence accordingly. But not long after this it came to Balakireff's own turn to fall into disgrace, and Peter, in one of his characteristic bursts of rage, fiercely bade the poor old jester "never to show his face on Russian soil again."

But Balakireff's exile was not a long one, for barely a week later the czar, who was then in his newly built capital of St. Petersburg, saw from his palace window the banished man jogging coolly past in a cart filled with turf.

"Hello, you rascal," cried Peter, "did I not tell you never to show your face on Russian soil again?"

"Nor have I," replied the wag, with an impish grin; "this turf in my cart is Swedish soil, every bit of it, dug up on the other side of the Finland border."

Peter smiled grimly at the trick, but in another moment the black frown which few men could face unmoved darkened his massive features.

"It may be Swedish soil now," said he sternly, "but it shall be Russian ere long!" And only a few months later a fresh stride in Peter's career of conquest made good the pledge.

## That Record of Age Likely to Stand.

A sensation was nipped in the bud the other day, and an enterprising critic was silenced.

It happened this way: A worthy bachelor picked up a country weekly one afternoon, and, his eye lighting on an article on "Length of Days," he read until he came to something that made him throw down his paper, go to the table and take therefrom the Bible, explaining this unusual action by the audible reflection, "Was Methuselah the oldest man, after all? I'm going to look and see."

After turning over the leaves for some minutes he came upon the passage he wanted, and read, "And all the days of Methuselah were nine hundred sixty and nine years, and he died." Then he began turning over the leaves again, humming a tune to himself. Suddenly he stopped, put down the open book on the table, and read aloud: "And Nahor lived nine hundred and twenty years, and begat Terah; and Nahor lived after he begat Terah a hundred and nineteen years."

"By Jove!" he exclaimed, "nine hundred and twenty, and a hundred, is ten hundred and twenty, and nineteen, is ten hundred and thirty-nine! Jumping Jehosaphat, I never knew that before!"

He shut the book, ran to the writing desk, grabbed a pen and sheet of paper, and in ten minutes had written, folded and enclosed a letter to the editor, requiring the correspondent of his paper to consult Genesis xi, 24. The letter was directed, sealed and mailed, and then the writer forgot all about his wonderful discovery and fell to studying a discussion on the tariff in his favorite daily.

Nothing more happened until the letter appeared in the next issue of the County Guardian. Having carefully read it without discovering any typographical errors, he smiled, picked up his Bible again, brushed the dust off it, and turned once more to Genesis xi, 24. He stared a moment at the verse, opened his eyes wider, gave a prolonged whistle, and arose from his chair. This is what he saw: "And Nahor lived nine and twenty years"

The week after several letters appeared in The Guardian in answer to the unlucky epistle. Methuselah's record still remains unbroken.—New York Tribune.

## ARE THEY?

An exchange tells its readers that "the interests of capital and labor are identical." Certainly. Why, of course, and if this be not true, then the pens or pencils of many journalists, pamphleteers, essayists and authors labor to no purpose. Both capital and labor have a common interest in having labor profitably employed. There is some little difference of opinion as to where the profit should go, but this is of secondary and of comparatively trifling importance. The wolves and the lambs have also a like interest—the production of plumb, well-fed mutton; and also—strange coincident—there exists between them some little difference of opinion as to the proper disposition of that mutton; but then as compared with the common interest in the production of mutton, this difference is of secondary and comparatively trifling importance. See the cat.—New Era.

## THE DEMAND OF KING LABOR.

"You preach to me constantly the gospel of 'saving' and 'abstinence.' Good! I will, like a sensible saving owner, husband my sole wealth, labor power, and abstain from all foolish waste of it. I will each day spend, set in motion, put into action, only as much of it as is compatible with its normal duration and healthy development."—Karl Marx's Worker to his Employer.

The genius of the workers has never been more finely displayed than in the tenacity with which they have stuck to the eight hours' day as the sign and symbol of their social salvation. To-day as we hasten to the coronation of the King Laborer, we are able to realize the truth to the full. The eight hours' day is not the be-all and the end-all of the new era; far from it. But its place in the fore-front of the workers' demands aptly condenses the moral of his claims on the possessing classes. All through the growth of modern industry he has been content to be the driving wheel of civilization, and to ask for little more than rest and food enough to keep him going. Now he steps forward with a larger demand "Give me," he says, "my fair share of the wonderful life that is opening up around me. Give me time to think, time to enjoy, time to be a MAN rather than a machine." The call for eight hours is essentially moral and intellectual. It is in no sense—as some of the careless students of the movement have imagined—part of the agitation for a juster share of the wealth which labor creates. The timid economist, the treacherous politician, the half hearted philanthropist, who are asking the working man whether he will venture to risk a fall in his earnings for the sake of a shorter labor day, need not concern themselves as to the answer. There is no reason in history or economics to suppose that any such result will accrue. But the worker happens to stand on ground which makes him magnificently independent of such considerations. "Guarantee me my share of the world's leisure," he says, "I will chance the rest."

As to the methods which he intends to employ, let there be no mistake either. The working man doubtless wants eight hours more than an eight hours bill. But it is just as well to point out to day that the Legalists have simply eaten up the voluntary movement. The Moses' rod of State action has swallowed all the rest, and on May Day the workers march to Hyde Park, organized for the peaceful coercion of Parliament to their will. Why should they not? The ruler of this nation is public opinion, and what is Parliament but a committee assembled and met together to enforce the public will? While the philosophers are debating as to the limits of State interference, the worker looking back on industrial battle after battle, sees a phantasmagoria of waste, starvation and misery, redeemed by brilliant triumphs, marred by irredeemable failures, and naturally asks whether that is society's last word for his woes.

Only two parties answer that it is—the Anarchist and the laissez faire Tory or Liberal. To both of these the workers' cause stands with unyielding opposition. He, who knows all that this Union can do for him, who presents his demand, not singly, but through the great trade organizations to which he belongs, is for industrial order; they are for a continuance of the running fight between labor and capital, with the State "keeping a ring" for the capitalist. Here then is joined the real battle. Is the worker to use the forces of the State—which are nothing more than the organized expression of his own will—for his social benefit? A multitudinous din of voices will on May Day say "Yes." Let us see whether either political party will dare to answer "No."—Labor World.

## "PI" FOR PRINTERS!

"King Con" has taken his departure for new fields.  
Hustle boys! Get your man ready! A new Pres. is to be elected next meeting.  
Tom Flawn (our Tom) is working a Mergenthaler in the Bureau at Ottawa. Is it a success, Tom?  
Why, of course, we are going to have a picnic, and the best on record at that.  
What's the matter with a big typesetting match this year. Offer a good stake, and bring the Toronto flyers down. Some of our boys can show them how quick 2,000 can be set. Can't we?  
A law prohibiting the acquiring by Jews of lease-hold property, factories and other industrial establishments will shortly be applied to the whole of Russia.

## ARE THEY?

## THE DECAY OF RED MOUNTAIN BAR.

AN IDYLL OF CALIFORNIA.

The California mining camp was ephemeral. Often it was founded, built up, flourished, decayed and had weeds and herbage growing over its site and hiding all of man's work inside of ten years. Yet to one witnessing these changes it seemed the life of a whole generation. Of such settlements Red Mountain Bar was one. Red Mountain lay three miles above Swett's Bar, 'up river.' I lived 'off and on' at the 'Bar' in its dying days. I saw it decay gently and peacefully. I saw the grass, trees and herbage gradually creep in and resume their sway all over its site as they had done ere man's interruption.

I lived there when the few 'boys' left used daily, after the close of an unsuccessful river season, to sit in a row on a log by the river's edge and there, surveying their broken dam, would chant curses on their luck. The Bar store was then still in existence. Thompson was its proprietor. The stock on hand had dwindled down to whisky. The Bar and one filled bottle alone survived. On rainy nights, when the few miners left would gather about the stove, Thompson would take down his fiddle and fiddle and sing, 'What can't be cured must be endured,' or 'The king into his garden came; the spices smelt about the same,' a quotation of unknown authorship. Of neighbors living in their cabins strung along the banks for half a mile above the store, there was Keen Fann, an aged mercantile and mining Chinaman, with a colony about him of lesser and facially indistinguishable countrymen of varying numbers. Second, 'Old Harry,' an aged negro, a skilled performer on the bugle and a singer, who offered at times to favor us with what he termed a 'little ditto.' He was the Ethiopian king of a knot of Kanakas gathered about him. Third, 'Bloody Bill,' so called from his frequent use of the sanguinary adjective, and as may be guessed, an Englishman. Fourth, an old Scotchman, one of the Bar's oldest inhabitants, who would come to the store with the little bit of gold dust, gathered after a hard day's 'creviling,' complaining that gold was getting as scarce as 'the grace of God in the Heelands of Scotland.' Fifth, McFarlane, a white bearded old fellow, another pioneer, who, after a yearly venture into some strange and distant locality to 'change his luck,' was certain eventually to drift back again to the Bar, which he regarded as home. Down the river, nestled high up in a steep and picturesque gulch, stood the buckeye embowered cabin of old Jonathan Brown, the ditch tender, a great reader of weekly 'story papers,' who lived like a boy in the literature of the Western Frontier Penny Awful, and who, coming to the store and perching himself on the counter, would sometimes break out in remarks about how 'Them thar Indians got the better of 'em at last,' to the astonishment of the 'boys,' who imagined at first that he referred to Indians in the locality, suggesting possibilities of a repetition of the great Oak Flat uprising of 1850.

At the top of the hill, a mile and a half way, stood the 'Yankee ranch,' kept by a bustling, uneasy and rather uncomfortable man from Massachusetts, aided by his good natured, easy going son-in-law. One rainy winter's day the 'boys' congregated about Thompson's store became seized with a whim for the manufacture of little pasteboard men turning grindstones, which, fastened to the stove, were impelled to action by the ascending current of hot air. So they smoked their pipes and wrought all day until the area of stovepipe became thickly covered with little pasteboard men busily turning pasteboard grindstones. Then George M. G., the son-in-law of the Yankee ranch, came down the hill to borrow an axe.

George was of that temperament and inclination to be of all things charmed with a warm stove on a cold, rainy day, a knot of good fellows about it, a frequent pipe of tobacco, maybe an occasional punch and the pleasing manufacture of hot air driven little pasteboard men turning pasteboard grindstones. He forgot his axe, sat down and began with the rest the manufacture of pasteboard men and grindstones. And he kept on till a late hour of the night, and stayed at the Bar all night and all the next day and that next night until the stovepipe was covered to its very top with little men, all working away for dear life turning grindstones; and on the second day of his stay the exasperated father-in-law suddenly appeared and delivered himself in impatient invective with regard to such conduct on the part of a son-in-law sent forty-eight hours previously to borrow an axe. Such was the circle of fate gathered on the long, rainy winter's eve about the Thompson store stove. All smoked. Keen Fann frequently dropped in. He stood respectfully, as a heathen should in such a Christian assemblage, on its outer edge or humbly ap-

propriated some unoccupied keg and for the rest—grinned. From his little piggy eyes to his double chin Keen's face was a permanently settled grin.

Keen Fann had learned about twenty words of English and would learn no more. In his estimation these twenty words, variously used after a sort of grammatical kaleidoscopic fashion, seemed adequate to convey every thing required. One of his presumed English expressions long puzzled the boys. Asking the price of articles at the store he would say, 'Too muchee polly-foot.' At last the riddle was correctly guessed. He meant 'Too much profit.'

For protection Keen Fann built his house opposite the store. The Mexicans were then attacking and robbing isolated bands of Chinamen. At one Bar a few miles below, then deserted by the whites, the Chinese had inclosed their camp with a high stockade of logs. Yet one night they were attacked. The Mexicans besieged their fortress for hours, peppering them from the hillside with revolvers, and at last they broke through the Mongolian works and bore off all their dust and a dozen or more revolvers. Keen Fann's castle was in dimensions not more than 12 by 15 feet and in height two stories. Within it was partitioned off into rooms not much larger than dry goods boxes. The hallways were just wide enough to squeeze through and very dark. It was intensely labyrinthian, and Keen was always making it more so by devising new additions. No white man ever did know exactly where the structure began or ended. Keen was a merchant, dealing principally in gin, fish and opium. His store was involved in this curious dwelling, all of his own construction.

In the store there was a counter. Behind it there was just room for Keen to sit down and in front there was just room enough for the customer to turn around. When Keen was the merchant he looked imposing in an immense pair of Chinese spectacles. When he shook his rocker in the bank he took off these spectacles. He was a large consumer of his own gin. I once asked him for the amount of his weekly allowance. 'Me tink,' said he, 'one gallun hap' (half). From the upper story of the castle protruded a huge spear head. It was made by the local blacksmith and intended as a menace to the Mexican bandits. As they grew bolder and more threatening, Keen sent down to San Francisco and purchased a lot of old pawnshop revolvers. These being received, military preparation and drill went on for several weeks by Keen and his forces. He practised at target shooting, aimed at the mark with both eyes shut, and for those in its immediate vicinity with a most ominous and threatening waver of the arm holding the weapon. It was prophesied that Keen would kill somebody with that pistol. None ever expected that he would kill the proper person. Yet he did.

One night an alarm was given. Keen's castle was attacked. The 'boys,' hearing the disturbance, grabbed their rifles and pistols and sallied from the store. The robbers, finding themselves in a hornets' nest, ran. By the uncertain light of a waning moon the Bar was seen covered with Chinamen gabbling and wildly gesticulating. Over the river two men were swimming. Keen, from the bank, pointed his revolver at one, shut his eyes and fired. One of the men crawled out of the water and tumbled in a heap among the boulders. The 'boys' crossed and found there a strange white man with Keen's bullet through his backbone.

