

# THE ECHO.

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## MEETINGS.

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

**RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,**  
No. 7628.  
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square. Next meeting Sunday, Nov. 1, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1458.

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

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

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

**BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY**  
1711, K. of L.

Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square, at 7 o'clock.  
Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

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## LABOR AND WAGES.

An Article on an Important Social Question.

The following article is from the Week, and was written by Senator C. A. Boulton, of the Northwest:

The writer was accidentally present when a deputation of workmen from the City of Toronto, en route from their conference at Quebec, and accompanied by several members of Parliament, waited on the Minister of Public Works, the Hon. Frank Smith, a month ago and asked him if he would in future insert a clause in contracts for public works providing that where labor unions had fixed the scale of wages for the current year contractors should be compelled to adhere to that scale in putting in their tenders and in paying their men. Their contention was that in the City of Toronto the Trades and Labor Council fixed the scale of wages at which employers and employees should contract with one another. Their arrangements, however, were interfered with by the poorer contractors who had to bring in cheap labor from abroad to work at a lower scale, which would in all probability displace them in the city in which they had made their homes, without any ultimate advantage to the country at large.

This application on the part of workmen affords a good opportunity to inquire into the justice of the position they have taken and how far it is likely to affect the public weal should it be accorded to them. Education which is the parent of intelligence has worked great changes in the methods of the toilers of the country, and the aims that now animate their leaders are conducive to the best results of good and perfect government, which it is the interest of the public to co-operate with. The first efforts of labor to assert itself were stigmatized as socialistic, and there is no doubt that socialism was the only goal many of the agitators had in view as the result of their agitation; but the struggle of the past quarter of a century has modified their views and their intelligence, has directed their minds into business channels in guarding the interests of labor, which by collective efforts can protect the weak from the strong and raise the standard of workmen throughout the country and throughout the world.

A number of workmen are attracted to the City of Toronto, which is becoming a great labor center in consequence of the development of industries incident to the progress of the country. They wish to make it their home, where by industry and sobriety they can maintain their families in comfort and build themselves independent homes. The labor in the city is organized, and the workmen meet and discuss questions which affect their welfare. They determine the scale of wages for the various trades and callings to which all those who receive the benefit of their protection are obliged to adhere. A contractor who may employ, say two hundred men, who is either anxious to take too large a share of the profit, or has taken his contract too low, may send abroad and bring in a gang of foreign laborers, who will work for ten, fifteen or fifty cents a day, as the case may be, below the scale. They displace the home workmen, and as soon as they become permanently fixed, perhaps only after a fight for their position on the part of the home workmen, they will, in time, strike for a higher wage, trade become disorganized, the country agitated and waste of capital and labor is the cost to the country. That is the result of refusing to concede the right to workmen to fix the price they are willing to sell their labor at collectively. In the request they now prefer, they only ask that the laborers who come in to work beside them shall be paid by the contractor on the same scale as is fixed by the workmen of the locality where the work is done, and that the Government shall recognize to that extent the co-operation of labor—a recognition that would soon extend to all branches of industry. A case, to illustrate more forcibly the position of the workmen, came under the notice of the writer lately. The Public Works Department determined to build a breakwater at Digby, Nova Scotia. Plans and estimates of the work were submitted by the engineers to cost \$79,000, the sum appropriated by Parliament. Tenders were called for, and the contract was let to the lowest tenderer, at \$43,000 (little more than half the estimate) on the 18th of 1st November, the work to be finished in eighteen months. The consequence is that the work has not been commenced, and the contractor has been hunting about for cheap material to enable him to have the work done within his contract price. To complete his

contract he will either have to scamp his work or not pay his workmen. Either the Government or the workmen who perform the labor will be injured by the eagerness of the contractor to get the job. The contractor having got it at a figure which renders proper performance impossible, and finding himself in this dilemma is nonplussed, and suggestions are perhaps thrown out that the work is located in the wrong place for the most effective service, which, if listened to, would give an opportunity to make up by the way of extras, and on an average of contracts dealt with in that way the public treasury is sure to suffer in the long run and workmen be defrauded. How can the prayer of the petition from the Labor Council be accorded to with justice to contractors and to the public?

The system of tendering in some countries is as follows, and in fact in past days was the system in Canada: The Chief Engineer makes his estimate of the work to be done, basing his calculations upon the cost of material, scale of wages, etc., and tenders are called for, the successful tenderer being the one who approaches nearest to the engineer's estimate, upon the principle that it is not in the interest of the public to let a contract below its value, as either the work will be scamped or the laborers swindled. Before making his estimate, the Engineer can ascertain the scale of wages for which the labor unions will undertake to protect the contractor from strikes during the progress of the work, and he can place that rate in the contract, the contractor will then be bound to pay this rate to whatever hands he may employ. The details of the system of preparing the estimates and figuring on the tenders could be arranged so as to guard the public interests. The advantage of the Government availing itself of a system that will avoid strikes is manifest. Strikes hinder work, impoverish the men, disturb trade, and threaten the public peace. Strikes are bound to occur as the industry of the country increases, because the workmen are intent upon raising their standard of employment both in its dignity and emolument. They are accomplishing their object gradually but firmly, with due respect to themselves, and to the interests of the public. Their leaders are intelligent and capable of directing; they are working as well for their weaker brethren as themselves; they know the hardships of the sweating system; they know the garrets that contain the toilers that eke out a scanty subsistence in the large cities, under the system of farming out work through a middleman, but they must first secure an acknowledgement that they are working on legitimate lines before they can cast their mantle of protection over all their fellow-workmen. When it becomes an acknowledged principle that workmen are entitled to sell their work collectively and to be protected in their right to do so, before an employee of labor enters on his work he can go to the Trades Council and ascertain what scale of wages the labor union will protect him in; he will then know exactly what he has to contend with, strikes will not disarrange his calculations or increase his tender to allow for the loss occasioned by them. Workmen are aiming to become the partners of capital instead of its servants, not on the principle that "Jack is as good as his master," but that they may enjoy a greater share of the blessings of this life than has hitherto fallen to their lot. In an enlightened country like Canada, while we are laying a foundation for the employment of industrial labor, we should wish the laborers God-speed, their own intelligence, their own necessities will teach them moderation, and that economy of living is quite as essential to ultimate success and happiness as drawing high wages. Contented well-paid labor is a blessing to any country; it increases the prosperity of the community, it gives a vested interest in the State to the masses, it increases the purchasing power of the people, and diffuses more equally the accumulation of capital. The subject is an exhaustive one, and will bear criticism from all standpoints, but onward and upward should be the motto of the people of our common country.

The present spell of dry weather is one of the longest ever experienced in Alabama. Streams and springs in all sections of the country are drying up, and the railroads are finding it very difficult to secure the water necessary to run their trains.

Counterfeit fifty cent pieces are in circulation in the city and a number of storekeepers have already been taken in by them. The counterfeit is said to be a very good one, bearing the date of 1876, and it gives a good ring.

## A VISIT TO A MOHAMMEDAN MOSQUE.

How a Daring Woman Succeeded in Entering, Though She Had No Slippers.

A commission has been appointed by the present government whose duty is the preservation of the monuments of Arabian art; occasionally, therefore, in a mosque one finds scaffolding in place and a general dismantlement. One can only hope for the best—in much the same spirit in which one hopes when one sees the beautiful old front of St Mark's, Venice, gradually encroached upon by the new raw timbers. But in Cairo, at least, the work of repairing goes on very slowly: 800 mosques, probably, out of the 400 still remain untouched, and many of these are adorned with a delicate beauty which is unrivaled.

I know no quest so enchanting as a search through the winding lanes of the old quarters for these gems of Saracenic taste, which no guide book has as yet chronicled, no dragoman discovered. The street is so narrow that your donkey fills almost all the space. Passers by are obliged to flatten themselves against the walls in response to the oriental adjurations of your donkey boy behind; "Take heed, O maid!" "Your foot, O chief!" Presently you see a minaret somewhere, but it is not always easy to find the mosque to which it belongs, hidden, per aps, as it is, behind other buildings in the crowded labyrinth.

At length you observe a door with a dab or two of the well known Saracenic honeycomb work above it: instantly you dismount, climb the steps, and look in. You are almost sure to find treasures, either fragments of the pearly Cairo mosaic, or a wonderful ceiling, or gilded Kufic (old Arabian text) inscriptions and arabesques, or remains of the ancient colored glass which changes its tint hour by hour. Best of all, sometimes you find a space open to the sky, with a fountain in the center, the whole surrounded by arcades of marble columns adorned with hanging lamps (or rather with the bronze chains which once carried the lamps), and with suspended ostrich eggs—the emblems of good luck.

One day, when my donkey was making his way through a dilapidated region, I came upon a mosque so small that it seemed hardly more than a base for its exquisite minaret, which towered to an unusual height above it. Of course I dismounted. The little mosque was open, but as it was never visited by strangers it possessed no slippers, and without coverings of some kind it was impossible that unsanctified shoes, such as mine, should touch its matted floor; the bent, ancient guardian glared at me fiercely for the mere suggestion. One sees sometimes in the eyes of old men sitting in the mosques the original spirit of Islam shining still. Once their religion commanded the sword; they would like to grasp it again if they could.

It was suggested that the matting might, for a baksheesh, be rolled up and put away, as the place was small. But the stern old keeper remained inflexible. Then the offer was made that so many piasters—ten (that is, fifty cents) would be given to the blind. Now the blind are sacred in Cairo; this offer, therefore, was successful; all the matting was carefully rolled and stacked in a corner, the three or four Moslems present withdrew to the door and the unbeliever was allowed to enter. She found herself in a temple of color which was incredibly rich. The floor was of delicate marble, and every inch of the walls was covered with a mosaic of porphyry and jasper, adorned with gilded inscriptions and bands of Kufic text; the tall pulpit, made of mahogany colored wood, was carved from top to bottom in intricate designs and ornamented with odd little plaques of fretted bronze; the sacred niche was lined with alabaster, turquoise and gleaming mother of pearl; the only light came through the thick glass of the small windows far above, in downward falling rays of crimson, violet and gold. The old mosaic work of the Cairo mosques is composed of small plates of marble and of mother of pearl arranged in geometrical designs; the delicacy of the minute cubes employed, and the intricacy of the patterns are marvelous; the color is faint, unless the turquoise has been added; but the glitter of the mother of pearl gives the whole an appearance like that of jewelry. Upon our departure five blind men were found drawn up in a line at the door. It would not have been difficult to collect fifty.—Constance Fenimore Woolson in Harper's.

## A Substitute for Ivory.

Hitherto none of the persistent efforts to produce a good artificial substitute for ivory have been successful. The Engineer, however, now calls attention to a patent process based upon the employment of those materials of which natural ivory is composed, consisting, as it does, of tribasic phosphate of lime, calcium carbonate, magnesia, alumina, gelatine and albumen. By this process quicklime is first treated with sufficient water to convert it into the hydrate, but before it has become completely hydrated or slacked, an aqueous solution of phosphoric acid is poured on it, and while stirring the mixture the calcium carbonate, magnesia and alumina are incorporated in small quantities at a time, and lastly the gelatine and albumen dissolved in water are added. The point to aim at is to obtain a compost sufficiently plastic and as intimately mixed as possible. It is then set aside to allow the phosphoric acid to complete its action upon the chalk. The following day the mixture, while still plastic, is pressed into the desired form in molds and dried in a current of air at a temperature of about 150 degs. C. To complete the preparation of the artificial product by this process it is kept for three or four weeks, during which time it becomes perfectly hard. The following are the proportions for the mixture, which can be colored by the addition of suitable substances: Quicklime, 100 parts; water, 300 parts; phosphoric acid solution, 1.05 sp. gr., 75 parts; calcium carbonate, 16 parts; magnesia, 1 to 2 parts; alumina, precipitated, 5 parts; gelatine, 15 parts.

## Where Dogs are Street Cleaners.

Next to St. Sophia we have heard most about the dogs of Constantinople. When we counted 280 dogs in an hour's drive in Damascus we thought we could see nothing that would surprise us in canine numerals. But Damascus does not begin with this city, especially in the old part, as in Stamboul. At times they lined the street, making it yellow and furry for two or three rods. Again, dogs lay stretched, singly, in the middle of the street asleep, and carriages and foot travellers went out of their way to pass them for hours, rather than trouble to move them. Puppies ran about ad libitum and dear little things they were too.

These dogs are not a fine breed. Their hair is coarse and rough, and their bodies thick and heavy. But they have good, mild faces, gentle eyes, and, as for attacking any one, it seems never to enter their minds. Cats, too, are plenty, and often is seen a happy family of dogs, cats and chickens sharing the street with perfect good nature. The dogs are the street cleaners. At night, when refuse is thrown out from the houses, they have high feasting, and by morning nothing but what can be easily carried away in baskets or on donkey back is left. They belong to nobody, and would live a happy and care free life did they not somehow get many injuries. The howl of a dog sounds every few minutes even in Pera, and it is not rare to see torn ears, bleeding eyes and scratched, hairless skin.—Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

## Good Sleepers.

The author of "Bulgaria Before the War" says that the Turks devote to sleep any spare half hour that may be at their disposal. At night, he says, all his companions would be in the land of dreams within ten minutes, while he lay wide awake and envious.

He continues: "It has often struck me with astonishment to see the little respect any one in Turkey pays to sleep. When I have been staying in the villages I have often heard the members of the family get up, and after searching about among his sleeping companions, arouse them all to ask where his tobacco was, or upon some equally slight excuse.

