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WHEN THE THRONE'S SHALL FALL.

TO ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.
You have written of the falling
Of the thrones of purple and gold kings,
And have prophesied an early day
For the flow of plenty's springs;
You tell us that our starry flag
To the wide world will be flung
By glad triumphant progress
When royalty's knell is rung.
But think you, lovely sister,
That our chains will break themselves,
That our fetters will be borne away
By stealthy mount in elves?
That our care and toil will vanish
And our deep injustice die,
While the great mass of the toilers
Utter no protesting cry?
Think you that dull indifference,
Or a careless yielding up
Of all the freeman's liberties,
Will fill the poor man's cup?
No! for curses, prayers, predictions
Die and fade like rising mists;
He alone can move us onward
Who for tireless work enlists.
Trust in the old assertion
Whose truths so lucid grow:
"Who'd taste the sweets of liberty
Themselvs must strike the blow!"
For freedom's fruits are harvested
By a marshaling of hosts,
Whose labors must be mighty
As the son of Philip boasts.
Thrones ne'er fall and crowns ne'er crumble
By their own dead weight alone,
Their descent is written only
In creeds torn down and champions
thrown;
But when laborers, with the ballot,
Their powers invincible display,
The time is coming rapidly
When thrones shall pass away.
—EMMA CHEST CURTIS—
Dr. Joel P. Justin, the inventor, is re-
ported at work on an explosive appliance
in which the clockwork idea is to be com-
bined. Presumably it will arouse the tardy
servant girl, and "blow her up" at the same
time.

LABOR IS NOBLE AND HOLY.

WORKINGMEN, WALK WORTHY OF YOUR VOCATION.

There is a dignity in toil—in toil of the
hand as well as toil of the head—in toil to
provide for the bodily wants of an indi-
vidual life as well as in toil to promote
some enterprise of world-wide fame. All
labor that tends to supply man's wants, to
increase man's happiness, to elevate man's
nature—in a word, all labor that is honest
—is honorable too. Labor clears the forest,
drains the morass, and makes "the wilder-
ness rejoice and blossom as the rose." Labor
drives the plow, scatters the seeds,
reaps the harvest and grinds the corn and
converts it into bread—the staff of life.
Labor, tending the pastures and sweeping
the waters as well as cultivating the soil,
provides with daily sustenance the thou-
sand millions of the family of man. Labor
gathers the gossamer web of the caterpillar,
the cotton from the field and the fleece
from the flock and weaves it into raiment
soft, warm and beautiful—the purple robe
of the prince and the gray gown of the
peasant being alike its handiwork. Labor
moulds the brick, splits the slate, quarries
the stone and shapes the column, and rears
not only the humble cottage, but the gorge-
ous palace, the tapering spire and the
stately dome. Labor, diving deep into the
solid earth, brings up its long hidden stores
of coal to feed ten thousand furnaces, and
in millions of homes to defy the winter's
cold. Labor explores the rich veins of
deeply-buried rocks, extracting the gold
and silver, the copper and tin. Labor
smelts the iron and moulds it into a thou-
sand shapes for use and ornament, from the
massive pillar to the tiniest needle, from
the ponderous anchor to the wire gauze,
from the mighty fly wheel of the steam en-
gine to the polished purse ring or the glit-
tering bead. Labor hews down the gnarled
oak and shapes the timber, and builds the
ship and guides it over the deep, plunging
through the billows and wrestling with the
tempest, to bear to our shores the produce
of every clime. Labor, laughing at difficul-
ties, spans majestic rivers, carries viaducts
over marshy swamps, suspends bridges over
deep ravines, pierces the solid mountain
with the dark tunnel, blasting rocks and
filling hollows, and, while lining together
with its iron but loving grasp all nations
of the earth, verifies, in a literal sense, the an-
cient prophecy: "Every valley shall be
exalted, and every mountain and hill shall
be brought low." Labor draws forth its
delicate iron thread, and stretching it from
city to city, from province to province,
through mountains and beneath the sea,
realizes more than fancy ever fabled, while
it constructs a chariot on which speech may
outstrip the wind and compete with light-
ning, for the telegraph flies as rapidly as
thought itself. Labor, the mighty magi-
cian, walks forth into a region uninhabited
and waste. He looks earnestly at the
scene, so quiet in its desolation; then, wav-
ing his wonder-working wand, those dreary
valleys smile with golden harvests, those
barren mountain slopes are clothed with
foliage, the furnace blazes, the anvil rings,
the busy wheel whirls round, the town ap-
pears, the mart of commerce, the hall of
science, the temple of religion rear high
their lofty fronts; a forest of masts, gay
with varied pennons, rises from the har-
bor; representatives of far off regions make
it their resort, science enlists the elements
of earth and heaven in its service, art
awakening clothes its strength with beauty,
civilization smiles, liberty is glad, humanity
rejoices, piety exults, for the voice of in-
dustry and gladness is heard on every side.
Workingmen, walk worthy of your voca-
tion. You have one able scutcheon; dis-
grace it not. There is nothing really mean
and low but sin. Steep not from your lofty
throne to defile yourselves by contamina-
tion with intemperance, licentiousness or
any form of evil.
Labor, allied with virtue, may look up to
heaven and not blush, while all worldly
dignities, prostituted to vice, will leave
their own-r without a corner of the uni-
verse in which to hide his shame. Labor
achieves grander victories, it weaves more
durable trophies, it holds wider sway than
the conqueror. His name becomes tainted
and his monuments crumble; but labor
converts his red battle fields into gardens
and erects monuments significant of better
things. Labor rides in a chariot driven by
the wind. It writes with the lightning; it

sits crowned as a king in a thousand cities,
and sends up its roar of triumph from a
million wheels, it glistens in the fabric of
the loom, it rings and sparkles from the
steely hammer, it glories in shapes of
beauty, it speaks in words of power, it
makes the sinewy arm strong with liberty,
the poor man's heart rich with content,
crowns the swarthy and sweaty brow with
dignity and peace.

Don't live in hope with your arms folded.
Fortune smiles on those who roll up their
sleeves and put their shoulders to the wheel.
You cannot dream yourself into a charac-
ter; you must hammer and forge yourself
one. To love and to labor is the aim of
living, and yet how many think they live
who neither love nor labor. The man and
woman who are above labor and despise the
laborer show a want of common sense, and
forget that every article that is used is the
product of more or less labor, and that the
air they breathe and the circulation of the
blood in the veins are the result of the la-
bor of the God of nature. The noblest
thing in the world is honest labor. It is
the very preservative principle of the uni-
verse. Wise labor brings order out of
chaos, it turns deadly bogs and swamps
into grain-bearing fields, it rears cities, it
adorns the earth with architectural monu-
ments and beautifies them with divinest
works of art, it whitens the seas with the
wings of commerce, it brings remote lands
into mutual and profitable neighborhood, it
binds continents together with the fast-
holding bands of railroads and telegraphs,
it extinguishes barbarism and plants civili-
zation upon its ruins, it produces mighty
works of genius in prose and verse which
gladden the hearts of men forever.

Work, therefore, with pride and glad-
ness, for thereby you will be united by a
common bond with all the best and noblest
who have lived, who are now living, and
who shall ever be born.

Washington and his lady were examples
of industry, plainness, frugality and econo-
my; and thousands of others of the wealthy
labored in the field and the kitchen in older
times, before folly superseded wisdom and
fashion drove common sense and economy
off the track.

No man has the right to expect a good
fortune unless he go to work and deserve it.
"Luck! I never had any luck but by get-
ting up at five every morning and working
as hard as I could." No faithful workman
finds his task a pastime. We must all toil
or steal—no matter how we name our
stealing.

The education, moral or intellectual,
must be chiefly our own work. Labor,
honest labor, is mighty and beautiful. Ac-
tivity is the ruling element of life and its
highest relish. Luxuries and conquests are
the result of labor; we can imagine nothing
without it. The noblest man of earth
is he who puts his hands cheerfully and
proudly to honest labor. Labor is a busi-
ness and ordinance of nature. Suspend
labor, and where are the glory and pomp of
earth, the fruit fields and palaces and the
fashioning of matter for which men strive
and war? Let the labor scorners look to
himself and learn what are the trophies.
From the crown of his head to the sole of
his foot he is the debtor and slave of toil.
The labor which he scorns has tricked him
into the stature and appearance of a man.
Where gets he the garmenting and equipage?
Let labor answer; labor, which
makes music in the mines and the furrow
and the forge. Oh, scorn not labor, you
man who never yet earned a morsel of
bread! Labor pities you, proud fool, and
laughs you to scorn. You shall pass to dust,
forgotten; but labor shall live on forever,
glorious in its conquests and monuments.—
Journal of the Knights of Labor.

The Strike Situation.
GLASGOW, January 8.—Another day in the
history of the great Scotch railroad strike has
opened without any signs of definite improve-
ment in the situation. The railroad directors
have repeatedly announced that the strike was
over and that traffic upon all the lines had
been resumed. These statements were be-
lieved at first, but now it seems that the ut-
terances of the officials were not correct. In
and about this neighborhood there are still
6,000 men on strike, and in spite of the
statements made by the companies' represen-
tatives, the freight traffic is not being im-
proved. The strikers are continually receiv-
ing financial and moral support from trades
unions throughout Great Britain. The gen-
eral public is longing for some kind of a
settlement.

WORSE THAN SLAVES.

Italian Laborers Shot and Starved.
New York, Jan. 8.—Chief Contract In-
spector Milholland sent to the District At-
torney yesterday the affidavit of an Italian
named Garibaldi, who called at the Barge
Office after being a prisoner in the phos-
phate beds of South Carolina for nearly
two years. During that time he and a
number of companions were ill-treated and
one of their number shot dead while trying
to escape from the place. Celestino di
Marco, of East 113th street, this city, is
alleged to be mainly responsible for the
cruelty and killing of the men, according to
the story told to Inspector Milholland.
Garibaldi arrived here in 1888, and an-
swered an advertisement calling for three
hundred men at No. 47 Mulberry street.
He went there and engaged to go to work
in Jacksonborough, Colleton County, S. C.,
being told that he could earn \$1.75 to \$2 a
day. About thirty other Italians were en-
gaged at the same time. Fifty cents a day
was the average salary earned, and out of
that sum the men had to pay for their
rations, which they were compelled to buy
from di Marco. The huts they were com-
pelled to live in were in a frightful condi-
tion. The workmen began to rebel, and a
guard of twelve men with rifles and pistols
was placed about the camp with instruc-
tions to shoot the first man who tried to
escape. To the negroes who lived outside
the camp di Marco offered a reward of \$10
for every man that they brought back who
attempted to escape.
Dominico Peni, a Venetian named "John-
nie," and Nicola Valenza managed to
escape and took to the woods and attempted
to reach a railway station seven miles
away. They were within a short distance
of the place when a train rolled by, a man
named Peppino, with half a dozen others,
jumped from the platform, covering the
runaways with their rifles. Peni tried to
escape and ran for a body of water ahead of
him. He was fired on by Peppino and fell
in the water and has never since been
heard of.

A FIENDISH ACT.

**Horrible Murder and Mutilation in
Restigouche.**
HALIFAX, N.S., January 7.—The details of
a horrible murder in New Brunswick are
just coming to light. A young Swedish
sailor named Williams was indescribably
mutilated and murdered at an obscure place
called Belledune, in Restigouche county.
Williams was a deserter from his ship, and
went to board in a shanty located a mile
from other dwellings, and occupied by a
French family named Petre. The shanty
was located near the edge of River Jaquet
and the railway track. The Petres sold
rum, and the place is reported to be of
doubtful reputation. One night it was
visited by a gang, headed by a notorious
desperado named Cameron, his companions
being Patrick Culligan, Joseph Aisenault
and James Young. They were all drunk,
and fearing trouble, young Williams hid
under the bed of one of the Petre girls.
He was discovered and dragged out, and
upon refusing to drink, was beaten. He
ran out of the house half dressed, and took
refuge in the woods without boots or coat.
Miss Petre and her brothers were so fright-
ened that they ran to the barn and hid
themselves. Then Cameron and his com-
panions went out, found Williams, and are
alleged to have horribly mutilated him, one
of the villains sitting on the poor boy's
head while the others carried out their hell-
ish design. They then returned to the
house, and after another drinking bout,
Cameron suggested that they should go out
and "finish the job." The strange sailor
boy pleaded for mercy, but soon his cries
were hushed, and he has never since been
seen. His body lay in the yard that night,
and early next morning is said to have been
taken out in a boat and sunk in Bay Cha-
leurs. For two months the desperadoes re-
mained and publicly boasted of their fiend-
ish work; but at last the public conscience
was aroused and the murderers have been
arrested, and are now being tried. There
is very little hope of conviction, however,
as they terrorize the district, and magis-
trates and constables are afraid to enforce
the law, while it is more than the life of the
witnesses is worth to tell the truth.