I experienced about the narrowest escape of my life in a boat during a freshet on the Tuolumne crossing. I counted myself a good river boatman, and had just ferried over a Swett's Bar miner. He had come to purchase a gallon of the native juice of the grape, which was then grown, pressed and sold at Red Mountain Bar. When he crossed with me he was loaded with it. Some of it was outside of him in a demijohn and some of it was inside. Indeed, it was inside of us both. I set him across all right. On returning, by taking advantage of a certain eddy, one could be rushed up stream counter to the current coming down for a quarter of a mile and at a very rapid rate. It was very exciting thus to be carried in an opposite direction within ten feet of the great billowy swell coming down. It was a sort of sliding down hill without the trouble of drawing one's sled up again. So I went up and down the stream. The Red Mountain wine meantime was working. Night came on, a glorious moon arose over the mountain tops and I kept sliding up and down the Tuolumne. I became more daring and careless, so that suddenly, in the very fury of the mid-stream billows, I slipped off the stern sheets at a sudden dip of the boat and fell into the river. I was heavily clad in flannels and mining boots.

Of my stay under water I recollect only the thought, 'You're in for it this time. This is no common baptism.' The next I knew I was clinging to a rock half a mile below the scene of the submergence. I had been swept under water through the Willow Bar, the walls of whose rocky channel, chiseled by the current of centuries, were narrower at the top than on the river bed, and through which the waters swept in a succession of boils and whirlpools. Wet and dripping I tramped to the nearest cabin, a mile and a half distant, and stayed there that night. Red Mountain Bar, on seeing the mishap, gave me up for lost—all but one man, who was negative on that point for the reason, as he alleged, that I was not destined to make the final exit by water. I reappeared the next morning at the Bar. When I told the boys that I had been swept through the Willow Bar they instituted comparisons of similarity in the matter of veracity betwixt myself and Ananias of old. It was the current impression that no man could pass through the Willow Bar alive.

Chinese Camp, five miles distant, stood as the metropolis for Red Mountain Bar. It contained but a few hundred people. Yet in our estimation at that time it bore the same relative importance that New York does to some agricultural village a hundred miles away. Chinese Camp meant restaurants, where we could revel in the luxury of eating a meal we were not obliged to prepare ourselves, a luxury none can fully appreciate save those who have served for years as their own cooks. Chinese Camp meant saloons, palatial as compared with the Bar groggery; it meant a daily mail and communication with the great world without; it meant hotels, where strange faces might be seen daily; it meant perhaps, above all, the nightly fandango. When living for months and years in such out-of-the-way nooks and corners as Red Mountain Bar and as were thousands of now forgotten and nameless flats, gulches and bars in California, cut off from all regular communication with the world, where the occasional passage of some stranger is an event, the limited stir and bustle of such a place as Chinese Camp assumed an increased importance and interest.

Chinese Camp justice presided at our lawsuits. Chinese Camp was the Mecca to which all hands resorted for the grand blow out at the close of the river mining season. With all their hard work what independent times were those after all! True, claims were uncertain as to yield; hopes of making fortunes had been given over. But so long as \$1.50 or \$2 pickings remained on the banks men were comparatively their own masters. There was none of the inexorable demand of business consequent on situation and employment in the great city, where, sick or well, the toilers must hie with machine-like regularity at the early morning hour to their posts of labor. If the Red Mountaineer didn't 'feel like work' in the morning he didn't work. If he preferred to commence digging and washing at ten in the morning instead of seven, who should prevent him? If, after the morning labor, he desired a siesta till two in the afternoon, it was his to take.

Of what nature could give there was much at the Bar to make pleasant man's stay on earth, save a great deal of cash. We enjoyed a mild climate—no long, hard winters to provide against; a soil that would raise almost any vegetable, a necessity or luxury, with very little labor; grapes or figs, apples or potatoes; land to be had for the asking; water for irrigation accessible on every hand; plenty of pasture room; no crowding. A quarter of a section of such soil and climate within forty miles of New York city would be worth millions. Contrast such a land with the bleak hills about Boston, where half the year is spent in a struggle to provide for the other half. Yet we were all anxious to get away. Our heaven was not at Red Mountain. Fortunes could not be digged there. We spent time and strength in a scramble for a few ounces of yellow metal, while in the spring time the vales and hillsides covered with flowers argued in vain that they had the greatest rewards for our picks and shovels. But none listened. We groveled in the mud and stones of the oft-worked bank. Yearly it responded less and less to our labors. One by one the 'old timers' left.

The boarding house of Dutch Bill at the farther end of the Bar long stood empty, and the meek eyed and subtle Chinamen stole from its sides board after board; the sides skinned off; they took joint after joint from the frame work. None ever saw them so doing. Thus silently and mysteriously, like a melting snow bank, the great ramshackle boarding house disappeared until naught was left save the chimney. And that also vanished brick by brick. All of which material entered into the composition and construction of that irregularly built, smoke tanned conglomerate of Chinese huts clustered near the Keen Fann castle.

'Old Grizzly' McFarlane went away. So did Bloody Bill. So the Bar's population dwindled. Fewer travelers, dotlike, were seen climbing the steep trail over Red

Mountain. Miller, the Chinese Camp news agent, who, with mail bags well filled with the New York papers, had for years catered from Red Mountain to Morgan's Bar, emptying his sack as he went at the rate of fifty and twenty-five cents per sheet, paid the Bar his last visit and closed out the newspaper business there forever. Then the county supervisors abolished it as an election precinct and its name no longer figured in the returns. No more after the vote was polled and the result known did the active and ambitious partizan mount his horse and gallop over the mountain to Sonora, the county seat, twenty miles away, to deliver the official count, signed, sealed and attested by the local Red Mountain election inspectors. Finally the Bar dwindled to Thompson, Keen Fann and his Mongolian band. Then Thompson left. Keen Fann grieved at losing his friend and protector. He came on the eve of departure to the dismantled store. Tears were in his eyes. He presented Thompson with a basket of tea and a silver half dollar and bade him farewell in incoherent and intranslatable words of lamenting polyglot English.

## LABOR LEGISLATION.

What the Trades and Labor Congress Desire to Become Law.

The executive committee of the Trades and Labor Congress, with the exception of Mr. J. T. Carey, of St. Catharines, who was called away by telegram, waited upon the Cabinet ministers at Ottawa on Monday afternoon. The Premier was accompanied by Hon. Messrs. Carling, Bowell and Tupper, and the deputation were introduced by Messrs. Lepine, McKay, Rykman, McDougald, Ingram, Stairs, Taylor, Daly, Sproule, Prior, Ross, MacDowall and Mars, M.P.'s.

President Lafontaine was the first speaker and he briefly reviewed the measures which the Trades and Labor Congress had decided to press upon the attention of the Government and Parliament. They desired, he said, to have a stop put to assisted immigration, to abolish the bonuses paid to steamship agents in Europe, to prohibit the immigration of Chinese, to abolish private detective bureaus, to ask that citizens be put upon the same footing as aliens in the matter of free land grants, to give sailors the right to appeal in criminal cases, to ask that all gear and tackle used in loading and unloading vessels be efficiently inspected, and that Mr. Wallace's bill to amend the Anti-Combines Act might become law. Mr. Lafontaine argued with considerable ability in favor of each of these propositions, and was followed by Messrs. John Armstrong, Dower and Jobin, who all endorsed the president's remarks. When Mr. Dower complained about the iniquity to which seamen were subjected as regards the right of appeal, Hon. Mr. Tupper reminded him of the act passed by the Minister of Justice last session, which gave the right of appeal by certiorari.

When the delegates had presented their views the Premier replied. It was, he said, always the duty and pleasure of the Cabinet to receive their fellow-subjects of whatever class or rank and ascertain their views. Proceeding to discuss their propositions, he confessed that he did think that the former system of assisted passages had interfered with the citizens of Canada, but the Government had come to this view and had abolished the practice. Now there were no assisted passages to any of the older provinces, the Maritime Provinces, Quebec or Ontario, and even to a large extent so far as respects the Northwest Territories, but at present immigrants did not get any assistance until they had settled upon their location. Then they only received \$10 per capita upon production of their certificates that they had their land. All the citizens of the older provinces were interested in building up the Northwest Territories, for 99-100ths of all who went in there were bound to be farmers and would become customers of the manufacturers and the artisans of older Canada. The system now in vogue was calculated to benefit every resident east of Lake Superior. Referring to the Chinese question, the Premier said that it must be considered from various standpoints. Except for a few Chinese laundries in the back streets of older Canada, no Celestials had yet reached here, and even in British Columbia the overflow of Chinese was very small, the great proportion of the Mongolian arrivals there only seeking an opportunity to cross the border into the United States. Sir John agreed with those who were opposed to taking off the present tax on Chinese, but in considering this question the interests of all classes should be taken into consideration. Our Pacific coast was favorably situated for Asiatic trade. The United States had prohibited Chinese immigration, and all the bad feeling caused by this action was going to inure to the benefit of Canada. We had constructed the greatest continental railway in the world; we had secured a large share of the trade of Europe over that line, and we had a right to hope and expect that we

should get a large portion of Asiatic trade. The relations between China and the British Empire were friendly, and we might expect to get that trade which the Chinese men of business had declined to send to the United States. He would, however, be willing, in case of an unprecedented rush of Chinese into British Columbia, to forego this valuable trade rather than forestall the Pacific province to a legacy of future trouble. As regards the land law their request was already granted. Any one of their sons or daughters who desired could go to the Northwest and get 160 acres of land free, with the right of purchasing 160 acres more. There was no discrimination in this matter between citizens and new comers. He believed that the bill to be introduced by the Minister of Marine upon the subject of the inspection of gear and tackle would prove satisfactory; and as regards the suggested amendment to the Anti-Combines Act he would confer with Mr. Wallace and see how best their complaint could be remedied. If they had any complaint against the working of the law of last year respecting the right of appeal for seamen the Dominion Government was not to blame. The Federal authorities merely enacted the law, but it lay with the provincial governments and the justices of the peace to enforce that law.

The delegates having expressed themselves as satisfied with the law of last session if it could only be enforced, Sir John promised to look into the matter and see if the Government could not arrive at some decision which would expedite the carrying out of the law.

## HE WEARS AN IRON COLLAR.

A Jail Breaker Whose Profession of Religious Interest has Ceased.

William Wellworth is the slipperiest prisoner ever confined in a Maryland jail. He has escaped three times in as many months, and came very near succeeding in a fourth attempt. When it was found that brick walls and bars could not hold him, Jailer Brimer put handcuffs on him. This precaution was taken after he had broken jail a second time. He laughed at the keeper while they were being put on, and told him he was a fool for his pains.

One day Wellworth sent for the jailer. As the latter entered the cell the prisoner, who had slipped the cuffs from his wrists, threw him down, and in a twinkling had passed out, pulling after him the door, which was provided with a spring lock. Barefooted, and without coat or hat, Wellworth dashed out into the Road, and though snow had fallen a foot deep, succeeded in making his escape. Not until the following morning did a posse start in pursuit, and after a ten hours' search Wellworth was found in a barn ten miles from the city, more dead than alive.

When put back in his cell he again told his jailer that he could not keep him, but Brimer had in view a plan which he thought would prevent his man from getting out again. He had made an iron collar to fit Wellworth's neck. Attached to the collar was a heavy iron chain, one end passing through a ring and the other being fastened to a beam in the ceiling. Wellworth was also provided with a brand new set of handcuffs, which fitted him snugly. Thus secured, escape appeared impossible. To the surprise of Brimer, however, he received on the following day, with the compliments of his prisoner, the handcuffs which he had unlocked. They were immediately replaced, but from day to day Wellworth amused himself by sending them to the jailer. He could slip them off or unlock them at will.

The chain baffled the prisoner for about a week. Wellworth, who had noticed that Brimer was a devout churchman, became himself seized with remarkable religious zeal, and asked to have religious reading sent to his cell and a minister to give him spiritual consolation. He seemed to read with great zest the Bible and the Sunday school matter presented, and as he kept asking for a minister the sheriff, whose heart was melted by this new born zeal, consented to remove the iron collar upon Wellworth's fervent promise to show his gratitude for the relief.

He manifested his appreciation by making strenuous efforts to get away. The jailer, however, was vigilant, and caught his prisoner in the act of sawing his way out. The iron collar has now been replaced, and in addition Wellworth is weighted with a ball and chain. His religious enthusiasm has disappeared.—Cor. New York Sun.

## In Hard Luck.

Anxious Wife—What's the matter? American Doctor—Matter enough. I'm ruined. That's what the matter.

Wife—You? Why, it isn't a week since you proved conclusively that you were the original discoverer of Koch's lymph, and everybody is talking about what a wonderful scientist you are. Why do you look so blue?

Doctor—It has just been discovered that Koch's lymph isn't good for anything.

Nearly all the large cigar factories at Key West, Fla., are closed. Four thousand cigarmakers are out of employment.

**LABOR AND WAGES.**

**Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.**

Brass moulders are requested to stay away from Chicago, as there is a strike in progress.

The London School Board has fixed the workday of its subordinate school inspectors at eight hours.

The city laborers of Fall River, Mass., have succeeded in advancing their wages from \$1.50 to \$1.75 per day.

Over two-thirds of the contractors in St. Louis conceded the demands of the carpenters for 20 cents and eight hours.

Of 18,569 members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, England, 16,156 have voted for demanding the eight hour day.

The striking brickmakers of Trenton, N. J., have asked the Building Trades' Unions of the State to refrain from handling bricks made by scabs.

Planing mill employees propose to start a co-operative mill at Indianapolis with \$100,000 capital, of which amount \$5,000 has been subscribed.