"A lad of eighteen would thus wake up his father, a man of sixty, perhaps, two or three times in the night, and yet there would never be an angry word or remonstrance; and when I have snapped savagely at some one for walking into my room and over my body in the middle of the night my snappiness has caused the greatest astonishment.

"Many times have I turned in with natives in the same room with me, and though I was generally tired and my companions not, yet I think I may say I was invariably the last to close my eyes."

# LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

## CHAPTER II.—Continued.

'I hev,' he said, with another sigh. 'Perhaps we were wrong to come over—I think I was happier in the school-room, when the boys were gone home. It was very quiet there for a sleep in the afternoon by the stove. And in summer the trees looked handsome in the sunlight.'

She shook her head impatiently. 'Come,' she cried. 'Where are the 'Recollections' of your grandfather?' He found another paper, and read it slowly.

'My grandfather died before I was born. My father, however, said that he used to throw out hints about his illustrious family, and that if he chose to go back to England some people would be very much surprised. But he never explained himself. Also he would sometimes speak of a great English estate, and once he said that the freedom of a Wheelwright was better than the gilded chains of a British aristocrat—that was at a Fourth of July Meetin'.

'Men talk wild at meetin's,' said his wife. 'Still, there have been a meanin' behind it. Go on, Timothy—I mean my lord.'

'As for my father, it pleased him, when he could put up his feet and crack with his friends, to brag of his great connections in England. But he never knew rightly who they were, and he was too peaceful and restful a creature to take steps to find out.'

'Waitin' for King George,' observed his wife. 'Just what you would be doin' but for me.'

'That's all the recollection. Here comes my own declaration:

'I, Timothy Clitheroe Davenant, make affidavit on oath, if necessary—but I am not quite clear as to the righteousness of swearing—that I am the son of the late Timothy Clitheroe Davenant, sometime carpenter of the City of Canaan, New Hampshire, U. S. A., and Susanna his wife, both now deceased; that I was born in the year of grace one thousand eight hundred and fifteen; and that I have been for forty years a teacher in my native town.' That is all clean and above board, Clara Martha; no weak point so far, father to son, marriage certificates regularly found, and baptism registers. No one can ask more. 'Further, I, the above-named Timothy, do claim to be the lawful and legitimate heir to the ancient barony of Davenant, supposed to be extinct in the year 1783 by the death of the last lord, without male issue.' Legally worded, I think,' he added, with a little proud smile.

'Yes; it reads right. Now for the connection.'

'Oh! the connection. His lordship's face clouded over. His consort, however, awaited the explanation, for the thousandth time in confidence. Where the masculine mind found doubt and uncertainty, the quick woman's intellect, ready to believe and tenacious of faith, had jumped to certainty.

'The connection is this.' He took up another paper, and read:

'The last Lord Davenant had one son only, a boy named Timothy Clitheroe. All the eldest sons of the House were named Timothy Clitheroe, just as all the Ashley's are named Anthony. When the boy arrived at years of maturity he was sent on the Grand Tour, which he made with a tutor. On returning to England, it is believed he had some difference with his father, the nature of which has never been ascertained. He then embarked upon a ship sailing for the American Colonies. Nothing more was ever heard about him, no news ever came to his father of his friends, and he was supposed to be dead.'

'Even the ship was never heard of,' added her ladyship, as if this was a fact which would greatly help in lengthening the life of the young man.

'That, too, was never heard of again. If she had not been thrown away, we might have learned what became of the Honorable Timothy Clitheroe Davenant.' There was some confusion of ideas here, which the ex-school-master was not slow to perceive.

'I mean,' he tried to explain, 'that if she got safe to Boston, the young man would have landed there, and all would be comparatively clear. Whereas, if she was cast away, we must now suppose that he was saved and got ashore somehow.'

'Lake Saint Paul,' she cried triumphantly, 'on a piece of wreck—what could be more simple?'

'Because,' her husband continued, 'there is one fact which proves that he did get ashore, that he concluded to stay there, that he descended so far into the social scale as to become a wheelwright; and that he lived and died in the town of Canaan, New Hampshire.'

'Go on, my dear. Make it clear. Put it strong. This is the most interesting point of all.'

'And this young man, who was supposed to be cast away in the year one thousand seven hundred and fifty four, aged twenty-two, was exactly the same age as my grandfather, Timothy Clitheroe Davenant, who bore the same name, which is proved by the headstone and the church books.'

'Could there,' asked his wife, springing to her feet, 'could there have been two Englishmen—'

'Of the same illustrious and historic surname, both in America?' replied her husband, roused into a flabby enthusiasm.

'Of the same beautiful Christian name?—two Timothys?'

'Born both in the same year?'

The little woman with the bright eyes and the sloping shoulders threw her arms about her husband's neck.

'You shall have your rights, my dear,' she said; 'I will live to see you sitting in the House of Lords with the hereditary statesmen of England. If there is justice in the land of England, you shall have your rights. There is justice, I am sure, and equal law for poor and rich, and encouragement for the virtuous. Yes, my dear, the virtuous. Whatever your faults may be, your virtues are many, and it can't but do the House of Lords good to see a little virtue among them. Not that I hold with Aurelia Tucker that the English House of Lords are wallowers in sin; whereas, Irene Pascoe once met a knight on a missionary platform and found he'd got religion. But virtue you can never have too much of. Courage, my lord; forget the Carpenter and think only of the Nobleman, your grandfather, who descended to be a Wheelwright.'

He obediently took up the pen and began. When he seemed fairly absorbed in the task of copying out and stating the Case, she left him. As soon as the door was closed, he heaved a gentle sigh, pushed back his chair, put his feet upon another chair, covered his head with his red silk pocket-handkerchief—for there were flies in the room—and dropped into a gentle slumber. The Carpenter was, for the moment, above the condescending Wheelwright.

## CHAPTER III.

### ONLY A DRESS-MAKER

Harry Goslett returned to the boarding-house that evening, in a mood of profound dejection; he had spent a few hours with certain cousins, whose acquaintance he was endeavoring to make. 'Hitherto,' he said, writing to Lord Jocelyn, 'the soil seems hardly worth cultivating.' In this he spoke hastily, because every man's mind is worth cultivating as soon as you find out the things best fitted to grow in it. But some minds will only grow turnips, while others will produce the finest strawberries.

The cousins, for their part, did not, as yet, take to the new arrival, whom they found difficult to understand—his speech was strange, his manner stranger; these peculiarities, they thought in their ignorance, were due to residence in the United States, where Harry had found it expedient to place most of his previous years. Conversation was difficult between two rather jealous workmen and a brother artisan, who greatly resembled the typical Swell—an object of profound dislike and suspicion to the working classes.

He had now spent some three weeks among his kinsfolk. He brought with him some curiosity, but little enthusiasm. At first he was interested and amused; rapidly he became bored and disgusted; for as yet he saw only the outside of things. There was an uncle, Mr. Benjamin Bunker, the study of whom, regarded as anybody else's uncle, would have been pleasant. Considered as his own connection by marriage—Benjamin and the late Sergeant Goslett having married sisters—he was too much inclined to be ashamed of him. The two cousins seemed to him—as yet he knew them very little—a pair of sulky, ill-bred young men, who had taken two opposite lines, neither of which was good for social intercourse. The people of the boarding-house continued to amuse him, partly because they were afraid in a way of him. As for the place—he looked about him, standing at the north entrance of Stepney Green—on the left hand, the Whitechapel Road; behind him, Stepney, Limehouse, St. George's in the East, Poplar and Shadwell;

on the right, the Mile End Road, leading to Bow and Stratford; before him, Ford, Hackney, Bethnal Green. Mile upon mile of streets with houses—small, mean, and monotonous houses; the people living the same mean and monotonous lives, all after the same model. In his ignorance he pitied and despised those people, not knowing how rich and full any life may be made, what the surroundings, and even without the gracious influences of Art. Under the influence of this pity and contempt, when he

returned in the evening at half past nine, he felt himself for the first time in his life run very low down indeed.

The aspect of the room was not calculated to cheer him up. It was lighted with a mean two-jet gas-burner; the dingy curtain wanted looping up, the furniture looked more common and mean than usual. Yet, as he stood in the doorway, he became conscious of a change.

The boarders were all sitting there, just as usual, and the supper cloth was removed; Mr. Maliphant has his long pipe fixed in the corner of his mouth, but he held it there with an appearance of constraint, and he had let it go out. Mr. Josephus Coppin sat in the corner in which he always put himself, so as to be out of everybody's way; also with a pipe in his hand unlighted. Daniel Fagg had his Hebrew Bible spread out before him, and his Dictionary, and his copy of the Authorized Version—which he used, as he would carefully explain, not for what school-boys call a crib, but for the purpose of comparison. This was very grand! A man who can read Hebrew at all inspires one with confidence; but the fact is the most important when it is connected with a discovery; and to compare Versions—

one's own with the collected wisdom of a Royal Commission—is a very grand thing indeed. But to-night he sat with his head in his hands, his sandy hair pushed back, looking straight before him; and Mrs. Bormalack was graced in her best black silk dress, and 'the decanters' were proudly placed upon the table with rum, gin, and brandy in them, and beside them stood the tumblers, hot water, cold water, lemons and spoons, in the most genteel way. The representative of the Upper House, who did not take spirits and water, sat calmly dignified in his arm chair by the fire-place, and in front of him, on the other side, sat his wife, with black thread mittens drawn tightly over her little hands and thin arms, bolt upright, and conscious of her rank. All appeared to be silent, but that was their custom, and all, which was not their custom, wore an unaccustomed air of company manners which was very beautiful to see.

Harry, looking about him, perplexed at these phenomena, presently observed that the eyes of all, except those of Daniel Fagg, were fixed in one direction; and that the reason why Mr. Maliphant held an unlighted pipe in his mouth, and Josephus one in his hand, and that Daniel was not reading, and that his lordship looked so full of dignity, and that ardent spirits were abroad, was nothing less than a young lady.

In such a house, and, in fact, all round Stepney Green, the word 'lady' is generally used in a broad and catholic spirit; but in this case Harry unconsciously used it in the narrow, prejudiced, one-sided sense peculiar to Western longitudes. And it was so surprising to think of a young lady in connection with Bormalack's, that he gasped and caught his breath. And then Mrs. Bormalack presented him to the new arrival in her best manner. 'Our youngest!' she said, as if he had been a son of the house—'our youngest and last—the sprightly Mr. Goslett. This is Miss Kennedy, and I hope—I'm sure—that you two will get to be friendly with one another, not to speak of keeping company, which is early days yet for prophesies.'

Harry bowed in his most superior style. What on earth he thought again, did a young lady want at Stepney Green? She had the carriage and the manner of a lady; she was quite simply dressed in a black cashmere; she wore a red ribbon around her white throat, and had white cuffs. A lady—unmistakably a lady; also young and beautiful, with great brown eyes, which met his own frankly, and with a certain look of surprise which seemed an answer to his own.

'Our handsome young cabinet-maker, Miss Kennedy,' went on the landlady—Harry wondered whether it was worse to be described as sprightly than as handsome, and which adjective was likely to produce the more unfavorable impression on a young lady—'is wishful to establish himself in a genteel way of business, like yourself.'

'When I was in the dress-making line,' observed her ladyship, 'I stayed at home with mother and Aunt Keziah. It was not thought right in Canaan City for young women to go about setting up shops by themselves. Not that I say you are wrong, Miss Kennedy, but London ways are not New Hampshire ways.'

Miss Kennedy murmured something softly, and looked again at the handsome cabinet-maker, who was still blushing with indignation and shame at Mrs. Bormalack's adjectives, and ready to blush again on recovery to think that he was so absurd as to feel any shame about so trifling a matter. Still, every young man likes to appear in a good light in the presence of beauty.

The young lady, then, was a dress-maker. For the moment she dropped a little in his esteem, which comes of our artificial and conventional education; because—Why not a dress-maker? Then she rose again, because—WHAT a dress-maker? Could there be many such in Stepney? If so, how was it that poets, novelists, painters, and

idle young men did not flock to so richly endowed a district? In this unexpected manner does nature offer compensations. Harry also observed with satisfaction the novel presence of a newly arrived piano, which could belong to no other than the newcomer; and finding that the conversation showed no signs of brightening, he ventured to ask Miss Kennedy if she would play to them.

Now, when she began to play, a certain magic of the music fell upon them all, affecting every one differently. Such is the power of music, and thus diverse is its operation. As for his lordship, he sat nodding his head and twinkling his eyes and smiling sweetly, because he was in imagination sitting among his Peers in the Upper House with a crown of gold and a robe of fur, and all his friends of Canaan City, brought across the Atlantic at his own expense for this very purpose, were watching him with envy and admiration from the gallery. Among them was Aurelia Tucker, the scoffer and thrower of cold water. And her ladyship sat beating time with head and hand, thinking how the family estates would probably be restored, with the title, by the queen. She had great ideas on the Royal Prerogative, and had indeed been accustomed to think in the old days that Englishmen go about in continual terror lest her majesty, in the exercise of this Prerogative, should order their heads to be removed. This gracious vision, due entirely to the music, showed her in a stately garden entertaining Aurelia Tucker and other friends whom she, like her husband, had imported from Canaan City for the purpose of exhibiting the new greatness. And Aurelia was green with envy, though she wore her best black silk dress.