It is the boast of an old lady residing in
California that George IV. once imprinted
a kiss upon her lips.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XXIV.

IN THE BOTANICAL GARDENS.

Walter believed in his friend Pelter implicitly. He was one, he knew, who not only never fell short of his promises, but was the last man to suggest a groundless hope. As to what device he had in his mind for hindering Mrs. Sheldon from making one of the yachting party to Italy, he would make no conjecture; but he was confident that the design was seriously entertained. He knew, too, that Jack was serious in requesting him to be silent upon the matter; but whether the self-sacrifice upon his friend's part was such as he had described it to be had grave doubts.

It was no small matter that would have induced Mr. Pelter to bow the knee to Baal, and present himself in an "all-rounder" hat and coat of formal cut at the Botanical Gardens on a Sunday. The hat, indeed, would be purchased for the occasion; but as to the coat—"Do you think any of these will do?" inquired he of Walter, exhibiting to him the contents of his scanty wardrobe, which, to say truth, were rather of an artistic than fashionable make.

"My dear Jack, you look like a gentleman in anything," said Walter assuringly. "You are very good to say so," replied his friend ruefully; "though it strikes me that you have paid me a compliment at the expense of my tailor."

But, nevertheless, Walter was right; it would have been impossible for any one of intelligence superior to that of a vestryman to have mistaken Mr. John Pelter for a snob.

Whatever he undertook to do he did thoroughly, and having in this case abjured one principle, he proceeded to abjure another by insisting on punctuality.

"We should be at this place before your friends," said he, "if my plan is to take effect."

"And may I now ask what that plan is?" "No, my lad, if you would be so good, neither now nor ever; let it suffice you to note the result of it."

Walter was much astonished, but, of course, said nothing, beyond promising to avoid the topic.

At half past two they accordingly presented themselves at the Gardens. The main body of fashionable folks had not yet arrived; but a few promenaders were walking up and down the lawn, and the front row of chairs was fast filling with those who had come both to see and to be seen.

The two young men took their seats under a tree, from which they could watch those who entered by the chief turnstile.

"I shall know Lady Selwyn from your picture, I conclude?" observed Pelter.

"Well, I flatter myself you will; and as for Mrs. Sheldon, you may recognize her."

"Hush!" cried Pelter; "there she is," and, indeed, at that moment the widow entered the grounds.

"Why, how did you know?" was the question upon Walter's lips; but it was arrested by a glance at his companion's face, which had on the instant altered in a very remarkable manner. His florid complexion had become quite pale; his lips, generally parted, with a slight smile, had closed together tightly; and the expression of his eyes had grown severe, almost to menace. "Let me have a few minutes' talk with this lady alone," said he quickly; and rising from his chair, he stepped down the long broad walk to meet her.

She was moving very leisurely, quietly scanning the row of faces, in search, no doubt, of Lady Selwyn; her attire was faultless, her air full of that careless grace which seems to ignore emotion of all kinds as vulgarity; when suddenly she dropped her veil, and turned as if to retrace her steps. She was not, however, permitted to do so alone; before she had got ten yards Pelter overtook her, and taking his hat off, as to an old acquaintance, at once addressed her, and then attached himself to her side. As to what he said Walter, of course, could make no guess; but whatever it was the widow appeared to listen to it with grave attention, though exhibiting neither alarm nor surprise. Nay, when the end of the lawn was reached, instead of returning up it, like other promenaders, this pair betook themselves to a side-walk, and could be seen through the leafy screen evidently engrossed in talk. That Jack was "thorough" in his views of friendship, and energetic enough when once roused to action, Walter was well aware; but that he should have thus sailed down upon a strange flag, and, as it were, piratically captured her, astounded him not a little. Was it possible, he had begun to think, that she was altogether a strange flag? when, under the

trellised gateway, there appeared two persons, whose advent turned his thoughts at once into quite another channel.

Lilian and Lotty had entered the gardens. The latter, of course, Walter had expected to see; but the former's coming had been wholly unlooked for, and it filled him with an eager joy, which for the moment no prudent reflections could dispel. He had scarcely dared to hope to have speech with her before her departure abroad, or perhaps even ever again; he had steadfastly resolved not to seek a meeting with her; she should have, he had resolved, no further sorrow because of him; he loved her, and she knew it; but in leaving England she should at least not have to break asunder an acknowledged tie. Such had been his resolute determination; but now, as she came slowly up the lawn with her beautiful face so pale and thoughtful, and her large eyes fixed sorrowfully upon the ground, his heart melted within him, and his resolutions with it. Her sister looked timorously from right to left, in search of her she had come to meet; but Lilian, it was plain, had no anxiety upon that account; her thoughts were deeper, and he dared to hope that they might be busy with him. Though they were to be parted, and forever, was it not right—or if it was wrong, was not the temptation irresistible, since the opportunity thus offered itself—to say to her a few simple words of farewell? He rose from his seat, and made his way towards them. Lady Selwyn was the first to see him; he saw her start and tremble, and knew that she was pressing her sister's hand, and whispering to her that he was near. Then Lilian looked up, crimson from brow to chin, but wearing such a happy smile, and held out her little hand.

"I am so glad to see you, Mr. Litton." If the light in her eyes was not love light, thought Walter, it was the very best imitation of it that female ingenuity had yet discovered. It seemed as if Lilian was conscious of this too; that a maidenly fear of having betrayed too much had seized her, for she added hastily: "We are both so glad, because we feel that we owe you reparation."

If Lady Selwyn was glad she did not look so glad as she looked frightened. "There are so many people here," whispered she timidly; "let us cross the broad walk to the other side."

Indeed, their present locality, exposed to the fire of a hundred pair of eyes and ears, was not one very suitable for explanations; whereas upon the other side there were no sitters, and but few walkers. So they crossed over.

"We have to apologize to you, Mr. Litton—all of us," continued Lilian with emphasis, "for the treatment you so unjustly received at Willowbank the other evening."

"I beg you will not do so," interrupted Walter; "any allusion to the matter must needs give you pain, and, therefore, give me pain; whereas, otherwise I feel no pain at all. It could not be helped, and I perfectly understood why it could not be so."

"It could be helped!" cried Lilian indignantly; "it was cowardly and shameful!"

"Now, Lilian, dear," broke in Lotty pleadingly, "why go into that, when Mr. Litton says he perfectly understands how we were all situated."

"He was turned out of our house," said Lilian, "as though it had been he who had played a treacherous and dishonest part; while others, who were really to be blamed, made profit by it."

"I entreat that you will say no more about it," said Walter earnestly. "What alone distresses me in the matter is the reflection that your father must needs have so poor an opinion of me; but that will all come right in time, and even if it does not, I have the satisfaction of feeling that I have been of some service to him, though he does not know it."

"And to others who do know it, but have not acknowledged it," added Lilian indignantly.

"For my part, Mr. Litton," said Lotty tearfully, "I do acknowledge it, believe me, with all my heart. I am sure you have behaved most generously, and—like a gentleman." Lilian laughed a bitter laugh, which, however, from its very bitterness, was sweet to Walter's ears. "Let us hope," continued her sister, "that a time will come when it will be safe to tell dear papa the whole circumstances of the case; and then, I am sure, he will do full justice to you. I am afraid he must not know that we have met you here; and if Mrs. Sheldon should see us, I am afraid—"

"We shall have quite enough of Mrs. Sheldon for the next six months," broke in Lilian haughtily; "and what that woman may choose to say of us—of me at least—is

a matter of the most supreme indifference to me. We were to meet here to receive her decision—about which she pretended to have some doubts—respecting her going abroad with us."

"She is here already, but she has a friend with her," added Walter quickly, as Lady Selwyn uttered a little cry of terror. "We can keep out of her way if you wish it; and if my company is really a source of alarm to you I will withdraw at once."

"Let us keep out of her way, by all means," ejaculated Lady Selwyn, "until you have done your talk."

"I shall not move an inch out of Mrs. Sheldon's way," observed Lilian decisively; and since she did not tell Walter to withdraw, he stayed.

"And when are you to start for Italy?" inquired he.

"We do not go to Italy at all, at least for the present, but to Sicily," answered Lilian. "Our first destination is Messina; but our plan is to coast round the island. I have proposed that, in hopes Mrs. Sheldon may prove to be a bad sailor, in which case we shall leave her on shore."

"O Lilian!" exclaimed Lotty reprovingly; "and you know that Reggie himself is never quite happy on board ship."

"We start on Saturday, I believe, from Plymouth," continued Lilian, without noticing this remonstrance.

"I trust the voyage may prove much pleasanter to you than you anticipate," said Walter mechanically, "and that your health may be restored by it."

"As to my health," sighed she, "I cannot say; but if it be true that the bitterest medicine is often the most beneficial, it certainly ought to do me good. The thought of it is hateful to me; nay, more, if there be such a thing as a presentiment, if misfortune is ever permitted to cast its shadow before it, then, indeed, will evil come of it." She shuddered, and drew her face shawl around her, as though its fragile folds could give her warmth.

"Now, is it not childish of dear Lilian to go on like that, Mr. Litton?" urged Lady Selwyn. "Assure you this is what I have to listen to every day."

"If I could only do anything to give you the least comfort," murmured Walter beneath his breath.

"Indeed, you have done more for me, for all of us, already than we deserve; while your acquittal has been—"

"Good heavens! there is Mrs. Sheldon," exclaimed Lotty. "She is looking down the row for us; I told her we should be there, you know. Had we not better go and join her?"

"As you please," answered Lilian coldly. Whether from fear of the widow, or from a kindly impulse which prompted her to leave the young people alone for a few seconds, Lady Selwyn here left her sister's side, and crossed over to where Mrs. Sheldon stood.

"I hope I may be allowed to see you when you return to England?" said Walter softly.

"O, yes—if I ever do return!" sighed Lilian.

"For heaven's sake, do not encourage such forebodings. For myself, I am no believer in them; but the knowledge that you entertain them is itself a real misfortune to me. You have no friend, Miss Lilian—none—who has a greater regard for you, a deeper devotion to your interests, than myself."

"You have proved it, Mr. Litton," answered she, in tones scarce above a whisper. "I would that it had been in my power to show my sense of your good."

"Here is Mrs. Sheldon, Lilian!" exclaimed Lotty. She pitched her voice in so high a key that it almost sounded like a warning, which perhaps the contiguity of the young couple had suggested to her; for the fact was, although they themselves were ignorant of it, that they were standing hand in hand.

"How are you, my dear Lilian?" inquired the widow pathetically. "It is quite an unexpected pleasure to see you here; and I hope I may draw good auguries from it."

"Thank you, I am pretty well," returned Lilian icily. "This is Mr. Litton. There is no occasion for ignoring your old acquaintance here, I suppose."

Mrs. Sheldon cast a sharp and piercing glance at Walter. The words "your old acquaintance" had a meaning for her which the speaker did not suspect; then, as if satisfied with her scrutiny, she smiled, and held out her hand. "Mr. Litton knows, I am sure, that nothing but a hard necessity compelled me to behave towards him as I did the other evening. His generous nature will forgive me for having sacrificed him for the good of others."

Walter bowed, but said nothing. "We have all to make our sacrifices in that way," she continued. "I am myself, for instance, compelled to forego the pleasure of accompanying these dear girls abroad."

"What! are you not going with us?" inquired Lady Selwyn. "That will be a great disappointment to Reginald, I am sure."

"And I hope not only to Reginald," an-

swered the widow, laughing. "These newly-married young ladies think only of their husbands, you see, Mr. Litton, which makes them seem sometimes almost rude."

"Indeed, I did not mean to be rude," answered Lotty, coloring very much. "Of course, we shall all be disappointed; and we had counted on your coming as almost certain."

"Well, I will tell you all about it when we get home. I think it due to your good father to let him know at once the change in my arrangements—not that I wish to hurry Mr. Litton away, I'm sure."

"I was just about to take my leave," said Walter, "at all events."

"Well, you and I are to be left in England, you know, and will, doubtless, meet again," smiled the widow as she shook hands with him. She had really carried matters off exceedingly well, considering the hostile company in which she found herself, and that Lilian had not expressed one syllable of regret at her change of plan.

"Good-bye, Lady Selwyn," said Walter kindly, and as he pressed her hand, the ready tears rose to her eyes. She knew, poor soul, that he knew how she had no longer any will nor way of her own, and that, though she had injured him, he forgave her. As she turned from him, she took Mrs. Sheldon's arm, and, though trembling at her own audacity, led her a few steps away.