The Hat and Capmakers' Union has about 300 men on strike for sixteen weeks. Their executive committee appeals for financial aid from other labor organizations.

Fifteen thousand weavers at Blitz, Austria, and 2,000 employees at Pesth have been dismissed for being absent from work on May day.

The London County Council by a large majority has decided to fix a minimum scale of wages in all contracts for clothing. The sweaters are howling accordingly.

The cigar manufacturers of Chicago refuse to arbitrate the differences with their men and the strike continues. Only seven bosses were in favor of settling with the strikers.

The workmen of Storm's glasshouse, Brooklyn, are on strike to get their wages. They work three days per week and the other three days are compelled to strike in order to get what they have earned.

The policemen of Crawfordsville, Ind., where the employees of the Midland road are on strike, have refused to arrest a number of strikers against whom the company had secured warrants.

In the tea trade of London some 5,000 men are employed for eight months in the year, during which time they get only wages enough to keep the family in food, etc. From March to August four-fifths of these men are out of work. Other trades do not give employment to them.

The strike of the typefounders belonging to National District No. 250 in the foundry of Schraubstader & St. John, at St. Louis, has been declared off, but the St. Louis Central Labor Union have placed a boycott on the firm.

The strike of switchmen in the Burlington yards at Omaha is still in progress. While it is somewhat difficult to predict with certainty the outcome, there is a general feeling that the men will win.

The trouble between the mill hands and the mill owners of New Orleans is still unsettled, and the uncompromising attitude of both sides leads one to believe that the present lockout will be the longest one that has ever taken place in that city.

William Silvertown, greengrocer, coal dealer and carman, of Wallis road, Hackney Wick, has been fined \$5 at the North London police court for employing a boy ten and a half years of age. The complainant was an agent of the London School Board.

Even the Russian Government has been compelled to take up the labor question. The Council of the Empire has commenced the discussion of a scheme making provision for workmen and their families in the event of the bread-winner becoming incapacitated through an accident while at work.

The Journeymen Stonecutters' Association of North America is in a flourishing condition. The receipts up to last month were \$16,166.80 and \$15,685.30 had been expended. In April, 17 new members were initiated at \$10 and three at \$50; four were admitted by card and 12 at \$15; three members withdrew. One new union was chartered at Columbia, Tenn.

The Yorkshire, England, Miners' Council is making arrangements for an eight hour demonstration on June 15, and the following resolution has been adopted: "That we continue with unabated vigor the agitation for passing into law the Miners' Eight Hours Bill, now before the House of Commons."

The selected Liberal candidate for South Derbyshire, England, made his debut before the miners of his constituency last week. His name is Mr. H. Evans Broad, of the firm of Broad & Patterson, London. He said that he is heartily in favor of the Eight Hour Bill, and the miners believe that he will be one more addition to the supporters of labor questions in the House of Commons.

The number of men reputed as going on strike in New York city on May 1 was variously estimated previous to that date by

the out-of-town press at from 1,000 to 2,500. As a matter of fact about 5,500 men struck on May 1, but the number has been considerably augmented since by the strike of the lathers, ornamental plasterers, pattern makers and foundrymen.

The National Federation of Enginemen in England, whose convention took place at Hanley recently, considered the question of "Eight hours, and how best to secure the same; the best means to secure the success of federation; the question of so far increasing the contributions to the Federation as to provide for practical help in cases of strikes or lockouts, and the Engines and Boilers Bill, and how best to promote the same."

A strike occurred recently among what might be properly called the babies in Nelson & Matter's factory, in Grand Rapids, Mich. They were the boys in the machine department who have been getting from \$2.50 to \$3 a week. The foreman, a man by the name of Gardner, appealed to the police for "protection," which was given him. The boys want 50 cents a day more. It is said the little chaps are most of them under 15 years of age.

In the case the Queen vs. Hu. o Bates and 14 others at Victoria B. C., for conspiracy to compel Messrs. Dunsmuir to discharge certain employees that did not belong to the Miners' Union, and also conspiring to intimidate the said non union miners and compel them to quit work, the grand jury spent several hours considering the evidence, and then reported that five were in favor of a true bill and seven against. Judge Drake decided this was tantamount to no bill, and the prisoners were discharged.

The Supreme Court of Indiana has sustained the new law limiting a day's work to eight hours. The complainant in the case, John Griswell, testified that he had worked for the Noel Flour and Feed Company ten months for the agreed sum of \$1.25 a day. That during that time he was kept busy eleven hours a day. When he was discharged he demanded pay for extra hours. Under the court's decision he recovered the sum claimed. The court held that unless there was an expressed agreement to the contrary, employees who are required to work more than eight hours a day must be paid extra.

A Liverpool despatch says: Recently a number of sinister rumors have been circulated in reference to the secret action taken by the different branches of labor organizations with a view to bringing about a general strike. It is said that movements have been concerted privately with the labor leaders in the different parts of the kingdom, and that the country is on the eve of a gigantic labor conflict. The strikes, of course, are not to be confined to any particular locality, but all great seaports and labor centres are to be the scenes of the uprising. The specific statement is made that the dock laborers' unions are secretly making great efforts to bring about proposed struggle. The men are acting in concert with their brethren in London, Hull and Glasgow. The time fixed for the demonstration is the period when the full tide of summer emigration is at its height, when the shipping trade is most active, and the call for labor most imperative. At the present time the shipping trade is fairly busy, and labor is in good demand at the docks. While the strike has not yet taken place, meetings were held during the past week to consider the grievances under which the men still labor.

**A Mistake Somewhere.**  
Got five boys here, telegraphed Spriggins to his wife's mother, after the arrival of his first son and heir.

Six hours later he was surprised to see his mother-in-law walk into his office, tearful eyed and sad of face.

O, Joseph, she gasped, isn't it too perfectly dreadful?

Dreadful? I think it's grand! said Spriggins, in the vaunting pride of young fatherhood.

O, Joseph! How can you say so! Is Mamie alive?

Why, certainly, and doing splendidly.

I'm surprised to hear it; I supposed I'd find the poor girl dead! It's the awfulest thing I ever heard of.

Why, said Spriggins, resentfully, we thought you'd be tickled to death.

Ticked? I've cried ever since I got the telegram. I wonder you can be so calm, and I'd like to know what poor Mamie is to do! Oh, it is awful! I just sat with that telegram on my lap and cried all the way here!

The telegram fell from her trembling hands as she spoke. Spriggins picked it up and read:

Got five boys here.

No, Shakey, said Mrs. Eisenstein to her youngest hopeful, I cannot let you go to dot theatre this afternoon; it was too expensive, but I will let you shtay at home and vatch your farder making out his bills.

Irene—Do you mean to say Maud is going to marry that ugly, fat old man who took her out to supper just now? Laura—That's what everybody says. What a bitter pill he must be! No, he's sugar-coated. He is a wealthy confectioner.

Spring comes, and with a joyous voice bids man with nature to rejoice.

**Spring Overcoats!**

A specialty is made in this garment, of which we have a large assortment. At a fashionable tailor's they would cost from \$20 to \$30.

**THE EMPIRE**  
Sells them at from  
**\$8 to \$15**  
ONLY  
**THE NOBBIEST MATERIALS!**

West of England, Venetian, French Algolia and light Meltons—is used in the manufacture of these Coats.

**Boys' Suits**

**SPRING STYLES!**

Each Garment Tailor-Made

**THE EMPIRE.**

"EVER IN ADVANCE"  
The motto which has made "THE EMPIRE" so popular.

**The Empire CLOTHIERS.**

**Business Suits**

In the newest and most fashionable BRITISH AND AMERICAN styles. Please note the following prices: \$5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 to \$18.00.

**SAVE 25 PER CENT**  
By purchasing direct from  
**THE EMPIRE ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.**

**The Children's Clothing Parlor!**

One thing pleases us beyond all others, the overflowing success of our Boys' and Children's department. We worked hard for it and "indulge the hope" that we have deserved it. No failure possible where superiority is evident and so generally acknowledged.

**NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES:**

Suits for Boys, 8 to 16 years	\$3 00 to \$12 00
Suits for Children, 4 to 12 years	2 00 to 8 00
Knee Pants for Children, 4 to 12 years	0 75 to 1 50
School Pants for Boys, 12 to 16 years	1 00 to 3 50

**ETON SUITS A SPECIALTY**

**THE EMPIRE CLOTHIERS**

BOY! A harmless Pistol with Vacuum-tipped Arrow FREE with EACH SUIT.

**2261 St. Catherine Street West.**

**GEO. S. ROONEY, - Manager.**

Open Evenings to 6 p.m.

Saturdays to 10 p.m.

**A. F. Holland,**  
MANUFACTURING FURRIER,  
2254 NOTRE DAME ST.

All kinds of Fur in stock, and made to order at moderate prices.

**N.B.—FURS CLEANED, DYED AND REPAIRED A SPECIALTY.**

**DR. NELSON'S PRESCRIPTION**  
Is undoubtedly the BEST of

Cough Remedies. **25c** A Bottle.

**DR. CHEVALLIER'S Red Spruce Gum Paste.**  
The Best of Spruce Gum Preparations.  
**25c a Box.**

**LAVIOLETTE & NELSON, Chemists**  
1605 NOTRE DAME STREET.

**WORKING MEN**

When on your way home call in and examine my stock of

**BOOTS, RUBBERS,**

I can fit you in any style and at prices to suit your pockets. Custom work a specialty.

**J. CHURCH,**  
30 Chaboillez Sq.

**JUBILEE DRUG HALL**  
1341 ST. CATHERINE ST.

Branch: Corner Fullum and St. Catherine streets.  
**ROD. CARRIERE,**  
TELEPHONES—6041, 6270.

**SPRUCINE FOR COUGHS & C.**

**Sprucine**

FOR  
**Coughs, Colds, Croup.**

**Sprucine**

FOR  
**Whooping Cough**

**Asthmatical AND Bronchial Affections.**

**Sprucine**

**FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.**

**"Reading Makes a Full Man!"**

Mechanics, Artizans, &c., who wish to excel and rise above the ordinary run, should keep posted. Mr. Drysdale, who has had twenty-five years' experience, will be glad to advise such of the best books to help them in acquiring a fuller knowledge of their profession. Technical Books, of all description. Latest editions. Call and see us. Goods shown with pleasure to all.

**W. DRYSDALE & CO.,**  
Publishers & Booksellers & Importers  
232 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

**M. BACHMAN**  
Artistic Merchant Tailor.

**FURS AND TRIMMINGS, GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS.**  
MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE.

**DRESS SUITS & UNIFORMS.**  
Cut and Make Guaranteed. Repairing and Cleaning.  
409 ST. JAMES ST.

IF YOU WANT GOOD

**PRINTING**

— TRY —

**THE ECHO ESTABLISHMENT**

769 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

**The Echo**PUBLISHED BY  
The Echo Printing and Publishing Co

DAVID TAYLOR, MANAGER.

Subscription: - One Dollar per Year.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies - 3 Cents.

THE ECHO has received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal.  
Post Office Box 554 Drawer 1982.

THE ECHO is published every Saturday morning at the office, 769 Craig street, and delivered in any part of the city or mailed to any address in Canada or the United States at \$1.00 per annum.

## ADVERTISING RATES:

For 12 lines (one inch) or less, first insertion, 10 cents per line; subsequent insertions, without change of type, 5 cents.

Display or contract advertisements are taken at special rates, which will be made known upon application.

Business notices published in local columns charged at the rate of 10 cents per line. All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

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

MONTREAL, May 23, 1891.

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

## PARLIAMENTARY NOTES.

Col. Amyot has introduced a measure to make voting at parliamentary elections compulsory. This may prove too much of an innovation to be acceptable to a majority of the House as constituted, but there is little doubt that in the near future some steps will have to be taken to punish those who habitually neglect to exercise the franchise conferred upon them. There is, unfortunately, a large number of people who constantly need stimulation to do their duty and if anything can be done to reach this class without harassing others who make it a duty to exercise their citizenship at all times it ought to be done. Col. Amyot's bill provides that every citizen who neglects to deposit his ballot without reasonable excuse shall be liable to a fine not exceeding \$50 or to imprisonment not exceeding thirty days failing payment of fine inflicted and may be disfranchised for a period not exceeding five years. Any adult citizen may recover this fine and obtain this deprivation of the right to vote by a suit in his own name before any court of competent jurisdiction, and the amount of fine and costs shall go to the prosecutor.

The estimates for 1891-92 were submitted to the House by Hon. Mr. Foster on Monday evening and show a decrease of over \$5,000,000 compared with last year. Amongst the reductions are the items for immigration, \$55,000, and Militia \$24,200. The chief increases are railways and canals, \$401,768; legislation, \$141,247, and post office, \$274,110. The Montreal division of the postal outside service provides for an increase of salaries of \$260, and reductions of \$200, the latter among the railway mail clerks. The first class clerks are cut down \$300, while the second class men get an increase of \$100.

The first division of the session took place on Wednesday evening over Mr. Cameron's bill to repeal the Franchise Act and was a revelation of the numerical strength of parties in the House. The Government opposed the measure which was defeated by a vote of 113 to 84 in a second division. Naturally there was considerable excitement during the process of counting the members, being a first division, but otherwise the proceedings were tame enough, and the question at issue could not be classed as a "burning" one. As it is the Government may be congratulated on having a good working

majority, and there is little prospect of the party "tottering to its fall" just at present. After the adjournment the Conservatives indulged in a (under the circumstances) very pardonable jubilation by cheering Sir John and singing the national anthem.