The other boarders were differently affected. The melancholy Josephus leaned his head upon his hand, and saw himself in imagination the Head Brewer, as he might have been, but for the misfortune of his early youth. Head Brewer to the firm of Messenger, Marsden & Company! What a position!

Daniel Fagg, for his part, was dreaming of the day when his Discovery was to be received by all and adequately rewarded. He anticipated the congratulations of his friends in Australia, and stood on deck in port surrounded by the crowd, who shook his hand and cheered him, in good Australian fashion, as Daniel the Great, Daniel the Scourge of Scholars, Daniel the Prophet—a second Daniel. The professor took advantage of this general rapture or abstraction from earthly things to lay the plans for a grand coup in legerdemain, a new experiment, which should astonish everybody. This he afterward carried through with success.

Mrs. Bormalack, for her part, filled and slowly drank a large tumbler of hot brandy and water. When she had finished it she wiped away a tear. Probably, stimulated by the brandy, which is a sentimental spirit, she was thinking of her late husband, Collector for the Brewery, who was himself romantically fond of brandy and water, and came to an early end in consequence of overrating his powers of consumption.

Mr. Maliphant winked his eyes, rolled his head, rubbed his hands, and laughed joyously, but in silence. Why, one knows not. When the music finished, he whispered to Daniel Fagg. 'No,' he said, 'this is the third time in the year that you have asked leave to bury your mother. Make it your grandmother, young man.' Then he laughed again, and said that he had been with Walker in Nicaragua. Harry heard this communication, and the attempt to fill up the story from these two fragments afterward gave him nightmare.

Miss Kennedy played a gavotte, and then another, and then a sonata. Perhaps it is the character of this kind of music to call up pleasant and joyous thoughts; certainly there is much music, loved greatly by some people, which makes us sad, notably the strains sung at places of popular resort. They probably become favorites because they sadden so much. Who not shed tears on hearing 'Tommy Dodd?'

She played without music, gracefully, easily, and with expression. While she played Harry sat beside the piano, still wondering on the same theme. She a Stepney dress-maker! Who, in this region could have taught her that touch? She 'wishful to establish herself in a genteel way of business?' Was art, then, permeating downward so rapidly? Were the people just above the masses, the second or third stratum of the social pyramid, taught music, and in such a style? Then he left off wondering, and fell to the blissful contemplation of a beautiful woman playing beautiful music. This is an occupation always delightful to young Englishmen, and it does equal credit to their heads and to their hearts that they never tire of so harmless an amusement. When she finished playing, everybody descended to earth, so to speak.

The noble pair remembered that their work was still before them—all to do; one of them thought, with a pang, about the drawing of the Case, and wished he had not gone to sleep in the morning.

The clerk in the Brewery awoke to the recollection of his thirty shillings a week, and reflected that the weather was such as to necessitate a pair of boots which had soles.

The learned Daniel Fagg bethought him once more of his poverty and the increasing difficulty of getting subscribers, and the undisguised contempt with which the head of the Egyptian Department had that morning received him.

Mr. Maliphant left off laughing, and shook his puckered old face with a little astonishment that he had been so moved.

Said the professor, breaking the silence: 'I like the music to go on, so long as no patter is wanted. They listen to music if it's lively, and it prevents 'em from looking round and getting suspicious. You haven't got an egg upon you, Mrs. Bormalack, have you? Dear me, one in your lap! Actually in a lady's lap! A common egg, one of our 'selected,' at tenpence the dozen. Ah! In your lap, too! How very injudicious! You might have dropped it, and broken it. Perhaps, miss, you wouldn't mind obliging once more with 'Tommy, make room for your uncle' or 'Over the garden wall,' if you please.'

Miss Kennedy said she did not know either of these airs, but she laughed and said she would play something lively, while the professor went on with his trick. First he drew all eyes to meet his own like a fascinating constrictor, and then he began to 'palm' the egg in the most surprising manner. After many adventures it was found in Daniel Fagg's pocket. Then the professor smiled, bowed, and spread out his hands as if to show the purity and honesty of his conjuring.

'You play very well,' said Harry, to Miss Kennedy, when the conjuring was over and the professor turned to his chair and his nightly occupation with a pencil, a piece of paper, and a book.

'Can you play?'

'I fiddle a little. If you will allow me, we will try some evening a duet together.'

'I did not know—' she began, but checked herself. 'I did not expect to find a violinist here.'

'A good many people of my class play,' said Harry, mendaciously, because the English workman is the least musical of men.

'Few of mine,' she returned, rising and closing the piano, 'have the chance of learning. But I have had opportunities.'

She looked at her watch, and remarked that it was nearly ten o'clock, and that she was going to bed.

'I have spoken to Mr. Bunker about what you want, Miss Kennedy,' said the landlady. 'He will be here to-morrow morning about ten on his rounds.'

'Who is Mr. Bunker?' asked Angela. They all seemed surprised. Had she never, in whatever part of the world she had lived, heard of Mr. Bunker—Bunker the Great?

'He used to be a sort of a factotum to old Mr. Messenger,' said Mrs. Bormalack. 'His death was a sad blow to Mr. Bunker. He's a general agent by trade, and he deals in coal, and he's a house agent, and he knows everybody round Stepney and up the Mile End Road as far as Bow. He's saved money, too, Miss Kennedy, and is greatly respected.'

'He ought to be,' said Harry; 'not only because he was so much with Mr. Messenger, whose name is revered for the kind associations of beer and property, but also because he is my uncle—he ought to be respected.'

'Your uncle?'

'My own—so near, and yet so dear—my uncle Bunker. To be connected with Messenger, Marsden & Company, even indirectly through such an uncle, is in itself a distinction. You will learn to know him, and you will learn to esteem him, Miss Kennedy. You will esteem him all the more if you are interested in beer.'

Miss Kennedy blushed.

'Bunker is great in the Company. I believe he used to consider himself a kind of a partner while the old man lived. He knows all about the big Brewery. As for that, everybody does round Stepney Green.'

'The Company,' said Joseph, gloomily, 'is nothing but a chit of a girl.' He sighed, thinking how much went to her and how little came to himself.

'We are steeped in beer,' Harry went on. 'Our conversation turns forever on beer; we live for beer; the houses round us are filled with the Company's servants; we live by beer. For example Mrs. Bormalack's late husband—'

'He was a Collector for the Company,' said the landlady, with natural pride.

'You see, Miss Kennedy, what a responsible and exalted position was held by Mr. Bormalack.' (The widow thought that sometimes it was hard to know whether this sprightly young man was laughing at people or not, but it certainly was a very high position, and most respectable.) 'He went round the Houses, Harry went on. 'Houses, here, mean public-houses; the Company owns half the public-houses in the East End. Then here is my cousin, the genial Josephus. Hold up your head, Josephus. He, for his part, is a clerk in the House.'

(To be Continued.)

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Local Assembly 4838, K. of L., brassworkers, better known as the Phoenix Labor Club, will have a mass meeting at the Florence Building on Nov. 3, when National Secretary Lynch is to be the principal speaker.

Secretary James McAuliffe, of Iron Molders' Union No. 25, reports that last month six new members were initiated, eight were admitted by card, twelve took traveling cards, four were reinstated and 23 were suspended for non-payment of dues.

A number of boatmen have recently been discharged by their employers in New York and vicinity because it was ascertained that they were engaged in reorganizing the K. of L. Boatmen's Assembly.

The women employed as card cutters in New York are to be organized by L. A. 7697 K. of L., composed of men in the same trade, assisted by members of the Lady Gotham Association of shirtworkers.

On and after the first Monday in March, 1892, ten hours shall constitute a day's work for all members of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of America working in cities or towns where "back shops" are furnished by the employers.

The Dueber Watch Company of Canton, O., has made a general cut of 20 per cent in the wages of their employees. It seems that the McKinley bill does not increase wages in that statesman's own home.

EUROPEAN.

The Painters' Union of Vienna has established a school for apprentices, which has been a decided success.

The increase of female labor in Germany during the last seven years was 26 per cent, while male labor has increased 15 per cent only.

The Austrian police have confiscated the report of the Brussels International Convention under the pretence that the entire proceedings had a tendency to disturb order and peace.

The municipal employment bureaus of the Paris labor organizations procured work last month for 2,657 persons of thirty different places, while the number of applicants was over 10,000. Jean Croce, the secretary of the bureau, receives a monthly salary of \$30.

When the lace makers of Calais, France, were on strike, it occurred to those of Nottingham, England that a mutual exchange of views might be beneficial to both and at their request a delegate from Calais went to London to meet a delegate from Nottingham. It was then found that the practice of the employers for years had been to use one body of workmen against the other. When the lace workers of Nottingham came out on strike against repeated reductions in their wages, they were defeated because the employers imported the products of the lace workers of Calais. Action was accordingly taken. The Nottingham Society not only subscribed £50 per week for the support of the Calais strikers, but, through its agency, subscriptions were obtained from all parts of England for the same object, which ultimately enabled the strikers to obtain sufficient advantage to close the dispute.

CANADIAN.

The law respecting children under fourteen years of age not attending school is being vigorously enforced at Halifax. Manager Taylor, of the cotton factory, has been fined \$10 for employing a boy under 14; another factory employing juveniles is to be inquired into.

The disappearance of Alderman Grant, of Ottawa, has led to the seven carpenters who were at work on the new presbytery for St. Bridget's church, for which he was the contractor, taking a lien on the building for their wages, which were not paid on Saturday night. The building is nearly completed.

Paymaster Trudeau, of the Gatineau Valley railway, has returned to Ottawa after having paid all the men on the line their wages. All trouble between the company and men is over. Work has been resumed and is being pushed, and it is very probable that it will be kept up throughout the winter months.

Iron Paper.

It will not perhaps be remembered, says The Paper Maker, that in the great exhibition of 1851 a specimen of iron paper was exhibited. Immediately a lively competition ensued among ironmasters as to the thickness to which iron could be rolled. One ironmaker rolled sheets, the average thickness of which was the 1-1800th part of an inch. In other words, 1,800 sheets of this iron, piled one upon the other, would only measure one inch in thickness. The wonderful fineness of this work may be more readily understood when it is remembered that 1,200 sheets of thinnest tissue paper measures a fraction over an inch. These wonderful iron sheets were perfectly smooth and easy to write upon notwithstanding the fact that they were porous when held up in a strong light.

A Snake Story.

At a seaside resort some boys caught a ribbon snake about 18 inches long and after playing with it for awhile took it into their heads to see if it could swim. They carried it to the pier and threw it into the harbor. The snake set out swimming at once, but instead of coming toward the land it made for a small yacht lying at anchor.

It could not get up the sides of the boat, but in swimming about it it came to the cable, up which, to the amazement of the boys, it was seen to make its way by twisting around it.

The shouts of the boys called the attention of the only man on the yacht to the presence of the snake, and after chasing the poor creature with a broom about the deck, he succeeded in throwing it into the water again. The snake, still pluckily, swam to another yacht near by, but was driven away with an oar.

It then started for the other side of the harbor, nearly a quarter of a mile distant, and the men in the second yacht had the curiosity to get into a small boat and follow it to see if it reached the shore. It swam steadily, going somewhat more slowly as it went on, but still keeping up its graceful undulating motion until shore was gained.

By this time it was somewhat exhausted, but it had strength enough to crawl away among the rocks, and the men who were watching it felt that it had earned the right to live, even had there been any reason— which there wasn't—for killing it in the first place.—Youth's Companion.

Modern Surgery.

The extent to which the body can be mutilated without a fatal result is beyond what most people think. Of course, the removal of the largest limb is a familiar fact; and, indeed, the successive removal of all the limbs would result in nothing worse than inconvenience. But in the same way internal organs may be extirpated. This is facilitated by their duality.

One eye may be taken out and the sight remain practically unimpaired. One kidney may be removed, and the other will make up the loss by doing double work. The case is essentially the same when disease has destroyed the functional activity of a kidney, and therefore a person in that condition need not be without hope.

In like manner, disease may have rendered one lung solid, like liver, and thus functionally useless, and yet the person may live in good health to old age. Could the half consumed lung of the consumptive only heal up the walls of its great ulcer, and the microbes cease to extend their ravages, the patient might, with care, enjoy a long, useful, and happy life.

Large portions of the brain may be removed with no injury to life or intellect. Persons have lived for years and been well with bullets in the brain. The liver has been cut in two by tight lacing—the pressure causing an atrophy of the part below—without ending either the life or the folly of the fashionable devotee.

A portion of the intestines has been cut out and the severed ends sewed together, and their normal action and function have not been in the least interfered with. And what seems more amazing, dogs have their entire stomachs extirpated without impairing digestion.

Recently a man fifty-seven years old had a large portion of his stomach cut out in consequence of a tumor. The piece was nearly a foot square. The dismembered parts were sewed together, and the patient ate a dinner of hash twelve days after the operation and was dismissed cured at the end of three weeks. Five months later he was presented before the medical society—the Royal Society of Physicians of Vienna—wholly well, with no trace of the return of the cancerous disease and with digestion perfectly performed.—Youths' Companion.

Heat from the Moon.

Popular Science News calls attention to measurements of heat of the moon, made by Mr. C. Burnham Boys by means of his delicate radiometer. His method was to focus the rays of the moon on the face of the radiometer by a reflecting telescope of 16 inches aperture. In the case of a new moon he found that the heat coming from its disk diminished as you passed from the convex to the concave edge, and that from the dark surface was so slight as not to affect the apparatus. The maximum radiation of heat came from points of the disk itself, not from its limbs. At full moon the maximum point was at the center of the disk. The side of the moon which had been exposed to the sun for fourteen days was not warmer than that which had been exposed for seven days. No sensible heat was observed to come from the stars.