"God bless you, Lilian!" murmured Walter.

"And God bless you!" was the whispered response; their hands met in one long pressure, and then they parted without another word.

Walter stood and watched till the three ladies reached the gate, when Lilian turned, as he knew she would, to give him a farewell look; and then, with a sigh, he moved away to seek his friend. But Mr. Pelter was no longer visible. He had doubtless taken himself home, to remove that badge of social servitude—his high crowned hat; and Walter followed, heavy at heart, but not without a keen curiosity with respect to the means which Jack had employed to alter the widow's plans. For that to Jack, strange as it might appear, Lilian was somehow or other indebted for her escape from that distasteful companionship, Walter had no doubt.

CHAPTER XXV.

HOW HE DID IT.

As Walter had expected, he found upon reaching Beech street that his friend had arrived before him. He found him walking up and down his studio with quick strides, without his pipe (which was itself a portent), and with his hands behind him, still gloved. Jack seldom wore gloves, but if compelled to do so, was wont to tear them off upon the first opportunity, as though they had been the tunic of Nessus.

"My dear Jack," said Walter, "is it really to the influence of your eloquence with Mrs. Sheldon that I am indebted for this great service? I heard her, with my own ears, tell Lilian that she had altered her plans, and would not accompany them to Sicily."

"To my influence—yes; to my eloquence—certainly not," returned Pelter gravely. "I used no honeyed words."

"Whatever words you used I am most grateful to you, as Lilian too would say did she know to whom she was indebted."

"It cost me something, lad," sighed Pelter, throwing himself into a chair—"something that smug sleek men declare they value beyond all else, and which is dear even to me, namely, self-respect."

"I hope not, Jack; not for my sake, nor—nor any one's."

"Ay, but it was so, for I had to lie to her, and, what is worse, to threaten her. Fancy using threats to a woman!"

"But why should she fear you or your threats either?"

"Well, that's too long a story to tell now. But don't you remember, Walter, how, at the beginning of this Willowbank business, and when we were speculating as to who had sent the offer for your Philippa, that I gave you a leaf of my life, that you might take a lesson from it—how, when I was young and honest and credulous like yourself, I was once fooled by a woman. You know what Pope says about the sex, and that I don't go with him; but in this case he was right. Intrigue was the atmosphere of that woman's life and men's hearts her playthings. But she had not the wit for the work, or she would never have lied except with her tongue; as it was, she did so in black and white, and amongst others to me. When we parted, when she flung me aside, like yonder glove"—and he cast one violently on the floor—"she asked me to give her back her letters; but that was impossible, because I had burned them every one before she asked me. Judging me by her own crafty, treacherous self, she did not believe me, and I took no pains to convince her; since she chose, after all that had passed between us, to think me capable of a base revenge, I let her do so; and to-day she suffers for it."

"Then you knew who this Mrs. Sheldon was from the moment I mentioned her?" observed Walter.

"I guessed it, lad. It was not the name I had known her under, but I heard that she had taken it; and, besides, I recognized your portrait of her. As for her face, I should have known it, had I not seen it for twenty years instead of ten, at the first glance. 'It can make no more mischief among men, so you have set it against your own sex, madam, have you?' That shaft went home, I promise you."

"What! you told her that?" exclaimed Walter excitedly.

"Ay, and she knew who was meant. At first she thought I was pleading my own cause, not yours; but I undeceived her there. I told her that it might have been so once; that years ago I might have loved some pure and simple girl, such as your Lilian, had my experience of womanhood been happier in those days; but as it was, that I had had no cause to trust in woman, she tried to fool me even then; 'tis second nature with her, and first as well; but she might as well (as I told her) have fawned upon the turnstile. Then I made her understand not only that her past, but that her present was known to me, even to the fact that, with her nephew's aid, she was angling for the rich merchant."

"What! are you jealous, then, dear Jack?" sighed she.

"I declare it made me laugh aloud to hear her."

"No," said I; "I was not jealous, but resolute that her marriage with Mr. Christopher Brown should not take place—that I was acquainted with her plans, and meant, so far as he was concerned, to prevent them; not, indeed, for his sake, but for his daughter's; and, to begin with, that she was not to accompany the family to Italy."

All this had been told in a quiet cynical manner, very different from Pelter's usual tone; but when here, amazed, Walter inquired what right his friend had had to control Mrs. Sheldon's movements, he answered vehemently: "What right? Why, the right of the strongest. Is it for you to have scruples—you, who affect to love this girl and would have me preserve her—scruples against a serpent? She is harmless now; but, let me tell you, my snake-charming was not done by soft words."

"Indeed, my friend, you mistake me," cried Walter; "every one has a right to protect the weak against the wicked. I used the word as Mrs. Sheldon would have used it. Did she not resent, I should have asked, this interference with her arrangements?"

"Of course she resented it; she would have struck me dead, if looks could have done it. But she never questioned my right, nor even my motives."

"You would not have dared to speak to me like this," was all she said, "if you had buried those letters. It is not only women, then, who tell lies."

"Nothing that I know—or which I hold in my possession—shall be used to your disadvantage, madam," replied I respectfully, "if only you will be ruled by me in this particular matter. If otherwise, it will be my painful duty to place in Mr. Brown's hands a certain note—I think you will remember it."

"You coward!" she broke forth. "If I had really kept that letter, she would have spoken truth; and even as it was, lad, I felt like a whipped cur. Do you understand now that I have done something more for you to-day than put on a tall hat?"

"Indeed, indeed, I do, Jack," exclaimed Walter earnestly.

"Yes. But if our positions had been reversed, you feel that you could not have done as much yourself for me?" answered Pelter bitterly.

"I did not say that, Jack. Good heavens! do you suppose that I am reproaching you for sacrificing (as you said) your self-respect for my sake?"

"Well, this much I must needs say in my own justification: it was not altogether for your sake, Walter. It was for this young girl's sake also, whom I have never seen, except on canvas. If she is as good as she is beautiful, it was my bounden duty to defend her from that most unscrupulous of enemies, a jealous woman."

"Of course, I know Mrs. Sheldon is Lilian's enemy; but why should she be jealous of her?"

"Because Mrs. Sheldon failed where she has succeeded. Did she not fail, man, in winning your smiles down at Penadon?" "She surely never told you that, Jack!" cried Walter.

"Certainly not; nor did you either; but yet I knew it. She must either fail or succeed with every man that comes her way. Well, this being so, I knew she would stick at nothing in the way of revenge; and, as it happens, interest and vengeance in this case went hand in hand together. She is as poor as a church mouse, as I conjectured, and is playing for a great prize in Mr. Christopher Brown; and could she have hooked the father, it would have gone hard with her step-daughter, you may take my word for it. Even as it is, the poor girl has, in my opinion, a very dangerous relative in her new-found brother-in-law; a Frankenstein, too, you should remember,

lad, in some respect of your own creation."

"I know it," groaned Walter despondingly. "But what can I do? I can't stop Selwyn from going to Italy, as you have stopped his aunt."

"No; but you can do something else. Your patron at Willowbank has paid you for your picture in advance; thinking thereby to close all connection with you, no doubt. You have the sinews of war; then why not carry it into the enemy's country?"

"Into the enemy's country?" repeated Walter. "I don't quite see what you mean."

"Well, in other words, then, here is a young painter, devoted to his profession and with a pocket full of money; what is more natural and right and proper than that he should wish to visit Italy, the temple of Art, the very cradle?"

"By jove, I'll go!" cried Walter, leaping to his feet.

"Of course, you'll go, though you needn't have interrupted a fellow in what promised to be a very pretty flight of eloquence. I shall miss you, of course, but then I shall feel that you are improving your mind. You must not confine yourself to picture galleries, remember, but study the out-door effects of nature—the southern skies and seas. They say Sicily is a good place for filling your sketch book. Suppose you go to Sicily first, and work your way up from the toe of the boot?"

"My dear Jack, you are the best adviser that ever man had!" cried Walter with enthusiasm.

"That always seems so when one's advice happens to chime with one's friend's wishes," observed Pelter composedly. "You must not be too sanguine, however, Sir Knight errant; it seems to me that you have got your work cut out for you; even if you should save the young lady from the dragon, it will be a tough job to win her."

"I do not think of winning her," answered Walter earnestly; "if I can only be of use to her; only let her know, when far from home and, as she supposes, friendless, that she is not without a friend; if I can unmask this man and show her dotting father what he is!"

"You will ask no other reward," interrupted Pelter dryly. "That is very wise and very pretty; but everybody has not your disinterestedness. For myself, I feel that I have earned something at your hands, my lad; and I will thank you to brew me a little whiskey punch in the manner with which you are acquainted, and which the Faculty have recommended for my complaint."

(To be Continued.)

Parker, the East End Shoe Man, is selling VELVET SLIPPERS suitable for Presents, cheap at 1351 St. Catherine street. Call and buy a Pair at 75c or \$1, or a Pair at \$1.25, worth \$1.75.

His Mistake.

He passed last Sunday evening with a number of young lady friends. I felt sure said he, that there was one of them who wanted very badly to be kissed, and I made up my mind to accommodate her if I got a chance. It came when I got up to go. The lady went with me to the door. In the semi-darkness of the hall I put my arm around her gently, turned up her flower face to mine, and holding her fast, pressed my face to her cheeks, kissing her on the forehead, the eyes—such eyes they are—and the rose red lips. There was a stifled scream and I saw that she was genuinely indignant. I beg your pardon, I stammered. Mr. Jones, snapped she, if you ever come here again without having been shaved for a week, I'll never speak to you.

A Good Reason.

A young New Yorker who went West filled with enthusiasm and a desire to "grow up with the country" surprised his friends by returning home after an absence of several weeks. He said that, while he was out land hunting in what he thought was the garden spot of America, he came across a boarded up claim shanty. On the boards nailed across the door he found this inscription, which accounted for his unexpected return: Four miles from a naylor. Sixteen miles from a potato. Twenty-five miles from a railroad. A hundred and atey from timber. Two hundred and fifty feet from water. There's no place like home. We've gone east to spend the winter with my wife's folks.

True Polish Cannot be Hid.

Mr. Lingerlaid—I believe, Miss Nora, that in the profession I was speaking of I could achieve great results.

Miss Nora—But my dear friend, you have had no experience, have you?

Mr. L.—Very true, but a man never knows what he can do until he lets himself out.

Voice from the hallway—The proper thing for a man to do when he lets himself out is to make tracks for home.

THE GREAT SCOTCH STRIKE

Evictions of Strikers From Their Homes Causes Rioting.

GLASGOW, January 6.—The disturbances caused by the evictions of the railroad strikers from the quarters provided for them by the railroad companies, have not yet ceased in spite of the presence of large forces of police, backed up by troops. Serious rioting was resumed to-day at Coatbridge, nine miles from here, on the Monkland canal, the chief centre of the iron manufacture in Scotland. The police and troops, who have now been almost continuously on duty for 48 hours, passed a wearisome night, as the strikers, now driven to desperation, are making the wildest threats. However, the strikers practically abstained from violence throughout the night, but this morning they mustered at an early hour about the dormitory at Coatbridge, occupied by the non-union men who have been employed in place of the strikers. After pelting the building with stones the rioters made a rush forward and stormed it in the most approved fashion. The police on duty at that spot made a gallant defence, using their batons freely and charging the strikers in spite of showers of stones hurled at them on all sides. During the conflict a number of the police and a still greater number of strikers were more or less seriously injured. The rioters were finally repulsed just as strong reinforcements of police and troops were being sent to the scene of the collision.

The Provost of Glasgow has convened a public meeting to consider the best means of reaching a settlement of the strike difficulties. Mr. Baird, M.P., a director of the North British Railway Co., addressing a meeting of his electors to-day, declared that the directors were ready to discuss the matter of grievances with the old servants. He pleaded for a suspension of judgment upon the company, the task of reconciling the interests of the shareholders with those of the public and the men being an exceedingly difficult one.

WIFE TO A HUNDRED MEN.

William H. Buttner, familiarly known in Chicago as "Billy" Buttner, is a divorce lawyer. Buttner commenced his career which, for the variety of his crimes, is without equal, about twelve years ago in this city when Lawyer Alphonso Goodrich was disbarred by the court for "dishonorable and disreputable practice." So well had he learned Mr. Goodrich's business methods that he did all the business. Goodrich placed catchy advertisements in the newspapers and secured clients and Buttner carried on the court proceedings—when it was absolutely necessary.