Mr. T. A. Lapine, M.P., a practical printer, naturally takes an interest in everything pertaining to the craft and is at all times keenly alive to anything that may affect the condition of his fellow-workmen. The other day he put a question to the Home Secretary regarding the original price of the typesetting machines used in the Government Printing Bureau and the cost per thousand ems of composition done upon them. Hon. Mr. Chapleau, in reply, stated that the cost of the machines was \$3,500 each, though they could now be obtained for \$3,000. He further gave the capacity of the machines at 3,500 ems per hour, or 31,500 ems per day of nine hours, which brought the cost of composition down to 6 2-7 cents per thousand, the work being performed by the day, and the operator receiving two dollars. All this is charmingly ingenuous and is evidently, in part at least, a quotation from the manufacturers' circular extolling the merits of their machine. We have no doubt that typesetting machines can be used to some advantage in "straight" composition, but we are extremely skeptical as to the profitable results which he claims for them, nor can we conceive it possible for anyone to stand the physical and mental strain necessary to produce such results for a period of nine hours. In his calculation of the cost, Mr. Chapleau has evidently not taken into consideration anything outside of the salary paid to the human machine, such as repairs, cost of metal, etc., and therefore his explanation cannot be accepted as entirely satisfactory, nor is it likely to occasion any excitement amongst the phlegmatic followers of the "art preservative."

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Our City fathers appear to be impervious to criticisms in the matter of the management—or rather mismanagement—of our police force. In spite of a strong protest from an influential body of citizens they refuse to hold an investigation, and in defiance of public opinion back up the Chief of Police in refusing to give his reasons for allowing Sergeant Desjardins to resign after he had been accused of a criminal offence. If it lies within the power of Mayor McShane he ought at once to appoint a responsible number of citizens to institute a searching inquiry into the whole police system.

The uncertainties of the law are exemplified in a decision which has just been rendered in a United States Court. The Supreme Court of Indiana, in sustaining the law limiting a day's work to eight hours, holds that a workman may recover for overtime unless there was an express agreement to the contrary. The Court of Appeals of New York held the reverse of this in a decision to the effect that a workman cannot recover for overtime under an eight hour statute, unless he has expressly contracted for pay for overtime.

The Central Labor Union of Boston have been trying for the past three years to get permission to hold a mass meeting in Franklin Park—one of the public parks of that city, but it has never been granted because of the objections of the Park Commissioners, who seem to be more powerful than the Mayor in the matter. Now the Union proposes to make a test in order to find out what the rights of citizens are. All the labor organizations of the city of Boston have been called to a mass meeting to be held in Franklin Park on the Fourth of July, when it is

expected that the leaders will be arrested and the matter brought before a court for decision.

The Boston Globe pithily says:—"What is needed to 'boom Boston' and 'boom New England' is not more taxation, but less. Every tax that is levied, excepting the taxes on land, tends directly to discourage business, and drive it away to localities where taxation is not so rigorous."

The New York Dispatch says: "There will never be any peace between capital and labor until the hours of work are so reduced that there may be constant employment for all. There will never be any civilization worthy of this age until child labor is abolished and until it is no longer necessary for so much female labor; both is an effect of low wages, making the work of the sex necessary to their support, and second, a cause of still further reduced wages by increasing the amount of hands to do the labor that is to be done."

The Labor Exchange of Paris in its completeness is an institution that might well be imitated elsewhere. It is an immense building five stories in height, with a general assembly hall capable of seating 2,000 persons. Below this is a basement, half for the use of day laborers and the other workingmen who heretofore have awaited engagements on the street corners and in the squares. The premises are supplied with telephone, telegraph and postal facilities and lighted by electricity. There is also a library and reading room, and the Bureau of Labor Statistics makes its headquarters there, together with the chiefs of various organizations. On the other four floors are large meeting rooms and 132 offices. One of the objects of the Labor Exchange is to help laborers obtain employment, but its more comprehensive purpose is to prepare the way for far-reaching reforms; to obtain all facts concerning working people and through proper committees to classify information and pave the way systematically for desirable legislation. The benefits of the institution are not intended more for manual laborers than brain workers, so that an infinite variety of occupations from the street sweepers to the school teachers, may be represented. Each of the 150 Workingmen's Societies in Paris are entitled to vote in the Exchange and the Executive Committee of twenty is so organized that it practically represents all branches of labor. This committee is divided into five sub-committees on finance, administration, agitation, press and statistics. A weekly organ is also to be published by the Exchange. Salaries of officers are paid at the rate of twenty cents per hour, and that there shall be no inequality in pay by reason of position, the editor gets no more than the engineer or janitor. These expenses are paid by a simple system of assessments which fall lightly on the individual members.

Mr. Parnell has come to see that Mr. Balfour is not so bad as he has been in the habit of painting him, and so expressed himself very much in favor of the latter's proposal to materially alter the character of the Irish Land Bill, an alteration which Mr. Parnell anticipates will enable 150,000 tenants to take advantage of the provisions of the bill. Being twitted by Messrs. Healy and Sexton for upholding the proposals of a man he had hitherto denounced as the worst enemy of Ireland, Mr. Parnell replied in a speech delivered at a league meeting last night. He said that in the acceptance of the new clause lay the ultimate solution of the land question. Though born of a Conservative Government and given by a man who had disgraced his tenure of office, it was a good clause, and if driven from public life for supporting it, he would cheerfully yield, being convinced that it was among the great-

est services it had ever fallen to his lot to render to Ireland.

## MONTREAL NEWS.

Judge Taschereau rendered judgment yesterday morning in the case of Thomas Bannerman vs. the Consumers' Cordage Company. This was an action for the recovery of \$375, amount of salary claimed for six months' services as foreman in the employ of defendants. Judgment went in favor of plaintiff on the ground that the claim was recognized by a notarial deed against which the company could not set up the plea that Bannerman had not properly performed his duty. Another action taken against the same company by Alexander Bannerman claiming \$624 salary was dismissed on the ground that defendants' offer of \$184 must be considered sufficient and judgment must go against plaintiff for the difference.

Mr. Eugene Baudry, secretary of the Citizens' Reception Committee, has written to the mayor and aldermen thanking them for the grant of \$2,500 toward entertaining the guests of the Royal Society. The Governor-General will probably be present at the public reception in the City Hall on Thursday evening. The mayor this morning gave instructions for the floral and other decorations as well as refreshments for the guests. The reception is only open to those who can afford to appear in a claw hammer coat.

The various assemblies of the K of L. in this city are to hold a monster picnic during the summer. The day has not been definitely decided upon, but an active committee has been appointed to perfect arrangements, and before long full particulars will be given to the public. In the meantime we would bespeak a favorable consideration to their appeal for suitable prizes from those in sympathy with the objects of the knights.

At the last meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council the following gentlemen were elected to make arrangements for the Labor Day demonstration and picnic:—J. A. Rozier, R. Keys, P. J. Ryan, O. Fontaine, J. Royal, J. A. Renaud, A. Lafrance and the President. The committee intend to make this year's celebration the most successful of any yet held.

The brigade of Garrison Artillery will hold their annual sports on the military grounds St. Helen's Island, on the Queen's birthday, commencing at two o'clock. A good programme is provided.



## For Athletes!

English Running Shoes

Running Shirts in all shades

Feather-weight Running Pants

Heavy Jerseys and Sweaters

Long Stockings

Belts of all kinds

— AND —

Lots of Other Things

YOU NEED

ARE TO BE HAD AT

ALBERT DEMERS,

338 St. James Street,

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S  
ADVERTISEMENT.

## Great Sale of Prints!

We are selling more Prints this year than ever, for the reason that we have the largest assortment of patterns ever offered in the trade. We keep only the best English Fast Colored Prints  
Fast Colored English Prints from 10c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

Samples of our new Prints sent on application

## FRENCH PRINTED SATEENS.

We have the finest variety of New French Sateens ever shown in Montreal. Over 150 of the very latest designs to select from in all the newest colorings. Prices,

New Printed Sateens, from 13c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

Samples of our New Printed Sateens sent on application.

## NEW SCOTCH GINGHAMS.

No old styles of Gingham in our store, but the Latest Novelties, same as shown in London and New York. Ladies, call and see our Gingham.

Beautiful Scotch Gingham, from 20c to 50c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

Samples of our New Scotch Gingham sent on application.

## NEW FAST COLORED FLANNELETTES.

We have a very large lot of Fast Colored Flannelettes in all the New Colors, in Plain, Stripes and Checks. Prices,

Fast Colored Flannelettes, from 6c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

Samples of our Fast Colored Flannelettes sent on application.

## NEW WHITE MUSLINS.

We have this season imported a very large stock of New White Muslins in all the newest styles, all to be sold cheap.

New Checked Muslins, from 10c.  
New Striped Muslins, from 10c.  
New Lace Muslins, from 10c.  
New Plain Muslins, from 10c.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

Samples of our New Muslins sent on application.

If you want the best value in all kinds of Dry Goods come or send your orders to

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,  
1781, 1783Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter,  
Montreal,

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

TRY  
TAMARAC SYRUP

For Coughs and Colds.

25c a Bottle.

Dr. GUSTAVE DEMERS,

2193 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

LORGE & CO.,  
Hatters and Furriers21 St. Lawrence Main Street,  
MONTREAL.CANADA. } Superior Court  
Province of Quebec, }  
District of Montreal. }  
No. 758.Dame Eliza Lane Quinn, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Alexander Irvine Morison, Trader, of the same place, duly authorized a *ester en justice*,

Plaintiff,

vs.

Alexander Irvine Morison, trader, of the same place,

Defendant.

An action *en separation de biens* has been commenced in this cause, at the City of Montreal, on the sixth of April instant.

Montreal, 6th April, 1891.

W. A. WEIR,  
Attorney for Plaintiff.

**Persevering Little Emmets  
AND BRAZEN FACED GRASSHOPPERS.**

(Written for THE ECHO by Cyrille Horslot.)

Many years ago (I was then traveling on the banks of the Loire) I first commenced agitating among my brother fellow-journeymen that the great cause of the poverty of the producer is, that those in work labor too many hours, thereby causing a dearth of work and an overplus of laborers. It stands to reason that one thousand men, working ten hours per day instead of eight, keep two hundred and fifty men out of employment. These two hundred and fifty men are a standing menace to those employed, and are used by the bosses to help them in cutting down the wages of those in work and cutting the throats of honest and fair minded employers by their debasing competition. "If you do not wish to work at the prices I offer there are plenty of others to take your places," they will say to their employees who object to the reduction of their wages. But suppose there are no laborers unemployed; do you think the employers would dare attempt to cut the wages down? But alas! too many bipeds are too loggerheaded to understand this plain logic; they prefer to gather a few bitter and unwholesome berries, here and there, than to take the proper means and time in order to have them in abundance and ripe for the welfare of all honest and willing producers. Therefore, the first essential step toward ameliorating the condition of workingmen is to attain the power to be able to say: "We will work so many hours per day all the year round; no more, no less." Of course this could be altered, for the time being, in cases of absolute necessity. And if any organized body of men were to say this and do it, it would alter the position in which the capitalist and workingman stand today—the task master and the slave.

But to do this requires organization, thorough organization—not in the way many Unions are organized at the present time, for the benefit of a certain few who, having first-class situations, try to retain them by the "influence" they possess in their Unions, but organization over the whole civilized world, for the benefit of the whole of the trades, as was the aim of the first promoters and their faithful followers of the noble order of the K. of L. Organizing the members of a trade into a Union in any city or town, and then calling upon both employers and employees to act up to its rules, was all very well fifty years ago; but in these days of telegraphs, telephones, railroads, etc., we must take into consideration other cities and towns in all sections of the country before we begin our advance. Otherwise we may have to retreat even from the position we formerly occupied. Does anybody wonder why labor is so often defeated? It is this: A body of men in a particular locality, being aggrieved at something to them unbearable, resolve to strike and do so. The boss immediately secures men, by his agents, from other cities where there are men out of work, and then goes on rejoicing. The strikers, seeing their places occupied, lose heart, and some probably vow to themselves never to strike again. The Union thus loses members, and the boss gains adherents, slaves. Now, all this might be avoided by common prudence. By finding out what reserves the capitalist had, or, in other words, what surplus labor he could call upon in his need, they could have waited for a more favorable opportunity, and, if unable then to check the surplus labor from coming to his aid, they could at least fight intelligently. There are at the present time many Unions who wish to reduce the number of hours constituting a working day in their trade or occupation, and to these I say, that before attempt-

ing to do so let them send delegates to those cities where there are other Unions of their calling and induce them to co-operate and send their delegates further on still for the same purpose, to the end that all should strike on the same day all over the country for the same object—eight or, say at present, nine hours a day. We must create a shorter working day; and that trade will become prosperous which first establishes it on a good basis. Let us give the capitalists a dose of their own medicine—the law of supply and demand. By working fewer hours and placing more men at work we will cause a demand, and if we shorten the day more still to put others in work, all the better. When there are no more men to be obtained by the capitalists of a particular trade the members of that trade can dictate their own terms. The demand will be great, the supply small, and the bosses will not attempt to whisper about that favorite law of theirs. But we must be cautious, prudent and wary, and not think that because, to our minds, things ought to be so, that they will be so; we must, one and all, work for the desired end, that eight hours shall constitute a day's work at our trade, at all trades and for both sexes. The day will then probably dawn when we shall revert to the position occupied by the mechanics of the middle age who, according to historians, could earn enough in four months, at eight hours a day, to keep themselves and family all the year. Bogus historians and sophisticators, though, will tell you workingmen were serfs then. Bosh! What are we now? Free? Yes, free to work, when we can get any, like beasts of burden at starving wages, and if we claim a small fraction of our hard earned due stolen every day by the land-sharks, they will kick us out like dogs, will call their hirelings and beg the government to send its janizaries who will delight in making targets of their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters in order to terrorize the discontented.