The incorporated labor organizations of Paris are taking up a census of unhealthy lodgings, as all petitions to the city authorities to enforce the sanitary laws have been unavailing. The result of the census will be published and then indignation meetings are to be held in all parts of the city.

A new local union of the Journeymen Brewers' national organization has been formed in Brooklyn.

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MONTREAL, October 31, 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.

### A CIVIC TAX WHICH BEARS UPON THE PEOPLE.

It ought to be, if it is not, the aim of all legislation to cheapen the food of the people, but the City Council of Montreal are evidently possessed of a very different idea. They have handicapped the owners of private butcher stalls with a special tax of two hundred dollars, the avowed purpose being to drive them altogether into the public markets. It is self-evident that, to pay this exorbitant amount, the private butcher must tax the consumers, the poorer class of whom are the real sufferers. The plea of justification advanced is that the city has erected large markets and if this tax were not imposed the stalls would soon be empty. We have no doubt this would happen, but these unsightly buildings could be turned over to some other useful purpose. The trend of all business now is for the retailers to go to the consumer, and where the population go the merchant will follow. These markets might have been a convenience at one time, but they have outlived their usefulness and their appearance, to say the least, is not as inviting to purchasers as are the majority of private establishments. Inspection can be carried out as effectively among private shops as in the market stalls, and therefore there is no good reason why butchers should not be placed on the same footing as any other business. The Corporation have some queer ways of discriminating for the purpose of raising revenue, and this is one of them, but we hope ere long to see this restriction on trade removed.

### SHELVED AGAIN.

The City Council of Montreal have a reputation not to be gainsayed for shelving every measure affecting public convenience when it affects, in the slightest degree, the pocket of a wealthy corporation; they are adepts in the art of "masterly inactivity," preferring, after the manner of the illustrious Mr. Micawber, to wait for something to turn up—something that will divert public attention for a time from the engrossing question. Ald. Stephens' proposed by-law regarding level crossings is one of these. In this case the rights and the safety of the citizens are overshadowed by the objections of a public company, these objections being solely due to the fact that the proposed improvements would entail a small additional outlay. The insensibility to the safety of the public on the part of some of our aldermen can only be accounted for in the way suggested by Ald. Stephens at the Council meeting

the other day; they are afraid to give offence to the Grand Trunk Railway management. They would like to see the improvement, but prefer the cringing, wheedling process instead of standing up firmly for the rights of their constituents. And they go about it in this way: Our model alderman button-holes one of the head officials, and, finding him in good humor, rubs him well with soft soap, doses him with "oil," if the official is a man of social habits, and ends by getting him to consent to a conference. The conference takes place, and then our worthy alderman comes before the Council, delivers himself of a speech in which he extols the large-heartedness and public spirit of his patrons, concluding by stating that the company have agreed to make the improvement asked for, and proposes that the Council pay for the same. This is a very easy method for the company and has one good effect—it keeps friendship all round, and the alderman credits himself with making a good bargain without any rupture of the "good feeling which ought to subsist," etc. So long as this truckling to big corporations is kept up so long will the taxpayers have to suffer.

As we said last week, the improvement asked for at level crossings on railways is of so much importance to the public and would cost so little to the company concerned, that we are surprised any objections should be made to their use either by the company or any of our aldermen. Of their own accord, we would scarcely expect the railway company to go to the expense of putting up closed gates. It would look too much like having a regard for the lives of the citizens, a characteristic not particularly conspicuous in public companies. The Grand Trunk Railway have ample precedent to go upon in refusing to protect themselves against actions for damages, the outcome of "accidents" at these man-traps. Should a child get killed through straying upon the road at one of these open gates, the stereotyped verdict of a coroner's jury—"No blame attached to anyone"—is always ready, and the immunity of the company is all the stronger from the costliness of legal proceedings and the uncertainties of the law. The only remedy, then, is to compel them to use all possible safeguards; failing to do so their liability would be more apparent. If the Chief Engineer of the Grand Trunk Railway cannot, of his own inventive genius, produce a gate to serve the purpose of a barrier to prevent children getting on the track while a train is about to pass, we would advise him to take a trip to Boston, and in the heart of that classic city he will see just the article that is wanted here—light, effective and easily worked.

A good deal of the blame, however, for all this dickering with such an important question rests with the citizens themselves. When an accident does occur, and they have been frequent enough in the past, a murmur of indignation arises, only to subside again in a few days. The affair is soon forgotten except by the friends of the immediate sufferer, and until another fatality occurs the public feel contented. The citizens ought to know by this time that nothing short of compulsion will move the Council to act in this matter, therefore they should take measures to back up Ald. Stephens' demand by a strong petition when that gentleman brings it up again.

### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The proposal that the city should undertake the cleaning of all sidewalks in winter is the most sensible that has been made in connection with civic affairs for some time, and we only hope the experiment will be given a fair trial. We are sure, if such is the case, that it will prove a success, will be a comfort to pedestrians and a boon to laboring men, a number of whom will find employment during the winter

months. The state of our streets during the winter is a source of ridicule to all visitors. Of course there is a by-law regulating the cleaning of the sidewalks, but, like many other civic enactments, it is interpreted in a hundred different ways by as many different people, and the consequence is a mixture of slop-holes and mountains of snow which is anything but agreeable to those who have to "pad the hoof."

A common laborer has had the presumption to offer a fifty dollar bribe to an alderman of the City of Montreal and the earth has not opened and swallowed him up, although the righteously incensed aldermen have thundered back the answer that he must be discharged forever from the Corporation employ. A confere of the alderman who made the charge slyly remarked that the sum was not large enough, and although it was made in god-humored satire there might be a good deal of truth in the jest if applied to aldermen collectively. As a matter of fact some aldermen have little compunction in accepting free passes from railways, say, or shares in companies having an eye to Corporation contracts, while their souls revolt at one of their number being offered fifty dollars by a laborer. It is not on record how this sum was to be paid—whether in slump or on the instalment plan—but we suppose it must have been in the latter way, for how could a common Corporation laborer, with the wages he earns, honestly have in his possession such a large sum of money as fifty dollars?

When the city requires to expropriate property for public improvements there is always a glaring discrepancy between the views of valuers for the proprietor and those for the city, and there is also a very wide difference between its assessable value and its value to the proprietor himself when forced to sell to the city. The proprietor suddenly discovers just about that time that land has risen enormously in value, and it does not bother his conscience to swear to it either, although he had only a short time previous given its taxable value at a much lower figure. They have a case of this kind at present in Toronto. The City Solicitor has appealed against the assessment of \$16,000 on a piece of land on which the owner had obtained an award of \$35,000, and for which he afterwards asked the city \$74,000. The civic official is willing to accept the owner's figures, which had been sworn to by himself and three other witnesses, as the basis of valuation for taxation, but the latter cannot see it in that light. There was quite a lively scene before the Court of Review the other day, but the Assessors wanted a little time for consideration and so judgment was deferred. Clearly the court has no option but to accept the owner's sworn statement and largely increase the assessment.

There is a prospect of a little war between the United States and Chili over the killing and wounding of several American sailors in the streets of Valparaiso. The Chilean answer to the ultimatum of Minister Egan is plucky enough, and people are now waiting to see how the United States Government will swallow the pill. The Chilean Minister of Foreign Affairs is only taking a leaf out of his Yankee neighbor's book when he asserts that Chilean law is the only authority to be recognized to judge and punish the guilty of its own country. Just such a reply was made to Italy when the government of that country made a demand for reparation for the murder of Italians on the streets of New Orleans. The question is, will the Americans recognize the same right in another nation they claim for themselves?

The McCarthyite candidate for North Kilkenny, the seat rendered vacant by the death of Sir John Pope Hennessy, had a walk over, being elected without opposition. The Parnellite faction were

evidently too discouraged by the decisive victory of their opponents at the last election and the circumstances under which it was fought, to place a candidate in the field.

The doings of the week in Cork are not calculated to give much encouragement to the friends of Ireland who believe in her capacity for self-government. The evidences of rowdism on both sides suggest the story of the Kilkenny cats, and will give the opponents of Home Rule a strong argument to work upon, and they will not be slow to take advantage of the opportunity. The Irish leaders had an opportunity, in the lamented death of Parnell, to once more unite in common cause, but personal ambition seems to outweigh public consideration and the golden opportunity has fled. Instead of shaking hands over the dead man's grave they have entered upon an internecine war with greater vigor than ever, and the result can only be to further prolong the day of victory for Home Rule.

In another part of this paper will be found a very interesting article, reproduced from The Week, from the pen of Senator C. A. Boulton, on the relationship between labor and capital and the right of workmen to collectively fix the value of their labor. The Senator states the case very clearly, and the conclusions he arrives at can only be regarded as just and equitable. There is considerable force in the argument used, that a contractor should be bound by the terms of his contract to pay the scale of wages fixed by the Unions of all the trades. These represent a large majority of the workmen of the country and are, therefore, entitled to a voice in the matter. It would clearly be to the interests of the contractor as well as the workmen, as the former could prosecute his work in the full confidence that it would go on without any friction between himself and his employees regarding the conditions of work, while the latter would rest assured he was reaping the highest current value for his labor. If this principle of fixing the scale of wages were adopted in giving out public contracts, private contractors would soon discover it to be for their own benefit to follow suit. There would be no injustice to the contractor in fixing the wages he was bound to pay his hands, and the illustration which the Senator gives from Nova Scotia could not have happened if this had been done. The successful tenderer for this work either made a very big mistake in his calculations or he reckoned on being able to beat down his workmen to figures of his own making. If the latter was the case we are glad to hear that he has so far been unsuccessful. Mr. Boulton's article can be perused with profit by all who take an interest in the relationship between labor and capital.

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Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

5000 Sold in Montreal.

21 Styles to Choose from.

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FOR CENTRAL CANADA:

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1824 Notre Dame St,

(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

Tuning and Repairs  
done in an artistic manner  
at reasonable rates.  
Also Tuning by the year.

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## GLOVE DEPT.

### —LIST OF PRICES—

### For Ladies' Kid Gloves.

4-Button Tan Kid Gloves, 85c.  
4-Button Black or Tan Kid Gloves, 59c.  
4-Button Black, Tan or Colored Kid Gloves, 75c.  
85c—7 HOOK LACING GLOVES—\$1.45  
In Tan, Colors and Black.  
90c—4 STUD KID GLOVES—\$1.38  
"MARSELLAISE."  
\$1.70 { The Best Kid Glove in } \$1.70  
the World.  
S. CARSLEY.

## Glove Department

### LATEST NOVELTIES!

The Albany Cuff Glove  
The Cheret Cuff Glove  
Swede Mousquetaire Gloves, 27 inches  
in length  
Latest Evening Shades  
Children's Kid Gloves  
Black and Colors  
Button Stud and Lacing

### WINTER GLOVES!

Wool Lined Kid Gloves  
Lamb Lined Kid Gloves  
Lined Buckskin Gloves  
Astrachan Gloves  
In Black and all shades of Brown  
S. CARSLEY.

## TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING DEPT.

### MEN'S TWEED SUITS.

To be cleared at \$5.95  
Lot of strong and well made Tweed Suits,  
suitable for Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers  
and working men generally.  
Well worth \$10.00  
The sizes in stock are 38, 39, 40, 41, 42  
inches chest measure  
Children's Tweed Skirt Suits  
Children's Serge Skirt Suits  
For Boys of 4, 5 and 6 years  
Several New Patterns  
Boys' Tweed Knicker Suits, 2 pieces, \$1.45  
BOYS' SAILOR SUITS, 70c  
Boys' Knicker Jersey Suits from 50c.  
Largest assortment of Jersey Suits in Canada.  
S. CARSLEY.

## TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING DEPT.

Boys' Tweed School Suits  
Boys' Eaton Suits Boys' Velvet Suits  
Boys' College Suits  
YOUTHS' BUSINESS SUITS  
A good serviceable Office Suit, \$3.40  
With Long Pants.  
YOUTHS' BLACK SUITS  
Equal to Custom Made, at half the price  
YOUNG MEN'S TWEED SUITS  
35, 36, 37 and 38 inches chest measure  
With Morning Coats.  
Splendid assortment of Fall Coats in  
Worsted, Whipcord and Venetian Cloths for  
Children, Boys, Youths and Young Men.  
Porous Tweed Waterproofs, all sizes, Para-  
mata Waterproofs, with Slanting Cape, for  
Children, Boys and Youths.  
S. CARSLEY.

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### WHITE DRESS SHIRTS

With Cuffs or Bands to Fasten  
Back or Front  
All Qualities kept in Stock  
White Shirts Made to Order  
S. CARSLEY.

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### LADIES' UMBRELLAS!