"Colorado divorces" was the specialty of the sharks. The wife was never notified and at trial Buttner produced some other woman—who was continually in his employ—and she, after going through a highly emotional scene, would "break down" and confess that she had been guilty of everything charged in the complaint, and implore "her husband" to forgive her and take her back. The name of the woman who worked for Buttner is Edith Hammond, a notorious woman of Chicago, and she is said to have impersonated over one hundred wives, from whom divorces were fraudulently obtained.

One man for whom Buttner got a divorce married again in Michigan. His first wife caused his arrest sometime afterwards for bigamy. He was convicted and sentenced to jail for six years. Buttner escaped arrest by changing his residence to another State. Buttner next distinguished himself by assaulting a woman client and stealing several hundred dollars from a wealthy young Englishman who had answered one of his advertisements. Buttner managed to escape arrest on all these charges.

For the next two years—1885 and 1886—Buttner associated with the worst characters in Chicago, unfolding swindling schemes to them and participating in many crimes. He came down to the level of a "petty crook." He then took up law business again and secured for a client an old Norwegian who was charged with assaulting a nine year old girl. The man became dissatisfied with the way Buttner was conducting the case and secured another lawyer. A few days afterwards Buttner and a detective called on the old man's wife and forcibly compelled her to deliver to them \$1,000 worth of city bonds, which they immediately turned into money. Both Buttner and the detective were arrested for this crime on the charge of conspiracy. Much to the surprise of everyone they were acquitted.

After this Buttner was arrested on four different occasions for assaulting clients who had refused to give him money. His frequent arrests caused the Judges of the different courts to become suspicious of all his causes, and the atmosphere of Chicago was so uncomfortable for him about a year ago that he fled to New York.

SCIENTIFIC.

A luminous crayon has been invented for the purpose of enabling lecturers to draw on the blackboard when the room is darkened for the use of the lantern. The invention is likely to prove of value not only to the lecturers who use the lantern, but also (in another form) to those students who wish to take notes.

If there are cockroaches or ants to annoy you, sprinkle a mixture of equal parts of powdered borax and sugar around their haunts after cleaning them out thoroughly. If you will examine closely around the back yard, you will, no doubt, find the breeding places of ants, and by pouring boiling hot water or kerosene into the hills, you will find prevention easier than cure.

A patent has been granted for an electrical drill for oil wells. The device so consists of a series of motors in tandem, connected in such a way as to make one motor. The design has been to get the power within a six-inch diameter, so that the entire mechanism, which much resembles a common boiler, can be lowered in the well, and the power can be applied at the bottom. The drill bits are firmly fastened on the rod, which is worked rapidly in and out of a cylinder, after the manner of a piston-rod.

Dr. Meurer, a French physician, has issued a warning to physicians against the use of artificial eyes made of celluloid. They are cheap and of good appearance, and for the first three or four months render good service. After this, however, they undergo chemical changes and set up a high degree of irritation. Dr. Meurer has repeatedly overcome the resultant inflammation by antiseptic treatment and by suspending the use of the artificial eye. So soon as the old eye was again used the inflammation returned, but if a glass eye were used the parts remained normal.

A physician, writing of rest as a medicine, recommends a short nap in the middle of the day, for those who can take it, as a beneficial addition to the night's sleep. It divides the working time, gives the nervous system a fresh hold on life, and enables one to do more than make up for the time so occupied. A caution is given against the indulgence in too long a sleep at such a time, under a penalty of disagreeable relaxation. There has been much discussion regarding the after-dinner nap, many believing it to be injurious, but it is, nevertheless, natural and wholesome.

The practicing of pupils in the fire drill, in order to prevent accidents from the alarm of fire, is now regarded as a most important part of school training. In the schools of Vienna the fire-escape drill is executed in three different ways. In the case of a fire in the neighborhood (Signal No. 1) the pupils place their books in their satchels, put on their outer garments, and leave the class-room in groups of four. If the danger is imminent (Signal No. 2) the books are left, the outer garments rapidly put on, and the class-room is vacated. In the case of extreme peril (Signal No. 3) the books and clothing are left, and the exit is made immediately in groups.

Professor Alexander Winchell gives the following for a cement that is readily and permanently adhesive to any substance: Take two ounces of clear gum arabic, one and one half ounces of fine starch and one half ounce of white sugar, the gum being then pulverized and dissolved in the same quantity of water as is commonly employed in laundry operations for the quantity of starch indicated, and both starch and sugar are dissolved in the gum solution, the mixture being now suspended in a vessel in boiling water until the starch becomes clear. The cement should be as thick as tar, and remain so, prevention from spoiling being insured by dropping in a lump of gum camphor or a little oil of cloves or sassafras. This cement is so very strong and tenacious that it will hold immovably to glazed surfaces, will repair broken rocks, minerals and fossils, and has innumerable adaptations in the mechanical and industrial arts.

One of the most significant signs of the times is the progress being made in the manual training of woman. The public School of Art for women at Bloomsbury, England, holds a high rank in its instruction in art and mathematics, and is entirely in the hands of women professors. In South Kensington more pupils in proportion to their number carry off prizes in the yearly national competitions than in any other institution. In Belgium there is an Ecole Professionnelle, numbering 770 pupils, and its object is to give woman a thorough professional manual education simultaneously with theoretical teaching. In Holland similar schools exist, which admit to their classes young girls of every rank in society, and not only teach every sort of handicraft suited to professional work, but also furnish excellent opportunities for liberal culture to those who do not need to make of art a means of support. In Denmark the professional artistic education of woman is of a yet more advanced character, and the Government school of decorative art is attended by 120 women pupils, who are admirably trained to take up art in its various branches professionally.

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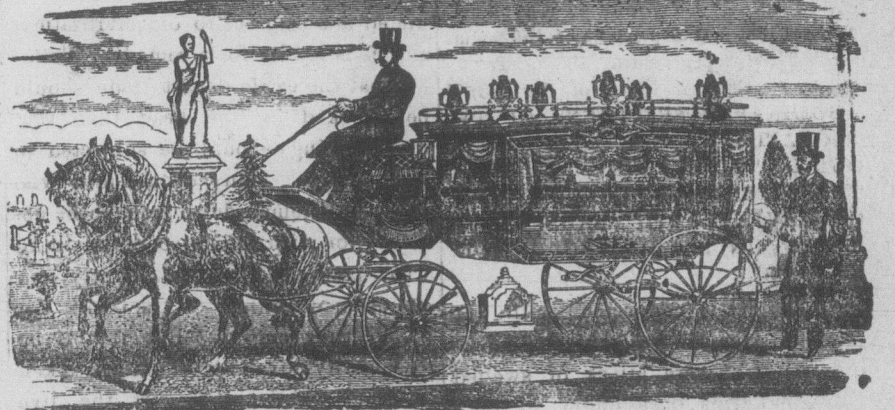
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All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

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MONTREAL, January 10, 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.

Subscribers, who have not already done so, will oblige by remitting at their earliest convenience.

AIN'T THEY SORRY THEY ASKED?

We find the following terse criticism on the appearance of the Montreal Herald in the Inland Printer for last month, which we willingly reproduce without charge. Providing the opinion had been favorable, it is evident the Herald intended to give it all the publicity possible, and we have a certain sympathy for them in their disappointment at not being able to use it as an advertisement themselves. The Inland Printer is a technical journal of the printing profession, and probably the most reliable and widely recognized authority on all matters relating thereto. Here is what this unprejudiced expert says:—

"A party connected with the Montreal Herald, in sending us a recent copy of that sheet, asks us what we think of its mechanical execution, and points to it as an evidence that it is independent of the members of the typographical union. To be frank, we think it is one of the MOST ABOMINABLE SPECIMENS OF TYPOGRAPHY IT HAS EVER BEEN OUR LOT TO EXAMINE, AND THAT THE BOTCHES EMPLOYED THEREON HAVE YET TO LEARN THEIR A, B, C'S IN A PRINTING OFFICE. No charge."

"The party connected with the Montreal Herald was evidently suffering from a severe attack of swelled head, but this dose ought to have taken it down a little.

HUMAN CATTLE.

Some of the evidence given at the cattle enquiry sitting here during the past two or three days will come as a revelation to the people of this country who, although aware that there was nothing luxurious about the life of a cattle attendant on board of an Atlantic liner, were not prepared to hear of the monstrous treatment this class are subjected to. That the investigation will cause a demand for reform, which the steamship companies dare not neglect to carry out, cannot be doubted, and the sooner it takes place the better. The only parallel to the miseries of a cattleman on board an Atlantic steamer is the sufferings endured by slaves on board of an Arab dhow. Provided with food fit only for hogs, and dependent upon the whim of a cook or steward for a sufficient quantity of even this, they are denied a proper place wherein to lay their head; in fact the human being appears to fare much worse than the cattle on which it is his duty to attend. One witness, with about

twelve years' experience, draws a harrowing picture of the cattlemen's life, of the food that is served to him—or rather that he has to beg for—and of his sleeping quarters. So utterly unsuitable are the latter, where berths are provided, that the poor fellows often prefer sleeping in the alleyways behind the cattle or amongst the hay. "Scouse" appears to be the piece de resistance in the shape of food, and is compounded of potatoes and water, or water and potatoes for a change. This was partaken of from a bucket, at other times used in watering the cattle, which the men were allowed to use provided it was washed out before again using it to water the cattle. And this testimony was corroborated by a cattle exporter. Here is what he says, as reported in the Star:

Mr. H. A. Mullens, of Toronto, an exporter, testified principally as to the treatment the men received on the steamships. The men, he thought, were not used well, although the foremen got enough to eat.

"I lately crossed on the Allan-Liner 'Buenos Ayrean' there the men had to sleep on little shelves, built of coarse boards just the same material as the cattle stalls. Some of the bunks had a little straw in them and a blanket. Why, my cattle were more comfortable than the men. Then food was not good. They had to take one of the pails that had been used for feeding the cattle, and this was filled with a kind of food. They sat on the hatch and ate this. There was no scarcity of this. They took tea in one of the pails that they watered the cattle with. There were no knives or forks, but a spoon. I never saw them served with properly cooked meat, but they had good potatoes. The captain and officers of the vessel looked after the cattle well."

Mr. Allan: "Were the men treated worse on the vessel than they would have been on shore?"

"Yes, most decidedly."

Mr. Allan: "Did the men eat the food that was given to them?"

"They tried to."

Mr. Allan: "Did they eat it?"

"I saw them making an attempt to, but they gave it up."

Mr. Allan: "Then they starved, I suppose?"

"No, they had a little bread and butter."

Mr. Allan: "Why did they use the buckets that the cattle were fed in?"

"Because they could get nothing else. The foreman told them they could use the buckets if they washed them out afterwards."

Mr. Smith: "So that while the buckets used by the cattle were quite good enough for the men, they had to be washed out again before they were fit for the cattle's use."

Such a state of affairs as here depicted is a disgrace to our civilization, and calls loudly for a remedy. Better far that the cattle export trade should be knocked on the head than that human beings should be subjected to such misery. Many of the men who ship as cattlemen do so from sheer necessity, or with the object of obtaining a free passage to the Old Country, and are often unsuited to the work for which they engage. But that is no reason why advantage should be taken of their helplessness. If the live cattle trade cannot be carried on without cruelty to man and beast, it is high time it were prohibited or restricted in some shape, and Mr. Plimmsoll is right in his efforts to probe the matter to the bottom. None but the few who have made it their business to export live stock would suffer, and the danger of Canada throwing herself into the arms of the Yankees in case the Mother Country prohibits the importation of live stock from this side is not very great. Our own Government will doubtless take action in the premises and institute a closer system of inspection over the shipment of cattle from this port. Let us hope they will also consider the condition of the men who ship to take care of the cattle—let them have at least equal comforts with the dumb animals!

There is at least one little woman in this world jealous of her husband's reputation and honor. A Scotch paper informs us that a creature who took the place of a striker was dragged off the engine by his wife, who proved in this instance the truth of the old saying "the grey mare is the better horse."

THE SCOTCH RAILWAY STRIKE.

A week ago, judging from the cable despatches, the strike on the Scottish railways appeared to have gone against the men, but later news have a more cheering aspect. It is now said that the defections from the ranks of the strikers have been comparatively few and that the companies are utterly unable to procure men accustomed to the work from other parts of the kingdom, notwithstanding they are spending large sums of money and holding out tempting bribes in order to obtain employees of other railways in England and Ireland. While apparently conceding that a ten-hour day is long enough for engineers, porters, switchmen, etc., to work on a stretch, the directors of the different lines refuse to grant the concession asked for on what appears to us very frivolous grounds; and while "willing to talk with their men" on their grievances they refuse to do so with them as representatives of an organization. This is a very senseless resolution, and if it is persisted in will only make matters worse, as it will have the effect of causing the whole trades union system of the country to make common cause with the strikers. If they recognize their grievances why don't they make haste to put an end to them and the strike at the same time? But, the companies say, to make terms with the strikers now would be yielding to dictation, so they choose to resist rather than submit to a claim the righteousness of which nobody denies. Another reason the directors have is that the men broke their legal obligations and are therefore not entitled to sympathy. In reply to this objection we would ask: How are the parties going to have admitted in fact a claim, recognized as just, but which is yet denied? Are they to turn round and say: "Well, we cannot agree, so we give notice that at the end of a month we will quit work, and if at the end of that time you have not succeeded in obtaining sufficient help to carry on your business efficiently we shall give you another week or so. After that, and when you have provided for all the vacancies, we will strike and do our utmost to bring you to terms." Such a course as that would have been very honorable no doubt, but very sentimental and not businesslike. Another objection urged by the directors to yielding to the request of the men is that they struck work in a way and at a time that seriously injures the public, whose servants they are and whose interests they were bound to consider. There are two sides to this objection—the duty of the servants to the public and the duty of the public to the servants,—and what has the public done to abolish the railway slavery so long in existence? Has the public helped them in any way to enjoy the reasonable opportunities of a civilized existence? The men offered to submit to arbitration and were refused; are they to be blamed then for endeavoring to work out their own salvation. Backed by police and military the companies are goading the men to desperate acts by their harsh and unfeeling conduct. They are driving the strikers from their homes and causing much unnecessary suffering to innocent women and children. But the end is not yet. Even should the companies gain a victory it will prove only temporary. There will remain discontent and bad blood which will break out at the first opportunity.

A few days ago the Gazette of this city printed some sentimental balderdash in an editorial on the eviction of the strikers from their homes. It practically defends this inhuman proceeding by saying that it is "a sad lesson for those who, compelled by their allegiance to the labor unions, have had to join a movement which, in any case, was sure to prove disastrous to their families." If the concession, which "nobody denies" to be a needed one, had been granted, as it

ought to have been, we fail to see in what way it would prove "disastrous" to the families of the workmen. Human progress has not been attained without suffering, and for the sake of a principle there are hundreds of thousands of workingmen in this world prepared to sacrifice everything. The Gazette, of course, cannot have any clear conception of the motive which prompts this feeling in the breasts of workingmen, as its past record has shown its principles to be governed entirely by circumstances, and, provided the supply of "pap" is kept up, will swallow anything that comes in the way. The Gazette continues: "It ought surely to be possible, after the unhappy experience of the last few years, to find some other mode of settling labor difficulties than a warfare so fraught with inconvenience, loss and ill-feeling to both those who wage it and those who are on the defensive, not to speak of the general public." Well, we have dealt with the public in a previous part of this article, and we have pointed out that the grievance is admitted, but the remedy is denied. What means would the Gazette suggest (other than reference to arbitration, which was refused in this case), should be taken that even-handed justice would be meted out? The "old savage plan" is the only effective weapon of the wage-earner, and so long as existing conditions continue so long will this drastic remedy be applied. It is sheer nonsense to talk otherwise. Corporations, as a rule, refuse to recognize arbitration; they are afraid to let the public into the secret of their enormous profits. Not until the dream of Edward Bellamy becomes a reality will strikes and lock-outs cease. The Scotch papers, which ought best to know the nature of the dispute, and the causes which led to it, with singular unanimity urge upon the companies the acceptance of the men's terms. This ought to settle the question as to who is in the right.

MR. BAXTER'S CANDIDATURE FOR ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

La Presse, of Montreal, says:—"Every year the municipal elections bring us a new set of men, some among the number proving to be most valuable acquisitions, thus, St. Lawrence Ward brings forward this year a business man who is universally esteemed, one as well known as he is highly rated by the general public, owing to his experience, learning and ability, which are beyond doubt his chief characteristics. The above attributes most assuredly belong to Mr. James Baxter, well known in Montreal as a man of sterling worth and exceptional attainments. On taking possession of a place in the City Council Mr. Baxter would prove an invaluable acquisition to the entire city. We require practical men in our municipal government, men whose experience would benefit the community at large, the fact of their success in their own personal affairs, is in itself a guarantee that they possess the requisite judgment, tact and experience. In Mr. Baxter's case the above is fully exemplified, as he is essentially a progressive man. The whole city will be grateful to St. Lawrence Ward if its residents elect a man of such worth and importance. Mr. Baxter has made his mark in Montreal in financial affairs, and there is no doubt but that our municipal interests will benefit by his knowledge and experience, of which he gives evidence in the direction of his own private affairs. In the event of his election, St. Lawrence Ward would surely deserve to be congratulated on its excellent choice of a representative at the coming municipal elections."

Women's Rubbers at S. H. Parker's, Wool lined, for 49 cents.

Men's Wool lined Rubbers at S. H. Parker's for 60 cents.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

GRAND CLEARING SALE.

So far this is the best CLEARING SALE we have ever had, hundreds of our Montreal Ladies taking advantage of our low prices. We have had a splendid year's business, and to make an exceptionally good finish for the present season, we have determined to make sweeping reductions on all Surplus Winter Goods.

IN OUR MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

We are making reductions that will startle all close buyers; below we quote a few prices to give an idea of what the reductions are in this department.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Ladies' Short Dolmans, prices from \$7 to \$10. Your choice for only \$3.

Ladies' Short Dolmans, prices from \$12 to \$14.50. Your choice for only \$5.

Ladies' Short Dolmans, prices from \$15 to \$19.50. Your choice for only \$10.

Ladies' Short Dolmans, prices from \$20 to \$29.00. Your choice for only \$10.

Ladies' Long Cloth Dolmans, all reduced to 33½ per cent, and 50 per cent. off original prices.

Ladies' Ulsters are all reduced to clearing out prices, large lines at exactly half price.

Ladies' Russian Ulsters, all 33½ per cent. off original prices.

Children's Mantles are also marked away down, several lines marked at half-price.

Children's Mantles, \$3 for \$1.50,
Children's Mantles, \$1.50 for \$1.75.
Children's Mantles, \$7.50 for \$4.
Children's Mantles, \$11 for \$6.
Children's Mantles, \$13.50 for \$8.

AND SO ON—AND SO ON.

Ladies' Short Jackets are also marked down to Clearing Out Prices.

All the Winter Mantles must go, therefore if you want the most for your money, come to

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter.

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

Telephones—Federal, 580; Bell, 2193.

FELT & CLOTH BOOTS

Shoes & Slippers,
Moose Moccasins,
German Felt Shoes.

WOOL-LINED
Rubbers & Overshoes

RONAYNE'S,

17 Chabouillez Square,
NEXT THE FIRE STATION.



WHEN YOU WANT
A SLEIGH

of any kind the place to buy is at
LATIMER'S,
MCGILL STREET.
ALL KINDS. ALL PRICES.

ARMSTRONG
THE
UNDERTAKER
VICTORIA SQUARE
MONTREAL
TELEPHONE NO 219

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Mr. Edmund Yates affects to possess a special knowledge of the secrets of the Irish party in reference to the "missing" Land League books, with the discovery of which Mr. Arthur O'Connor and Mr. J. F. X. O'Brien were recently credited in the newspapers. He denies that they were lost at all, and furnishes the following version of the affair:—"When their production was ordered by the Special Commission, they were safe in the offices of the League in Westminster, but on the evening of October 10th, 1888, they were smuggled away to the Continent, and there they have remained in safekeeping until now. The only difficulty in regaining possession of them depends on the row in the Parnellite camp, which rendered it doubtful whether their custodian would side with the Parnellites or the "patriots."

The distress in the East End of London is growing to alarming proportions. In the ordinary course the winter brings its deprivations, but with such a continuance of severe weather as has been experienced there many thousands who ordinarily earn a precarious living as hawkers or vendors of cheap toys in the streets, and the scores of other occupations which the lower class resort to are absolutely penniless. Added to these are the dock laborers and others, who are frozen out, and the total amount of distress is something appalling. These waifs and strays have imbibed a certain amount of Socialistic teaching, and there is a demand that the municipality shall find employment for those out of work. But the powers of the London Council are limited, and the vestries with their old-fashioned and corrupt notions do as they like. There is no doubt that there is a strong feeling of discontent, which is likely to give the authorities some trouble during the winter.

The spectacle of a Rothschild limping about barefoot, and making daily plunges into frozen water, would have brought the whole world of fashion and finance to the little village of Waereshofen, near Munich, if the intention of Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild of Vienna to make a practical trial of Father Kneip's nerve cure had not been jealously kept secret. The Baron lived comfortably enough in two saloon cars, which he kept at the railway station a few miles off, but did not shrink from the utmost rigor of the Kneip "regime" including a vegetable diet, total abstinence from stimulants, and severe friction after bathing. He has returned to Vienna with his health restored, his nerves braced, and a strong belief that there is no heresy so harmful as the use of shoeleather. Father Kneip firmly declines to receive a fee, and makes no secret whatever of his curative formula: "Six weeks shoelessness and socklessness—if in winter and on the seaside, so much the better!"

THE WATER TAX.

Mr. Justice Taschereau the other day delivered judgment in the water tax case of St. Pierre vs. the city, dismissing the suit with costs against the plaintiff. The judge having discussed the various objections made by counsel to the legality of the assessment roll, proceeded to discuss the main question. He held that, although the completion, this year, of the assessment roll at the end of October only, placed the city in an awkward position, still the work was far advanced enough at the beginning of August to allow the City Treasurer to send his water accounts at that date. This was done, and the consumers were notified as usual that the water tax would be payable on or before the 15th August, that the usual discount of 5 percent would be allowed, and that the water would be stopped for those who did not pay by the 15th September. The last part of the notice was, no doubt, not in conformity with the law and the city could not exact the payment of the tax before the roll was duly completed. The tax was duly known and established at the time, but was not yet collectable. The city was bound to offer

the discount, the water tax being known according to the blotter, but it had no right to make any threats for non-payment, because the assessment roll did not come into force until it was duly deposited and proper notice had been given. Strong objection was made to the assessors' notice of the 2nd September, stating that their roll was completed and that they were ready to receive complaints thereon, because such notice was not given specially to the water tax contributors, but simply to all taxpayers generally. The sections of the charter referring to the matter in no way called for a special assessment roll for the water tax, which a special notice would indicate, but on the contrary those sections showed that the general roll was sufficient for the purposes of all taxes whatsoever, and consequently the notice of the 2nd September was sufficient. With respect to the objection that the report of the assessors deposited in the Treasurer's office on October 28th was prepared by others than themselves, this could not stand, as the clerks, who had simply to make an easy calculation from the amount of rent mentioned on the blotter, were simply the agents of the assessors and acted under their instructions. The City Treasurer's notice of October 28th stating that the assessment roll had been deposited in his office, was somewhat different from the formula mentioned in the charter, but, if anything, it covered more ground and consequently the difference could not be fatal. Even supposing this notice to be irregular, it could not invalidate the roll itself, which came in force by the very fact that it was deposited in the Treasurer's office, and if the notice was wrong the only thing to do was to renew it. For all these reasons petitioner's action must be dismissed with costs. Mr. Barnard will appeal from this judgment at once.

K. OF L.

ELECTIONS OF OFFICERS.

The following Assemblies have elected their officers for the ensuing six months as under: DOMINION ASSEMBLY 2436. R. Keys, M. W.; J. Dold, W. F.; W. Darlington, V. S.; J. Wilkins, R. S.; J. Melver, F. S.; Sister Duffey, Treasurer; W. Keys, Stacion; Geo. Duggan, U. K. Delegates to District Assembly 18:—P. A. Duffey, W. Darlington and J. Wilkins. Delegates to Central Trades and Labor Council: R. Keys, W. Darlington, W. Keys. RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY 7628. M. H. Brennan, M. W.; J. Condon, W. F.; D. McDonald, V. S.; J. Warren, R. S.; C. Parker, F. S.; T. MacNamara, Treasurer. Delegates to D. A. 18: M. H. Brennan, J. Fuller, T. MacNamara. Delegates to C. T. and L. C.: M. H. Brennan, J. Warren, J. Fuller. MAPLE LEAF ASSEMBLY 3965. J. Goodfellow, M. W.; F. Martin, W. F.; D. Erwin, V. S.; C. Wilkie, R. S.; H. Norwood, F. S.; D. Baloe, Treasurer; P. J. Ryan, Stacion; R. Lee, U. K. Delegates to D. A. 18: J. Goodfellow, H. Norwood, C. Wilkie. Delegates to C. T. and L. C.: D. Erwin, P. J. Ryan, J. Carey.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Knights of Labor are to discuss the question of free compulsory education at a mass meeting on Sunday afternoon in the Weber Hall. All members of the Order are invited to attend and listen to the discussion, which we have no doubt will be profitable alike to those who engage in it and to hearers. The eighth anniversary of the introduction of the Order of the Knights of Labor into this province will be celebrated on Monday evening next by a concert and ball. From a glance at the programme of the concert and the names of the performers, we anticipate a pleasurable evening's enjoyment for those who may attend. Among those who have volunteered their services are the Grand Trunk Dramatic Club, Mr. Edward Clarke, Mr. John Burnside and the Messrs. Hayes and Pearson, in refined Irish dancing, and others. The District Master Workman, Mr. Wm. Darlington, will, in the course of the evening, give a short address. After the concert the hall will be cleared for dancing, for which an efficient orchestra has been engaged. A terrible accident occurred on the Grand Trunk, near St. Henri, Thursday night. Engine No. 418 was backing out from Bonaventure depot to the round house at Point St. Charles, and when it came to a stop at St. Henri, some boys shouted to the engineer "that there was something under the cow-catcher." On examination it was found to be the mutilated body of a man. It was necessary to run the engine forward about forty feet to allow the body to drop out into a culvert, so closely was it wedged in. When taken out it was found to be horribly mutilated, many of the bones being broken and his face all torn and lacerated. On search being made, the only clue to the dead man's identity discovered was a rag picker's badge bearing the number 54. Parker's Velvet Slippers at \$1 are worth buying. RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY, No. 7628. Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday Jan. 11th, at 9.30. P. J. DARRON, Recording Secretary.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

MORE ABOUT Saturday Nights!

Regarding SATURDAY NIGHT TRADE, we have decided to keep open EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT, until NINE o'clock, during the JANUARY CHEAP SALE. Only one-third of the employees will remain after six o'clock, and they will be paid for the extra hours by having one-half of the profits on all goods sold after six o'clock equally divided amongst them.

LIFE INSURANCE.

TO-NIGHT, at SIX o'clock, we begin to issue LIFE INSURANCE TICKETS, FREE OF CHARGE, on all purchases amounting to TWO DOLLARS or over. Arrangements Have Been Made

with the Manufacturers' Assurance Co. for as many insurance tickets as may be required during the January Cheap Sale to give one to each customer who purchases in one bill goods to the value of \$2 or over. Each ticket holds good for one day and one night, and in case of Accidental Death is good for \$250. Or if disabled through accident \$4 per week will be paid, but for not longer than twenty-six weeks. S. CARSLY.

ABOUT NEXT MONTH.

Amongst other inducements now under consideration is closing the store on Saturday afternoon during February. It is a dull business month generally and the holiday would be a change and a treat.

All the Year Round.

We hope before long to see our way clear to inaugurate the HALF HOLIDAY for every Saturday in the year. The late hour men would do just as much business if all stores closed at a reasonable hour, and their trade would certainly be more profitable. This is proved by the fact that in Montreal, as elsewhere, early closing firms do not fail in business, whereas late hour concerns fail by the hundred, and many of them seem to think there is no disgrace in not paying 100 cents in the dollar.

Everything Against It.

There is everything against late hours, particularly on Saturday nights. It leads to dissipation and neglect of home.

How to Cure It.

Still, if a large number of firms will persist in late hours on Saturday nights, we shall (if not all the year) at least during the busy months, keep open for the purpose of so drawing the trade from the night workers as to make it a positive loss for them to keep open late.

WE SHALL LOSE.

We are not doing this for any gain, as it will incur a loss. Neither do we wish to unfairly interfere with the legitimate business of other localities, but do this for the sole purpose of bringing about the closing of dry goods stores at a reasonable hour, or in other words, getting business done during business hours. S. CARSLY.

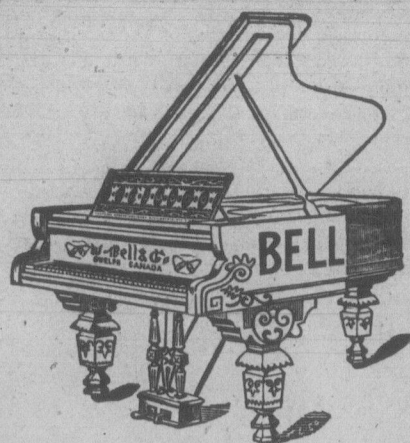
TO-NIGHT.

TO-NIGHT a quantity of Remnants will be offered and several odd lots will be cleared between Six and Nine o'clock. Tea and Coffee free this evening.

S. CARSLY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.



THE BELL PIANOS AND ORGANS are the first great success in the manufacture of Musical Instruments in Canada. The best and wisest of Canada's loyal sons and daughters now exchange their American Pianos for BELL PIANOS, as was long their wont in Organs. Sole Agents for Central Canada:

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill street, Montreal.)

THE FAVORITE OF OUR BEST CITIZENS—The Troy Steam Laundry.

WELCOMED IN THE HOME OF the millionaire, as well as in the solitary lodgings of the young man who isn't one yet, but is going to be—The Troy Steam Laundry.

WELCOMED BY THE FASTIDIOUS LADY to whom a flaw in the perfect white or personal, table or general household linen, would make existence miserable—The Troy Steam Laundry.

WELCOMED BY THE HOUSEWIFE whose limited means will not allow her to engage help, and who is unable to bear the fatigue of the home wash—The Troy Steam Laundry.

WELCOMED BY THE GENTLEMEN to whom faultless linen is a daily aesthetic gospel, without which life would be quite unthinkable—The Troy Steam Laundry.

CORNER CRAIG and ST. PETER STREETS.

TELEPHONE 666.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. (ESTABLISHED 1803.)

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

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

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

329 St. James Street, MONTREAL,

DON'T FORGET THE 8th Anniversary

K. of L. Grand Social Entertainment and Ball, (UNDER THE AUSPICES OF D. A. 18), ON MONDAY, JANUARY 12th, 1891, IN THE ARMORY HALL.

Some of the best Amateur Talent in the city will take part, including THE GRAND TRUNK DRAMATIC CLUB. Single Tickets (including Concert and Ball), 35c; Double Ticket, 60c; Single Reserved Tickets, 50c each.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name and style of THE ECHO PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.

DAV. TAYLOR, WM. CAMPBELL, L. Z. BOUDREAU.

Montreal, 27th Dec., 1890.

Referring to the above, the undersigned hereby give notice that they will carry on the business of THE ECHO PRINTING AND PUBLISHING COMPANY, as heretofore and will pay all debts and collect all accounts of the late firm.

DAV. TAYLOR, L. Z. BOUDREAU.

Montreal, 27th Dec., 1890.

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 st.

"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.

J. ROSENTHAL, MERCHANT TAILOR, 196 ST. ANTOINE ST.

Fashionable Suits in West of En Land and Scotch Tweeds, at Bottom Prices, made up in the Latest Style and Good Fit Guaranteed.

A. HURTEAU & BRO.

Lumber Merchants, 92 SANGUINET ST., MONTREAL.

YARDS: Cor. Sanguinet and Dorchester, Bell Tel. 6248. Fed Tel. 1647. Wellington Basin, opposite G. I. R. Offices. Bell Tel. 1404.

THE Workingman's Store

N. Larivee's Old Stand.

We have made new reductions on the balance of the late N. LARIVEE'S stock. We call your special attention to the following goods, which we will sell you very cheap:

A Fine Assortment of Baby Linen and Ladies' Underwear. Towels, Napkins and Table Cloths. Grey Flannels, St. Hyacinthe make, at 20c a yard. Cornwall Blankets, at the mill price. Tapestry Carpets, at 25c a yard. Oil Cloth at 25c a yard. Knitted Goods, consisting of Ladies' Vests and Jackets, at 35c, 40c, 50c and 60c. Knitted Shawls at 25c upwards. You will get a Good Cardigan Jacket for 50c at the WORKINGMAN'S STORE. Ladies' Furs, consisting of Boas, Caps and Muffs. Save your money by patronizing the

WORKINGMAN'S STORE,

C. P. CHAGNON

Successor to N. LARIVEE. 206 NOTRE DAME STREET (3rd Door East of Mountain Street).

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

A woman was found frozen to death on London bridge the other morning.

A steam pipe exploded on board the new Italian steel torpedo ram Vesuvio, severely injuring two engineers and five stokers.

A treaty satisfactory to England and Portugal upon the African question has been nearly concluded. It will be submitted to the Cortes before the signatures are attached.

A duel has been fought at Madrid between Senor Canalejas, formerly minister of justice, and the Senor Martos, ex-president of the Chamber of Deputies. Senor Canalejas received a slight wound.

Two tenement houses in Paris were burned and several damaged by fire and water in the Rue Verrierie. There was a panic among the inmates, and a number while trying to escape were injured. Thirty families are rendered homeless.

Parnell is to speak in Limerick to-morrow, and it is expected that large crowds will be drawn from the adjacent counties to hear him. It is believed the speech will be of a most important character and that the meeting may become historic.

The German exhibition, which is to be held in London this year, is attracting much attention here and promises to be a success. Emperor William takes great interest in the enterprise and it is reported that he will go to London for the special purpose of visiting the exhibition.

A snow storm, phenomenal in its severity, prevails throughout North Germany. Reports from various sections show that the rails are blocked on all the northern lines and in many instances trains are embedded in the snow, causing considerable suffering to travellers.

Professor Hahn, of Berlin, has opened the side of a consumptive who had been treated with Koch's method, and discovered in a deep cavity in one lung some necrotic tissue. The case was of long standing, but the operation was a success. This is the fourth instance on record of such an operation performed with favorable results.

The Daily News discussing the Newfoundland question says: In the immediate crisis the wounded feelings of the Newfoundlanders ought in every practicable manner to be consulted. Diplomatic propriety would be observed if the views and wishes of the people of Newfoundland were conveyed through the Foreign Office to M. Ribot and M. de Freycinet.

A terrible snowstorm accompanied by winds of hurricane force has been raging on the Gulf of Trieste and along its shores. The storm extended from Capodistria to Venice. The severest cold weather known to the present generation now prevails in the olive growing region of Italy. A violent rain storm, accompanied by lightning, descended upon the city of Rome. In the lower town the basements were flooded and the palace of the Propaganda was struck by lightning.

It is stated that the funds of the Irish parliamentary party now in the hands of Munro & Co., the Paris bankers, amount to only £8,400, of which £1,200 is in cash and the remainder in United States 4 per cent bonds. These funds were formerly deposited in the sole name of the late Jos. G. Biggar. The executors of Mr. Biggar's estate have renounced the custody of the money, and, it is said, Munro & Co. are prepared to pay over the funds to Messrs. Dillou, J. F. Xavier, O'Brien and Clancy when they have come to an agreement.

Mr. Parnell had a consultation with Mr. O'Brien immediately after his arrival in Boulogne, which lasted two hours. The other members of Parliament in the party were then invited to join the conference and the whole party remained in deep consultation, with closed doors, until nearly midnight, when Messrs. Redmond and Gill emerged from the conference room. They told the reporters that the consultation between Mr. Parnell and Mr. O'Brien was still proceeding and would be continued to-morrow. The outcome of the conference is awaited with intense interest.

American.

F. Y. Byrnes, a farmer aged 24, cut his young wife's throat early Tuesday morning and then killed himself. Insanity is supposed to be the cause.

The Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., of New York has filed a bond in the United States District court to foreclose the mortgage held by that company against the Oregon Improvement Co., of four and a half million dollars.

A Panhandle passenger train ran into two hand cars containing twenty-two workmen, near Coshocton. John Curran and Davis, of Stubenville, were instantly killed and Silas Burgess, of Allegheny, was fatally injured. The other men saved their lives by jumping.

The Chicago stock yards district was the scene recently of a daring robbery. Two masked men entered the winter of Jas. Murphy at the corner of Winter and Root streets, and tortured the proprietor into

revealing the combination of the safe. That secured they took \$1,500 and left Murphy bound hand and foot and tied to a post. Murphy recently fell heir to \$50,000 and the robbers evidently wished to get it.

Smallpox is increasing in Texas, and at one or two points it appears to be assuming an epidemic form. Three towns have quarantined against San Antonio on account of the prevalence of the disease there.

Early Wednesday morning, while returning from a sleighing party, 36 young people from Scranton, Pa., were overturned while descending a steep hill at Rendham. Nearly everyone was injured, although all will recover.

The San Bern County bank safe has been opened and found to contain only \$137. A warrant has been issued for President Stevens' arrest on complaint of a creditor charging him with taking money on deposit after knowing the bank was insolvent. He is also charged with forgery.