The eight hours system must be inaugurated by any one trade in every village, town and city of the old and new continents at a certain time on the same day, which can be agreed upon. If it is attempted in, say, London, Berlin, Paris or New York alone it will be always a regular "fiasco," as all the surplus labor of other places will travel toward the former and make things worse. Every day more will arrive (it being like a Mecca unto them) until the employers would defy you, and you would never attempt it again, but would go on working day and night, night and day, thinking yourself fortunate at being able to get work, no matter at what price, no matter how many hours, so long as it enabled you to give your children food, your wife and yourself nourishment, save your furniture from being put in the street, yourself from being passed by unnoticed, uncared for by your former friends; at the same time spurned by your employer as unworthy of notice, one of the "hands," a poltroon, a slave—aye, veritably slave. Don't rely on legislatures, pulpits and the press to help you in your struggle against long hours and better wages, as every one of them are formally opposed to this philanthropic movement, and it is very easy for anyone possessing the least spark of intelligence to understand why. The most part of the legislators are capitalists of more or less importance, standing very high in the eyes of pulpitmen for some reason well known to the public generally and the workingmen particularly, and the press being their mouthpiece, well paid by its patrons in order to dazzle the public, can't be the friend of the producer trying to improve their condition. This is very plain but true.

Therefore, I will say, as long as the organized workers will dissent to concentrate their force in a perfect unity, they will remain the laughing stock of the cunning army of gilded parasites

until doomsday. What the manful workingmen want is a fair remuneration in exchange for their toilsome labor in order to procure for their families and themselves some comfortable, instead of miserable hovels; plenty of wholesome food in place of the coarse and indigestible fare they have to be satisfied with; some plain, but comfortable clothes to protect them and their dear ones against the inclemency of the weather, and a little saving which will enable them to send their children to school in order to acquire that indispensable knowledge which was a dead letter to our forefathers and the stumbling block against which they came always in contact to fall victims of heartless tyrants.

Beware of the cock-doodle-doo of our organizations, for they are almost as dangerous—in their way—to our advancement as the sybarites, the sycophants and the prevaricators are.

Till lately I hoped wisdom would prevail in the councils of nations, and wrongs be righted by peaceable means; but I must confess now that the future looks dark, and the revolution of destruction looms up. The rich and arrogant refuse to listen to our just request and see the dire suffering of so many millions of worthy human creatures, but they will yet ask the rocks to fall on them to hide them from the wrath of an outraged, plundered people.

**ECHOES FROM THE POINT.**

The "Duffers of the Shops," encouraged by their success of last season on the lacrosse field, have reorganized, and with new sticks and fresh aspirants for fame intend to make some of the Point juniors hustle.

It appears to be the intention to have the paving of the subway completed in time for exhibition at the Chicago fair. It has been closed now for nearly a month and shows very little signs of progress with the work.

The Point representatives in the independent junior league, the Beavers, are putting in some steady practice, and judging by their play the junior teams will have a strong club to defeat.

Our local brass band intend to play one night a week on St. Patrick's square during the summer. That will be nice.

The Grand Trunk Boating Club opened the season with the first of a series of bonnet hops last evening. Next Friday evening a concert will be held. The club have largely increased their membership and are building new boat houses for their accommodation. They have just received their new racing boats, one four-oared, two double and two single sculls, made by Mr. Jos. Bergmann, of Lansingberg, N.Y., and from past records and present appearances will have them filled by winters at all the leading regattas. The boys are to have excellent grounds around the boat houses, a lawn tennis court and a portion for jumping and weight throwing. It is also expected that the Point St. Charles band will give a concert every Thursday evening on the grounds.

The St. Gabriels, of course, are the Point boys favorites for the junior league championship. They say: "Just keep your eye on us this year," and we will.

Work is about to commence on the new church for St. Gabriel parish.

**POINTERS**

for the workingmen of the Point:—First, join your trade's union. Second, subscribe for the ECHO.

For the Point merchants:—Increase your business by advertising in the ECHO.

**"SCRAPS" FOR CIGARMAKERS**

Why does not the unions insist on having a report from the Advertising Committees? It is one of the most important committees and should be heard from at least once a month.

What about having a joint picnic this summer? Your reputation as originators in novelty on the field is a sure guarantee of success, and devote the proceeds for advertising purposes.

Shop picnics are being talked about in the shops by some of those who would rather give a couple of days' work to their boss gratis than have his shop picnic a failure, and those are the very people union men associate with outside. Is it not disgusting to see men who are so degraded that their only object is to play the part of a spy in order that they may curry favor with their employer? These are the men that are responsible for the abuses heaped upon their fellow-men. These are the traitors who would sacrifice every principle of manhood in order that they might be successful in their meanness, and strange to say we

find union men that are always talking unionism associate with those traitors, and unawares giving them such information as will be used to the detriment of the craft in general. If they refuse to belong to the organization of which you are a member shun them. It will work wonders and it will be one of the ways that you will be doing your duty to your fellow-men and to yourself.

"Resolved—That no member of any local union under the jurisdiction of the International Union shall be allowed to drum cigars and thereby have the advantage of his fellow unionists in securing employment." The above resolution was adopted at the convention of the Cigarmakers' International Union of America held in September, 1889, and came into effect in January, 1890. It is a well known fact that there are quite a number of cigar drummers among the members of the union here and to the knowledge of the members of the union. Now, if those members are so anxious to be cigar drummers why do they not take their withdrawal card and give another man a chance to earn a living instead of holding two jobs? and if they do not wish to withdraw why does not the officers of the union make them comply with the law? It would be a move in the right direction and will have a good effect. Try and see.

By way of advice I ask cigarmakers: Are you aware that you are organized to better your own condition? If so why do you not put your shoulder to the wheel and do your share of the work, attend the meetings, take that same interest in union matters as you take in fault finding and unnecessary criticism, assist your officers in their endeavor to carry out the laws governing your union, and if you do this you will be surprised at the amount of progress made in a short time and it will be more honorable in the eyes of your conferees than placing obstacles in the road of progress.

SCRAPS.

**WILLIAMS  
PIANOS**

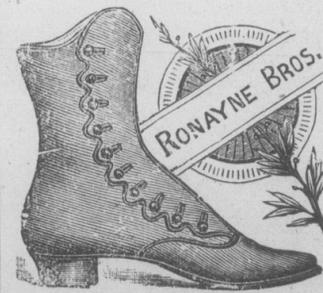
Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

Established 50 years. More made and in use than of all other Canadian Companies combined. Hundreds in use for 20 years, and still good. Patronized by the Higher Classes and Royalty. Pronounced the best medium priced Piano in America. In use in leading Institutions and Convents. Over 5,000 in use in Montreal.

SOLE AGENTS P. O.,

**WILLIS & CO.**  
1824 Notre Dame St.  
(Near McGill street, Montreal.)

Sole Agents for Knabe, Williams, and Bell Pianos, and Bell Organs.



A Good Looking  
Good Wearing  
**BOOT OR SHOE**

—AT—  
**A Low Price**  
ALWAYS READY FOR YOU

—AT—  
**RONAYNE BROS.**  
17 Chaboulez Square,  
NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

**House Furnishing Goods**

New Furniture Coverings, 45c.  
New Furniture Coverings, 63c.  
New Furniture Coverings, 67c.  
New Curtainings, Tapestries, Raw Silks and Cretannes.  
A new line of double-width and double bordered Cretannes, only 47c yard.  
85c—ART SERGES—65c.  
Double-width in 4 different shades.  
Wool Fringes and New Borderings.  
Mus'c and Paper Racks,  
Towel Racks and Hat Pegs,  
Wood Towel Rings,  
Whisk Holders. Whisk Holders.  
A perfect assortment of Felts in stock, two yards wide, and in every color.  
S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame st.

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.**

Opaque Window Shades  
Opaque Window Shades  
New Shades, with handsome Dadoes, from 55c and 60c upwards.  
A line of Odd Shades in narrow and wide widths, put on a separate counter, to be sold at clearing prices.  
Opaque and Lancaster Cloths, all widths and colors.  
New Shade Pulls and Tassels New Guiding wires.  
Shades for dwellings and stores measured and put up at once by experienced men.  
S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame st.

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.**

Art Muslins. Fancy Muslins.  
Madras Muslins. Imitation Silks.  
Plain and Figured Silks for Short Curtains, new goods and choice patterns.  
Nottingham Lace Curtains  
Raw Silk and Tapestry Curtains  
Silk Madras and All Silk Curtains  
Chenille Curtains! Chenille Curtains!  
Still a few pairs of these new and handsome Curtains left. Plain and fancy centres, with double fringe and beautiful dadoes. Bamboo Shades, etc.  
S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame st.

**HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.**

Toilet and Honeycomb Quilts, from 75c each.  
New Colored Quilts, from 75c each.  
Cambridge Quilts, with Fringe, 3 colors, 10-4, 11-4 and 12-4.  
Every description of Bedspreads, in great variety and every size.  
Guipure and Lace Bed Sets, Lace and Cotton Embroidered Shams, Crib Quilts.  
The stock of Quilts is simply perfect, and every one can be suited in size and price.  
S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame st.

**CARPET DEPARTMENT.  
BARGAINS.**

GENUINE SCOTCH CARPETS.  
Full Yard Wide, 31c Per Yard.  
Just opened a beautiful line of Real Scotch Reversible Carpets, full yard wide, to be sold at 31c per yard.  
DUNDEE CARPETS, yard wide, 26c  
A splendid line of these very serviceable Carpets just opened and marked at 26c yard.  
S. CARSLEY.

**KIDDERMINSTER CARPETS.**

Beautiful designs at very low prices. These Carpets are the best wearing and cheapest that can be bought.  
The 37c Line. The 37c Line.  
Is without doubt the best value ever offered; the designs are all new, and the colors bright and pretty.

The 45c Line The 45c Line  
Is the handsomest ever shown, and is sure to give the greatest satisfaction. We have no hesitation in recommending these goods. See them! See them! See them, and be convinced that these Kidderminster Carpets cannot be equalled anywhere.  
S. CARSLEY.

**ENGLISH FLOOR OILCLOTHS.**

Genuine English Oilcloths now selling at 33c per yard. These goods are warranted English manufacture, well seasoned and recommended as the best wearing Oilcloths sold.  
Extra Heavy, 38c square yard.  
A line of Extra Heavy English Oilcloths at 38c per square yard.  
English Linoleums.  
A large assortment of Heavy Linoleums to be cleared at 40c.  
S. CARSLEY.

**NEW BALMORAL SQUARES**

Just Received! Just Received!  
**MARKED LOW.**  
A magnificent assortment of these extra heavy reversible Carpet Squares just put into stock and marked at prices which are sure to clear them out very quick.  
2½ yards x 2 yards, \$1.20  
2½ yards x 3 yards, \$1.80  
3 yards x 3 yards, \$2.20  
3 yards x 3½ yards, \$2.60  
3 yards x 4 yards, \$2.95

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

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

## European.

Six thousand tailors in London have struck work.

The village of Bourget, France, has been almost entirely destroyed by fire. The population is 1,700.

Ninety members of the British House of Commons are suffering from influenza, including Sir Richard Webster, the Attorney General.

Before the prorogation of parliament Lord Salisbury will ask for a grant to enable England to take part in the world's fair at Chicago.

A report has reached London that Billy Porter, the noted American burglar, who was sentenced to twenty-two years in the hulks in France last year, has escaped and is in London.

The long expected encyclical of the Pope upon social questions has been distributed among all the cardinals of the Roman Catholic Church. The encyclical is entitled: "De Conditione Opificum."

The parents and different friends of Miss Amy C. Fowler, a religieuse, who went out last year to nurse and treat the lepers at Molakai, Sandwich Islands, have received letters from her announcing her marriage on April 11 with Dr. Carl Lutz, the physician in charge at the settlement.

Lutheran pastors in Russia, under instructions from the Government, are refusing many applications from Jews to be received into the Lutheran Church before the expiration of the year's probation, the object of the Jews being to dodge the prohibitory law.

The mayor of Montmartre, the northern suburb of Paris, on Tuesday visited the office of a small Paris newspaper La Lutte and quarreled with the editor. The editor drew a pistol and fired two shots at his visitor. The mayor was only slightly wounded, but he fled so hastily that he fell down stairs and was seriously injured.

The free trade organs at Berlin state that the Prussian frontier guards fired into a crowd of women and children near Neurode, six miles from Breslau, Silesia, who, having bought flour in Bohemia, where it is cheaper, were on their way home. For smuggling the staff of life one girl was killed and two boys seriously wounded.

The Belgian Consul of the international party and the Miners' Federation have decided that the strikes throughout Belgium are to cease because of the vote of the Central association of the Chamber of Deputies to-day in favor of a revision of the Belgian constitution. This revision, it is understood, will result in granting universal suffrage.

In the case of Richard C. Duncan, of Washington, D.C., arrested at Bettwy-Coed, North Wales, for murderously assaulting his wife, the public prosecutor has undertaken to take charge and press the accusation. It is expected now that Mrs. Duncan will recover in spite of the frequent assertions to the contrary by the physicians in attendance.

Two men, whose passports bore the names respectively of Charles Thorn and Daniel Hope, were arrested on October 25, 1890, at Liege for presenting to a local bank forged letters of credit on Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, for \$20,000. The two men on Monday were each sentenced to five years' imprisonment and to pay a fine for the offence mentioned.

The French savant Quenkel Herculis, president of the Ethnological Society, who was employed on the Government mission of investigating the locust plague in Algeria, met a horrible death recently. He fell asleep under some bushes laden with the pests, when he was attacked by them and all his efforts to extricate himself were fruitless. When his corpse was discovered the hair, beard and necktie had been devoured.