Full lines of Ladies' Umbrellas in all qualities  
and a splendid selection of Handles to  
select from.  
Children's Umbrellas for 25c  
Ladies' Umbrellas for 45c  
Ladies' Umbrellas for 67c  
Ladies' Umbrellas for 85c  
SPECIAL VALUE  
In Ladies' Umbrellas with splendid quality  
covers for only \$1.25  
Nickle Silver Handles, Japanese Handles,  
Carved Wood Handles, Black Handles  
Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas  
Ladies' Pure Silk Umbrellas  
Novelties in Ladies' Umbrellas

## NEW UMBRELLAS.

GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS  
For Business For Every Day Use  
Umbrellas from 50c, Large Size  
Gentlemen's Umbrellas at \$1.25  
Natural Sticks, Durable Covers,  
Extra Value  
Gentlemen's Umbrellas at \$1.50  
Natural Sticks Oxidized Handles  
Gloria Silk Umbrellas \$2.35  
Pure Silk Umbrellas \$3.00  
REPAIRING  
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Done on shortest Notice by experienced  
Umbrella Makers.

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1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779  
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CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

**COURTS OF CONCILIATION.**

**An Institution Which the Lawyers Wouldn't Like Adopted.**

Who has not often thought, unless, perhaps, he be of the legal profession, if there were not some way to avoid the exasperating delays of justice from legal technicalities and quibbles, the sacrifice of fortune and happiness to the pride of "fighting out" trivial litigations, and the endless miseries of "going to law," which are indeed an ill wind to everyone except the lawyers; and the legal element benefited is not often that which we should wish to encourage. "Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce" is perhaps no longer possible, but there is abundant room still for the delightful method of settling civil cases at law which Nicholas Grevstad describes under the title of "Courts of Conciliation," in the September Atlantic. One only feels that the system is too entirely easy and simple and good to be true.

In Norway, "every city, every village containing at least twenty families, and every parish, constitutes a 'separate district of conciliation.' The districts are small, in order to make it as easy as possible for the parties to attend the courts, as personal attendance is the main feature of the proceedings. The court, or commission, as the statute styles it, is made up of two members, one of whom acts as chairman and clerk. These officials are chosen for a term of three years at a special election, by the voters of the district, from among three men nominated by the city or the parish council. Only men above twenty-five years of age are eligible, and the law expressly provides that only 'good' men may be placed in nomination. The courts meet at a certain place, day and hour, every week in the cities, and every month in the country districts. It is not public. The proceedings are carried on with closed doors, and the commissioners are bound to secrecy. Nothing of what transpires is permitted to reach the outside world. Admissions or concessions made by one party cannot be used against him by his adversary if the case should come up for trial in the regular courts. But a party willing to settle before the commissioners is entitled to a certificate to that effect."

Before this informal tribunal all parties to civil or private cases must appear. Failure to answer in person—except in specially prescribed cases, when a representative, other than a lawyer, is allowed—is punished by the obligation to pay all costs of the formal trial subsequent, whatever be its decision. This has proved entirely adequate to insure attendance. A fee of 25 cents charged the plaintiff for issuing the summons, and a second of 50 cents in case of a conciliation, are all the costs possible. The office of commissioner has come to be one of great honor, and the best men in the country are selected, nor have the "courts" been allowed to come into "politics."

Truly, it must be an instructive and a noble sight this little tribunal—the two "good" men of the district—take into hand with ready tact and impartial wisdom and human sympathy the hot and vengeful contestants at feud and quietly talk them out of their "caps and bells" of angry pride.

"The influence of the court of conciliation is brought to bear upon a legal controversy while it is yet possible to bridge the chasm by peaceable means. The injured party has made up his mind to seek redress, but before he can rush into court he must pass through the gates of peace. Here the contestants meet without lawyers to spur them on and obscure issue by legal verbiage. Each tells his own story in his own language, and in a plain, common-sense way. With the statements of both parties before them, the judges reduce the differences to their true proportions, emphasize the uncertainty and expensiveness of litigation, and endeavor to

make it plain to the contestants that each, by a comparatively insignificant concession, can have the matter adjusted at once, save a large amount in courts' and lawyers' fees, and, in fact, gain more than he would obtain even in court." The writer makes the remarkable statement that seventy-five out of every hundred cases are peaceably adjusted in the courts of conciliation.

Curiously, this ideal method of handling that most difficult of subjects—human nature—is part of the machine of paternal government, and was founded by a royal edict in 1795 and 1797.

"In Norway it is regarded as one of the corner-stones of the national system of justice, and it is not an exaggeration to say that any attempt to abolish it would provoke a revolution."

**IT MAKES LESS WORK FOR WORKINGMEN.**

There is a growing conviction in the minds of thinking men that too little encouragement is offered to the development of unimproved property. Under our present taxing system it is often more profitable to hold vacant property, which is lightly taxed, than to cover it with improvements, which will be immediately ponced upon by the assessor, without respect to their income producing qualities, so that if a man proposes to build a home for investment, he has to consider whether it will be more profitable to improve his property than to leave it vacant. He reasons that immediately upon the completion of a building, his taxes are sure to be "increased in much greater ratio. Thus is it that mason's, carpenter's and the hundreds, who are employed in the making and shaping of the materials which enter into buildings, find less work in the same ratio that taxes increase on improvements. Think this out workmen.—Sunday Truth.

**THE CHURCH AND THE LABOR PROBLEM.**

The most potential organization in the work of moral reform is unquestionably the Christian church. No other body of our people can compare with it in magnitude or discipline, and no other body could so effectively show the present wrongs of our industrial system or propogate the principle of equity and justice which, as Christ has promised, will usher in the kingdom of God on earth.

In God's kingdom his will is law, his law is justice, and the whole universe is his dominion. The moral instinct which the creator has given to every human being enables us to see this law, and to mark the boundary between right and wrong. This, the law or justice, is what makes heaven a place of eternal happiness, and what would transform this earth into a paradise, and it is the violation of this law that sets man against his brother, and which has made annals of his life but a record of barbarism and war.

For centuries the Christian church has neglected to demand that all injustice here shall cease, and that the will of God must be obeyed on earth as well as in heaven, but there are signs that her attitude towards "rested wrongs," instead of being that of an apologist, promising a better world to those who are being robbed of this, is becoming more that of an advocate and supporter of the natural rights of man. In the Pope's recent letter we find the following:

"The preservation of life is the bounden duty of each and all, and to fail therein is a crime. In things corporeal, the first concern of all, is to save the poor workers from the cruelty of grasping speculators who use human beings as mere instruments for making money. It is neither justice nor humanity so to grind men down with excessive labor as to stupify their minds and wear out their bodies. There is a dictate of nature more imperious and

more ancient than any bargain between man and man, that the remuneration for labor must be enough to support the wage-worker in reasonable and frugal comfort. If through necessity or fear of a worse evil, the workman accepts harder conditions, he is the victim of force and injustice."

This quotation has the right ring, and the following extract from a letter recently written by the vigorous and brilliant Rev. Henry A. Adams, will serve to cheer the noble few who lead in the cause of labor: "My heart and head are with the workingman, and I shall ever deem it an honor to devote all that is in me to the uplifting of that innumerable multitude of my brothers, whom existing conditions keep in a state of almost helpless, and altogether hopeless, suffering and degradation."

Such are the sentiments that will attract the estranged masses, when the church rising to its true dignity, teaches "the simple truths that were taught to poor fishermen and Jewish peasants by one, who eighteen hundred years ago was crucified—the simple truths, which beneath the warpings of selfishness and the distortions of superstition, seem to underlie every religion that has ever striven to formulate the spiritual yearnings of man.—Sunday Truth.

**THE WIDOW FLYNN CASE.**

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

Already acknowledged.....	\$428.75
Peter Lyall.....	10.00
C. Berger.....	5.00
W. D. Stroud & Sons.....	10.00
Ald. Hurteau.....	2.00
Cash.....	1.00
Cash.....	2.00
C. B. G. Johnson.....	2.00
M. Feron.....	1.00
Hon. J. J. C. Abbott.....	10.00
Ald. Stephens.....	5.00
Hon. Honore Mercier.....	10.00
Friend.....	10.00
Citizen.....	.50
Ald. Rainville.....	2.00
Cash.....	1.00
Cash.....	1.00
W. Snow.....	1.00
Leclerc & Lamarche.....	2.00
Ald. Brunet.....	5.00
John Allan.....	1.00
J. W. Tester.....	1.00
Total.....	\$521.25

**MONTREAL NEWS.**

The sixth annual meeting of the Dominion Quoting club was held on Wednesday evening in the club room, at John W. Feeney's, corner of Fulford and St. James streets, Mr. David Taylor, president in the chair. The secretary read the minutes of the last meetings, which were confirmed. The reports from the secretary and treasurer were then read showing the club to be in a good financial position. The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows:—President, Mr. James Chipchase; vice-president, Mr. James McLaughlin; secretary, Mr. Wm. Badnage, re-elected; treasurer, Mr. F. Marsh, re-elected; committee:—Messrs. H. Oram, R. L. Wilson, J. Bannon, T. Edmonson and W. Johnson. A vote of thanks was unanimously tendered to the past officers for services rendered during the past year. The annual club prizes were presented to: 1, Mr. E. Kenniston, fur cap; 2, Mr. H. Oram, bronze clock; 3, Mr. W. Taylor, pipe rack; 4, Mr. W. Badnage, cap of carvers; 5, Mr. J. Wright, coal oil burner; 6, Mr. F. Marsh, barrel of apples; 7, A. Saunders, a ham; 8, W. Ford, a ham; 9, David Taylor, a bird cage; 10, James Chipchase, barrel of apples; 11, J. Bannon, box of cigars; 12, Wm. Johnson, box of cigars. A vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the donors of the several prizes. A committee was appointed to make enquiries about the annual dinner, to report at an adjourned meeting to be held in the same place next Monday evening. At the close of the business a very social evening was spent in songs, comic and sentimental, and recitations, when a very pleasant evening was closed with Auld Lang Syne and God save the Queen.

The English night schools will be opened this winter in five buildings, viz. Panet Street school, British Canadian school on Cote street, Ann Street school, 17 Ann street, Royal Arthur school, on Canning street and Riverside school, Point St. Charles. Reading, writing, arithmetic and accounts will be taught in all classes. Special classes in mechanical drawing under Mr. Mackie, and in freehand drawing under Mr. MacVicar will be formed in Panet street and Royal Arthur Schools

Classes in French will be opened, when there is a sufficient number of students desirous of learning that language. Messrs. Orin Rexford, B. A. Sc., J. C. Hunter, M. A., J. H. Allen, Walter Smyth, John A. Dresser, have been appointed principals of the schools, which will again be under the direction of Mr. E. W. Arthy. All classes will open on Tuesday night, November 3, at half-past seven o'clock.

Hon. Mr. Mercier, before the Royal Commission at Quebec emphatically denied having received any pecuniary benefit whatever from the Baie des Chaleurs deal.

The Banque du Peuple has opened a department for savings, at its agency, No. 1555 t. Catherine street, corner of St. Andre, where small economies are received. Deposits from one dollar upward are taken. The bank pays four per cent interest on the same.

A very important conference was in session all day Thursday in one of the parlors of the Windsor. It was composed of delegates from the Toronto Wholesale Grocers' guild, appointed to meet a similar body from the Montreal guild to discuss matters appertaining to the trade. The meeting was presided over by Mr. Herbert, president of the Montreal guild. The press were not admitted, but it is understood that the sugar question took up a large portion of the meeting. The terms of members in the Guild and what should qualify an applicant also came up for consideration. The delegates drew up a circular embodying their conclusions, which will be sent to all the local guilds throughout Canada for their approval.

**Workingmen**

SAY they find no store to compare with ours for  
**EXCELLENCE OF GOODS**

—AND—  
**LOWNESS OF PRICES.**

**RONAYNE BROS.**

17 Chaboillez Square.

**TUCKER & CULLEN,**  
ADVOCATES, &c.,  
Room 6, 162 St. James street  
MONTREAL.

**PRESSWORK TO THE TRADE,**

**Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.**  
You don't require to put your money out on a big press, send it to HENRY OWEN, who will do it for you BETTER and CHEAPER than if you had a big press of your own.

SEE!  
Facilities for Printing Newspapers, Pamphlets, etc., to the extent of 120 reams per day.

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—DONE ON THE PREMISES.  
**769 CRAIG STREET.**

**Every Workingman SHOULD READ**

**THE ECHO**

A BRIGHT, NEWSY,  
ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.  
ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

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—FOR—  
SOCIETIES,  
LODGES,  
ASSEMBLIES  
—AT—  
**REASONABLE PRICES.**

**JOHN MURPHY & CO'S**  
ADVERTISEMENT.

**MELISSA**

**The Secret of the Duck's Back.**

So consummate is the adaption of a means to an end in a Melissa Garment that the clerk of the weather himself might seem to have taken the inventor into his councils. In shine or storm it is equal to every change. In this age of popular knowledge, it is well known that there is hardly any substance yet discovered by man perfectly impervious to the action of water. It has become proverbial that long continued dropping will wear away the very stones themselves. In this scientific sense there is no textile material waterproof. But what Melissa claims is something different, and what it claims it can accomplish. With the semblance and qualities of an ordinary overcoat, while at the same time perfectly porous and odorless, it will retain its rain-proof property in the mightiest down pour that ever deluged this earth since the flood. When you purchase a Melissa Garment you buy

**Two Coats in One.**

Melissa is daily destroying the reign of rubber. Its march to conquest is unimpeded by the worthless imitations that invariably spring up in a case of this kind. Individuals are taken in and fleeced, but the inevitable triumph of the genuine article is not delayed. Melissa has won the secret of the duck's back. Nature registers the process a success. Ladies and gentlemen! there is no reason why you should be duped by any of the "fake" articles at present in the market, you will always find a complete stock of real Melissa Garments to select from at the Great Mantle House of

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Ladies' Melissa Garments.  
Gentlemen's Melissa Garments.  
Boys' Melissa Garments.  
Children's Melissa Garments.

**ANOTHER BIG CONSIGNMENT**

—OF—

**Plush and Sealette Mantles.**

Plush and Sealette Mantles are steadily gaining in public esteem and favor every season. Last Fall we did a very large trade, so large indeed that our stock was barely sufficient to meet the immense demands made upon it. Ladies at present, however, will find their choice almost unlimited as regards numbers and the prices attached to these beautiful garments are so astonishingly low as from \$9.00 upwards.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

**MANTLES, JACKETS, DOLMANS ULSTERS.**

AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES.

**JOHN MURPHY & CO**

1781, 1783

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

**FOR THE SCHOOL BOY**

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

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

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

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

**J. CHURCH**

30 Chaboillez Square

**McRae & Poulin**

MERCHANT TAILORS

Highland Costumes,  
Ladies' Mantles  
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically  
in the Latest Styles—  
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED

2242 Notre Dame Street  
MONTREAL.

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK

## European.

Michael Davitt has finally declined to contest the seat for North Kilkenny, as he believes he will be more useful outside of Parliament till the general election occurs.

The elections in Argentine on Sunday were attended with riots at Cordova and Tucuman. The police were compelled to fire on the rioters and many of the latter were killed or wounded.

Telegrams from Merida, province of Badajoz, Spain, say that the river Ebro has overflowed its banks and is submerging the railroads and highways. The olive, corn, grape and saffron crops in many parts of the province of Ciudad Real have been destroyed.

Sheridan Ford was on Monday sentenced at London to pay a fine of \$100 or three months' imprisonment and to pay \$600 damages also, with the alternative of three months' imprisonment, upon being convicted of a charge of "pirating" books written by Mr. Whistler, president of the Society of British Artists.

The British steamer Boston, from Cardiff for London, has arrived at Falmouth after having been in collision with the British barque Charlwood, Capt. Salmon, from Antwerp for Valparaiso. The Charlwood foundered almost immediately after the collision, with a loss of sixteen lives. Three men were killed on board the Boston at the time of the collision and the steamers bows were badly stove in.

The Reichsanzeiger, a Berlin official paper, by order of Emperor William comments editorially upon the deplorable immorality prevalent in Berlin and enjoins the local authorities to adopt energetic measures for the suppression of men who live upon the proceeds of vice.

Frederick Smith (Conservative), son of the late William Henry Smith, was on Tuesday elected member of parliament for the Strand division in succession to his father. Mr. Smith received 4,852 votes and Dr. Gutteridge (Liberal) 1,646. In the last previous election W. H. Smith (Conservative) received 5,054 and Hilary (Home Ruler) 1,508.

The Argentine Government has sold a tract of land in Grand Chaco—the northern part of the republic—to Baron Hirsch for the establishment of a Jewish settlement. One million dollars in gold has been paid for 10,000 square miles of the territory.

At the particular request of Mrs. Parnell the papers of the late Mr. Parnell have been placed in sealed boxes and deposited in the vaults of the bank at Brighton.

The Chamber of Deputies has voted \$240,000 for the relief of the sufferers from the recent floods in the south of France.

## American.

W. H. Fursman, under indictment at Pontiac, Ill., on 29 charges of forgery, aggregating over \$200,000, pleaded guilty on Monday and was sentenced to seven years in Joliet penitentiary.

Inspector Byrnes' raid on the green goods brigade in New York resulted on Monday night in the arrest of two more crooks. They are Samuel Little, alias Goldstein, and Harry Sanderson, alias Odolo Walker. A lot of green goods paraphernalia was found in their rooms. Fifty thousand circulars in French, calculated to catch unwary French Canadians, and a guide book containing thousands of addresses of French-Canadians were found, besides letters sealed and addressed. An opium layout was also confiscated. It is a remarkable fact, Inspector Byrnes says, that nearly all green goods men have been found to be opium fiends.

The celebrated Society of Economites, whose wealth has been estimated at \$150,000,000, have endorsed the doctrine of Dr. Cyrus R. Teed, who went to Pittsburg from the West to interest the members in the new sect of Koresheans, of which Teed is the head. Teed claims to be a second Messiah, and that he is immortal. In an interview he said: "I will in the near future establish a store in Pittsburg on my system of equitable commerce. I have a big central house in Chicago and expect my co-operative system to come into vogue." Dr. Teed also says he will execute many marvellous engineering feats, such as building a six-track railway across the continent and cutting a pathway fifty miles wide through the Rocky Mountains.

A special Customs Inspector, Mr. Sessions, has informed the Treasury Department at Washington of the seizure of several lots of clothing, valued at \$401, which has been smuggled into Troy, N. Y., from Canada. His report shows a systematic method of smuggling on the part of certain Canadian tailors having customers in Troy and other cities in New York.

A terrible accident happened at Thorsen station, eight miles east of Glenwood, Minn., on the Soo road, on Tuesday night, by which five persons were killed and seven seriously injured. The regular west-bound freight train was switching at the station when it was run into by a west-bound extra running at a high rate of speed.

## Canadian.

The action of the Toronto City Council in granting \$5,000 towards the equipment of the kilted regiment is followed by a demand made by a lodge of the Sons of England for a similar grant to the naval brigade already established under the auspices of that order.

At a meeting of the St. John, N.B., Board of Trade on Monday afternoon the committee appointed at the recent meeting to consider the accuracy of the Dominion census, so far as that city was concerned, reported, declaring that it was advisable to re-take the census. The report was adopted and referred to the City Council with a request to take immediate action.

A cleverly arranged trick to cheat the Customs officials was discovered by one of these officers at Quebec on Saturday last. It was on board a bateau at the Palais, on the deck of which stood several barrels of what was supposed to be salted eels. Closer inspection, however, revealed to the suspecting observer a tank of contraband whiskey in the middle. The cask and consignment were seized.

The American ship Hecla, Capt. Cotton, arrived at Vancouver on Monday morning from Japan with a cargo of 500 tons of tea. This is the vessel about whose safety there has been considerable anxiety. She left Kobe on September 7, met head winds and made no progress.

The handsome out stone pedestal for the Short-Wallick monument is now nearly completed, in front of the drill hall, Quebec. The bronze, which is inside the hall, will not be placed in position until the time arrives for its unveiling, which was fixed on Saturday last at a meeting of the committee for Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 12.

A deputation of lumbermen, consisting of Hon. E. H. Bronson, J. R. Booth, G. H. Perley, H. Robinson and others, waited on Premier Abbott after council on Tuesday and urged the claims of Mr. Peter White to a seat in the Cabinet. The Premier assured them that their representations should receive consideration, but in no way committed himself.

Several samples of beet sugar, made at Farnham, have been received by the Customs department. They test as high as 99.5, or nearly pure sugar. The factory expects to turn out about a thousand tons this year.

Dr. Roddick, of Montreal, was in Ottawa on Tuesday and performed an operation upon the youngest daughter of Sir John Thompson, who is suffering from hip disease and whose recovery is not expected.

## The Key of Death.

About the year 1600 a stranger named Tebaldo, established himself as a merchant in Venice. Soon becoming infatuated with the daughter of one of the most ancient and wealthy families, he asked her hand and was rejected, the young lady being already affianced. Half crazed and thoroughly enraged, he planned revenge. Being an excellent mechanic he soon evolved a most formidable looking key. The handle of this unique weapon could be easily turned. Being turned it disclosed a spring with a missile in the shape of a needle of exquisite fineness. With this weapon Tebaldo waited at the church door until the maiden he loved passed in on the morning of her marriage. When the bridegroom appeared the desperate lover, unperceived, sent the slender poisoned needle into his rival's breast, and within an hour he was dead of a "strange, baffling disease." Again Tebaldo demanded the hand of the maiden but was refused. Within a few days both her parents had died in a very mysterious manner. Suspicion being excited, examination was made, and the small steel instruments found in the flesh in both cases. One day the maiden allowed Tebaldo an audience, but told him she would never be his bride. Within an hour she was a corpse. Tebaldo was suspected, the key discovered, and the culprit hanged. The celebrated "key of death" is still shown to the curious visitor of the Venice Museum.—St. Louis Republic.

## Adult Capacity for Work.

"Opinions differ," a writer goes on to say, as to the limit of daily mental work in adults. Dr. Bain, of Aberdeen, says that in that city there are as hard heads and as hard workers as in any other part of Great Britain, but that four hours steady mental labor are as much as is good for them. Cuvier was usually engaged for seven hours daily in his scientific researches, but they were not of a nature to require continuous thought. Walter Scott declared that he worked for three hours with pleasure, but beyond about four hours he worked with pain. Dr. Daly, of Paris, says that a man of 20 years of age cannot do intellectual work with profit beyond eight hours daily. Beyond this limit there will be fatigue, cerebral anemia or congestion, disgust and impossibility to work. Generally it is necessary to limit the time to six hours or even less.—Washington Star.

The Granite Shoe Company, of Lynn, Mass., has discarded their tacking machines, and will employ union men hereafter.

## THE SPORTING WORLD

## THE RING.

The noted Johnny Cash was knocked out by Primus Lyon, colored, at Jeanette, La., Monday.

Joe Naegle, a Cincinnati lightweight, was defeated by Geo. Renk, a one-armed man, in three rounds.

Jim Hall, the Australian, bested Mike Boden, the Canuck, in three rounds at Chicago the other night.

The Occidental Club of San Francisco, has offered a \$1,000 purse for a fight between "Cal" McCarthy and Dan Mahoney.

Tommy White, the Chicago featherweight, and Johnny Van Heest are matched to fight, Nov. 29, near Chicago, for \$500 a side.

Jack Dempsey and Young Mitchell have signed a contract to make a sparring tour of the east. Mitchell says he will accept Fitzsimmons' challenge when he returns to San Francisco.

Ed Crane is likely to be one of the New York pitchers again next season. He has agreed to sign with the Giants for next season at a salary of \$2,700. Crane was not reserved by Cincinnati.

Mr. Woods, one of the visiting English cricket team, expressed a hope that the next time he visited Canada it would be with a team of British footballers. He also said that from what he had seen of football in this country he believed that Canadians, under three weeks' training under British rules, would be able to hold their own with anyone at Rugby football.

Con Riordan, of San Francisco, and Billy Smith of Australia, heavy-weights, battled at the California Club, San Francisco, for a \$2,500 purse. Riordan was favorite. Riordan was knocked down in the first round and also in the second. From the fifth to the sixteenth rounds Smith kept on the aggressive, driving his left for the jaw and planting his right over the heart. He bled a little at the nose from Riordan's left stops. Riordan was whipped in the 26th round.

## LACROSSE.

The match for the "Championship of the World" resulted disastrously for the Montrealers, much to the disappointment of their hosts of admirers who are now blaming them for accepting Cornwall's challenge. Montreal had the misfortune to have two of their best men knocked out shortly after the commencement of the match, and this, with their general stiffness for want of practice, had a great deal to do with their defeat. The home team had the play mostly in their own hands during the second and third games and it was only hard luck kept them from scoring. The Cornwallis may now be hailed as "Champions of the World" and they well deserve it for their brilliant record during the season just ended.

## FOOTBALL.

The Britannias were short-lived champions of Rugby football, that honor, acquired from McGill the week previous, being wrested from them by Montreal last Saturday. The play of the champions was not up to the mark of the week previous while they had a fleet lot of forwards to contend against. When time was called the score stood: Montreal, 48 points; Brits, 3.

The Druids and Hibernians played a match (Association rules) on Fletcher's Field, which resulted in a win for the former by 2 to 0.

The Montrealers won a double event on Saturday, their second strong defeating the Britannia second by 25 points to 9.

The McGill team met with a skunk at the hands of Ottawa College, who hold the Canadian Rugby championship. The score was 21 points to 0.

Lord Hawke's team defeated Eastern Ontario Cricketers at Ottawa by an innings and 84 runs.

## ATHLETICS.

The six-day bicycle race at New York has been a big success financially. The victory of Martin and Ashinger affords a striking example for all athletes. Neither man, according to their trainers, smokes, drinks or chews. Total abstinence from these stimulants has been their elixir. The receipts for the week were \$25,000. Of this 7,500 goes to the Madison Square Garden company, leaving \$17,500 for the men in the following proportions: Martin, \$2,740; Ashinger, \$1,950; Lamb, \$930; Schock, \$780; Albert, \$625; Boyst, \$475. The scores at the finish were: Martin, 1,466 miles, 6 laps; Ashinger, 1,441 miles, 1 lap; Lamb, 1,362 miles; Schock, 2,328 miles, 5 laps; Albert, 1,308 miles; Boyst, 1,301 miles.

The first fall members' games and ladies' celebration of the Berkeley Athletic Club were held at Berkeley Oval Saturday afternoon. H. L. Curtis, the crack walker, made an attempt to establish a new record for a mile, now held by E. P. Murray of the Acon Athletic Club. Curtis set out at a pretty fair gait and covered the first quarter in 1m. 29.2-5s., when H. Dimse declared Curtis was walking unfair and disqualified him. Curtis turned around and accused Dimse of treating him unfairly. Curtis, who intended remaining in this

country, will return to England very much disgusted. The next exhibition was between A. B. George and James D. Reid, both of the Manhattan A. C., at a three mile run. George allowed his clubmate 15 seconds start and he continued on for the four mile record. His first two miles were covered in 10m. 15s., when he was compelled to stop from illness. Walter Dohm, N. Y. A. C., champion half-mile runner, gave a clever exhibition of 600 yards. He covered the distance in 1m. 15s.

## A NOVEL CRICKET FIELD.

A leading member of Lord Sheffield's team, writing on board the S.S. Arcadia on 10th October, describes the experience of the players en route. He says they landed for three hours at Gibraltar, and found that the chief charm of the place for men in their parched mood was the iced drinks, of which they took the most profuse advantage. They left feeling better and cooler, and reached Malta about eleven o'clock on Friday forenoon. They were received with a generous hospitality, and enjoyed a brief stay. By way of keeping themselves in form, and giving a sample of their cricketing quality, they played a match against 18 of the residents, mostly soldiers and sailors. The eleven batted first, and scored over 200 for nine wickets, and the eighteen followed with 80 for thirteen wickets. The conditions under which the game was played were rather unique and interesting. The cricket field consisted of a mud field rolled flat, while the pitch was of asphalt covered with cocoa-nut matting. The game was witnessed by a vast number of spectators, who evinced great interest in it.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Ray won the 50-mile walking match for the championship of England.

A. B. Rich, W. F. Murphy, Arthur Zimmerman and Hoyland Smith, the crack amateur wheelmen, are going to Europe early in January. They will compete in the championship meetings in England.

The walking match in Bridgeport was a fizzle. Taylor made 230 miles, Herty, 221; Cartwright, 220; Hogleman, 210; Burns, 214. The men received not more than enough money for their week's work to pay their board. The musicians refused to play and the lights were turned out.

The entries for the Crystal Palace dog show in England number 1,724. Over 200 were rejected for coming late. St. Bernards, with 144, are the most numerous.

Marvin thinks that Sunol can beat her record of 2.08½ under favorable circumstances, and the great mare is likely to go another fast trip a Stockton, Cal., this week.

Forhall Keen paid \$33,000 for Tournament in the spring and only won a paltry \$200 with him during the whole season. Mr. Keen's total winnings for the year are \$16,010 with ten horses.

George Barrett heads the list of winning jockeys in England with 115 firsts out of 566 mounts, Mornington Cannon coming second with 113 out of 502, and J. Watts third with 107 out of 435. Tom Cannon is credited with 20 wins out of 81 mounts.

A match in the Canadian-American tour, hitherto unreported, was played at Southport, October 15, against Southport Central. Neither team was fairly representative, and Southport won by four goals to two. The match was played in a gale, which levelled the grand stand.

The work of erecting the proposed magnificent Club house, grand stand, etc., on the new grounds of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club, at the upper part of St. Lawrence Main street, will be commenced early next spring.

## The Great Progress in Photography.

As an instance of the great progress that has been made in the methods by which rapid movements can be analyzed. The Photographic News mentions a series of photographs lately taken by Anchutz, of Lissa, who has already given to the world some of the best instantaneous pictures ever taken. The subject of the pictures at present under consideration is a dog jumping over a small bush. In the act of making one jump the animal has been photographed twenty-four separate times, and each picture is not a mere silhouette, as was the case with Muybridge's first attempts of this kind, but a little picture showing half tone and detail. Some of the attitudes are, of course, comic in appearance, for they represent phases of a movement which the eye is unaccustomed to and cannot possibly appreciate. Notably is this the case in the commencement of the jump, when the dog's hind toes only touch the ground; and again at the finish of the jump, when his legs are gathered together in a heap.

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A LAPLAND MELODY.

Like the adorning of rosy morning,  
Sunshine and flower, bird song and dew,  
So in my soul, love, you are the whole of  
Life, and its treasures true.  
Dark were my life, love, like winter woe,  
Bleak as the east wind, cold as the snow,  
Were you not mine, love, as I am thine,  
love,  
Thick would my sorrows grow.

Morning and noontime, glowing like June  
time,  
Over the mountain, swift as the bird,  
My thought does wander to vale o'er yonder  
Where your soft lilt is heard.  
And be it winter within the vales,  
The tow'ring mountains enwrapped in gales,  
My heart's swift beat is warm for you,  
sweetheart,  
With love that never fails.

And when at even bright smiling heaven  
Turns gold and purple from rim to dome,  
Through valleys hazy, well fed and lazy,  
My flock goes trudging home.  
And though the sunshine hid is from view—  
If it forever had earth adieu—  
Naught could betide me, Love's light would  
guide me  
Safely to home and you.  
—John P. Sjolander in New Orleans Times.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

An assumed name—a wife.  
The demonstration of canine joy begins at  
the end.

Any man would much rather be a fool than  
look like one.

It is an off night in Boston when there is  
not a symphony concert and a prize fight.

Eve was taken from Adam's left side, but  
after she was made she always managed to  
keep on the right side of him.

It is easy for a girl to fall in love with a  
man, but when she has to support him by  
taking in washing—ah, there's the rub.

I don't look like a very formidable fellow,  
soliloquized the honest milk dealer, and yet  
I've made lots of bigger men take water.

Whenever you see a man handling a  
young woman as if he were afraid he would  
break her you may make up your mind that  
she is a bride.

A great part of philosophy consists in  
knowing how to do without things. A horse,  
for example, enjoys his food best when he  
hasn't a bit in his mouth.

Willie—I wish I'd been Adam. Nurse—  
Why? Willie—He never had to be a baby  
and have a big strapping woman like you to  
wash his face.

Brown—It is said that God never made  
two men alike. Mrs. Brown—Of course he  
didn't, or you would never hear of a woman  
getting married twice.

How do you like your new place, doctor?  
It's very nice, indeed. There's been more  
sickness in Budville in the past week than  
there was in Hollowtown in a year.

Judge (to prisoner after conviction)—Any-  
thing to say, Sneaky? Yes, my lord, I 'ave  
to say as I am the victim of my physician's  
advice. He says, says he, you wants change,  
and I took it.

I've bought such a lovely dress, Arthur;  
it's really— Eh? said her editor husband,  
looking up in a pre-occupied way. Oh, it's  
a perfect poem. Put it in the waste basket,  
he muttered, absently.

Define the word antidote, said the learned  
professor, addressing the class in pharmacy.  
If you doat on a girl and she doats on some  
other fellow her doat is an antidote to your  
doat, answered one of the young men, solemnly.

How do you like my new ball dress,  
John? asked the young wife. Oh, you look  
beautiful, replied the young husband, but  
you are wrong in asking how you look in it.  
Why? Because you are head and shoulders  
out of it.

Father (who wouldn't give his daughter a  
new hat)—Good sermon, Sophy? What was  
the text? Daughter—I can't remember the  
words exactly, dad, but something to the  
effect that if you have one spark of generos-  
ity in you water it well.

Jessie—Harry, do you regard marriage as  
a failure? Harry—No; I'm told it is more  
like a Mutual Benefit Association. Jessie—  
That must be nice! Harry—Yes, it is;  
you put in every dollar you earn and never  
get back a blamed cent!

Lady (to deaf butcher)—Well, Mr. Small-  
bones, how do you find yourself to-day?  
Smallbones—Well, I'm pretty well used up,  
mum. Every rib's gone, they've almost  
torn me to pieces for my shoulders and I  
never had such a run on my legs.

Sam, said a high-toned gentleman, you  
are honest. Why do you put all the good  
peaches on top of the measure and the little  
ones on the bottom? For de same reason,  
dat you makes de front ob your house mar-  
ble and de back gate chiefly sloop bar'l, sah.

Estimated at His Worth.

Mr. Serious—Doctor, I was very much  
grieved to learn of the death of your patient,  
Mr. Lowly. It must have been a very sad  
loss to you, indeed.

Dr. Blunt—Oh, bless you, no! I will  
hardly miss him at all, for, between me and  
you, he was very poor pay—uncommon poor  
pay.

He Was Ashamed.

Judge—Absalom, you have been arrested  
for beating your wife. What have you got  
to say for yourself?

Absalom—I don't tink I beat her, Jedge,  
but I done own up dat I tried ter.

Judge—You tried to, eh? And ain't you  
ashamed of yourself?

Absalom—Deed I is, Jedge! W'en er  
big man lak mers'ef kyant whoop a leetle  
woman er dat size 'pears like he done orter  
be ershame'.

A Very Sick Good Boy.

Johnny had acquitted himself well in the  
class; so well, indeed, that the teacher who  
took the class said:

You are a very good boy, Johnny, and I  
shall not ask you any more questions; you  
may sit down.

Thank you, ma'am. Where shall I sit?  
Sit on the front form for the present.

At last the class was dismissed and off the  
toddlers ran joyously, all but Johnny, who  
sat smiling.

Why don't you run off, Johnny dear?  
asked the teacher.

Waiting for the present, ma'am.

What present?

Why, you told me to wait here for the  
present.

When the beautiful resources of the Eng-  
lish language were explained to him Johnny  
was the sickest good boy that could be seen  
in a day's march.

Story of a Man With a Sure Thing.

This is the despatch he sent to a friend at  
the race track just before he invited every  
one in sight to have a drink:

Put \$30 on for me. Missed train.

This is the reply he received as he was or-  
dering the third round and telling every one  
that he had a dead sure twenty to shoot in  
the second race:

Put \$30 on what?

This is the answer he made all haste to  
send:

On Stick-in-the-Mud to win the second  
race. Don't fail.

This is what the ticker said as he told the  
bartender to put half a dozen bottles on the  
ice:

Second race—Stick-in-the-Mud first, Old  
Hoss second. Time, 1.51 1/2.

This is the despatch he received as he was  
about to order the first of the half dozen  
bottles opened:

Too late. Why didn't you give me the  
name in your first telegram?

This is the reply he sent as he walked out  
of the hotel bar room and started in the di-  
rection of the government pier:

Can you give me the name of a good asy-  
lum for idiots and feeble-minded sports?

A Question of Chin.

Last night at the opera house a young  
man of a wonderfully vivacious tempera-  
ment sat in the second row. It has been  
stated on excellent authority that repartee  
comes high, but we must have it. We had  
a little of it when the vivacious young man  
leaned forward in his seat, between the first  
and second acts, and said to the cello player  
in the orchestra:

Say, why don't you take that violin up  
under your chin like the rest?

I would, responded the cellist, if I had as  
much chin as you have.

And the footlights flickered with mirth.

Easily Satisfied.

A man while fishing suddenly fell into the  
water. A fellow fisherman of benevolent  
aspect promptly helped him out, laid him  
on his back and then began to scratch his  
head in a puzzled way.

What's the matter? asked the bystand-  
ers. Why don't you revive him?

There are sixteen rules to revive drowned  
persons, said the benevolent man, and I  
know 'em all; but I can't call to mind  
which comes first.

At this point the rescued man opened his  
eyes and said faintly: Is there anything  
about giving brandy in the rules?

Yes.  
Then never mind the other fifteen.

Useful If Not Ornamental.

How was it your father's scheme for keep-  
ing out the flies didn't work?

It worked all right at first. Not a fly  
would cross the sugar and molasses pa had  
laid all round the house and the neighbors  
were advising him, to patent the scheme,  
when the house was suddenly filled up with  
flies.

Strange. How do you account for it?

Pa's bald-headed brother came to visit us.

In the United States Circuit Court at Boston  
on Thursday Jacob Dick pleaded guilty and  
was fined \$100 and costs for importing mus-  
cians from Bavaria.

QUILTY, YET ACQUITTED.

How a Lawyer Secured a Verdict  
for a Self-Confessed Criminal.

"Well, I will tell you of another case,"  
said John D. Townsend, the lawyer, one  
night while chatting about a strange scene  
in law courts with me at an up-town club.

You will remember a few years ago that a  
man named Jeffords, while serving time in  
Sing Sing, was murdered by a fellow-con-  
vict, who was aggrieved at something Jef-  
fords had said. Jeffords had been tried and  
convicted of the murder of his stepfather,  
and under the conditions of the law deter-  
mining the manner of death at that time  
the governor had refused to set a time for  
his execution. Jeffords was therefore actu-  
ally remanded for life.

"The father of the man who killed Jef-  
fords lived in the upper part of this State,  
and he retained me for the defence. I went  
to Sing Sing shortly after I was retained to  
take the testimony of witnesses in favor of  
my client. I knew that most of them would  
be convicts, and I wanted to get their tes-  
timony, etc., before they got away.

"I took the testimony of eight men, all  
of whom swore positively that my client  
was in a different part of the yard from Jef-  
fords at the time of the killing. Of course  
I supposed that I had a very easy case and  
paid little attention to it until near the time  
of the trial, which was to take place at  
White Plains court house Westchester,  
county.

"I thought it would be well to go to Sing  
Sing the night before the trial, to make sure  
that my witnesses would be in attendance  
the next day. While sitting with the warden  
in his office, word came to me that my  
client would like to see me at his cell door.  
I went down and he met me with the remark:

"I suppose a lawyer ought to know  
everything about the case he has in hand?"

"I replied that of course he should be  
thoroughly posted, or he could not compe-  
tently defend his client.

"Well, then," he replied immediately,  
'I did kill Jeffords!'

"Just please to imagine the condition of  
my feelings! However, I had but one  
course to take. I remembered a somewhat  
similar case occurring a short time before in  
England. Counsel defending a murderer  
was just about to sum up with a certainty  
of a verdict when he was handed a note  
from the prisoner confessing his guilt.

"In that case counsel asked an adjourn-  
ment in order that he might have an oppor-  
tunity of presenting to the court circum-  
stances which had at that moment come to  
his knowledge, and which was of the utmost  
importance to consider. A recess was taken  
and the matter submitted to the court by  
counsel.

"It was unanimously determined that  
counsel must proceed to sum up on the evi-  
dence just as though his client had never  
spoken to him. On the reassembling of  
court he did so, and his client was acquitted.

"Acting upon this precedent, I submitted  
the evidence I had gathered, summed up  
without expressing any opinion of my own,  
and my man was also acquitted. Mrs. Jef-  
fords, the mother of the murdered man, sat  
in the balcony throughout the trial. As all  
the parties in the case are now dead, I have  
no hesitation in telling this remarkable  
case."—New York Recorder.

A Legend of the Origin of Tea.

According to a Japanese legend the origin  
of tea is thus traced: An Indian prince  
named Darma, of a holy and religious char-  
acter, visited China in the year 510 A. D.,  
for the purpose of instructing the Celestials  
in the duty of religion. He led a most ab-  
stemious life and denied himself all rest or  
relaxation of body and mind.

At last tired nature rebelled against such  
treatment, and thoroughly exhausted, the  
prince fell asleep. When he awoke he was  
so mortified at his weakness that in order  
to purge himself of what he considered an  
almost unpardonable sin, he cut off his eye-  
brows, considering them the instruments of  
his crime.

They fell upon the ground and each indi-  
vidual hair became transformed into a shrub,  
which eventually came to be known by the  
name of tea.

Prior to that time it had been unknown,  
but Darma quickly discovered the agreeable  
property of its leaves, which endowed his  
mind with fresh powers to master abstruse  
religious principles, and prevented sleep  
from closing his eyes at inopportune mo-  
ments.

He recommended its virtues to his disci-  
ples, who in turn sang its praises to all  
whom they met. In a very short time its  
use became general throughout the celestial  
kingdom, from which it gradually extended  
to all parts of the earth.

Darma's memory is perpetuated in Chi-  
nese and Japanese drawings by the repre-  
sentation of a rude figure of an old man  
standing in the water with a reed under his  
feet, and one of his eyebrows sprouting out  
into a tea leaf.—Detroit Free Press.

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BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1891:

3rd and 17th JUNE. 1st and 15th JULY. 5th and 19th AUGUST  
2nd and 16th SEPTEMBER. 7th and 21st OCTOBER.  
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## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"If workingmen would only study the system under which they live, or learn to see things as they really are," said Brown, "the conditions and surroundings of all those who work for wages would soon be changed for the better. To judge from the ill-feeling which undeniably exists between employer and employed, and the strong denunciation indiscriminately hurled by honest and sincere workingmen against all who in any shape or form employ labor, one would imagine that the sole cause of the misery, the poverty and degradation of the working classes was the greed and avarice of the employers; now, this is wrong, I am not a champion of capital; I owe it nothing for past services and expect no favors from it in the future, but I believe that before men undertake to remove a social evil they must first make themselves acquainted with its cause. That among employers you will find some who are greedy I don't deny, but that they, as a class, are more so than workingmen themselves, that is not true."

"How, then," said Gaskill, "do you explain their eagerness to reduce wages upon each and every pretext; if they are not greedy why do they object to shortening the hours of labor; why do they object to even a small outlay to make their workshops and factories more comfortable for their men; why are they so devilish anxious to employ child labor?"

"Because," said Brown, "they are as much victims of this unnatural competitive system as what you are. Let me try and make this plain to you. We will suppose two manufacturers in the same line of business and selling in the same market; the quality of their goods being equal, evidently he who can sell them cheapest will secure the most trade. As the price of goods are governed by the cost of production both of these manufacturers will strive to produce as cheap as possible. If one introduces machinery with greater productive capacity, and consequently less cost of production, the other must follow suit or else reduce wages to maintain his hold upon the market. It may be argued that instead of reducing the wages of his men he should accept a smaller percentage of profit himself, and this he would probably do, did not the present stage of the competitive system find the majority of our manufacturers with a margin of profits so small that any further reduction in this direction would compel them to withdraw their capital from manufactures and invest it in Government securities where, without incurring risk of any kind, it would yield fully as great a return, if not more. And this is something that must not be lost sight of. Unless capital invested in productive enterprises and their attendant risks yields a larger percentage of profit than the current rate of interest paid by banks or governments it will be withdrawn from manufactures and invested in State or Municipal securities. Whether this would prove a benefit to labor we will discuss some other time; just now we are dealing with our two manufacturers. What applies to the introduction of machinery applies with equal force to the employment of cheap female and child labor; if one does it the other must follow suit."

"But I can see no reason," said Gaskill, "why they should undersell each other unless it be from sheer cussedness."

"Not at all," replied Brown; "these two men may be the best of good fellows in private life and may even be personal friends, but their business interests demands this. Next to improved machinery, the quantity to be produced is a greater factor in the cost

of production than even the cheapest of cheap labor, which both of these men clearly understand. The cost of an article produced by the thousand is ever so much less than the cost of the same article when produced by the dozen, and consequently manufacturers will undersell each other in order to secure larger quantities. Though perhaps they may loose at one end of the bargain what they gain at the other the tendencies of trade are in this direction, and the fact cannot be ignored. But by far the most potent cause of the cutting of prices and consequent reduction of profit and wages is the middleman—the commission merchant. Let me illustrate: The jobber of any given trade deals direct with the manufacturer; he buys in quantities to suit his trade, sometimes by the dozen, sometimes more, and at other times less. The manufacturer sells to him at, we will say, thirty per cent. discount on his regular price list which we will assume enables him to pay living wages and make a reasonable profit on his goods as both of these items were fully considered by him before he fixed the price. The consumer pays for the full value of the goods, the manufacturer makes a fair profit, and the laborer a living wage.

Now, however, comes the middleman; he says, 'look here, I'll order my goods by the thousand, but you must give me at least an extra ten per cent. discount; if you don't the other fellow will; in fact he has offered it to me, but you shall have the first refusal.' Sooner than loose so good a customer the manufacturer agrees and then the fun commences. The same jobber who formerly bought from him at thirty per cent. off or seventy cents on the dollar now buys his goods from the middleman at thirty-five off or sixty-five cents on the dollar, and more he won't pay. Then our man, to regain his customers from the middleman, makes an all round cut of thirty-five and ten off his list or fifty-eight and one-half cents on the dollar. The other fellow, through this fight between the middleman and our friend, has lost considerable of his trade and is determined to regain it. With him it's a case of 'die dog or eat the hatchet.' He has put in new machinery and cut his men's wages, and now offers the middleman in consideration of a large order forty-five per cent. off, or a dollar's worth of goods for fifty-five cents. The middleman accepts and promptly goes our friend one better by reducing prices to jobbers to forty and five off the list or fifty seven cents on the dollar; and so the war goes on, until the consumer buys the goods at almost cost price, the middleman makes a small profit and the laborer and manufacturer 'get left.' These are the causes, and not greed and selfishness, which compel productive capital—often much against its will—to make war on labor. How it was that capital, which is a child of labor, could obtain supremacy over its parent and compel it to assume second place, and how labor may attain the position to which it aspires and which rightfully belongs to it, we will discuss to-morrow night. I would like, though, that you people compare notes and investigate for yourselves whether or not the statements which I have made are correct. This labor question is one which you, and nobody else, will eventually have to solve; and it won't be solved by hurling invectives against your opponents."

BILL BLADES.

Thomas McGreevy and Nicholas Connolly received at Quebec on Thursday their summons to appear in Ottawa to answer to the charge of conspiring to defraud the Government. Both gentlemen are perfectly confident as to the result of the trial and express a determination to see the thing through. They will leave for Ottawa on Monday or Tuesday.

Robert Bonner offers to give the owner of the first horse which trots a mile on a regulation track in 2.05 a purse of \$5,000. He says he never expects to see a mile trotted in two minutes, despite statements from experts that they think such a thing possible within a few years.

## DOUBT.

We weary sometimes of this ceaseless war,  
And wonder if the victory, when it comes,  
With blare of trumpet, and the beat of drums—  
Will be as glorious as our fancies are.

Why should we struggle? Life's a little span;  
With tooth and claw let's make a pathway through.

To die, or live—what matters it to man?  
Sooner or later, there's end of me and you.

And yet, and yet! while musing in this way,  
Something will whisper, and the heart take hope.

Who fights Truth's battles lives a life each day,  
And then the darkness clears through which we grope.

What matters it, oh, watcher of the night,  
Whether the Captain sees or hears?

Or thy heart's pierced by shaft that's aimed aright,  
And thou cry out—and God shall stop His ears.

Stand to the ramparts! in the walls are men  
Sickened to death. Children and women pine.

And thou art strong and merciful. Again  
Face the proud foe, and make the warrior's sigh.

Lift high the flag! hope on, hope on, and trust;  
Cease questioning, and close the tremulous lips.

Fight on, fight on! simply because we must,  
Until the time bring dawning or eclipse!

—Joseph Dana Miller.

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## Women on Strike Against the Men.

An actual "strike of the sex" has lately taken place among the women of the Akona tribe of Western Africa. According to the Women's Herald, they protested against the treatment to which their fathers, brothers and husbands subjected them. Remonstrances being of no avail, they tried a stronger measure. A neighboring tribe with whom the Akonas were not on good terms were appealed to, and it was agreed to take in all the dissatisfied women. A village awoke one morning to find all its women and girls had gone, and work of almost every kind at a standstill. Messengers were sent out after the women, with instructions to grant their demands in full. What fun there would be among the Benedicts of Montreal if the same occurred here.

## Effect of a Sermon by Mr. Spurgeon

A manufacturer when a bachelor some years ago was in the habit of putting up at a hotel in the neighborhood of Aldersgate street. Sallying forth one Sunday in a listless mood, he was crossing Finsbury pavement when an omnibus driver cracked his whip and called out "Over the water to Charley." The bachelor took the hint, perhaps regarding it as a providential call, and got into the omnibus, which put him down outside Mr. Spurgeon's tabernacle.

He was not in the habit of attending divine service, and this was the first and last time he ever heard the great Baptist preacher. The effect of the discourse upon his mind, however, must have been considerable, for when he died he left to Mr. Spurgeon's orphanage and other philanthropic institutions associated with the Metropolitan tabernacle no less than half of his large fortune.—London Tit-Bits.

## SOCIALISM.

Politicians Throughout Europe Discussing the Question.

The Socialist Congress at Erfurt has had the result of bringing Socialist politics to the front, and politicians not only in England but throughout the continent are eagerly discussing the best means of making people better satisfied with their station in life, and thus lessening the field for the agitation of wilder spirits of Socialism. Sir William Harcourt, one of the leading Liberal members of Parliament, speaking of the subject, says: "It is a matter of observation and the subject of common remark that, apart from special matters, a great change has come over the political horizon within the past few years. The change may not be so great as is imagined, but at any rate it must be admitted that a new class of questions is put to the front, and seem to command a preponderating share of popular sympathy. The hours of work, the adequate remuneration of the workmen, the means of providing work for the unemployed, the claims of those who, after using their utmost efforts, cannot obtain work; these are some of the matters which we are invited to discuss, and some regard them proper subjects for legislation. Then there is the wide subject of sanitation in towns and dwellings and workshops."

"The interests of agriculture in former times were considered mainly with reference to the landlord and the farmer. These have almost disappeared, and the laborer has risen in their stead. How is his condition to be improved? How shall he be enabled and persuaded to remain in his native village, in-

stead of migrating to the large towns and helping to swell the ranks of the unemployed. This is one of the questions of the hour. With respect to those social problems, as they are called, which are coming to the front, and which some propose that we should send to parliament for solution, what shall be said? In the first place the mere fact that they were sure to come up, and the consideration of them could not possibly be avoided, should teach us patience and toleration. In the next place, past experience gives us abundant reasons for relying upon the common sense of our countrymen, upon their appreciation of what is practicable, and above all, upon their inborn love of what is fair and just. The question which excites most apprehension is the demand for an eight hour working day for all trades, to be imposed by the authority of Parliament. The expectations of the advocates of this measure may be chimerical, and many will think they are so; but let the whole question be argued and threshed out until the elementary facts are made plain.

So with Mr. Tom Mann's proposal that state or municipal workshops shall be furnished for the unemployed, and that persons engaged in trades which give employment

only for six or eight months in the year shall be maintained for the rest of the year at the cost of the public. Let it be discussed, and let us see what fate it will meet with at the hands of workingmen generally. It will probably turn out to be one of those "radiant bubbles" to which Mr. John Morley referred so pleasantly and indulgently in his speech at Cambridge. As for the socialist schemes, out and out, with which we are confronted, we are bound to give them a fair hearing and trust to sober argument for their discomfiture; socialism may have something to teach us, though there is but little probability that its principles will meet with any wide acceptance. Socialism is not nearly so great a power with us as it was fifty years ago when the benevolent Robert Owen shone as chief crusader."

Anthony Jordan, a negro employed to hold a balloon for an aeronaut at the Intersouthern Exposition at Raleigh, N. C., was caught in the ropes on Wednesday and carried 60 feet into the air. He fell to the ground, receiving fatal injuries.

A great part of philosophy consists in knowing how to do without things. A horse, for example, enjoys his food best when he hasn't a bit in his mouth.

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