A freight train of 34 cars and the engine ran off the track while passing over a curved trestle near Gaffney City, S. C., on the Richmond and Danville road lately. The boiler of the engine exploded and the cars and contents were badly wrecked. The engineer, fireman and two brakemen were instantly killed and three trainmen were seriously injured.

The mixed train on the Ogdensburg & Lake Champlain railway broke apart on the steep grade at North Concord on Wednesday, and four freight cars and one passenger car came 12 miles to St. Johnsbury at a frightful speed. When the St. Johnsbury depot was reached the train dashed into the loaded freight cars with a terrible crash, making kindling wood of everything. The passengers jumped from the train at North Concord, leaving the train with nobody on board. The train had to cross the highway a dozen times in its trip.

Charles Rose, of Ray City, Ill., a young farmer, had been paying attention to the daughter of a neighboring farmer, Miss Mollie Welsh, aged 18. Rose was forbidden to visit Miss Welsh by her parents, but while the parents were at Church Sunday, Rose visited the house and induced the young woman to take a walk. When they had gone a short distance he asked her if she was willing to die for him. She replied yes, and he drew a pistol and fired, the ball inflicting a probably fatal wound. Young Rose then returned, locked himself in a room and blew out his brains.

Canadian.

A sensation has been caused at Sackville, N.B., by the mysterious disappearance of Joseph Bickerton. He left his house one morning about a fortnight ago, with an axe in his hand, to chop in the woods, and from that hour has not been seen. There are wild rumors about foul play, but it is thought hardly passable that they are true.

The Edmonton Bulletin gives an account of finding a skeleton of an Indian boy, eight years of age, who last June went with his father, named Bluehorn, on a hunting expedition to Beaver Hills, near Fort Saskatchewan. The skeleton was in a standing position with arms stretched out and the wrists tied to two trees. From the circumstances surrounding the affair it is supposed the child, who one day was sent to camp by his father and never reached there, had been offered up as a sacrifice to secure good luck in hunting by some Indians in the locality, as they are in the habit of leaving pieces of cloth or trinkets as an offering to secure favor of their gods.

If you wish a suitable Present these hard times buy a Pair of VELVET SLIPPERS from S. H. Parker, 1351 St. Catherine street.

His Part of the Rite.

The blushing bride-elect was rehearsing the ceremony about to take place.

I shall expect you to give me away, papa, she said.

I'm afraid I've done it already Caroline, replied the old man nervously. I told your Herbert this morning you had a disposition just like your mother's.

How His Campaign Panned Out.

Uncle Tobe—My campaign with Maria lasted three years, 'n one day I stormed her heart 'n she surrendered.

Zach—Then you enjoyed peace. Peace? Boy that was the beginning of warfare; it's been a battle ever since.

Misplaced Zeal.

And fellow citizens, continued the political orator, this is the party of the people! This is the clean, honorable party! Where, I ask you, where are dishonesty, corruption, fraud, rottenness, blackguardism and the scum of politics to be found?

Hear, hear, hear, hear! cried an enthusiastic man.

Not by a long chalk! said the orator, There's none of it here. It's all the other party! Chuck the traitor out! And he was thrown out.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Gleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

The strike of the glassblowers at New Glasgow has been settled, and the men have resumed work.

Moir, Son & Co., the largest bake y concern at Halifax, N.S., have discharged all their soft bread bakers, on the sole ground that they belong to the Baker's Union.

Hundreds of weavers in Luringria are emigrating to America in the expectation of obtaining employment in New York mills where they will be well paid for their services.

About 350 girls employed in the K. K. P. Pine factory of the United Shirt and Collar company, Troy, N. Y., have quit work owing to dissatisfaction with the schedule of rates.

Nine thousand workmen and 1,000 carts are engaged in clearing the streets of Berlin of the immense mass of snow which fell during the recent storm, a storm phenomenal in its severity.

The Killarney Board of Poor Law Guardians has decided to ask the Government to advance money to farmers at 1½ per cent interest. This action is to be taken to enable the farmers to employ laborers who are willing to work for less than a shilling a day.

Seventy policemen backed by Hussars on Monday last evicted the Glasgow strikers from houses belonging to the railroad companies. Many distressing scenes were witnessed, and much suffering seems in store for the families of the strikers.

The Belgian trade returns for 1889 show an extremely favorable condition of affairs. There was a total increase of 4 per cent in exports. The exports to the United States decreased 19 per cent, but those to the other American countries increased 16 per cent.

The boys in the Moncton, N. B., cotton factory have struck for higher pay. They average 54 cents per day of 11 hours, and want an increase of 25 cents. The manager told them to work harder and earn more pay. The boys will go out in a week unless their demand is granted.

The Letter Carriers' Benefit Association of Ottawa held their annual dinner the other evening in the Queen's restaurant. Three delegates were present from Toronto and Montreal associations. About thirty members occupied seats at the table and a most profitable and jolly time they had.

Here are the profits that were made by the three largest iron and steel concerns during the last year ended June 30, 1890: Bochumer Guss Stahl Verein, \$1,623,212 on a capital of \$5,250,000; Dortmund Union, \$1,641,240 on a capital of \$9,845,900; Vereinigte Konigs & Laurahutte, \$1,643,320 on a capital of \$6,750,000.

All the barrel factories in Buffalo shut down last week, throwing about six hundred men out of work. This action was taken because the price of staves has advanced 45 per cent within a year, with a still further advance threatened, and the customers declined to pay more than last year's prices for barrels. The boss coopers say they will not start up until their own customers consent to an advance. About five thousand barrels were made daily for the Buffalo trade alone. The coopers say they have been running at a loss for several months rather than lock out their employees.

CHRISTINE AND THE CIGARIERES.

How 10,000 Workwomen of Madrid Besieged the Royal Palace.

The destruction of the large tobacco factory in Madrid involved widespread disaster, since in Spain the lower class of women have no other occupation than that of making cigars and cigarettes. In Madrid, the "chula," the laughing, beautiful girl of the people, is before all else a cigariere. It is easy to imagine the terrible distress of the 10,000 workwomen who thus found themselves deprived of a livelihood, and who would have assisted the firemen, if permitted, to put out the flames. Queen Christine, hearing of the disaster, came unattended in an open landau to visit the scene of the ruin, and was received with joyous acclamation by the crowds. For the last four years, no matter what the trouble or distress, the crowd immediately call for the Queen, who, they feel, will help and sympathize where possible. The day after the fire all the cigarieres assembled in crowds and went to the Royal Palace. The Queen Regent saw from her window these 10,000 women who had invaded the court yard in spite of the efforts of the gentlemen in waiting to disperse them, and gave orders that a detachment of them should be allowed to come into her presence. It was a strange sight, says an eyewitness, to see these cigarieres, with their shawls crossed on their hips, and their red foulard handkerchiefs on their heads, mounting the staircase of Charles V.—

never before so invaded. They brought with them a little boy about the age of the young king, who, mounted on the shoulder of his mother, lisped out a little speech to the Queen. Queen Christine, much touched, took the little fellow on her knee and kissed him several times. The Queen promised help, and in the meantime gave 10,000 francs to the cigarieres.

Destitution in London.

Appalling reports of starvation at the East End of London startle the aristocratic West. The leaders of the Dockers' Union say that the great difficulty is want of employment, and the situation is worse than has been known for years. At every meeting of the executive officers, it is said stories of death from starvation are sure to come forward, not such starvation as would lead to a coroner's verdict, but death brought about by want of the absolute necessities of life. The people lived in houses which were being gradually stripped of every stick of furniture to be sold for the purpose of purchasing food. In the Victoria and Albert Dock districts affairs have never been worse since the docks were opened. At the Fresh wharf the men stood clinging to the gateway for hours in the bitter frost waiting for a call and the ticket that gives them the right to earn a few shillings. Some climbed the lamp-posts, and, falling, rolled on to the heads of the crowds standing on the ground, in the desperate fight for the coveted ticket. Mr. Mann has made an estimate that there are 90,000 men unemployed in London at the present time. He is going start a vigorous campaign in favor of municipal workshops in order to absorb this mass of unfortunates and ameliorate their condition.

S. H. Parker's Men's and Ladies Velvet Slippers at 75c. \$1 and \$1.25 are the best value in Montreal.

His Discovery.

Mrs. Hashly—You seem to be pondering over that piece of chicken, Mr. Smartleigh. What's wrong?

Smartleigh—I've made a discovery. I've heard of hens laying door knobs, and believe that this is one of them that could do it.

Peculiar Collaterals.

Sam Johnsing—Say, liggah, can't you lend me two dollahs for a few days?

Uncle Mose—I mout do hit, but what s'curity am yer gwinter gimme dat yer don't skedaddle jess as' soon as yer has got de money?

Sam Johnsing—What s'curity! I'e gib you as s'curity my sacred word of honor as a genneman and a pair of ledder britches almos' as good as new.

The new Danish infantry rifle, recently adopted, is a repeater having a calibre of 8 millimeters, a length of 133 centimetres and a weight of 9.3 English pounds. The barrel is of compressed steel, 84 centimeters long, incased in a thin steel jacket, screwed fast to the barrel proper at the back end, so as to permit expansion and contraction of the barrel. This rifle is said to compare favorably with any in use.

FIRE INSURANCE.

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

THE

Province of Quebec Lottery.

(AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE.)

MONTHLY DRAWINGS.

Second Wednesday of Every Month.

3,134 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740.00.

CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH - - \$15,000.00

TICKET, \$1.00.

11 TICKETS FOR - - \$10.00.

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,

81 St. James Street, 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 Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will promptly filled.

THE DOMINION

Custom Made
PANTS!

\$3

TO ORDER.

Imported Goods.
Inspection invited.

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

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.

Having Received a New
Stock of

AMERICAN GOODS

I am now prepared to sell all
sizes of

**LADIES',
MISSES' and
CHILDREN'S**

**BOOTS,
Shoes AND Rubbers**

My prices are LOWER than any other
Shoe Man in town.

Do not forget the address:

2076 Notre Dame St.

J. CORCORAN.

One Door West of Colborne street.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

If the consent was taken out of some people, there wouldn't be enough of 'em left to hang clothes on.

I loved you once, he said, in a reproachful tone. Well, she responded, I don't want the earth. Once is enough.

When a man and a woman have been made one the honeymoon is the time spent in endeavoring to discover which is that one.

It is a sign that her husband is making money when a woman begins to get the look on her face of looking at you without seeing you.

DeJinks—Here's a nice segar. I picked it out especially for you. Merritt—Thanks—I'd rather take the one you picked out for yourself.

Mabel (relenting a little, but still a trifle angry)—Anything I have of yours I will return at once. Charlie (giving her a kiss) Well, there's your opportunity.

What time do you dine? asked an unmarried man of a married friend. Well, when I was a bachelor I dined at six always. Now I dine whenever dinner is ready.

You don't love me any more, John. The idea of getting home at this time of night! Why, my dear, it's a great deal earlier than I used to get home while I was courting you.

So to-morrow's your birthday, eh? Well, well, I must give you a nice present. Come now, chose one as handsome and expensive as you please. Dorothy—I will take Jack Harduppe, papa dear.

Her little brother, holding up the cat: Say "Boo!" Mr. Smith Mr. Smith—What for, Babby? Her little brother—I want to know if you can. Sister says you can't say "Boo to a cat."

Clara—You'll be so much pleased to hear, Maud dearest, that I'm engaged to your friend George Fenderson? Maun—Oh, I expected it. He declared when I refused him that he would do something desperate.

She—George, I see by the paper that a general tie-up has been ordered in the building trades. He—Well, what of it? She—Er—um—don't you think it would be a good time for us to fall into line, George?

'Tis love that makes the world go round, he quoted softly, taking her hand. Yes, Harold, she murmured, withdrawing her hand. Yes, Harold, she murmured with inexpressible sadness, but it won't keep the pot boiling.

Judge—If you know of any mitigating circumstance you are at liberty to state it. Prisoner—I don't know of any except that I took to stealing because I didn't want to loaf around the street corners and be taken for a detective.

Fred.—Yes, the old gentleman will soon have another wife to support. Henry—What? You don't mean to tell me he is going to marry another wife while your mother is alive? No, but I am going to get married, you know.

American father—Got a terrible slow horse? Stablekeeper—Well, yaas. American father—Reg'lar old procrastinator? Stablekeeper—Ya-as. American father—Have him round to my hitchin' post at ten o'clock to-night. One of my daughters is goin' to elope, an' I've got to make a show of kotchin' her.

Tommy—Mr. Spoon, can you swim? Clara (impatiently)—Tommy, leave the room. You are annoying Mr. Spoon. Mr. Spoon (graciously)—Oh, that question does not annoy me, Miss Heartease. Yes, Tommy, I can swim. Why do you ask? Tommy (edging toward the door)—Cause I heard Clara tell Sister Kate she was going to throw you overboard.

Dear, dear, said a kind-hearted matron on meeting a friend whom she had not seen for a long time, and you're not married yet, Jane, with your good looks too? No, I'm not married yet, replied Jane, with a laugh. And how comes it that you are single? Well, said Jane, with a twinkle in her eye, I expect it's because I was born so.

I hope I don't intrude, dear, said a young wife. Can I assist you? Well, you know I am immersed in study; but never mind—as you have come you will oblige me by looking up "Hamlet" in that big volume yonder. I want reference. Wife (turning over the leaves)—Hamlet! Hamlet isn't here, love. Good gracious, wherever are you looking? Wife (slightly hurt)—Why, where do you think? In the directory, of course!

A story is told of a shrewish Scotchwoman who tried to wean her husband from the dram shop by employing her brother to act the part of a ghost and frighten John on his way home. Who are you? asked the farmer, as the apparition rose before him from behind a bush. I am Auld Nick, was the reply. Are ye really? exclaimed the old reprobate, with much satisfaction instead of terror. Mon, come awa, Gie's a shake o' your hand; I am married to a sister o' yours.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

Flowers will remain fresh for a fortnight if a little carbonate of soda is mixed with the water.

Flood the waste water pipes every week with boiling water, and occasionally with a hot solution of sal soda.

Soiled wall paper can be improved somewhat by rubbing carefully, in short strokes, with a soft old flannel cloth dipped in oatmeal.

Silk articles should not be kept folded in white papers, as the chloride of lime used in bleaching the paper will impair the color of the silk.

Whole cloves will exterminate the industrious and merciless moth. They are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, even if it be hard and dry. Saturate the spot as often as necessary and wash out in soap suds.

If there is any suspicion of carpet bugs do not have a carpet relaid until you have wet the cracks of the floor for a distance of a foot or more from the sides of the room with the solution of corrosive sublimate, and the edges of the carpets with bentine and carbolic acid.

PRETTY DECORATIONS.—A novel style of decoration for the front of an evening skirt are graduated stars of baby ribbon, running upwards from the edge. The loops of ribbon are each caught to the material with gold or silver twist, and the centre of each rosette is of silver or gold. A pale blue satin front, with black satin baby ribbon, fastened with strong turquoise beads, and centre to match; a grey satin, with maize ribbon and gold twist; and a black ground with white ribbon and silver, are among the combinations. The work could be done well by clever fingers at home. On dit that parasols for next summer are to be ornamented in this way, as well as fancy nicknacks for the table, satchels, etc.

FAVORITE COLORS.—The new colors in that ladylike tint, grey, are silver-grey, mouse grey, smoke, ash, steel and birch-tree bark. In the list of greens many grey shades appear, which are termed grey-greens. There are also many lovely shades known as evergreen tint, almond-shell green, rush green, ophelia, elder tree, willow green, etc. In the pretty beige tints, fawn leads, and which in soft woollens is especially choice; the elk and mastic are also fashionable. There are many exquisite shades in mauves, such as amethyst, periwinkle, petunia, asalia, and sweet pea reddish mauve, as well as a lovely yellow known as marsh-mallow. Dahlia shade is very fashionable, as also are royal blue, sulphur yellow, scarlet, turquoise, gooseberry pink, bluish greens, a lovely golden yellowish tint bordering closely on chartreuse, cloud grey, browns, especially in new cacao shade, and serpent green.

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those in easy circumstances or those who pursue sedentary employment within doors, use their lungs but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus, independently of positions, contract a wretchedly small chest and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty. All this can be obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Recollect the lungs are like a bladder in their structure, and can stretch open to double their size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption. On rising from the bed in the morning place yourself in an erect posture, your head thrown back and your shoulders entirely off from the chest, then inhale all the air that can be got in; then hold your breath and throw your arms off behind, hold your breath as long as possible. Repeat these long breaths as many times as you please. Exercising the chest in this manner will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.

THE NEWEST IN HAIR DRESSING.—The Greek style of dressing the hair is the prevailing one, and a new arrangement is for the hair to curl over the forehead, then to be brought back in large undulations, and coiled at the back, the centre of the coil standing out well from the crown of the head. It is completed by the new Galatea comb, which has no teeth, but is secured with tortoiseshell pins, and stands up in points, like some of the headdress worn by Italian women. The other new arrangements for the moment are the Catogan twist and torsades, which are ready to cover the back of the head, and finish off with a very short curled end, that proves soft and becoming on the nape of the neck. As an aid in forming all kinds of loops and bows, some clever combs have been patented, which are furnished with one or more rings, through which the hair is drawn into any looping required. Top curls, which are soft and pinned down to the head, are fashionable also, and every kind of toupee and fringe is ready for use. Older women have special pains bestowed on their curls and crimped grey hair, which is made to fall in most becoming fashion. The foundations for all these arrangements are of the lightest description.

OVERCOATS!

WINTER CLOTHING!

Selections from a matchless collection of new and exclusive designs and colorings.

THE WORLD'S

finest productions.

MARVELLOUS

value and variety. Praised by all the leading journals to be the most complete

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2261 St. Catherine Street West.

GEO. S. ROONEY, - Manager.



THE EMPIRE Children's Clothing Parlor

for the newest and most fashionable styles, manufactured from the best home and imported fabrics.

STRONG, WARM, STORM Ulsters and Cape Overcoats.

A CHOICE RANGE OF HEAVY Business Suits and Trousers

AT THE LEADING CLOTHIERS.

Each Garment is Marked in Plain Figures. ONLY ONE PRICE.

SPRUCINE FOR COUGHS &c

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FOR

Coughs, Colds, Croup.

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FOR

Whooping Cough, Asthmatical, AND Bronchial Affections.

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FOR SALE

EVERYWHERE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE ECHO.

One Dollar a Year. 329 St. James Street.

J. P. COUTLEE & CO., MERCHANT TAILORS,

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle) 1516 NOTRE DAME STREET, 1516 (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 their merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY. NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

THE BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.



This Tea has been before the British public for many years, and has attained to such popularity as to be universally pronounced the

BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.

It is packed in Half and One Pound airtight packages, and sold at 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The Knights of Labor," said Sharkey, "are at present making a determined effort in the United States to have all railroads, telegraphs and telephones, owned and operated by the Government. The President himself suggests a limited control of the roads by the State. Considering that in the last election over sixty representatives were elected pledged to this reform it may be said to be 'within measurable distance of practical politics,' and now the question arises whether railroads and telegraphs can be run without loss by the Government. We in Canada have a Government road, but I've yet to earn that we ever made a profit by it."

"No, the Intercolonial," said Gas. kill, "like any other Government undertaking which is run for the benefit of a few capitalistic friends of the powers that be, has never paid for itself or ever will, until it is run for the benefit of the people. If you want to find out whether Government railroading pays you will have to consult the statistics of countries where governing means something more than a plundering of the public treasury. The "Statesman's Year Book," a reliable authority, says: Belgium has a total revenue of 320,555,406 francs; the land tax yields 25,579,900 francs; railways, 120,700,000 francs; telegraphs, 3,150,000 francs. The State railways are put down at 3,110 kilometers, and monopoly railways at 1,256 kilometers. In Bavaria, out of a total revenue of 241,584,781 marks, the state railways, post telegraphs, mines and state domains yield 141,228,814 marks, or more than one-half the revenue. Wurtemberg shows a total revenue of 54,552,047 marks, of which State property yields 21,916,724 marks. Austria shows total miles of railway 13,601, of which 4,452 miles are State roads, and lines worked by the State 1,209 miles. Denmark shows a considerable revenue from State railways and telegraphs. In France the land tax yields 178,765,000 francs; doors and window tax, 46,667,400 francs; customs, 394,941,300 francs; post and telegraph, 165,575,200 francs; there are many lines of railway laid down by the State for utility rather than profit. The receipts from assisted lines are 1,045,000,000 francs; and from State lines 31,576,613 francs. In Prussia the receipts from State railways form the chief source of revenue. In recent years the income from railways and other State undertakings, such as mines, has been largely increasing, showing a tendency to become a far more fruitful source of revenue than all taxation, direct or indirect. The total revenue is 1,253,928,396 marks, of which the ministry of public works, produce of mines, iron furnaces, State railways, etc., are quoted at 786,866,118 marks. In England the telegraphs were transferred to the Government on Feb. 5th, 1870. In January, 1889, there were 28,500 miles of line and 158,568 miles of wire. The

Gross receipts in 1885 were.....£1,755,118
Working expenses..... 1,730,980

Net revenue.....£ 24,138

In Russia the revenue from mint, mines, post-telegraphs and State domains is quoted at 28,216,454 roubles. The State railways shows:

Gross receipts..... 215,152,891 roubles.
Working expenses..... 144,772,000 "

Net receipts..... 70,380,891 "

In the face of statistics like these it is useless so say that Government can't run railroads and telegraphs with profit to the country."

"Apart from any consideration of dollars and cents," said Phil, "the great mass of the American people are beginning to realize that the power of those transportation companies is the greatest danger of democratic institu-

tions and popular government; it is in their interest to be so. Monopoly is only another name for brigandage. Each and every monopolist strives to make the people more helpless, so that he may rob them with greater ease; and to accomplish this legislatures and parliaments, judges and juries have been bought again and again, and nowhere more so than in the United States, until the people, would they preserve their rights and liberties, must kill monopoly by again assuming duties which should never have been delegated to private individuals and corporations. To own and operate railways, however distasteful it may be to present monopolistic tools in power, is but one of many things which governments will be forced to do, much against their will, in the near future. It will not be many years before most governments will be found working their own mines and timber limits, doing the banking of the nation besides transporting its passengers, intelligence and freight. From the government railroad workshop to the government factory is but a short step, and from that to a co-operative commonwealth a shorter one still. It is now two years since "Looking Backward" was written, and already Bellamy's dream of the possibilities of the telephone has been realized. Nobody of average intelligence now considers that part of his work Utopian; and yet it was ridiculed not so very long ago. Well, wait a little, and you will find more of reality than fiction in it. Herbert Spencer might tell you from experience that conditions change and ideas expand with unthought-of rapidity,

and Edward Bellamy may yet feel called upon to alter the dates in his work so as to bring them nearer our own time."

BILL BLADES.

PERSONAL.

Boston claims that 2,000 girls are receiving instruction at the cooking schools of the city. They still study Browning, however, when not browning beans.

Mrs. Stanley talks as though she expected to find a mild reproduction of the Dark Continent in America and seems astonished at finding "so much to admire" here.

Mrs. Chandler, the widow of Zachariah Chandler, is erecting a beautiful house in Washington. Its walls are of pinkish yellow brick with trimmings of grayish yellow stone.

The sale of fancy garters for New Year presents is reported to be heavy in the Northern and Eastern States. West and South not heard from, but the fad is likely to spread over the Republic.

The Portuguese translation of the "Arabian Nights," undertaken by ex-Emperor Dom Pedro, and made from Lady Burton's revised version of her husband's edition, is reported to be nearly finished.

Chief Gall, now at the head of the Sioux nation, is said, upon high authority, to be honest, from the Indian standpoint, and a brave and skilful leader in the field. Besides all this he had rather fight than draw a ration of a gallon of rum. So it would appear that the "gentle mantle of peace" may remain packed away for a while yet.

Three golden weddings in one family, and occurring within a short time of each other, is remarkable even in a community of long-lived people. In New Hampshire, recently, Deacon Thomas E. Folsom and wife, of Exeter, celebrated their golden wedding, and the most interesting fact in connection with the anniversary is that Deacon Folsom's brother at Abington, Mass., also a deacon, some time ago celebrated his golden wedding, and a sister living at Tufonborough observed the same event two years ago.



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" " " Cut	5.25, " 11.50
" Canadian Frieze Overcoats, Pure Wool Superfine	5.25, " 10.50
" " " " All Wool Guaranteed	3.90, " 8.00

Our Children's Plush Overcoats, in Divers Colors, from \$2.00 to \$5.00 are marvels and would be good value as charged elsewhere for \$9.00 and \$10.00. Men's, Youths' and Boys' Suits at correspondingly low prices. Eaton Suit \$4.90, nothing in the West to beat it. A Large Assortment of Pure Woollen Underclothing marked 2 1/2 per cent. above Mills' quotations. 1,000 dozen Seamless All-wool Aberdeen Socks at 15 Cents, commonly sold at 30 Cents, for this Great Sale only. Call Early and Quickly, to get a Good Choice, as this Great Sale—if the crowds still continue to come—will soon be over at the

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