The annual convention of the National League of Great Britain opened at Newcastle on Saturday. Delegates from four hundred branches of the League were present. Mr. T. P. O'Connor was unable to be present, owing to the fact that he is suffering from influenza. Mr. O'Connor, however, sent a letter, which was read at the convention. In it he said that the leadership of Mr. Parnell was impossible, alike in Ireland and England. Mr. O'Connor added that he hoped that no language would be used at the convention which would be likely to retard the reconciliation between the two sections of the Irish party and their reunion. A resolution was passed stating that Mr. Parnell was morally and politically unfit for a position of trust.

The police of Liverpool are investigating a mysterious "find." Early on Tuesday morning dock laborers saw a newly painted black bag, similar to those used by sailors to hold their blankets, oilskins, etc., floating in Haddon Dock. The dockmen hauled the bag out of the water, and saw that upon the outside were painted, evidently by a sailor, the British and Norwegian ensigns, crossed. Beneath these emblems were the initials "T. A. M., Girvan," roughly painted. The bag was no sooner opened

than cries of dismay broke from the dock laborers, for the bag contained the body of a boy apparently not more than 15 years of age. The boy's throat had been cut from ear to ear, and the legs removed from below the knees, so as to enable the man who placed the body in the bag to pack it therein. Inside the bag were also found a new knife and saw, portions of the flesh still adhering, showing that they had been used in killing and dismembering the lad. Beyond the points noted there was no clue to the murderer.

## American.

The United States Consul at Gibraltar reports that thirty-one steamships have touched at that port during the last four months, carrying 20,000 Italian immigrants to the United States.

As far as known seventeen men were killed by the explosion at Tarrytown on Tuesday. Three bodies were recovered from the river on Wednesday. Twenty-two were wounded.

Duke Alphonse de Thierry, of France, for five years past bookkeeper of the Conrad Tanning Company, Louisville, Ky., left that city several thousand dollars short in his accounts with the company. He used false entries and forged cheques to conceal his stealings.

Nellie R. Goodwin, the wife of Nat C. Goodwin, the actor, has been awarded \$75 a week alimony by the New York courts pending her action for a limited divorce from her husband on the ground of desertion. She is allowed a counsel fee of \$250.

President Harrison has commuted to imprisonment for life at hard labor the three Navassa rioters sentenced by the Circuit Court of Maryland to be hanged.

The forest fires which have been raging in the vicinity of Edenberg, Pa., have done great damage to property. Two steam saw mills and several houses were burned on Sunday.

The board of trustees of the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art have decided to open the museum in Central Park on Sundays from 1.30 until within half an hour of sunset.

Destructive forest fires have been raging in the Cheat River mountains, West Virginia, for a week. A tract of 5,000 acres north of Terra Alta has been burned over and a number of farm houses destroyed. At Oakland village great alarm is felt, as the town is almost entirely surrounded by burning forests.

## Canadian.

The May bulletin of the Ontario Bureau of Industries gives a cheering forecast of the yield of fruits and grains. So bright an outlook, it says, has not been presented for many a spring for the autumn wheat crops of Ontario.

The Quebec Board of Trade is drawing up a memorial to the Government asking the cancellation of the million dollars of North Shore bonds. It is possible that a deputation may be sent to Ottawa to support the demand. The City Council proposes to take action to the same end.

L'Electeur says that the Quebec and Lake St. John Railway Company is about to submit to the Government a great project of colonization on the rich lands of that district.

Over a thousand settlers have arrived in the Red Deer and Edmonton districts, Alberta, within the last six weeks.

The Dominion Government has given notice that it has no objection to lobster fishing at Anticosti beginning one month earlier than at present, namely, June 15.

The Quebec Board of Trade has decided to co-operate with the Montreal Board of Trade towards securing the construction of a deep water wharf at Grosse Isle and the abolition of hospital dues on shipping.

On Thursday a boat containing a small boy capsized on Lake Edward on the Lake St. John Railway. The boy managed to cling to the gunwale and shouted for assistance. The only person within sound was Miss Annie Wilkinson of Quebec, who, on seeing the boy's perilous position, bravely rushed into the water and rescued the benumbed boy, who was on the point of relaxing his hold.

At Toronto on Tuesday before Mr. Justice Meredith on the bench in the Chancery Court, Mr. Blake moved for a mandatory injunction to compel the company to deliver to the city of Toronto possession of the railway of the Toronto Street Railway Company and of all real and personal property in connection with the working thereof, and for an injunction restraining the defendants from interfering with the plaintiffs in their possession of and dealing with the said railway and property.

A meeting of the council of the Quebec Board of Trade was held on Tuesday. The question of collecting duty on dry goods samples was talked over, and it was shown that this was a discrimination against Canadian merchants, for foreigners on leaving the country with their samples are refunded the amount of the duty collected. Merchants who were willing to pay duty on all complete goods asked for samples such as shawls, scarfs, etc. It was decided to write accordingly to the Minister of Customs.

## THE BLACK MARIA.

Huddle them in! Huddle them in!  
One after another with groan and grin;  
Creatures of every sort of crime,  
Degraded by sin and deformed by time.  
Starving and desperate, handcuffed and bound  
Jeered by the crowd as it rallies around,  
For spite of their pleading and spite of their prayers,  
When they're once inside of that van, who cares?

Huddle them in! Huddle them in!  
With the reek of whisky, the fumes of gin!  
"For they all must go," cries the old court crier—

"For they all must go in the Black Maria."  
Huddle them in! Huddle them in!  
They've got no money, no home, no kin;  
They cannot come, or go, or stay.

Crack the whip, driver and take them away!  
What is a pauper good for at best  
But to furnish a clinic a crucial test;

To keep a young doctor awake in his chair,  
A knife or two bright or a saw to repair!  
The Potter's Field with its mounds of green  
Says: "The grave is the only quarantine  
For suffering, woe, disease and crime  
And all the trouble that fills our time."

The slow wheels say as away they roll:  
"Here goes the hearse of the living soul."  
Huddle them in! Huddle them in!

To the tune of the street player's violin,  
But to think as they go, obscene—defiled—  
That each of these things was once—a child!

## LIFE IN NORTHERN AUSTRALIA.

A Delightful Picture of a Trustful Rural Community Free from Terror.

The most delightful thing in the life of northern Australia is its sans souci appearance. Existence is literally out doors, and people live as if burglars were unknown. I have ridden past houses in the early morning, and have seen the verandas littered with books, bric-a-brac, walking sticks, hats, lamps and other articles, and the doors wide open. Night after night things are left so, and they are not stolen.

Stealing is punished in Queensland with the greatest rigor. A man might be guilty of manslaughter and stand in better odor with the authorities than the thief. I have ridden to a plantation late at night, turned my horse into the horse paddock, entered the house, struck a match, found a sofa, lain down, and awoke in the morning to find life bustling about me, my breakfast ready, and I an utter stranger!

Such is the freedom of the life. I was a traveler. I suppose I did not look like a vagabond; they appreciated the desire on my part to not disturb their rest, and they apologized for the hardness of the sofa!

Every planter has not merely one room in his house which is called the strangers' room, but several, and they are seldom empty. In the days that I visited Pride, the planter, there were six guests besides myself there. Imagine a house through which the warm air will blow from side to side and from end to end, with a group of buildings as dormitories at the left, and another group as kitchens and stores at the right; and graced with all the comforts and with little of the conventional stiffness of metropolitan life; which has dignity without show, and elegance without heaviness—and you have the planter's home.

Put roses and bamboos, oleanders and camellias, limes and oranges, laurestinus and jasmine, pineapple and bonganvilla, the glorious papaw and granadilla, a tennis court, and perhaps an observatory, and you have a planter's garden. Then put inside the house and garen a healthy generosity, a great self reliance, a mind given to insisting bluntly on the wisdom of its connections, a hand ready to pour you out a glass of sherry, or indite a philippic against a government or Sir Samuel Griffith, who has opposed Polynesian labor, and that is Pride, the planter.

What you find of lightness and comfort in the house of Pride, the planter, you find in degree in all the north. Order and cleanliness reign. You may miss at times verdure and foliage, but never that. Villages and towns are swept and garnished, and the people love flowers. And go straight across the continent to Perth, Albany, York or Geraldton, and the same thing may be found.

You will find coupled with this energy self confidence, freshness, aggressive assertion and generous warmth. Because these have always been difficult questions to face, because unexpected circumstances have called for immediate action, because development has come by leaps and bounds, and because there have been struggles between class and class, there has been produced an upstanding race of men, irascible, yet hospitable; strenuous and talkative, yet not robustious; explosive, yet not troublesome; uncompromising, yet generous. That is the true Australian.

The persistency and selfishness of the trades unions are not Australian. It is English, with a sense of freedom borrowed from easier conditions of life, and a knowledge of power gained from the forms of American and English existence. It is ingrafted Australia—Australia

in the cities—that is ultra democratic. Australia itself moves in simple assertion, but it has also sound sentiment or patriotism. Its natural tendency is toward hero worship, but the faculty has not scope, for want of heroes. No great crisis has drawn the colonies together, and of late years but few of the best men have gone into public life.—Gilbert Parker in Harper's Weekly.

## New York Tenement Houses.

Speaking of tenement house workers, the report of the State Board of Arbitration and Mediation of New York says:—

A branch of industry carried on in the city of New York that calls for special mention is that of the manufacture of certain articles of clothing, principally cloaks, shirts, pants, etc., by a class of foreigners of several nationalities, few of whom speak the English language, and nearly all of whom labor like slaves from 12 to 18 hours a day and receive a miserable pittance, and live in squalor. The number of both sexes and all ages engaged in this work is estimated at from 60,000 to 70,000. The chief cause of the degradation of this class of labor is to be found in what is known in the trade as the "sweating system," which is carried on by contractors or middlemen. These contractors are generally of the same race and nationality as their victims. They live and have the garments made in the shabbiest and most wretched of the tenement houses of the city, which are destitute of proper light, ventilation and accommodations. Into these tenement houses they crowd the horde that serve them in making the articles, for which they contract at fair prices with the manufacturers.

It is difficult to find and hardly possible to imagine, greater wrong or more degradation than is suffered by these working people at the hands of the "sweaters." If it be possible to form constitutional legislation that would put an end to this tenement house abuse of a large laboring class, together with that other tenement house abomination, cigarmaking, a law should be passed to that end. Under existing statutes and circumstances there is no measure of relief at hand.

## The Matter of an Allowance.

My dear, whispered the young man, as we are so soon to be married, we should take a practical view of life and profit by the mistakes of others. For instance, there is the subject of a regular allowance every week for spending money, you know.

Oh, I've thought of that, she replied sweetly.

Have you?  
Yes, indeed. Hundreds and hundreds of times, and lately I haven't thought of much else.

Eh.  
Yes, and I want it to go as far as possible toward your happiness.

Of course. Well, I've talked it over with mamma, and she thinks an allowance of one dollar a week will be plenty.

Indeed?

Oh, yes. You can walk to the office, you know, and carry your lunch, you know, and so you can use the whole dollar for cigars and neckties and things.

## PATRIOTISM VS. PREJUDICE.

One of the most difficult tasks a reformer could essay would be to convince men that patriotism is prejudice. If he were to tell an Irishman that an Englishman wasn't his natural born enemy, he would be very likely to get hurt. If you should try to convince a German that Frenchmen are not all devils, or if you should try to convince an Italian that all Americans are not "leading citizens," you would do so at your own risk. To one at our safe distance it appears marvelous how easily the potentates of Europe can move millions of men, as easily as the characters on a chess board. Puck recently contained a cartoon which exemplified the situation happily. Two foreign potentates are pictured with finger on proboscis and eyes averted, indulging the soliloquy: "To slaughter or not to slaughter, that is the question." On each side are portrayed rows of uniformed puppets who only need the beck of these divine devils to rush into a maelstrom of carnage. The man who would condemn them, or who should refuse to take part in the fray they would insolently term coward and traitor, who does not love his country. If you should try to convince these brave fighters that they had nothing particular to fight for you might be mobbed. You could never make them understand that the government benefitted them nothing, but rather deplored them. Neither can you convince Americans that they shouldn't shoulder a musket every time some donkey statesman brays. However, Americans have some little (very little) excuse for being patriotic because they have a chance of some day becoming donkey statesmen themselves, but in Europe every child born is not eligible to become a divine ruler. The man who loves his fellow men better than his country is not in it these days.—The Glassworker.

## 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.

ON THE

JOHN KAVANAGH,

DEALER IN

Glass, Paints, Oils and Hardware,  
35 CHABOLLEZ SQUARE,  
MONTREAL.

Brault &amp; McGoldrick

MERCHANT TAILORS,

53 BLEURY STREET,  
MONTREAL.

## THE DOMINION

Custom Made

PANTS!

\$3

TO ORDER.

Imported Goods Inspection invited.

The Dominion Pants Co.,  
362 & 364 St. James St. Montreal.

Pants to Order, \$4.50.

IMPORTED GOODS.

SUITS TO ORDER, \$16 to \$18 Up.

All Fashionable Goods! New Styles!

J. ROSENTHAL, St. Antoine St.

A. HURTEAU &amp; BRO.

Lumber Merchants,

92 SANGUINET ST.,  
MONTREAL.

(Cor. Sanguinet and Dorchester.  
Bell Tel. 6243. Fed. Tel. 1647.  
Wellington Basin, opposite  
G.T.R. Offices, Bell Tel. 1404

Linen Goods, in all makes, at very reasonable prices, can always be had at S. Carley's.

P. E. NORMANDEAU

NOTARY PUBLIC.

Commissioner & Justice of the Peace  
for District of Montreal,  
Conveyancer & Commissioner for Ontario & Manitoba.

LOANS NEGOTIATED.

90 St. James St. Montreal, Que.

TUCKER &amp; CULLEN,

ADVOCATES &amp; C.

Room 6. 162 St. James street,

MONTREAL.

E. HALLEY,

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL PLASTERER.

Plastering repairs a specialty.

Tenders on Contract Work given.

Address: { 16 Victoria Square.  
47 Cadieux Street.

## 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.

A BOY HERO.

In heartless Paris, which to foreign eyes  
Seems made of mirrors, gaslight and display,  
A splendid building's walls began to rise,  
Ascending stone by stone from day to day.

High and more high the pile was builded  
well,  
And scores of laborers were busy there,  
When suddenly a fragile staging fell,  
And two strong workmen swung aloft in air.

Suspended by their hands to one slight  
hold,  
That bent and creaked beneath their  
sudden weight ;  
One worn with toil, and growing gray and  
old,  
One mere a boy, just reaching man's  
estate.

Yet with a hero's soul. Alone and young,  
Were it not well to yield his single life,  
On which no parent leaned, no children  
clung,  
And save the other to his babes and wife !  
He saw that ere deliverance could be  
brought  
The frail support they grasped must  
surely break,  
And in the shuddering moment's flash of  
thought  
He chose to perish for his comrade's  
sake.

With bravery such as heroes seldom know,  
" 'Tis right," he said, and loosing his  
strong grip,  
Dropped like a stone upon the stones below,  
And lay there dead, the smile still on his  
lip.

What though no laurels grow his grave  
above,  
And o'er his name no sculptured shaft  
may rise ?  
To the sweet spirit of unselfish love,  
Was not his life a glorious sacrifice ?  
—Harper's Young People.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Tact is hypocrisy in its most delightful  
form.  
The original type righter—the proofread-  
er.  
A spiritualistic seance is at best a medium  
performance.  
A man whose soul is harrowed is not nec-  
essarily a cultured individual.  
No matter how dull business becomes the  
wages of sin are just the same.  
A spinster rarely reaches that age when  
she can be said to be in her declining years.  
There are born liars as well as born poets,  
but the former comes easier to a man.  
Brokers are kind hearted people. When  
they find a man who isn't in it they take  
him in.  
Where there's a will there's a way, of  
course. When a woman has her way she  
has to have her will.  
It may be better to be right than to be  
President, but the salary is smaller, in this  
country, anyhow.  
If you wish to know what the standing  
army of the United States is you must patron-  
ize the street cars.  
Can there be anything more charming  
than a charming girl? She beats the snake  
as a charmer all to nothing.  
The wicked flee when no man pursueth,  
but they scratch gravel a bit faster when  
they are pursued just the same.  
The egg is hardly a coquettish affair at  
any time, but there is no denying that in  
this gay spring time it is full of chic.  
If we all had the gift to see ourselves as  
others see us very few of us would be per-  
suaded to act as grand marshal in a holiday  
parade.  
The man who doesn't like the human race  
was heard to remark: This world may be a  
fleeting show, but it has a mighty poor  
company.  
She—How much do you love me? He—  
More than I can tell. Why, I couldn't love  
you any more if every one of those freckles  
was a \$20 gold piece.  
Asker—Do you like the ocean? Tasker—  
No, indeed! Asker—What's the reason?  
Tasker—Simply because it makes me give  
myself away.  
Daughter—I believe I will learn some  
trade or profession. Mother—Well, it  
might come handy after you leave your  
father and marry, and leave your husband.  
Ethel—What did you say to George  
when he proposed? Maud—I asked for  
time to consider; it was so unexpected, you  
know. Ethel—It always is, after one has  
given up all hope.  
Mr. Greathart (capitalist)—I trust, Mr.  
Squeezem, that you deal kindly with my  
tenants. Mr. Squeezem (agent)—Just like  
a father, my dear sir. In fact, I have a  
pay-rental feeling for them.  
Mr. Meeks—The paper says the judge re-  
served his decision. I don't see why it is  
that judges invariably put off deciding a  
point until the next day. Mrs. M.—Well,  
I do. Judges have sense enough to want to  
consult their wives.

THE SPORTING WORLD

There are a couple of new names among  
the twelve who will represent the Montreal  
Lacrosse club in Toronto on the Queen's  
birthday. These men have been taken from  
the juniors. There will also be welcomed  
back again a couple of old players, who  
have done themselves credit in years gone  
by, and who will distinguish themselves  
again. The exact positions are not made  
known yet, but they will probably come near  
the following arrangement:—E. Shepherd,  
goal; J. Louson, point; J. Patterson, cover  
point; A. Scott, W. Spriggins and J.  
Harries, defence field; D. Patterson, centre;  
T. Carliad, A. E. McNaughton, A. Hodg-  
son, home field; G. Baird, outside home;  
W. Geraghty, inside home; J. Brophy,  
captain.

The Shamrock players have been out in  
force every evening this week and are  
rapidly attaining that degree of form gen-  
erally known as "good condition." The  
team to meet Cornwall on Her Majesty's  
birthday has not been selected as yet, but  
the names of the twelve players will be  
found among the following qualified fifteen:  
John Reddy, T. J. Brophy, J. O'Neill, T.  
Dwyer, W. J. McKenna, Wm. Duggan,  
Thos. Devine, M. J. Tansey, T. Cafferty,  
M. P. Rowan, C. Neville, T. Murray, T.  
Moore, J. B. McVey and J. Tucker. Mr.  
M. J. Polan, will captain the team. The  
Cornwalls will bring down their famous  
champion combination which, report from  
the Factory town says, is almost perfect.  
Previous to the match a long throwing  
competition, for a record and a gold medal,  
will take place. A keen contest between  
Adams and Duggan is inevitable as both  
men have been in practice during the past  
few weeks and have made considerably  
longer throws than that recorded to the  
credit of Ross McKenzie. The throwing  
contest will start at 3 o'clock sharp.

The annual meeting of the Beaver Cutlery  
Cricket club was held lately, when the  
following officers were elected:—President,  
A. E. Trevithick; vice-president, G. Muir-  
head; captain, F. Keyworth. The club is  
now prepared to arrange matches, all com-  
munications to be addressed to James  
Denny, secretary, Beaver Cutlery works,  
St. Henri, Montreal.

The McGill students have practically  
abandoned the formation of a lacrosse team  
this season, as their cricket and baseball  
clubs are about all they can attend to. The  
ball players are mostly medical students  
who are attending the summer session. The  
cricket team are entering upon the season  
better equipped than ever before.

The first lacrosse match of the season was  
played in a downpour of rain last Saturday  
afternoon on the Exhibition grounds be-  
tween the Orients and a team from Caugh-  
nawaga. The Orients had the best of the  
game all through, winning a keenly con-  
tested match by four goals to nil. Their  
combination was too strong for the Indians  
who, toward the close, indulged in some  
very rough play.

The Cornwall Junior Lacrosse Club hold  
their annual games this afternoon. The pro-  
gramme comprises racing and heavy athlet-  
ics as well as a match between the club and  
the Junior Shamrocks of this city. At the  
conclusion of the match a game will be  
played between a picked team and the  
Cornwall seniors.

The Shamrock and Cornwall clubs will  
meet for the first time this season in an ex-  
hibition game on the Shamrock grounds on  
Monday. The boys in green have lately  
been putting in good practice, and the re-  
sult should be an interesting game, suffi-  
cient at least to give points as to the proba-  
bilities for the league championship.

The Cornwall Lacrosse Club is eligible to  
compete for the C. L. A. championship, and  
greater wonders have come to pass than that  
that trophy would winter in the "factory  
town."

A cricket match will be played here on  
Monday next between Montreal and Toronto  
clubs.

O'Connor and Hanlan has decided to ac-  
cept Gaudaur and McKay's challenge to a  
race for the double scull championship of  
the world. The race is to come off in six or  
eight weeks' time.

There is little chance of an all-round com-  
petition between Ford and Jordan this year.  
Ford won't meet Jordan under the present  
rules at all, and won't meet him under his  
own (Ford's) rules until next fall.

"Jim" Mitchell, the champion hammer  
thrower, has begun training for the Man-  
hattan A. C. games. Mitchell is anxious to  
square accounts with Queckberner, for beat-  
ing him in the competition of the A. A. U.  
championship games.

Jack Burke, of Chicago, has won the title  
of champion lightweight pugilist of Texas  
and a purse of \$600 in a fiercely fought bat-  
tle of 43 rounds with Tom Monaghan, of  
Galveston, who had never before been beaten  
in the ring.

Al. Copeland, the noted hurdler and run-  
ning broad jumper, who is going to Europe  
with the Manhattan Athletic club's cham-  
pion team this summer, is now located in  
Boston. He practices every afternoon about

5 o'clock at the Charlesbank gymnasium  
grounds.

Gus Guerrero and Peter Hegelman have  
decided not to run their ten mile race till  
the fall, as both have to go West to com-  
pete in six-day races.

Prof. Dalton, the American swimmer,  
now in England, will soon make a second  
attempt to swim across the English channel  
from France to England.

Mr. Stone, owner of Kingman, winner of  
the Kentucky Derby, has offered \$15,000  
for the colt, but refused it, \$20,000 being  
asked. Isaac Murphy will ride Kingman in  
the Latonia Derby.

The Jackson-Corbett fight took place in  
San Francisco on Thursday before fifteen  
hundred people and ended in a draw, the  
men having fought with varying degree of  
success for nearly four hours.

The third annual individual general ath-  
letic championship given under the auspices  
of the Amateur Athletic Union will be held  
June 2, commencing at 3 p. m., on some  
grounds in the vicinity of New York city.

An international cricket match will take  
place on the Toronto Club's grounds about  
the middle of July. The Ontario and Que-  
bec match will be played in Ottawa in Aug-  
ust.

One of the most remarkable baseball  
games on record was played at Tacoma  
lately between the Seattle and Tacoma  
clubs of the Pacific Northwest League. It  
took 22 innings to decide the game, which  
was won by Tacoma by a score of 5 to 5. At  
the ninth inning the score was 3 to 3. In  
the fifteenth each club scored one run, and  
each again scored one run in the eighteenth,  
making the score 5 to 5. No more runs  
were made until the 22nd, when Tacoma  
scored one run, winning the game.

A rather one sided game of quoits was  
pitched on Tuesday at Richard White's  
grounds in South Brooklyn, between the  
veteran Thomas Dewhurst and Jas. Whit-  
tles against Richard White and Chas. Curry.  
The latter thought they could give the vet-  
eran and his partner a beating, but the fact  
was they weren't in it at any stage of the  
game. The distance was 18 yards, with  
nine pound quoits. This was the result:—  
Dewhurst and Whittles, 31; White and  
Curry, 19.

Harry Darrin, the English professional,  
is at the Berkeley Oval, training for his  
match with Peter Priddy, which takes place  
at the Exposition Park, Pittsburg, on Deco-  
ration Day. The race is for \$1,000 a side  
and the three mile championship of the  
world. Of the merits of the two men the  
New York Sun says: While the English  
man is a wonder, it must not be forgotten  
that Priddy is probably the fastest man we  
have. When Pete Cannon, the great record  
holder, visited this country last year,  
Priddy beat him in every distance race on  
the professional circuit. It is true that the  
great Scotchman was not in fix owing to the  
change of climate, but the American's vic-  
tories were of the easy kind, which left it  
doubtful if Cannon, well and fit, could have  
won. It is also true that Priddy succumbed  
to Darrin when they met on the circuit, but  
they were middle distance races, and from  
half a mile to a mile the Englishman is al-  
most invincible. He is probably the peer  
of any professional runner at two miles, but  
when it comes to three miles, Priddy or any  
pedestrian of his ability becomes a formid-  
able antagonist. Many a battle has been  
lost through over confidence and underrat-  
ing the strength of the enemy. and if Dar-  
rin really believes, as he says, he can beat  
Priddy easily, and that he will not have to  
go faster than 15 minutes to do it, he and  
his backers may receive a rude shock at  
Exposition Park on the morning of Aug 30.

Looking to the Comfort of his Bride

Some queer ducks come here to get mar-  
ried, said George Tyrrell, clerk for the  
squire. I remember one day a fellow came  
here with a girl and, leaving her outside, he  
came in and asked what it cost to get mar-  
ried. I told him the usual rate was \$2. But  
suppose a fellow has only \$1? he rejoined.  
Well, the squire will do it for that if you  
are hard up, I replied. He went out and  
held a long consultation with his lady love.  
In the meantime I went next door to get a  
cigar, and while in there he came up to the  
counter and asked to have a \$2 bill changed.  
He did not notice me until he had received  
the change, but when he did he advanced  
with a confidential wink and whispered:  
Don't tell the squire, but I'll tell you the  
truth. I've only got \$2, and if I pay it all  
to the squire we won't have any place to  
sleep to-night. Of course, I kept mum and  
the pair soon went off happy.

The French War Office is making great  
preparations for the coming manoeuvres.  
Between 120,000 and 150,000 troops will be  
employed, under the supreme command of  
Gen. Saussier, assisted by General Meribel,  
who is regarded as the Von Moltke of  
France, and Gen. Gallifet, commanding  
the cavalry. For the first time on a large  
scale the Lebel rifle will be employed and  
smokeless powder used. Each soldier will  
be supplied with 150 blank cartridges, and  
each battery with 500 charges of smokeless  
powder. These experiments will be watched  
with lively interest.

BEDDING!

PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every de-  
scription at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY  
TO HEALTH.** Where can you get it?

ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S  
PATENTED FOR PURITY.

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

(ENGLISH BRASS AND IRON BEDSTEDS CHEAP! CHEAP.)  
Patentes of the celebrated Stem Winder Woven Wire Spring Bed, for many years in use  
at the MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL and other large institutions.

J. E. TOWNSHEND,

No. 1 Little St. Antoine st., Corner St. James st. Only.  
ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.  
BELL TELEPHONE 1908. FEDERAL TELEPHONE 2224.

J. P. COUTLEE & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

NOTRE DAME STREET,

(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET),  
MONTREAL.

GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.

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

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

NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY  
AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1891:

3rd and 17th JUNE. 1st and 15th JULY. 5th and 19th AUGUST.  
2nd and 16th SEPTEMBER. 7th and 21st OCTOBER.  
4th and 18th NOVEMBER. 2nd and 16th DECEMBER.

3184 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740!  
CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.

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

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,  
81 St. James st., Montreal, Canada.

P. GALLERY,

(LATE OF GALLERY BROS.)

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER,

252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL.

Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Best  
Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will be  
promptly filled.

FIRE INSURANCE.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., } CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.  
OF CANADA. }  
AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF } ASSETS OVER  
WATERTOWN. } \$2,000,000.  
CITY AGENTS: THOS. McELLIOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDUGALL,  
C. R. C. JOHNSON, Chief Agent.  
42 ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR  
THE ECHO.

One Dollar a Year. 769 Craig Street

IMPERIAL  
FIRE INSURANCE CO.

(ESTABLISHED 1808.)  
Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000  
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000  
Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all  
the principal towns of the Dominion.  
Canadian Branch Office:  
COMPANY'S BUILDING,  
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL  
E. D. LACY,  
Resident Manager for Canada.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!

MILLAR'S

Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale  
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.  
To be had at all First class Hotels and  
Restaurants.  
69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

McRae & Poulin,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,  
Ladies' Mantles  
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut  
in the Latest Styles.  
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,  
MONTREAL.

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"Parliament has been in session about four weeks," said Brown, "and so far the temperance people have presented about two thousand petitions in favor of prohibition. It seems to me that if these people had only been half as enthusiastic temperance reformers on election day as what they are prohibitionists now they would not be under the necessity of petitioning anybody at the present time. The great trouble with them seems to be that they are prohibitionist only after the elections have been held and they have had an opportunity to cast their vote for one or the other of the old political parties. They will go on petitioning for the next five years and their petitions will wander to the legislative waste paper basket, and when the next general election comes they will again be found voting Liberal and Conservative just as they did a while ago. Why don't they place out-and-out temperance men in the field in every constituency instead of dicker with this or that candidate or party? It is surprising to see a lot of intelligent men hawking their platform around and asking party nominees to subscribe to it, when they know in their hearts that as far as binding the political action of these politicians the signatures are not worth the paper they are written on. Has not this been the experience of the temperance people in the past? Yet, strange to say, they do not seem to profit by it."

"It is the same with them as it is with us," said Phil. "Sooner than offend a few dyed-in-the-wool Tories and Liberals who have sneaked into their ranks, the temperance people as a rule hold aloof from politics; they are afraid that a few of their members might drop out if asked to vote for a straight independent prohibitionist. If they only knew that it would be the best thing that ever happened them to get rid of these barnacles they would not be slow in adopting a radical policy as far as candidates are concerned. One single out and out prohibitionist elected without the help of either political party is worth more to the temperance cause than a dozen of party nominees who subscribe to prohibition. Of existing political parties not one is prepared to abolish the traffic. Not only that, but all are particularly anxious not to offend the liquor vote at election times. If this is the case, and I have got to learn that it is not, why play into the hands of your enemies by electing their nominees? I do not believe that intemperance is the cause of all poverty, and I am not in accord with those who hold it responsible for the widespread misery among the working classes; as a matter of fact, I believe that drunkenness is more prevalent among the upper crust; but I admit that the traffic is demoralizing and productive of discord, strife and even crime, and for this reason I should like to see it abolished."

"So would I," said Gaskill, "but you might as well try to stop the stars in their course as hope to abolish it by electing party politicians. What the temperance movement needs is a determination to 'hew to the line' without stopping to consider whether such action will offend any of their members or not. The prohibitionist who cannot support an independent temperance ticket on election day is a hindrance to the cause and of as little use as the labor reformer who would rather vote for an 'endorsed' political nominee than for a straight labor candidate. Such candidates and such voters are not worth bothering about; they but weaken the organizations to which they belong—they ought to be got rid of."

"The temperance and the labor cause will never be advanced by existing political parties," said Brown. "The object of both is to benefit humanity and elevate mankind, and with

this the politician of the present day is not in sympathy. His great object is to advance the interests of his party and so have a claim upon it to feed at the public manger. He realizes that with a more sober and enlightened electorate his occupation would be gone. The difference between the labor party and the temperance people is not so large but what ways could and should be devised whereby these two factors in politics could work in harmony. No man can rightly call himself a labor reformer who is not in favor of restricting or abolishing the liquor traffic, and I know that the temperance movement is not so narrow-gauged but what its members realize the necessity of enacting laws such as would more fully protect the interests of labor. In both movements are disinterested, unselfish men, guided by the purest of motives; their aims and aspirations are the same though they may differ in defining the causes of the evils which they would remove and the best way to accomplish their ends, but this should not be allowed to prevent them joining hands and unitedly working for the common good. So far the really earnest men on both sides have allowed schemers and paid politicians to keep them apart without any valid reason, so that while large in numbers both organizations have politically remained inactive and allowed the party politicians to capture the constituencies. With many hundred of organizations throughout the province, and with the moral support of the clergy of all denominations, we have neither a straight labor or temperance man to represent us anywhere. I leave it to any of you on either side if the course pursued in the past has not been downright criminal to the cause."

BILL BLADES.

## HOW TO PUT AWAY WINTER CLOTHING.

In the first place it should not be put away too early, especially winter underclothing. When the fires are put out and cold, damp evenings come, one needs flannels indoors much more than when the mercury is driven up towards eighty by stove and furnace. Outer garments can be much more safely lightened if only wraps are kept handy—as indeed they should be all summer—for driving and sudden changes of weather. Before putting garments away let them be mended and thoroughly cleaned—sent to the cleaner if need be. Dirt invites moths; and besides, what a satisfaction there is in taking out clothing that is ready to put on!

The moth is the bane of the housekeeper, but, after all, it is not difficult to escape its inroads. The mother moth flies about in search of a suitable place to deposit her eggs, and she selects woollen fabrics or fur, and likes it all the better if it is sealed. The grub once out of the egg feed on what is nearest it, and so we find an assortment of holes where we left solid cloth. Now if garments are put away clean and absolutely free from moths' eggs, and are protected from the flying moths, they are safe without camphor or any of the disagreeable odors that are resorted to. A number of stout calico bags sewed up with double seams, and tied tightly at the top with tapes, are most useful. Let all be distinctly labelled, and not be so large but that each can be devoted to one class of garments. For instance, imagine the convenience of a row of bags hung up in your store-room, one labelled children's woollen stockings; another, woollen hoods, tippets, gloves and mittens, and so on. How easy to get them the moment they are wanted, without diving to the bottom of a miscellaneous filled trunk. Coats, dresses, etc., that must not be tumbled, may be nicely folded, wrapped in newspaper, and laid in large paper boxes, labelled and put on a closet shelf.

Long bags, the full length of dress or cloak, with hanging loops at top, save from creasing as well as from dust and moths. Blankets should be washed in the spring rather than the fall, and put away in bags, always leaving out enough for the cold nights that occur even in summer. They can be kept safe and neat in pillow cases, always within reach when needed.

The windows of a store-room or closet should be protected against moths and flies by a fine netting. A good way to discover the presence of moths, and also to destroy them, is to place a lighted candle in a basin of water; the moths will be attracted by the flame and will drop into the water. The burning of camphor gum or sulphur will destroy insects. The basin of water is always necessary as a safeguard against fire. In that place your little iron pot, half filled with ashes, and the

camphor or sulphur. Saturate this well with alcohol and set it afire. Have the room closed tightly while the smoking is going on, and be sure that no one inhales the fumes. Next the efficacy to this is the Persian insect powder. But after all these precautions, one moth may find its way into closet or chest, and the close bag or wrapper is the only safeguard.—New York Examiner.

## OUR AUSTRALIAN LETTER.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

It was not intended that such a long interval should lapse between my first and second letter. I will not attempt to apologize but try and give you something to make up for lost time. We are still suffering from the effects of the late great shipping strike and likely to do so for sometime to come. Two great events are about to happen out here which I hope will be the means of improving the condition of the wealth producers in the Antipodes, the first one is the federation of labor. A conference, to be composed of delegates from the various labor organizations of Australia, will be held in the course of a few weeks and judging from the feeling that seems to prevail a tax on land values, something similar to the fourth plank in the programme of the Knights of Labor, will occupy a prominent place in their political platform.

In Queensland at present there is a big struggle going on between the Shearers' Union and the Squatters, who are also organized. The fight promises to be carried through the whole of Australia as shearing advances. I expect about June it will be in its height. The principle involved is that old worn out affair "Freedom of Contract." I am afraid labor is going to get beat. The other important event is the political federation of the whole of Australia. A conference has just been held in Sydney, N.S. W., of representatives from all the colonies, who have formulated a plan to be referred back to the colonies for endorsement. The Federal Government is to have full power except in the cases of excise and customs duties. The convention thought this was necessary as part of the colonies are freetrade and part protection. I hope soon they will all see the utter folly of protection. Some of the delegates advocate a republic or nothing; notably among these was Mr. Dibbs of N. S. W. That veteran old statesman and philanthropist Sir George Grey was a delegate representing New Zealand. He it is that has given the people of that country the most perfect electoral system the world has yet seen. They have manhood suffrage, payment of members, representation by population triennial parliaments, and "one man one vote"—this last just taking effect at the last election, about 25 labor candidates being elected, who I hope will make themselves felt. I believe that New Zealand, if properly guided, will be the first country to adopt the "Single Tax." The Knights of Labor out here are gaining in membership and influence every day. With best wishes I remain

W. W. L.

Melbourne, Australia, April 15.

## FROM THE COOPERS.

The following circular, which speaks for itself, has been issued by Mr. M. McGowan, president of the Coopers' International Union:

The Coopers' International Union was organized on November 10, 1890. We now appeal to you, fellow-coopers, to lend your influence and active support to this movement.

Other trades have within a few years bettered their condition both by a reduction of hours of labor and an advance in wages, while the coopers have been obliged to accept what the bosses have seen fit to give. This should not be. The time has come when the coopers of this country should be emancipated. We appeal to you, fellow-workmen, to stand by your trade, look to your own interest, rise up as one man and form one of the best unions in the country. You can do so. Don't be afraid; the sympathy and moral support of the entire organized labor of the land will be with you. Any information you may desire can be obtained by addressing the secretary, Philip Strong, Titusville, Pa.

## LATE TELEGRAPH NEWS.

The Cologne Gazette says that previous to the Czar's visit to the exhibition at Moscow a French squadron is expected at Cronstadt with 20,000 rifles for the Russian army and that the French officers will accompany the Czar to Moscow.

The Liberals are organizing meetings throughout Serbia for the purpose of protesting against the expulsion of ex-Queen Nathalie. They say that the manner in which the expulsion was executed was a flagrant violation of the constitution.

A terrible accident took place yesterday at the Pont-y-Fridd colliery, near Lantwit. The accident was caused by a bungle in firing a "shot" in the mines, which brought down a portion of the roof, crushing ten men fatally and injuring a number of others.

## THE NATURAL TREND.

The following is an extract from the Cleveland Citizen, on "The Monopoly of Labor:" We cannot close our eyes to the fact that the tendency of the present system of industry is creating the greatest disproportion between the desires and their gratification. Not alone has this increased out of proportion with material advancement, but also out of proportion with the increasing intelligence of the masses.

It will be readily seen, if we consider the number of organized workmen in our land, that there has been an intelligent growth of organization for self-protection. These organizations of workmen have been effected by the common realization that, without the co-operation of labor, the natural tendency is that competition among workmen will gradually force wages down to the lowest point that the workman will stand without turning upon his employer. The national, State and municipal Governments have entered into the conspiracy to make laws to absorb the workman's sustenance. While the profits of capital increase at alarming rate, the remunerativeness of labor is not such as to enable a workman to enjoy the comforts that educated and refined citizens

should enjoy, he will never be contented, and constant industrial broils will be the result.

As capital has entrenched itself behind walls of gold, through the co-operation and mobilization of its forces, so the workman of the country must consolidate their forces and control labor by a veritable monopoly. When labor can create as great a monopoly of labor as the monopoly of capital, the remunerativeness of labor will be as great as the remunerativeness of capital.

## Terrible Smash Up.

BERLIN, May 22.—In a collision to-day between a passenger train and a special train conveying Carre's circus troupe at Kirchender, near Osnabruck, a number of persons were killed, including Madame Carre, the wife of the proprietor, and her daughter. The engineer and fireman of the circus train and two guards were also killed and twenty persons were seriously injured. The trains came together with a frightful shock, and three carriages were telescoped and smashed into fragments.

Fire last night destroyed the machine shops and bolt department of the Knoxville Iron Company, Tennessee. Loss, \$80,000.

## No More Misrepresentation!

ALL OUR GOODS SOLD ON THEIR MERITS.

Select your Furniture from the Largest Stock in Canada.

FEE &amp; MARTIN,

Palace Furniture Store,

357 to 367 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

## GREAT REDUCTIONS

— IN —

## Furniture, Bedding

— AND —

## Baby Carriages!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!

All goods stored and insured FREE until wanted.

H. A. WILDER &amp; CO.,

232 to 238 McGill Street.

TEA. T. TEA.

Housekeepers, look to your interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES

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

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,  
2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTAIN.