

THE ECHO.

A JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 1.—No. 27.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1891.

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SINGLE TAX.

The Labor World Tells How Eng-
lish Landlords Escape Taxation.

The London Labor World editorially re-
fers to a motion made recently by Mr. Pro-
vend in the British House of Commons,
calling attention to the unequal share of the
public taxes which falls upon land, and
which was debated and divided upon. Mr.
Provend made an analysis of the budget of
1889, and divided the sum of 128½ millions
of revenue raised in that fiscal year, as fol-
lows: Taxes on food, five and a half mil-
lions; on intoxicants, thirty millions; to-
bacco, nine millions; stamps, thirteen;
income, fifteen; local taxation, fifty; mis-
cellaneous, five, and land, one million.

The Labor World then says: "This last
item deserves close attention. It is the
remnant of the tax which was substituted
by the Long Parliament of 1692 for the
burdens which were borne by the land when
it had to defray practically the entire ex-
pense of Government, local and national.
That House of Commons, mainly composed
of land stewards, and elected by not more
than fifty thousand voters, robbed the state
of its national patrimony, and made over
the plunder to a class—the very class by
which the confiscation was made. It was
agreed, however, that a tax of four shillings
in the pound should be paid by the land-
lords in return for what they appropriated.
This moderate piece of restitution, however,
was soon followed by another act of fiscal
piracy. The valuation upon which the tax
was to be levied was made permanent by
special enactment, and, as a result of this
careful provision for landlord offspring the
landowners of Great Britain are paying
their land tax to-day on a valuation over
one hundred and fifty years old.

"This is why the item of one million rep-
resents the amount of national taxation
which falls on landlord property each year.
If the land tax was levied upon present
valuation, as in reason and equity it ought
to be, the sum would be between forty and
fifty million pounds a year."

"In the course of the debate it was
claimed on behalf of the landlords that local
rates and other public charges, added to the
million of a land tax, makes the annual con-
tribution of the landlords to the expenses of
Government five or six millions.

"The total rent revenue derived by land-
lordism from the land each year, including
ground rents and royalties, is difficult, if
not impossible, to ascertain accurately. But
it is generally computed at from £200,000,
000 to £250,000,000. This vast sum is not
the result of landlord energy, intelligence or
outlay. It is the earning, the creation of
the industrial community. If every land-
lord in Great Britain emigrated to the an-
tipodes and remained there for ever, the
economic value of the land would still go on
producing the wealth which the landed
aristocracy is now appropriating as its prop-
erty. The influence which they as a class
exercise upon the production of this wealth
is nil. The labor of the masses; the social
necessities of the community; the daily
wants of the people and the general pro-
gress of the arts and sciences as applied to
the organism of society, are alone responsi-
ble for the wealth which, in the name of
rent, a small and a useless class are taking
year by year from the nation."

The Labor World proceeds to put some
straight single tax doctrine, as follows:
"Instead of five millions, the entire taxa-
tion, local and general, should be levied
upon land values. These are the product of
the combined energies of the whole popula-
tion. They are, therefore, the one legiti-
mate subject for national revenue. They
grow from the inalienable patrimony of the
State. Every citizen contributes to their
development. No man's house, or food, or
clothing, or earnings would suffer from the
appropriation of land values for fiscal pur-
poses. On the contrary, every tax now levied
upon the necessities of life could be abol-
ished if the land of the country was again
made the source from whence the State
should derive the means with which to carry
on the duties of Government. It would be
an act of restitution, and not of revolution.
The people would be only taking that which
they, and they alone, create, and the nation
would only be enjoying again the right of
which it was deprived by a privileged class.
To the cry of 'confiscation,' which this de-
mand would call forth from the landlords,
the people can answer 'restoration.' The
'confiscation' has been the work of the
landlords."

A LITTLE ISLAND COLONY.

A few months ago the handful of people
who live on Pitcairn Island celebrated the
hundredth anniversary of the landing of
their fathers on that little rock. The world
is always glad to hear of the prosperity of
this people, and several other little commu-
nities inhabiting the smallest specks of land
in the ocean also excite much interest.

There is one island, however, of which
we seldom hear. It is Lord Howe Island,
the home of fifty or sixty white people,
about 600 miles north-east of New South
Wales. Years ago two or three families
from New Zealand thought they would seek
a new home. They had heard of the pro-
fuse vegetation on this crescent-shaped little
island, and decided that they would build
new homes there. So they went to Lord
Howe Island, which is only six miles long
and about a mile wide, and rises precipi-
tously from the sea to a height of nearly
3,000 feet at nearly every point. They built
their huts, tilled the land, and after a while
two or three other families joined them.
Some of these original settlers are still liv-
ing, but most of the residents are their de-
scendants.

The island is under the government of
New Zealand, and once a year it is visited
by a magistrate, who settles all disputes.
It is a very easy task, for there are seldom
any differences among the people. Like
Pitcairn and other little island communi-
ties, they have never found it necessary to
build a jail.

There were none of the higher mammals
on the island when they went there, but
now there are quite a number of goats,
swine and cats, which, having escaped from
domesticity, have lived in the woods so long
that they have become wild. While some
of the men engage in tilling their gardens,
others are out fishing. A great many edible
fish are caught there, and the people find it
very easy to live in comfort without a large
amount of labor. They say they have not
the slightest desire to return to larger com-
munities. They do not encourage immi-
gration, because they think they and their
children will need all of the 3,220 acres of
the island. Sometimes a sailor from a pass-
ing ship spends a little while in the commu-
nity and has been known to carry away one
of the daughters as his wife, but most of
the people are born, live and die there.

They cannot travel more than a few hun-
dred rods without seeing the sea, and of
course they come to know every inch of
their little world. Once or twice a year a
vessel comes to them with a large variety of
supplies, and they purchase with their
copra and other products the goods they
need for the ensuing year. At the same
time their libraries are replenished with
new books, a large lot of newspapers come
to their homes, and it takes them a good
while to read of all that has happened in
the busy world since they last heard of it.

THE STRIKE.

What it is as a Means to an End.

The New Orleans Issue says:

The strike may be a bungling weapon for
the wage earner to use, but it is the only one
he has, and no matter how indifferently it
may have served him on some occasions, he
is still justified in continuing its use to pro-
tect himself against the employers' on-
slaughts. At least, until such time as a
better and more modern weapon is placed
at his disposition. We are not in favor of
weak, foolish and ill advised strikes, but
where justice and manhood are involved,
we will commend the strike at all times.
We contend that labor can afford to make
all the sacrifices, and sustain all of the
losses which the opponents of strikes take
so much pains to point out. In fact, we
believe that every dollar which it is claimed
labor has spent or lost through this medium
has simply been put at a high rate of inter-
est. For the strike has been the source
through which he has made known his con-
dition and his wants, the source through
which he has made clear the justice of his
rebellion against capitalistic oppression,
wrong and robbery; and it is, finally, the
source through which he has aroused the
dormant sympathetic minds of the world, to
investigate his condition and demands.
And what have such investigations led to?
Horror of horrors, that have sent the warm
blood of shame to the cheek of every good
man and woman in the civilized world, and
caused many of the ablest and most disin-
terested among them to forsake the pursuit

of their selfish ends, and throw down the
gauntlet in behalf of industrial justice. Are
these results not worth something to labor?
Should we abandon and condemn a weapon
the use of which has forced the world to
admit that there is a social problem, the
ultimate solution of which has prompted
some of the brightest minds to enlist their
service in the cause of labor? Can the loss
of dollars restrain labor from further re-
course to the strike when its compensatory
benefits have been properly weighed? We
think not, and we disagree with the con-
servative leaders in the labor movement who
have been endeavoring through their utter-
ance to bring the strike into disrepute with
the laboring classes.

In Mexico You Marry the Family.

One characteristic of the Mexican is best
exemplified by their proceedings in the
event of the marriage of one of their daugh-
ters to an American. The Mexican, bear
in mind, is possessed of the ineradicable
idea that Americans are all rolling in
wealth. The idea is a source of never ceas-
ing envy on the part of one sex and satis-
faction to the other. When an American
marries a Mexican girl, her whole family,
her sisters, cousins, aunts, etc., and all their
sisters, cousins, aunts, etc., for a hundred
miles around are invited to the wedding.
This includes every blood relation to the
very remotest. They not only come, which
is bad, but they stay, which is worse.
There they camp, and until every ounce of
food and every dollar in sight is gone there
they continue to camp, and, should the
luckless bridegroom have employment, they
stay still longer, encouraged in the most
natural and artless manner by their very
hospitable relative, the bride. The feel-
ings of the groom under such circumstances
can be imagined, but a protest only meets
with tears from the bride and indignant as-
tonishment from the guests, before which
the bridegroom generally succumbs. It is
apparent that the Mexican merely gauges
the hospitality and charity of others by his
own, and wants to be done by as he does to
others.

FEMALE SLAVES.

At the recent Woman's Convention in
Washington a lady delegate from London,
England, made an interesting address in be-
half of the poor working woman. In the
course of her remarks she referred to the
wretched pittance received by the working
woman of Great Britain, and instanced the case
of a young widow who came to the office of
their society in London. She had been work-
ing for four dollars a month, but her wages
were suddenly reduced to two dollars and a
half. Her little children were without bread
and she appealed for help to save them from
starvation. But she said the spirit of organi-
zation was rapidly spreading. There were
5,000 women in Glasgow in one labor organi-
zation, and similar organizations were spread-
ing all over the country. She gave another
instance of a hundred women employed in a
London rope factory who asked that their
wages be increased to four cents an hour.
They were getting only two cents an hour.
They struck to enforce their demand, and, for
sixteen weeks they stood outside the factory
and did picket duty, beseeching others not to
go in to take their places, till at last, after a
struggle of nearly four months, they won the
fight, and secured the boon of four cents an
hour.

Toilet Uses of Water.

About cold water or hot every lady must
decide for herself. For young ladies the cold
water is best, unless they are delicate,
when it will give them red noses and hands
from the reaction. One with red hands or
red nose should not use cold water. Always
in such a case use it as hot as can be borne,
and have nose and soak the hands five or six
minutes, keeping the water hot all the while.
Ladies should have a kettle of hot water for
their toilet at all times—one of those pretty
bronze kettles to boil over the gas of a lamp.
For women who do not call themselves
young, warm or hot water is indispensable
to cleanse the skin, to stimulate it and keep
off wrinkles. If they like they may dash
tepid water over it after the hot bath, but
then the warm, dry towel, always the warm
towel, madame. Women wash their faces in
such a hurry, with water and soap anyhow,
and wipe on a damp, soiled towel, that
roughens the skin. Only a beauty in her
first prime can endure it, when one endures
anything.

THE GAP

BETWEEN LABOR AND THE
CHURCH.

A series of unique meetings is being held
in various places in England, at which rep-
resentative workmen tell the ministers
how to get the laborers to church. At a
recent one in a Baptist church at New-
castle-on-Tyne the workmen gave utter-
ance to the following:

There is a great gulf between the working
classes and the classes who live upon the
working classes. The reason the work-
man does not attend church is that the
capitalist, as a rule, is a man who goes to
church; and the relations between them
and their employes are not so cordial dur-
ing the six days of the week as to make the
workmen wish to be anywhere near them
on the seventh. I have just paid a visit to
a certain manufacturing firm in the west of
England who enjoy a monopoly in the knit-
ting line, and who charge the girls twopence
for every needle they break, although the
cost to them is only one penny. I do not
blame the pulpit for that, but I do say let
the pulpit be faithful and cry out against
the misdeeds of the capitalist. The Church
of England, as it exists to-day, has been the
means of keeping a great many workmen
away, because there are so many cere-
monies, so many forms, and the clergyman
occupies such a pinnacle that the work-
man, directly he enters, feels that he is in-
truding in a man's house and is not entitled
to be there. It is said "God has made of
one blood all the nations of the earth to
dwell therein," and it is preached from the
pulpit, and the clergymen, with their usual
sacerdotal or ecclesiastical style, dwell upon
the text and say we are all brethren. "You
are our brothers," they say. "Oh, yes, we
feel it so! But just go out of the church and
meet your rich neighbors, and—"

The rest of the sermon was lost amid the
loud applause. The chairman summarized
the result of the meeting by saying: "It
is evident from this meeting that the
church has not done its duty to the work-
ingmen. It seems equally evident that the
workingman has not done his duty to the
church."

The Right Spirit.

"I see," he observed, walking into the sanc-
tuary, "that you need the service of a leader
writer on your paper."

"That position has been filled, sir," was
the reply.

He sighed.
"I notice, also," he went on, "that you
advertise for a person to address envelopes.
Is that position still open?"

"It is."

"Then I'll take it."
This conversation is chronicled in a comic
weekly, and is supposed to illustrate the fall
from the sublime to the ridiculous; but it
shows something else that the writer never
thought of. It shows the spirit of common-
sense.

Senator Stanford once remarked that he re-
membered the days of '49 in California, when
any man could make four dollars a day, and
yet there was a beggar on every corner.
Their invariable excuse, when they deigned to
give any, was that there was no work at their
trade. At the present day there are people in
every community who are on their way to
starvation or the life of a tramp, because what
they can find to do does not suit them.

The boy with the right spirit and the boy
with the wrong spirit come into competition
every day. A merchant advertises for a boy to
help on the books, and gets him. In comes
another applicant, and when informed that the
vacancy is filled, walks out with his chin in
the air. A third boy, on receiving the same
answer, applies for a place as errand boy.
Ten to one he gets it, and is soon promoted to
a clerkship.

In the early days of Bismarck, now the cap-
ital of North Dakota, a city ordinance was
passed requiring brick chimneys to be built,
and there was not a bricklayer in the place;
but the chimneys were built by two painters,
one plumber and a carpenter, who would work
at anything rather than beg.

This is the right spirit—the willingness to
take anything rather than nothing. Success
in life depends largely upon adaptability, and
it is almost an axiom that the man who looks
for something may not find it, but the man
who will do anything can always find some-
thing.—Youth's Companion.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XLII.—Continued.

'What! the three hundred thousand ducats?'

The idea of Sir Reginald's personal guarantee being accepted for such a sum as fifty thousand pounds—one hundredth part of which in ready money he had rarely possessed in his life—had utterly overwhelmed him.

Walter began to think that his own difficulties were over and ventured to smooth away those which seemed to present themselves to Sir Reginald.

'Your guarantee,' said he, 'it is true, will be but a matter of form. When Mr. Brown regains his liberty he will be glad enough to pay the money; only in the absence of the authorization the bank needs to be assured of this by his daughter and yourself.'

'But if he does not regain his liberty and the money is taken by the brigands all the same?' observed the baronet. 'Supposing even they were to kill him and these three hundred thousand ducats go into Corrali's pockets all the same?'

'That is to the last degree improbable; such a breach of faith has never been known among these people.'

'Impossible! But is it impossible? that is the question. As to honor among thieves, there is a proverb to that effect, but it would scarcely justify me in putting such a temptation as fifty thousand pounds in the way of a brigand. No, Mr. Litton; I am sensible of the compliment Mr. Gordon pays me; but I must decline to accept such a responsibility as a man of honor.'

'I must again remind you that we are quite alone, Sir Reginald,' said Walter, 'and that I know you perfectly well. Your scruples upon this matter when I saw you last were confined to making overtures to the brigands at all, who, you said, must be treated with by the sword alone. Those scruples you have forgotten; but you have found others more adapted for the new conditions. I do not doubt that in any case you would find reasons enough to excuse you from following the course which duty points out to you. As for me, if you persist in this wickedness, I shall be a dead man to-morrow night; but do not imagine that I shall die unavenged. I will leave behind me a statement of your conduct towards your relative, which shall be published far and wide. You will be rich, for it is possible—I have no doubt you are speculating upon her illness turning out fatally—that you may obtain poor Lillian's inheritance as well as that of your wife; but you will never purchase the respect but the recognition of your fellow-men. You will be held as a man accursed.'

'Have you done?' inquired Sir Reginald. 'I have nothing more to say, Reginald Selwyn, except to put the question for the last time: Will you save your father-in-law's life or will you not?'

'If you mean, will I become a party to a negotiation with brigands?—no; I will not!'

'Mr. Gordon was right,' said Walter. 'There was a time when Reginald Selwyn was a gentleman and a soldier; but I know him now for what he knows himself to be, a scoundrel!'

Sir Reginald leaped to his feet, but the passion which prompted him to strike his adversary gave way immediately to calculations of prudence. Walter waited for his friend to speak; but perceiving him to remain silent, he turned and left the room.

CHAPTER XLIII.

WALTER SETS HIS HOUSE IN ORDER.

It had lately appeared to Walter Litton that existence had no great boon to offer him; but now that he was in the street, with the sea before him and the voices of his fellow-men falling upon his ear, it seemed hard to die. He was not yet thirty and in perfect health and vigor. There was no reason—save the bail bond of his word he had given to the brigand chief and which was to be exacted on the morrow—why he should not live for the next forty years. If only that little promise of his could be blotted from his mind he felt that his life might be a happy one. Should Lillian recover, of which there now seemed to be good hope, she would undoubtedly accept him for her husband in spite of any representations of Sir Reginald. To have love, health and youth within his power, and yet to exchange all to-morrow for a cruel death was terrible indeed.

Walter made use of one of the few hours of life remaining to him to draw up a detailed statement of the facts of Mr. Christopher Brown's capture and imprisonment, with especial reference to the ransom which would have procured his release; the mysterious disappearance of the authorization and Sir Reginald's lukewarmness concerning it; the negotiations with the banker and the baronet's refusal to sign the guar-

antee; nor did he hesitate to point out how the latter's material interests had been advantaged at the expense of his unhappy relative. This paper he sealed up and addressed to the British consul, with a request that it might be made public so soon as the fatal news from Corrali's camp should reach the city. Of himself he said little, beyond describing the circumstances of his compelled return to the brigands, which would naturally afford to his statement the weight which attaches to the evidence of a dying man.

A much more sorrowful, if less important, task then claimed his attention in bidding farewell to Lillian. It was necessary to do this in writing, since, even if he should have the chance of seeing her, it would have been impossible, in her fragile condition, to communicate to her the true state of the case. He did not waste many words upon Sir Reginald, of whose conduct in the present matter she would hear the particulars from other sources; but he solemnly laid the fate of her father and himself at the baronet's door. He asked Lillian's pardon for the involuntary share he had himself taken in the marriage of her sister with the man who had thus brought ruin on them all. The rest of his letter described the growth of his affection for herself, which had induced him to come abroad under circumstances which had given her just cause for apprehension. Then he spoke of their common youth, and entreated her not to grieve unreasonably over his decease. He gave her his full leave to marry whom she would. 'Such a permission,' wrote he, 'will seem preposterous to any other than yourself, but you will feel that I have the right to give it.' And he wished her happiness in her wedded life. He was not afraid of falling into the hands of God, nor did he repine in an unmanly manner. His mind wandered back to Beech street and faithful Jack Pelter. He did not feel equal to writing to him, but he would learn all that had taken place and he could trust him to construe all aright. By his will he had left him—the only friend who had at that time shewn himself friendly—what property he was possessed of. He had put aside some portion of his ready money to pay for his own interment in the English cemetery should his body be recovered from the brigands; and the rest he had allotted to Francisco. These with the letters he intended to leave out upon the morrow in order that they might be found after he had left the city. And now all matters having been thus provided for in this world, he was sitting at his open window thinking.

'Signor!'—he started, so deep he was in meditation that he had not heard any one enter his apartment—'signor, I have news for you.'

It was Francisco's voice, the tones of which were always musical. 'You have scarcely touched your dinner, my father says; but you will eat supper when you have heard my tidings. The English young lady is better, though still weak and worn, poor soul.'

'What! can she see me then?'

'Yes; she will see you, not to-night, but to-morrow.'

'To-morrow! It will be early then, I hope, Francisco.'

'Yes; it will be early. She wishes to see you, signor.'

'A thousand thanks, Francisco. You will find that I have not forgotten this good service.'

'Oh, do not speak of that. But you must really eat something, none would think that it was but yesterday that you came back half starved from the mountains.'

Walter had been reminded of a thing forgotten—namely, his appointment with Santoro for that evening.

'Come, signor, let me bring you supper.'

'Presently, Francisco—in half an hour; I have something to do first in the town.' He turned back to the window, unwilling to prolong this talk; and Francisco, with an anxious glance at his English friend, withdrew from the apartment. Immediately afterwards Walter took up his hat and repaired to the usual rendezvous, where he found Santoro awaiting him. He at once informed the brigand that all hope of obtaining the ransom was at an end and inquired at what hour it would be necessary to start upon the morrow.

'We should be off before noon,' was his quiet reply, 'since it takes much longer to climb a mountain than to descend from it.'

'Then I will be here before that hour.'

'Hush! Not here, signor, but at the end of the Marina,' answered the brigand. 'This place is growing too hot for me, and it is necessary that I should leave the town to-night.'

'You do not suppose, I hope, that it is through anything I have said,'

'No, no; the signor is a man of honor; but he has been watched and followed. A brigand's eyes never deceive him.'

Walter could not but think that his companion was mistaken, for not only had he been unconscious of any such espionage, but he knew of none who could have any interest in his coming and going. Still it was obvious that Santoro was uneasy, and since it was unnecessary to prolong the interview, they parted at once. As Walter went back to his hotel he cast a glance up to the rooms which the Selwyns occupied and saw Sir Reginald smoking on the balcony; and as he was the only man who was likely to take any note of his proceedings, the brigand's suspicion seemed to him more absurd even than before.

CHAPTER XLIII.

THE TEMPTER.

Sleep, Walter had feared, would have been impossible for him under the circumstances in which he was placed; but, however, he had several hours of refreshing slumber. He welcomed them not only for the forgetfulness they afforded, but because they would give him strength to bear whatever brigand cruelty might have in store for him, and above all to support the old merchant. When Francisco came, therefore, at an early hour to conduct him to the hotel he found the young Englishman calm and collected. At the door of the hotel he was left by Francisco in the hands of the porter, who conducted him upstairs.

It was a relief to Walter to find Lady Selwyn at the door waiting to receive him, and he felt that her presence would afford full authority for his visit. He knew that she was daring much in admitting him to her sister's presence.

'You will not talk with her long,' pleaded she, 'Mr. Litton, will you? Lillian is very weak and feeble; and above all things refrain from speaking about that matter we were talking of yesterday.'

'About your father's peril?'

'Well, about your apprehensions upon his account; Sir Reginald assures me that there is no real danger. There is nothing to be gained by dwelling on it; and if my sister should share your fears it would have a very bad effect upon her.'

'You may rely on my prudence, Lady Selwyn,' answered Walter; and thereupon she led the way into the sick room. The first appearance of Lillian gave Walter an uncomfortable notion that he had been deceived as to her true condition; she looked more like a convalescent than one who had so recently been reported as dangerously ill. The hand which she stretched out to him was almost transparent; and the voice with which she welcomed him was as weak as that which had murmured his name when they parted in the cavern; but instead of the spot of scarlet upon her pallid cheeks there was now a blush, which was certainly not the flush of fever, though it might have been summoned there by his coming.

'This is better than when we met each other last, Walter,' said she with a smile.

'It is indeed, Lillian.' He could say no more, since the truth was not to be said.

'I long to hear how you got away from that dreadful place, but they say you must not tell me now.' The tears stood in her eyes, which also brimmed with love and tenderness. 'But one thing you must tell me—about dear papa. When shall I see him, when will he be here?'

Walter hesitated.

'You have forgotten, my dear Lily, that the ransom has not been paid,' interposed Lotty.

'But why is this long delay? How cruel it is to keep poor papa in captivity! He must have been days and days, though I know not how long. Do, dear Walter, hasten it.'

'I have done what I can, Lillian.'

'And you are still doing your best, I am sure. But what is the obstacle?'

'The sum is so very large,' said Walter.

'Nay, but surely the bank can raise it. What papa wrote was surely sufficient.'

Walter turned his eyes involuntarily towards Lotty. If she did not know that her husband had possessed himself of the authorization he felt sure that she suspected it.

'Is it possible that they refuse to pay it?'

inquired Lillian.

'The bankers do not refuse to pay it, Lillian, but we must have patience.'

'Poor dear papa!' sighed Lillian so softly that none but a lover's ear could have caught the sound. 'How wretched he must be among those terrible men! O Walter! when shall we see him?'

'I shall see him to-day, Lillian,' answered Walter.

'To-day!'—with a slight flush of joy—

'that is well indeed. You need not have been afraid to tell me such good tidings. It is bad news, not good, that kills one. Tell him, with my dearest love,' she went on, 'how I long to see him. And tell him that if anything could aid to the happiness of such a moment it will be the thought that you have brought him to me. He will not wish to keep us asunder now, Walter!'

Then she closed her eyes, and Lotty made a sign to him that he should withdraw.

Lotty left the room with him, and as

those who watch the sick are wont to do when their invalid has a visitor, inquired of him what he thought of Lillian. 'Is she better than you expected, Mr. Litton?'

'She is better than I was led to expect,' answered Walter.

Lotty's cheek turned a shade whiter as she observed: 'Yet she is still so weak that a breath of bad news would kill her.'

'Yes; you heard what she said just now. That news will come to-morrow, and then Sir Reginald will have the blood of three innocent persons instead of two to answer for.'

'O, sir, be pitiful!' exclaimed Lotty.

'What! pitiful to the man who stole that authorization from yonder sick girl! Pitiful to the man who has led me about Lillian's health—painting her as out of her mind lest I should question her and prove him thief or use her services to save the doomed!'

'No, Mr. Litton—not to the man; but to the woman! Pity me, who am his wife.'

'I do, I do.' If she had had any hand in deceiving him it was an unwilling hand, nor had she been thoroughly persuaded of the peril in which her father stood.

'I pity you, Lady Selwyn, from my heart.'

'Oh, Mr. Litton!' she said, 'you cannot forgive me?'

'Yes; I forgive you. A time will come when it will be a comfort to you to know as much. Keep all news that comes to-morrow from Lillian's ears.'

'And shall you really see dear papa to-day?' she went on.

'Yes; to-day.'

'Then you will give him my love too with Lillian's and tell him nothing.'

'Nothing that will make one daughter less dear to him than the other, you may be sure.'

'God bless you, Walter.'

'And God bless you, Lotty. Farewell!'

He turned and went down stairs with the slow step that bears a heavy heart. He had seen the last English face, save one, that he should ever see—that one which would meet his own with hopelessness depicted on it. He was with it in that camp among the mountains before he had left the city walls behind him and was a captive once again.

Francisco brought him his breakfast, but asked no question concerning his recent visit to the hotel, an omission which was not owing to any want of personal interest.

'Has Signor Litton any plans for the day?' he inquired presently.

'Plans for the day?' repeated Walter, whose mind was so occupied with the thought of what the day had in store for him that he did not really understand the question.

'I mean,' explained Francisco, 'will you not have a sail in the bay, signor, such as used to please you? There is a pleasant breeze afloat, though none on shore; and we can have the old boat, or for that matter the signora would let you have the yacht itself; it has lain idle these many days and will do so, I suppose, till Milord Brown's ransom is paid.'

'I suppose so,' answered Walter. There was something which seemed to convince Francisco that questioning would be of no avail, for immediately afterwards he withdrew.

Walter left the house, walking along the Marina. Every step he took was away from the habitations of his fellow-men, and was, as it were, an act of farewell to them.

Now he was alone; only one man in all Palermo was cognizant of the sacrifice he was about to make; and death was certain. He had already got within a hundred yards of the end of the Marina when he heard quick footsteps coming behind him and then his own name called out in English: 'Walter Litton!' He turned round, for he knew the voice, and beheld Reginald Selwyn.

'What is it that you want with me, sir?' said Walter.

'I want you not to be a fool, Litton,' answered the other. 'I have been thinking over what you told me you had made up your mind to do in case the extravagant demands of these villains were not complied with. It seems to me that you are mad.'

'I am not mad, sir.'

'It cannot surely be your purpose to give yourself up to these rascals, that they may take your life?'

'I intend to keep my word, Sir Reginald Selwyn.'

'In other words, you intend to surrender yourself.'

'Yes, sir. Some touch of tenderness, born of friendship, may have moved you to urge me thus; if so, let it move you further. There is time even yet to repent and to procure your father-in-law's ransom. By that means you will save both our lives; but otherwise the blood of both will be on your head.'

'I cannot consent to be a party to any arrangement with thieves and robbers, such as you propose.'

'You mean, you will not.'

'Well, if you choose to take it that way, I will not.'

'Then your refusal is our death doom and you know it.'

'And your departing thus will be Lillian's death doom,' returned Sir Reginald, 'when she comes to know what has happened. If I was the scoundrel that you believe me, I would say go; for Lillian will die if you do so, and my wife will of course inherit her money. But I intreat you not to go. It is true that hitherto I have done my best to oppose your marriage with my sister-in-law; but I will oppose it no longer.'

'And your father-in-law having been put to death there will be no other obstacle to it.'

'Well, if anything happens to Mr. Brown—I don't believe it will—'

'You lie!' interrupted Walter. 'You know that death will happen to him, even better than you know it will happen to me. But you wish not to be alone in your villainy; you would bribe me into being your confederate and to share your guilty gains. To-morrow you will be known for what you are; but if you dare to tempt me any more you shall be known to-day. There is some one coming this way; if you do not leave me I swear I will tell him what you have done, be he who he may.'

Sir Reginald still hesitated. 'I have striven to save you, Walter Litton,' he said.

'Yes, to shame and infamy; I refuse to be saved upon such terms. I prefer the death that is awaiting me to the life that awaits you, Reginald Selwyn.'

As Walter pronounced the name in a loud voice, Sir Reginald turned to go, only just in time to avoid Francisco, who came up. He had been running, which Walter had never known him to do before.

'Oh, Signor Litton! what is it that you are doing?'

'I am taking a walk on the Marina, Francisco,' returned Walter.

'But afterwards?'

'Well, afterwards, when I get to the wall yonder, I shall make across into the country. Did you suppose I was going to throw myself into the sea?'

'No, signor; but you are about to do something as bad. Why have you left that money behind you for me, as though I would never see you more—and worse, for your own burial in the cemetery?'

'It is always best to provide against the worst, Francisco; then whatever happens the mind is calm. I did not know you would visit my room so quickly; but since you have done so you may take the letters you have found there to their destinations—one to the English consul and the other to Lady Selwyn.'

'But none for her sister? Ah! that alone gave me hope, for you would surely have written to the signora,' said he, 'had you intended never to return.'

'Most certainly I should.' Walter had inclosed his letter to Lillian in a note to Lotty, telling her not to deliver it until the former had regained her strength.

'Hush!' whispered Francisco. 'Listen! From the trees which fringed the road there had come a sound which Walter understood only too well; Santoro was becoming impatient.'

'That is the brigand call, signor.'

'I know it, Francisco; and I must obey it. Farewell!'

The next moment Walter had sprung over the wall and disappeared. Francisco uttered a loud cry and fled back towards the city.

(To be Continued.)

Minnesota's Wonderful Climate.

Curious winter phenomena we have here, remarked the St. Paulite to the visitor from St. Louis. You notice that icicle up there on the cornice of that eight story building? Should say it was ten feet long. Well, this very morning one just like that dropped as Sam Bones was passing and the point struck him square on the top of the head. It went through him like a shot and pinned him to the sidewalk bolt upright and still as a statue.

Kill him?

Hardly. As soon as the icicle melted he walked off all right enough. See?

An extraordinary escape, truly—perhaps an isolated case. But I should think he would be liable to take cold from the draft through the hole in his body.

Not at all. You see, the winter climate here is so dry that—

Bosh!—Nature's Realm.

An Advertised Method of Suicide.

Cumso—It seems queer to advertise methods of suicide.

Mrs. Cumso—What in the world do you mean?

Cumso—Here's an advertisement which says: Try a pair of our shoes and you will never wear another shoe.—Harper's Bazar.

An Affair of the Heart.

Sam Johnson—What's de reason, Mr. Snowball, dat you am so repulsive when presses my suit? Has you got no affections for me?

Matilda Snowball—On de contrary, Mr. Johnson, I lubs you wid my whole heart, but it am a fact dat I lub Jeeter Webster wid more den my whole heart. Texas Siftings.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

Knights of Labor are boycotting the foot wear manufactured by Ramsey Bros., of Lynn, Mass.

For every day the Prince of Wales has encumbered this earth he has cost the British workingman \$900 and is in debt \$400 for every day he has lived.

A bill in the Colorado Legislature providing for a semi-monthly pay day by corporations received three votes. The workingmen of that State must still be voting the old party ticket.

They are trying to have enacted in California a law providing that any person traveling through the State on foot and without money shall be considered a tramp and subject to fine and imprisonment.

The puddlers employed in the rolling mill of the E. & G. Brooke Iron Company, Birdsboro, Pa., have resumed work after three weeks' idleness, accepting the reduction of from \$9.75 to \$8.50 per ton.

Acting upon a request from the labor organizations of Minneapolis the clergymen of that city have been preaching for some time past upon "The Causes of Poverty," and most of them came to the conclusion that poverty is caused by the present unjust social system.

The lockout of the plasterers, painters and carpenters in Indianapolis still continues. There is no doubt of its being a concerted effort on the part of the bosses to destroy the unions. Unless the matter is settled soon and favorably the unions will enter upon the work of taking contracts in opposition to the regular contractors.

The labor organizations of Buenos Ayres have presented a petition to Dr. C. Carlos Pelligrini, President of the Argentine Republic, in which they ask him to assist them in improving the condition of labor, telling him that if he would do so all coming generations would reverence him as the George Washington of the Argentine Republic.

At a mass meeting of carpenters in Chicago on Sunday an agreement between the Carpenters' Council and the Builders' Association providing for the settlement of all differences during the coming year by arbitration was unanimously ratified. The terms of the agreement provide for a working day of eight hours at a minimum wage of 35 cents an hour.

Household economy is the science of family housekeeping. Political economy is the science of state housekeeping. Successful housekeepers who understand and apply the principles of domestic economy. Successful statesmen are those statesmen who understand and apply to government the principles of political economy.—True Commonwealth.

At Providence, R. I., lately weavers in the Atlantic Mill No. 1 complained of the new fines system and left their work, about 150 out of 187 quitting their looms. Shortly after 200 weavers left No. 2 mill, and a meeting was held in Olneyville Cadets Armory. One of the Atlantic Company's representatives was approached by the strikers, and said that those who were dissatisfied could leave.

Professor Richard T. Ely of John Hopkins University, one of the leading "Socialists of the Chair," as they are called, has been writing a series of articles on Socialism in the Independent. A Philadelphia paper made a serious attack upon him for the first of his articles, and demanded that he be removed from the professorship. The Independent, however, soothes the paper by saying that before the series is finished Professor Ely will have shown up the weakness as well as the strength of Socialism.

The power to say that men shall or shall not work should not be given into the hands of a few individuals. The wholesale discharge of railway employes emphasizes the fact that it is the dollars and cents that are thought of and not the welfare of the people. Who ever heard of any similar reduction in the number of post office employes? Moral—Put the railroads in the same relation to the people that the post office bears, and the number of employes will have to be largely increased instead of the contrary.—Midland Mechanic.

Quiet but extensive preparations are being made by the Central Pennsylvania coal miners for a general strike on May 1. Their grievances, they say, are beyond further endurance and only a sweeping shut down will avail them anything. The scale provided by the Columbus convention for fifty cents per ton of 2,000 pounds has been ignored by all the operators, who exact 2,240 pounds per ton. The miners will also demand the eight hour day and absolute freedom from the pluck-me stores. The present threatening aspect of the miners is largely due to the resumption of the pluck me stores throughout the entire region and the nefarious methods of keeping the men continually in debt to the operators. The miners have been working less than half time during the winter. At last Tuesday's conference at Dudley between the Broad Top, Gallitzen and Clearfield region miners,

representing over 12,000 men, a general strike on May 1 was unanimously agreed upon.

Organization is absolutely necessary to the life of the laboring class, and a laborer who refuses to enter the union of his trade when the opportunity presents itself is a traitor to his own interests.

The Master Masons of Philadelphia, at a meeting held last week, took a decided stand against making any concession to their employes in the demand for an increase of wages.

The Cabinetmakers' Union of Chicago, which numbers about two thousand members, is preparing to demand eight hours at 25 cents per hour and weekly payments. If this is refused they say they will strike.

The carpenters and joiners are working eight hours in 34 cities of this country at present. In 240 cities the nine hour work day prevails, while in 16 cities the hours are from 53 to 59 hours a week.

The Washington Shoe Company, now of Lynn, Mass., will locate in Nashua, N. H. The company will employ over 150 persons, and will have a new shop 50x150 feet and three stories high. The location has already been secured, and the work of erecting the building will be begun just as soon as the ground permits.

In France the National Council of Labor is preparing for the 1st of May eight hour demonstrations. Lille is already billed, as if for a circus, with enormous posters describing the purpose of the workers' May Day. The most conspicuous poster reads: "On the first of May all frontiers will be effaced, and in the entire universe will be seen a union of that which should be united and a separation of that which should be separated. On one side are the producers hand in hand, determined on emancipation, and on the other the exploiters trembling vainly before a movement that nothing can stop and that will overwhelm them."

SERIOUS LABOR RIOTS.

Women Participate in Deed of Violence.

SCOTTDAL, Pa., March 30.—The coke troubles have assumed a new phase and now threaten to develop into a war between the operators and labor organizations. Mr. Frick stated to-day that heretofore he had not antagonized labor, but in the future he did not propose to stand idly by and see his property destroyed. He claimed the men are satisfied with the scale of wages he offered but the labor leaders will not permit them to return to work as their positions depend upon the success of the strike. The fight from this time on will be bitter.

Sheriff McCormick, with a number of deputies, left Uniontown to-night on a special train to arrest the leaders in the several raids on the coke works. Probably the ugliest features of the several raids was the number of women participating. The most seriously injured is the pit boss, named Cooper, who was struck again and again by an iron bar in the hands of an infuriated woman. Secret meetings are being held to-night by strikers who will certainly prevent the intended resumption to-morrow. When the bomb was exploded at the Leisenig works to-day the shock was felt for several miles, but the only visible effect was the tearing of a great hole in front of the non-union workers' house and throwing considerable dirt about the vicinity. It is feared such work is not over with, however, as the effect upon the unruly but thoroughly organized Hungarian strikers was ominous.

At the big Morwood plant of the Frick Company the 3,000 strikers swept the armed deputies aside as if they had been chaff. Not a blow was struck, as such a move would have been fatal to both guards and workers in the face of 3,000 determined strikers. After the abandonment of the works by the guard an hour of mad reckoning followed. Tracks, doors, and in fact, everything movable, were wrenched aside by the crowd, which only left after the plant had been mutilated beyond immediate repair. The Central Board of the Federation meets in Pittsburg to-morrow, when the strike will be brought up for endorsement.

Mirrors and Ill Luck.

The superstition that if one breaks a mirror he will be attended with ill luck for seven years is well known. But it is not universally accepted. Miss Mary Anderson, for instance, does not believe in it, but rather likes to smash a glass. She had a very handsome hand mirror for some time, but one evening during her last tour, she broke it. Someone standing near mentioned the superstition, and the actress replied: "Oh, I don't believe in that; I never had so much luck in my life as the season during which I broke seven mirrors. That was my first engagement at the Lyceum Theatre." Yet, in spite of this expression, many people will, no doubt, see an omen of disaster—Miss Anderson's illness and her subsequent forced relinquishing of work—in this very broken mirror.

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Subscription: - One Dollar per Year.
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies - - - 3 Cents.

THE ECHO has received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal.

Post Office Box 554 Drawer 1982.

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

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

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

Business notices published in local columns charged at the rate of 10 cents per line.

All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

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

MONTREAL, April 4, 1891.

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

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

PROTECTION OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

The annual meeting of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children was held during the past week, and the report read and the proceedings thereat were not without interest to the public. There is no question that the Society has done a vast amount of good, by taking hold of cases of family desertion and neglect, having the offenders brought to justice, and in seeking out and relieving cases of actual distress arising from such conduct. Its operations in this line have also a deterrent effect upon would-be offenders. During the year no fewer than 258 cases of neglect, ill-treatment or desertion had been reported to the Society, and in numbers of these prosecutions had taken place and convictions secured. All the suffering met with the report lays to intemperance, and insists that the only remedy is to lessen the number of licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquor, or, better still, to prohibit entirely its sale and manufacture. Mr. S. Carsley, the president of the society, in the course of an admirable resume of the proceedings for the year, touched upon several very important questions and their bearing upon the social life of the working classes. He referred to the cohabiting of unmarried couples and stated that the judges were to cooperate with the Society in having the present defective law changed, so that it would be impossible for unmarried couples to live openly together as man and wife without being prosecuted. The speaker referred to the condition of poor girls working in factories, and pointed out the necessity of having female inspectors, whose duties should be of a subsidiary nature, and advocated placing elevators to avoid unnecessary stair climbing, and setting apart a suitable room where facilities could be had for making a decent matutinal meal. Mr. Carsley also pointed out other reforms which, if carried into effect, would greatly add to the comfort and lessen the fatigues of male and female workers alike. His suggestions are worthy the consideration of employers of labor who, in many instances known to ourselves, could, at a comparatively small outlay, increase the comforts of their employees and add to their own profits by increased capacity for work. Mr. Carsley also denounced the law relating to the

seizure of wages, which he characterized as a discrimination against the poor man in favor of the rich. While any wage worker other than a day laborer could have his wages seized and his wife and family plunged into starvation, the rich man failing in business was exempt from being disturbed in his home conveniences. There are exasperating discriminations in the lien on wages act which ought to be wiped from the statute book, and this and all our labor organizations should unite in a determined effort to secure. Another, and not the least important point touched on by Mr. Carsley was the differential nature of Customs duties. He maintained that the poor man contributed more to the revenue of the country proportionately than the rich. The tariff was so arranged that goods consumed by the working classes were taxed higher in proportion than goods consumed by the families of those who make the laws. Coming from a gentleman having such an extensive acquaintance as a retail merchant with all classes of the community, and being the result of his daily experience, this testimony cannot be ignored. There is protection for the manufacturer and lower rates of taxation for the rich consumer, but unlimited competition by imported labor in the labor market, and a high tariff on household necessities for the working classes. When will workingmen see this and adopt the remedy?

THE CONTINGENT EXPENSE ACCOUNT.

The contingent expense account of the Dominion Government recently published ought to make interesting reading for the taxpayers. The total amount appropriated to unforeseen expenditure was \$234,364, but this very liberal allowance was not sufficient, and a further sum of \$82,454 was swallowed up, making the respectable total of \$266,818 spent by the Government under the head of what is called "contingencies." But it is only when one begins to analyze the various items in the account that the needless and wasteful expenditure becomes apparent. Over \$16,000 were spent on telegrams, and we have no doubt that the nature of these would prove instructive reading, while details of the \$50,000 spent on extra clerks would disclose the receivers of this small Government patronage. Cabinet ministers are not averse to free lunches and refreshments at the expense of the taxpayers as the items under these headings will show, and may perhaps be excused on the ground of "prolonged sittings" of the Cabinet, but why the long-suffering taxpayer should be called upon to foot bills, however small or insignificant, for framing pictures and photographs for the decoration of ministers' private apartments is not so apparent. The Canadian workingman has to provide his own lunch when called upon to work overtime or go without; and he is also dependent upon his own resources for his patronage of the decorative arts. Our own Charlie Tupper only managed to get through about \$2,900 while attending the Behring Sea conference at Washington which is a good deal more than the civic delegation to Europe cost Montreal citizens, who have less reason to grumble, in comparison. The representative of royalty at Regina, Lieutenant-Governor Royal, evidently goes in for a soft time at the public expense. Not only is his honor allowed a page clad in knee breeches and kid slippers—with an extra wardrobe of two pairs of socks, six pairs of cuffs and one dozen ties—but he has to be provided with a pleasure skiff at a cost of \$125, various sets of curtains and an assortment of miscellaneous articles such as sewing machine, champagne glasses, fire screen, port, sherry and wine decanters, wardrobes, etc., etc. Altogether this pigmy of royalty cost the country, in addition to his salary and over and

above the expenditure in the office of the Lieutenant-Governor, the modest sum of \$7,000. It is no wonder the people groan under the burden of taxation, when such expenditures as these to uphold a useless office are allowed without protest.

THE TROUBLE IN THE COKE REGION.

Elsewhere in our columns will be found a graphic description of the rioting in the coke region by the miners on strike. While the conduct of the workmen is to be strongly condemned and its consequences to themselves deeply deplored, it is necessary to point out a few facts leading up to the strike which in some measure palliate their conduct and places them in the position of being as much sinned against as sinning. Fifteen years ago, when the coke industry was a comparative infant industry the native workers, who were being paid starvation wages, struck in order to better their condition. After a long period of idleness, large numbers of Hungarians were imported to take the place of the strikers. These new comers were accustomed to live in the most miserable fashion on the coarsest food and the wages paid to them by the coke operators were fortunes in their eyes. Their numbers increased rapidly by immigration, and they spread over the whole region, holding possession until 1885, when a rapid increase in the demand for coke began to manifest itself and room was made for native-born workmen, a number of whom were shrewd enough to see that if their condition was to be improved the only way to do so was by organization. They went to work and slowly but surely the Hungarians were made to see their true position and the purpose for which they had been imported. A demand for increased wages was made in 1887, which was refused, and a strike followed. After a short period of idleness the savage nature of the half-civilized Hungarians broke through all restraint and they marched from mine to mine destroying valuable property; the end came with the demands of the men being acceded to. These are the same men who again today are spreading terror over the district. Growing up with the country, although uneducated and wholly brutal by nature, their eyes have been opened to the immense difference in their position to that of other native-born mine workers, and made mad by jealousy and the treatment they have hitherto been subjected, they have attempted outrages which are regrettable in themselves but for which in some degree the operators themselves are responsible. Through selfish greed, in the first instance, these men were imported to supplant American labor, and they now in turn fall out with their employers. The events of to-day were freely foretold long ago, and the danger of outbreak will continue to exist until a new generation has taken the place of the old.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Prince Bismarck, who was 76 years old on Wednesday, was the recipient of numerous addresses and floral offerings from all parts of Germany, besides many telegrams and gifts from his admirers abroad. The man of "blood and iron" is reported to be in vigorous health.

The statistics of the convict population of the United States as furnished by the bulletins of the eleventh census presents a startling picture of the demoralizing convict lease system and the extent to which it is carried on in eleven States of the Union. From the returns we find that there are 8,678 convicts leased out in mining camps and on contracts on works outside the prison enclosures. In the States of Florida and Georgia there are nominally penitentiaries, and convicts are sentenced to them, but the fact re-

mains that neither of those States own or occupy buildings for the purpose, and all such convicts are leased out to private parties in competition against honest labor. Investigations, officially and otherwise, which have been made into the system have been unanimous in finding that the cruelties practised upon the unfortunate victims are of a gross and revolting character, while their demoralization is complete, men and women in some cases being thrown together. Amongst the convicts leased out in mining and quarrying camps are about 150 women, and the thought of such penalties being enforced in a community claiming civilization and Christian sympathies is revolting. It is hoped that ere long the people will rise and insist upon the abolition of this relic of barbarism.

The Italian Minister at Washington has been recalled by his Government and consequently diplomatic relations between the States and Italy are in a "strained" condition. The action of the Italian Government is occasioned by the neglect of Mr. Blaine to hurry up negotiations over the recent massacre of Italians at New Orleans. In connection with this, it is reported that King Humbert has received several mysterious warnings from the Mafia society, and the recall of the minister is believed to be due to their threats.

The employees of the St. Catharines (Ont.) electric street railway are on strike through the discharge, by a newly appointed manager, of one of their number without any apparent cause. A delegation interviewed the manager with reference to the matter, but could get no satisfaction, so they quietly quit work. The old system had to be reverted to, one or two of the old cars being run by horses, but business and traffic is sadly interrupted.

A senseless strike, the outcome of the bitter feeling which at present exists against the Italian population in the States, has just occurred at Wheeling, West Virginia. Two Italians were employed by the Wheeling Mining and Manufacturing Company to work along with about forty Americans and Irishmen, and within an hour afterwards a committee from the other laborers informed the manager that unless the two Italians were discharged they would quit work, giving as their reason that they would not work with men belonging to a nation that was trying to bring about war with the United States. The manager refused to accede to the request, and so the matter rests.

The difference between the Carpenters and Builders' Association and the journeymen carpenters of Chicago have been satisfactorily adjusted, by both parties entering into a two years' agreement, whereby the minimum rate of wages will be 35 cents per hour, eight hours to constitute a day's work, the hours being from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Work performed outside of these hours shall be considered overtime, and charged at the rate of time and a half, Sunday work to count double. The importance of this final settlement of the trouble cannot be overestimated, and its influence on the labor movement in Chicago will be strongly felt. A few years ago the carpenters ranked amongst the poorest paid class of skilled workmen in Chicago, but by hard work and many sacrifices they have built up an organization which is second to none in the western city. Commenting upon the settlement the Rights of Labor addresses itself to non-union labor as follows:—"Now let our non-union friends, those who have hesitated, it may be through honest motives, think of this. You know of your own knowledge that for the past five years, and we may just as correctly say ten, the average price paid to carpenters in Chicago was less than twenty cents an hour. Your wages have been practically doubled,

your hours of labor decreased twenty per cent. Can you not learn a lesson by these facts? Have you assisted your fellow-workmen, members of the union, in any way to obtain this victory? Have you not by your refusal to join or assist the unions and by working during strike for any wages you could obtain actually retarded this movement and prevented the consummation of this great work for at least three or four years? How can you look your fellow-craftsman in the face without blushing, when you know that for years past he has been sowing that you might reap? When, with the extra compensation that you will receive as a result of the sacrifice of your comrades, you add to the comforts of yourself and your family, don't you feel that you owe to some source, at least, a debt of gratitude that you are enabled to do this? If so, go and join the union, and from this time lend your assistance to protect the concessions that have been gained for you, and not by you, but in spite of your opposition."

New countries are not developed by the mere presence of unemployed workers. They are developed by the intelligent application of labor to the raw materials so bounteously offered by nature. Nor is the mere production of wealth a sign of national advancement. That country is the happiest and most prosperous where any willing worker can so work as to secure a share in the advantages of civilization.

As was expected, the directors of the World's Fair have relegated the question of a minimum rate of wages to the incoming Board of Directors, the present board being too cowardly to meet and dispose of it.

The California Legislature defeated the eight hour bill and one to pay unskilled men on city work \$2 a day.

The French Labor Commission will establish a Labor Bureau and an Arbitration Board.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S
ADVERTISEMENT.ANOTHER LARGE SHIPMENT
—OF—
Ladies' and Children's

Mantles.

Over 500 Children's Reefers and other Jackets marked off this morning, and as the delivery is late, we have made the prices low.

Children's Reefers Jackets, from \$1.85.
All Children's Jackets, at less than wholesale prices, at

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LADIES' JACKETS.

Over 500 Ladies' Jackets put in stock this morning all marked at prices that will make them go fast; the colors are Navy, Tan, Drab, Black, Mode, and Fancy Mixed Tweeds. Prices from \$1.75. Very Stylish Jackets from \$4.00.

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CAPES!

CAPES! CAPES!
CAPES!

We are showing the Finest Stock of Capes, the prices range from \$4.00 to \$30.00.

Small Shoulder Capes from 75c.
Dolmans in endless variety and lowest prices.

"Headquarters for Mantles."

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—Terms Cash and Only One Price.

How to Acquire Our Freedom.

(Written for the Echo by Cyrille Horsiot.)

From time to time we are receiving any amount of gratuitous advice from Sir Oracles of law, press, pulpit and other "learned" professions. Yet how few of these blind gabblers realize the extent of the social revolutionary forces or the slumbering volcano beneath the thin crust of sullen discontent. Recently one of these eminent adeleptes made some remarks that Belgium, because of the thrift and sobriety of its working people, would ever be exempt from socialist agitators; but his prophecy is scarcely uttered when over the wires flashes the news that a mob of mudsills, with the red flag at its head, is building barricades in a Belgian town. Not many years ago an author asserted that socialism, from the very nature of American free institutions, cannot obtain any great foothold on this new continent. Ere the binding is dry on his book the world is startled by the explosion of the Chicago bomb, and several victims are condemned to death, not because any one of them is proved to be the guilty party, but simply as a matter of retaliation on the part of the upholders of the present social system, who, instead of soothing the wounds of the masses by wise reforms, pour some fiery caustic on. At the very time that another writer was recording the "fact" that the communal land system of Russia would save that country from the internal dissensions afflicting its neighbors, a party of young students were passing day and night in excited debate, which brought upon the world's stage a name now familiar in every quarter of the globe—Russian Nihilism.

Nearly every country in the world to-day has its social reform agitation, with organizations numbering from ten thousand to over one million members, from Germany with its social democracy to China with its "secret clubs," whose members proclaim that the world is iniquitously arranged, the rich too rich, the poor too poor, and that the wealth of the great has accrued from the sweat of the masses, proof that the celestial is not far behind his more civilized brethren in some respects. Norway and Sweden, from the fortunate distribution of property, and the Swiss, who have practically adopted many socialist theories, fear not great trouble. On the other hand, Spain is honeycombed with revolutionary (groups) principally anarchist, with a membership of half a million with branches extending throughout Italy, Portugal, Denmark and Belgium. The social democracy of Germany and England, the communalism of France and Belgium, would doubtless furnish several millions, either active workers or sympathizers in the same cause. Socialism—and by this I mean the theory of a co-operative commonwealth—has not only itself a large following in North America, but its influence has been felt in every labor organization. Indeed there is no bona-fide labor movement existing without some expression of socialism in its platform or principles. The theory of force in reform movements is neither new nor without creditable precedents, and it is also true that many workingmen to-day value life at its minimum when indissolubly wedded to incessant toil for the merest pittance upon which life can be sustained.

But it must also be remembered that when violent attempts at revolution fail, greater despotism results; if the wage-slave succeeds not in breaking his fetters, he draws the halter tighter round his neck. An appeal to the bullet in a country where the ballot can be used as effectively, if used intelligently, is an acknowledgment on the part of revolutionists that they are in a hopeless minority, for when workingmen are too stupid or too ignorant to vote for their rights instead of par-

ties, they are certainly too cowardly to fight for them.

In my opinion—which should be the opinion of every sensible man—the authorities of Illinois have given a greater impetus to the theory of brutal force by their "repressive measures" than could be given to it by a thousand and so-called "anarchist speeches," and monopolists will find but short-lived and precarious safety in the execution of those who have opinions on the wage-slavery question and the courage to express them. Just so long, however, as the evils exist which give birth to extremist groups, just so long will the groups live and flourish, and all attempts to throttle free speech, to make it a capital offence to criticize the methods of political and social thieves, under pretence of suppressing dangerous organizations, must be deplored. You might prove their theories fallacious, you cannot stamp them out. Drive them from the forum of open discussion by brute force; meet their arguments with the bludgeon, the bayonet and bullet, raise the scaffold and despair, unsheath the dagger; make it a felony to openly proclaim their doctrines and their most fallacious theories, germinating in secret conclaves, become incontrovertible to the enthusiast. These reasons alone should cause intelligent men to hesitate ere they sanction a bloody crusade against a body of workingmen whose aims and objects have been so systematically misrepresented. We hold for certain that many American workingmen have come to look forward with indifference, if not with hope, to the overthrow of a government whose political corruption has become proverbial, whose gradual encroachment has arrogated to itself a power which cannot be contemplated without a feeling of dread by every true lover of liberty—a power greater than its creator—the people—a power representative of, and subservient only to, aggregated capital. The American workingman to-day is no better off than his "pauperized" trans-Atlantic brother, except in a pleasant fiction of being a "free man" at election time when he wades ankle-deep in the mud. The same evictions, with the same attendant misery and injustice, are going on every day in free America. Yet we hear of no gigantic sympathetic meetings or big purse raised for the misery at our door. The same social inequalities exist as in the most despotic governments of Europe, and while America may not have reached the stage of the worst "pauperized" districts of Europe, she has made rapid strides in that direction the last twenty-five years. How silly it is for an intelligent American workingman to utter such phrase as "pauperized European labor." There are mining and manufacturing towns in this country where it is utterly impossible to further pauperize the inhabitants, the working people, without reducing them to prairie-dog life, and many of them are even thankful for a "dug-out" in winter. In face of this great throbbing mass of humanity, our "poor blind Titan," bound, plundered and despised, yet holding the power to shatter every throne and crush every government in the world, how contemptibly small appear the little "big heads" in the labor ranks, mounted upon their bob-tailed hobbies and making a great noise with their two-penny whistle. And how blind the rich Philistines who will not be warned. Already the American people have an imperial republic, bribers and bribe-takers, factions of degenerate and despicable electors and unscrupulous leaders; their Pinkerton thugs are rapidly building up the future Pratorian guards; the Goulds, Astors, Vanderbilts et al, are forming the wealthy patrician class of ancient Rome. So let Americans eliminate from their vocabulary the silly talk of "un-American" and understand that the same opposing forces confront each other whether he toil on the banks of

the Potomac, the Tagus, the Danube or at the Antipodes. That makes not much difference; the same battle for right and justice must be fought by the wage-slaves of every land, and in failure, here, as there, they need expect no mercy from the slave-drivers who want to make gold, gold and more gold by the sweat and blood of their fellow-creatures who, however, were created and thrown naked upon the earth as they were by the same God. Will our intelligent brother workingmen in Canada reflect a little over that? I hope so. But, for God's sake, cast away your fetishes and rally under the noble banner of Liberty, Sincerity and Fraternity.

THE TRADES' COUNCIL.

FEEES OF COUNSEL IN THE WATER TAX CASES.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Trades and Labor Council was held in their hall on Thursday evening, Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, president, in the chair.

The minutes of previous meeting having been read and adopted, credentials were received from the Coopers' Union, Joseph Roby; Ville Marie Assembly, M. F. Blanchet; Typographical Union No. 145, J. A. Rodier, P. C. Chatel and C. Morneau.

The Ways and Means Committee submitted a report from Messrs. Barnard & Barnard on the water tax cases before the courts, which gave rise to a good deal of discussion.

Finally it was proposed and seconded by Delegates Duffy and Royal respectively that the report be referred back to the Messrs. Barnard for a more detailed statement of extra costs amounting to \$200.

In amendment it was proposed by Delegate Dalton, seconded by Delegate McKamley, that the Council refuse to recognize the bill for extras.

An amendment to the amendment was then proposed by Delegate W. Keys, seconded by Delegate Corbeil, that a special committee be appointed to investigate the report of the Messrs. Barnard and the amount of money paid by the Council to them, and to report at next meeting.

This motion was ultimately carried, and the following committee appointed, viz., Messrs. W. Keys, Lessard and Boudreau.

The abolition of the property qualification for aldermen was next considered. The subject was introduced by Mr. W. Keys, who made a motion that a committee be appointed to bring the matter before the City Council. This was carried, and the following committee appointed, viz., Messrs. Beland, Lepine, Keys, Verdon and Boudreau.

Treasurer Corbeil reported that ex-Treasurer Ayotte had neglected to pay the amount per month which was agreed upon between himself and the committee.

Delegate Dubois moved, seconded by Delegate Roby, that the financial secretary be instructed to communicate with the ex-treasurer's securities requesting payment of the amount due, failing a settlement of which action be taken against them. The motion carried.

This being all the business, the meeting adjourned.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The fourth annual assembly of Local Union 24 American Flint Glass Workers came off in the Queen's Hall on Easter Monday evening, and was in every way a magnificent success, amply justifying the predictions of the promoters that it would prove among the best social events of the season. About 100 couples were present, who danced to music furnished by Blazi's orchestra. At twelve o'clock supper was served in elegant style by Caterer Dixon, after partaking of which the company re-assembled in the hall, where dancing was kept up till an early hour next morning. For a long time to come many pleasant memories will centre around the glass blowers' assembly, the excellent conducting of which was due to the master of ceremonies, Mr. James Kiernan, who was assisted by Mr. Alphonse Shaffe and the following committee: Messrs. Thomas Lee, John Molloy, Patrick Finn, Patrick Findlay and Edward Fordham. The dance programme was unique in its way, the dances being dedicated to places in Canada and the States where glass workers most do congregate.

About 150 representatives of the Knights of Labor Assemblies in district 19 sat down to dinner on Monday night at the Richelieu Hotel. Mr. J. Lepage, master workman of the district, occupied the chair, and after the menu had been thoroughly discussed, opened the proceedings by an address, in which he referred to the progress the order had made in the past year. Letters of regret of inability to attend were read from Sir Donald Smith, M.P., Mr. E. M. Temple, director of the night schools, and others. The toast "The Queen" was duly

honored. The toast of the Knights of Labor and their grand master workman Terence V. Powderly, was enthusiastically received and eloquently responded to by Messrs. O. D. Benoit, D. Ravaux and W. Keys. The toast of the Central Trades and Labor Council found fitting representatives in Messrs. L. Z. Boudreau, president; Mr. T. A. Lepine, M.P., and Mr. P. J. Ryan, recording secretary. His Worship the Mayor and Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., having entered the dining hall, were received in a most hearty manner. Their healths were toasted and both gentlemen responded, thanking district 19 for their kind invitation. There were numerous other toasts, many songs were sung and a very pleasant evening was passed. Among the invited guests present were Mr. J. J. Curran, M.P., Mayor McShane, Mr. A. T. Lepine, M.P., Mr. Boudreau, president Trades and Labor Council; Mr. W. Keys, Mr. R. Keys, M.W.L.A.; Mr. Wm. Darlington, Mr. Wilkins, secretary Trades and Labor Council, and Mr. U. Lafontaine, president Trades and Labor Congress.

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Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

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

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which executes all orders entrusted to it with skill and taste. SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, and all washable articles treated in a manner which gives unbounded satisfaction to all patrons.

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SPRING DRESS GOODS!

ALL WOOL HENRIETTAS.

Fifty-three shades at 48c yard. Forty-eight shades at 60c yard. Sixty-two shades at 75c yard. Forty-seven shades at 90c yard. For All Wool Henriettas come to the leading Dress Goods store of Canada, where you will always find the best value and largest assortment to select from.

S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame st.

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ALL WOOL CORDUROY CLOTH, 70c yd.

One of the best lines of French Dress Goods brought out this season in all the Newest Shades, only 70c yard.

Ask to see the New Corduroy Dress Goods.

SILK WARP HENRIETTAS.

Just received, a full line of all the latest shades in Silk Warp Henriettas.

At S. CARSLEY'S, Notre Dame st.

NEW TWEED DRESS GOODS.

The stock of Tweed Dress Goods this season is the largest and best assorted ever seen in Montreal.

ONE CASE.

Special Dress Lengths. Received, to-day, one case special Dress lengths.

No Two Alike.

This lot will be marked and put in stock for Monday's Trade. Come early for first choice.

S. CARSLEY, Notre Dame st.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

Plain Pongees, all shades. Plain Shanghai, all shades. Plain Surahs, all shades.

The line at 37c per yard will be found exceptionally good value, now in stock.

37c—THIRTY-NINE SHADES—37c

Printed Pongees, 45c per yard.

Printed Surahs, 60c per yard.

For Silks of any and every description come direct to

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NEW COLORED SPRING JACKETS

Now showing the largest and best assortment of

NEW SPRING JACKETS

in all the most recherche shades, all sizes and qualities, to be sold at special quotations.

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LADIES' NEW WATERPROOFS.

CHILDREN'S WATERPROOFS, Princess Style.

New Spring Paletots.

Long Paletots Long Ulsters Long Dolmans

Russian Cloaks Duchesse Coats Imperial Cloaks Evening Cloaks

in all the leading styles at special low prices next week's SALE.

S. CARSLEY.

Just put to stock, two cases of

NEW ENGLISH PALETOTS.

in special new Styles for travelling purposes to be sold at low prices.

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Just received, three Cases of

NEW SPRING ULSTERS.

Choice Designs and Patterns, to be sold special quotations next week.

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LADIES' NEW WATERPROOFS

A very Choice Line of

LADIES' NEW WATERPROOFS.

Just put to stock,

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Ladies' New Waterproofs, Children's Waterproofs.

In all sizes at special low figures

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Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool warranted 300 yards. Always ask for

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

Timothy Healy, M.P., on Tuesday started for Sligo to take part in the electoral contest. His right eye was concealed by a bandage.

Dillon and O'Brien have been removed from the gaol at Cork and conveyed back to Galway, where they will again be placed in confinement.

A Cabinet crisis is threatened in Portugal. Various rumors are current implying the resignation of a portion, or even the whole of the ministry.

The Journal des Debats says Genoa is threatened with a financial crash. A large and influential shipping company of that city has already suspended.

The military tribunal at St. Petersburg has sentenced Prince Vandoblosky to three years' detention in a fortress for killing Lieutenant Monosoff in a duel.

The Cologne Gazette says the Bulgarian Government has made a contract for large supplies of war material with which to strengthen the Bulgarian defences.

The new C. P. R. steamer Empress of Japan steamed a mile on Tuesday on the Clyde at the rate of 19 miles an hour. She then proceeded on her trial trip of 500 miles.

The annual convention of the National League of Great Britain is summoned to assemble in Newcastle on May 10. The convention is called earlier than usual because of the Irish crisis.

The residence of Mr. Arthur Wilson, of Yorkshire, made famous as the scene of the bacarat scandal, in which Sir William Gordon Cumming and others in high social position were said to have been implicated, was partially destroyed by fire on Tuesday.

The Battle of Flowers in Grasse on Tuesday afternoon was witnessed by Queen Victoria and by thousands of visitors from all parts of the Riviera. After the battle a torchlight procession was organized in honor of the Queen. The weather was splendid.

American.

The heaviest snow of the year has been falling at Lake Benton, Minn., since noon on Sunday.

Seven deaths were reported Wednesday as occurring in New York from the grip. The disease is on the increase, and is confined to a large extent to the tenement houses.

Sir Charles Tupper arrived at Washington on Wednesday. He is on his way to England and stops here to informally discuss with the British minister the Behring sea dispute, the Atlantic fisheries trouble, and trade relations between the United States and Canada.

The directors of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railway Company were on Tuesday indicted by the grand jury for misdemeanor in connection with the collision in the Fourth avenue tunnel February 20th, whereby six lives were lost.

On Wednesday night the frame building, No. 302 Vermont street, Buffalo, owned and occupied by Jones Brothers as a boarding and livery stable, was burned. There were twenty-three buggies and three horses in the stable at the time of the fire, and these were also destroyed. While the firemen were examining the ruins shortly before midnight they discovered the horribly burned body of a young man, John Maloney, 26 years old. Loss, \$7,000 to \$10,000.

Two men entered the house of Michael Strominger, at Lewisburg, York county, on Wednesday night and compelled the aged farmer to hand over \$2,000 with which he intended paying a debt on his farm on Thursday. They bound and gagged Mrs. Storminger, the aged wife, and when the cloth was removed from her face it was found she had been suffocated. The men escaped.

Prosecuting attorney Gilbert created much excitement at Birmingham, Conn., while prosecuting a number of Italians for using their stilettoes on three citizens, by announcing that there was a branch of the Mafia in the town and it should not be permitted to hamper justice. The spectators applauded this utterance. Attorney Downs, for the defence, did not dispute the stabbing or the existence of the Mafia, but declared that this was no proof of the guilt of the prisoners. The court took the same view, and discharged the Italians.

At a school examination and concert on Tuesday night at the Paron Hill school house, near Liberty, Miss., where Miss Ida Dixon, colored, had just closed a session of the public school for colored children, while the teacher and her pupils were singing for the entertainment of a large audience of colored people and quite a number of white persons, and the improvised auditorium was crowded with teachers, pupils and spectators, a double-barrelled shot gun, heavily charged with shot, was fired into the assemblage by some unknown miscreant, wounding fourteen persons, some of them seriously.

Canadian.

A cigar factory has been started at Levis. A violent shock of earthquake was felt on Wednesday evening all along the north shore of the St. Lawrence and back into the country.

Major Edwards, the single tax candidate at Kingston in the recent Dominion election, has resigned his position in the Royal Military College, and will shortly return to England.

The Customs Department has been notified of the seizure of the schooners Vaga, P. Fortin and Annie, all three of Quebec, for being engaged in an extensive smuggling business.

Edmond Roberts, an English boy immigrant, is in the hospital at Quebec suffering from injuries received, he alleges, from a farmer in the Eastern Townships with whom he was hired.

Joseph Morency, hailing from Gilmour's cove, Levis, was before the police court at Quebec on Tuesday morning for having brutally assaulted his wife with a poker. The woman is in a critical condition and the prisoner has been remanded pending the result of her injuries.

Senator Howlan, who started for England a few days ago, and who missed the steamer, causing his return to Ottawa, will leave again in a few days. While in England he will have an opportunity of meeting Sir William Whiteway, Premier of Newfoundland, and Lord Knutsford, and will discuss with them on behalf of the Dominion Government the trade relations between Newfoundland and Canada.

A curious fatality is reported at Butter-nut Ridge, about twenty miles from Moncton. A lad named Long, aged 13, was discovered hanging to a clothes line strangled to death. A team coming, the line was hoisted up to permit the team to pass under, and it is supposed the lad, who was playing on the ice, became entangled in the line and was suspended in midair. The accident was not noticed at the time and when search was made for the lad life was quite extinct.

At a mining convention in Toronto on Tuesday, it was decided to recommend the Provincial Government to establish a department of mines with a ministerial head. There was a lively discussion upon the proposition, which came up in the form of a report from committee, which report was adopted by the delegates by a considerable majority. It was resolved to urge the Government to establish a provincial museum, and sundry amendments of laws and regulations affecting mining were agreed to.

The case of Huot vs. the Queen came up in the Exchequer Court, Ottawa, Tuesday. This is a case of damages arising out of the militia camp at St. Johns, Que. The camp was located on the farm of Mr. McDonald, Mayor of St. Johns, and the targets were placed alongside of a line between McDonald's farm and the farm of Huot. The shooting destroyed the grass on the latter's farm, and now he sues for \$1,500. It was decided to-day to refer the matter to arbitration, one arbitrator to be appointed by the Government and the other by Huot and the third by Justice Burbidge.

PARIS GREEN.

A tender young potato-bug
Sat swinging on a vine,
And sighed unto a maiden bug:
"I pray you will be mine.
Then softly spake the maiden bug:
"I love you fond and true,
But O! my cruel hearted pa
Won't let me marry you."
With scorn upon his buggy brow,
With glances cold and keen,
That haughty lover answered her:
"I think your par-is-green."
—Cincinnati Times-Star.

"GOOD-BYE."

We've parted, ne'er to meet again—
Good-bye!
And from my heart is gone the pain—
Good-bye!
Farwell to you I cherished so,
When first my heart had learned to know
What true love was, so long ago—
Good-bye!
"Good-bye," the lover's parting words,
So few
The farewell kiss, the last fond glance,
So true,
Oh! sad it is to part in tears;
To linger through the passing years
Without a hope to crush those fears
That rise.
Alas! to love as many do,
"Too well."
For who can know the depth of love?
Can tell?
'Tis like the fragrant, perfumed rose,
That crushed and trampled sweeter glows,
And life all calmer, purer flows
For love.
"Good-bye!"—the parting word is said.
Adieu!
But love again I ne'er can have
For you.
The past is gone, and with it all
That made life sweet—beyond recall
As flowers with the summer die,
Good-bye!

General Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, is seriously ill.

WORKMEN OBJECTING TO ILLEGAL PROCEEDINGS.

The Pressure of Immigration Felt by American Labor.

The Legislative Committee of the Federation of Labor, in a letter addressed to United States Senator Plumb, made some very strong points in the vindication of the National Eight Hour Law of 1868 and the necessity for additional legislation to secure its enforcement. It is well known that the law has been practically ignored for years in many departments of the Government service. The letter of the Federation Committee recalls the circumstances which gave rise to the agitation for the passage of the law of 1868, fixing eight hours as the legal day's work for employees at work in the various departments, and says that the law not having been complied with by the responsible executive officers in so many cases that the good results hoped for have not been realized.

The committee take strong ground against the practice of permitting workmen to work overtime and draw pay therefor, and say that if this idea of permitting favored workmen to get the most of the work and the pay is to prevail the whole law might as well be repealed. The point of their argument is this, that unless the eight hour system is acted upon in its true spirit and the workers limited to eight hours the purpose of the law fails. The opportunities for intellectual and physical improvement are not afforded; the chances of employment for a larger number of men do not follow, and there is no standard or example set by the Government which might exert a moral influence over the general conditions of employment throughout the country. The enforcement of the law does not involve any appreciable additional expense or taxation by the Government offering employment to 1,500 men at \$2 a day instead of employing a thousand men at \$3 a day to accomplish the same amount of work, but it would surely be an advantage to have the 500 additional men employed.

The Committee of the Federation make the further point that the necessity for a reduction of the hours of labor in all departments of industry is now more urgent than ever before. The increased introduction of labor saving machinery which, in the single State of Massachusetts, is estimated to equal the labor of 100,000,000 men, and the constant pressure of immigration from all parts of the world have thrown great numbers out of employment and reduced wages in many instances. They pay a high compliment to Senator Ingalls for his recent arraignment of abuses in our financial, social, and industrial systems, and ask for the recognition of the rightful claims of the Government employees and the setting of a generous example for the country.

Will Nickel Steel be a Success?

Recent experiments have proved the superiority of nickel steel over the best grades of boiler plate steel. This was a first trial. Investigation and experience may reasonably be trusted to attain greater excellence. But if this degree can be maintained, and there is no reason to doubt that it can, nickel steel becomes a sure and most important factor of all kinds of construction in which hitherto high grade steel has been used. Not only armor plates for war ships will be made of it, but guns, projectiles, engines, plates for the hulls of ships, merchant as well as war. Besides greater strength, the new compound is claimed to be less subject to the hurtful effects of salt water. The hulls of steel ships foul quickly, despite the best paint yet discovered, making frequent docking for cleaning and painting necessary. The superiority of nickel steel in this respect is to be tested at once, Secretary Tracy having ordered some of the new plates submerged in the sea along with ordinary steel plates. The Navy Department is enthusiastic over the results thus far obtained.

Tricks in all Trades but Ours.

Yes, I know the taste of the stuff, but I have not touched a glass of liquor for five years.

I looked in astonishment at the speaker, who was proprietor of two large saloons in the city and making money hand over fist, as the saying is.

I could have sworn that I have seen him drink many times with customers—more than once, I am ashamed to say, with myself. If you asked him to drink—for he was one of those men who are not above standing behind his own bar—he would smile and reach for a bottle and pour himself out a generous portion. I could not understand what he meant, but it was late at night, he was in a genial mood, and I felt sure that he would elucidate the mystery.

When I was in Ireland—God bless her, said Mr. Flinch, I used to drink my drop along with the rest of the boys. But when I came to this country and went to keep'bar I looked about me a bit. And says I to myself, says I, Pat, if you're going to suc-

ceed at this business, and indade at any other, you must let your own poison alone. And I made a pledge which I have steadily kept to, and I think you will say that I have not altogether failed.

But I have seen you drink lots of times, said I.

Oh, you have, have you? said Mr. Flinch, laughing softly. Well have a drop with me. He pulled out a bottle which looked as if it contained any ordinary liquor. It was the one he always drank from.

I poured out a finger or so and drank it down. Whew! Molasses and water. Nothing else. Regular stage liquor. As harmless as milk.

I thought Mr. Flinch would die of laughter, and I laughed with him.

Don't give me away, he said.

No, said I. But after I left his place that night it occurred to me that this liquor dealer had been preaching a pretty powerful temperance sermon.

And yet there are hundreds of men in the same business who "never drink their own poison," as he pleasantly put it.—New York Herald.

A BOXING KANGAROO.

He Can "Put Up His Dukes" with Some of the Best of 'Em.

A marked characteristic of many of the animals at the Philadelphia Zoo is their love of play. In fact, most of them seem to have forgotten that they ever had savage instincts. The largest kangaroo in captivity is the big one at the Zoo, which the keepers have nicknamed "John L." The reason they call him by that name is because he can box almost as well as the famous pugilist himself.

This really clever trick was taught him by his keeper, to whom he is very much attached. One day while going in to clean the cage the keeper noticed that "John L.," hitherto morose, showed a decided inclination to play. He reared himself on his hind legs and put up his "props" just like a fighter. The keeper put his "dukes" up to, and advanced on "John L." The result was a rather clumsy exhibition of the manly art.

But this first attempt was enough for a starter, and the big kangaroo proved a willing pupil, so that in a short time he could do almost everything but deliver the knock-out blow.

Headkeeper Byrne had a round or two with "John L." recently, and he had to hustle around the cage pretty lively to keep the nimble animal from getting in one or two hard punches. When Mr. Byrne entered the cage "John L." cocked his hat to one side and comically surveyed his visitor.

As soon as Mr. Byrne put himself in a fighting attitude the wily kangaroo did likewise, and began to fiddle his paws up and down, much after the fashion of an old-style pugilistic exponent. He slowly advanced toward the keeper, and every move he made had suggestion a out it of business. When Mr. Byrne finally left the cage "John L." fairly seemed to smile derisively at the easy manner in which he had vanquished his foe.

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ADVERTISERS.

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

PHUNNY ECHOES.

An open-faced watch—the yawning policeman.
 The first serpentine walk was laid out in the Garden of Eden.
 The strangest thing about a "crank" is that he can't be turned.
 A prison warden should not be judged by the company he keeps.
 He—So Jack isn't devoted to Kate any more. Did they fight? She—Yes, they had an engagement.
 She—After you sell this painting what do you expect to paint next? He—The town.
 Woman may be able to pack a trunk better than man, but she needs the man to sit on the lid after she has packed it, just the same.
 Papa, exclaimed Johnny, struggling with a very copious brand of influenza, if the nose is an organ why don't it have stops?
 In describing a new organ a country editor says: The swell died away in delicious suffocation, like one singing a sweet song under the bed clothes.
 Watts—Wonder why they always call a locomotive she? Potts—Maybe it is on account of the horrible noise it makes when it tries to whistle.
 Customer—You say this is a real antique? Bric-a-Brac Dealer—It's one of the finest pieces of work by one of the best ancient masters of the present day.
 Do you think he really has any hope of winning her against young Cadsleigh's money? Oh, no. I don't think he's in the race to win. He is merely playing himself for a place.
 Henpeck—My love, I'm happy to inform you I've insured my life! Mrs. H.—Then you ought to be ashamed of such a selfish action. Insure your own life, indeed! It doesn't matter about mine, I suppose?
 A Spiritualist asks: Did you ever go into a dark room where you could see nothing and yet feel that there was something there? Yes, frequently, and the something unfortunately chanced to be a rocking chair.
 Do you know the value of an oath? asked the Judge of an old darkey who was to be the next witness. Yes, sah, I does. One ob dese yeah lawyers done gib me foah dollars foh to swar to suffin'. Dat's de value of an oath.
 Well, said Mrs. McGudley, after her visit to a notable social event, I have heard about society people showing each other the cold shoulder, but from the way some that I saw were dressed I don't wonder at their shoulders being chilly.
 Mrs. Freshleigh—Now, Johnny, you really must take better care of your clothes. I hope you always hang them up, Johnny Freshleigh—Well, I did hang up my dress suit last term, but I was afraid to tell you about it.
 Mrs. Suddenrich—What awful nice spoons them are! Dealer—Yes, madam; they are our latest designs. Mrs. S.—Are they to eat fruit with? Dealer—They are souvenir spoons, madam. Mrs. S.—Gimme a dozen. Our new French cook makes elegant souvenirs.
 Intelligent Heeler.
 Voter (seeking information)—This man that's running for alderman—is he a man of probity?
 Other Voter (chock full of information)—Yes. Owns a block of business houses. But he'd steal acorns from a blind pig.
 All Imagination.
 Mr. Chugwater lay groaning on his bed. Mr. Chugwater's weight is nearly three hundred pounds and the bed was groaning too.
 Where is the pain, Josiah? inquired his wife, sympathizingly.
 In the small of my back, of course! he snorted. Where do you suppose a man has the lumbago?
 You must be mistaken, dear, said Mrs. Chugwater, soothingly. You haven't any small of the back.
 Would Take No Risks Against a Chicago Wedding.
 Not infrequently the marriageable daughter finds a dangerous rival in the widowed mother. This seems to be the case in a family living on Lexington avenue. Mrs. Smiley, the widow, is absent from New York, being in Chicago, but her daughter, Miss Fanny Smiley, is at home. A young lady, Miss Murray Hill, called, and among other things the engagement of the latter with Charlie Knickerbocker, who was considered a great catch, was discussed.
 When will the wedding come off? asked Miss Murray Hill.
 As soon as possible. I am not in favor of slow matches, replied Miss Smiley.
 Slow matches?
 Yes. A long engagement is a slow match, isn't it? The wedding will be a very quiet affair.
 I suppose you have telegraphed to your mother?
 No, indeed. Mother will not know anything about it until after we are married. If she were to hear that a handsome young man belonging to the elite and worth half a million wanted to marry me she would come

back to New York and marry him herself. The widows capture all the handsome young men from us young girls, and I don't propose to take any foolish chances.
 You speak in riddles, Fanny. Your mother is married to a rich old pork packer in Chicago.
 That was two weeks ago. You don't suppose she is married to him still, do you? If you do, you don't know much about Chicago. No, indeed; I'll take no risks. Any ordinary widow can cut out a poor, inexperienced girl like myself, but a divorced Chicago widow would give me no show at all.—Texas Siftings.
 He Was In.
 There is a colored man in Austin, Texas, who spends a great portion of his time in jail. His name is Sam Johnsing. One day a chum of Sam's, Jeems Webster, showed up at the jail.
 What do you want? asked the jailer gruffly.
 I jess called, sah, ter ask ef my friend, Mistah Samuel Johnsing was at home, sah. Is he in?—Texas Siftings.
 A Novel Way of Booming the Stock Market.
 One day last week a long, lean, solemn looking man went into a Dearborn street eating house and took a seat at one of the tables.
 Have you any pork soup? he asked the waiter.
 Pork soup? echoed the white aproned young man. No, sir. I never heard of pork soup. We have some excellent consommé, some very fine vegetable soup, and some first class bouillon.
 No broth a la young pig?
 Nothing of the kind.
 Bring me some pork and beans—mostly pork.
 All right, sir.
 Got any butterine?
 I—I think we have.
 Bring me some bread and butterine.
 Yes, sir.
 Got any ham and eggs?
 Yes, sir.
 Bring me ham and eggs. Don't care much for the eggs. Bring plenty of ham.
 Anything else?
 Yes. I want a good sized chunk of roast pork. No gravy. All pork. Understand?
 Yes, sir.
 That will do for a while.
 The combustibles were brought and disposed of in short order.
 Anything else? inquired the waiter.
 Yes. Got any pork sausage?
 Yes, sir.
 The sausages were brought and devoured without loss of time.
 Got any fried pie?
 No, sir. This isn't exactly a fried pie kind of eating—
 You can fry a pie to order, can't you?
 Yes, sir.
 Well, fry half an apple pie. Plenty of lard. Understand?
 Yes, sir. Anything else?
 Got any doughnuts?
 Yes.
 Bring me a plate of doughnuts. Hot and greasy. Understand?
 In due time the fried pie and hot doughnuts made their appearance. The waiter stood by until the last fragment of greasy pastry had vanished, and then ventured to ask:
 Is that all, sir?
 No. Bring me another plate of doughnuts.
 My friend! said an elderly gentleman who for some time had been watching the hungry individual from the opposite side of the table with undisguised astonishment, pardon me for asking the question. I am a physician. Have you an abnormal appetite for pork, or are you eating this kind of a meal on a wager?
 Neither, answered the lean, solemn looking man, breaking another doughnut. I own a few shares of stock in a packing and provision company. It's down a few points in the market to-day, and I am doing all that one man can do to boom the stock, sir—that is all.—Chicago Tribune.
 This Hits Somebody.
 After you get angry and stop your paper just poke your finger in water, pull it out and look for the hole. Then you will know how sadly you are missed. A man who thinks a paper cannot survive without his support ought to go off and stay awhile. When he comes back half his friends will not know that he was gone and the other half will not care a cent, while the world at large kept no account of his movements. You will find things that you cannot endorse in every paper. Even the bible is rather plain and hits some hard licks. If you were to get mad and burn your bible, the hundreds of presses will still go on printing it, and when you stop your paper and call the editor names, the paper will still be published and, what is more, you'll read it on the sly.—Ex.

PROFIT IN PAPER MONEY.

How Uncle Sam Manages to Make a Few Millions.
 The parlor stove is a considerable source of income to the United States Treasury, though the contributors to the fund are invariably most unwilling ones, said a Treasury official the other day. Of all ways of hoarding paper money none appears to be in such universal favor as that of hiding it away in an unused sitting room stove during the summer time. When the fire is lighted in the autumn the cash goes up in smoke, and then the owner makes application to have the ashes redeemed. The chief of the redemption division said that not less than 100 such cases were submitted to him every fall. Sometimes the remains are not too far consumed for identification, but as a rule this method of destroying money is found to be singularly effective and hopeless.
 It is a most interesting fact that nearly all the paper money destroyed by accident meets its fate on the rail. Whenever a railway disaster occurs fire usually ensues and the express car is burned. Now an express car almost invariably carries a safe with more or less money in it, among other valuables. The safe, unless it is one for transporting Government money, is apt to be of the portable kind and not fire-proof. Thus it is an almost every day occurrence for one of these safes to arrive at the Treasury with its cash contents in the shape of more or less hopeless ashes.
 You would be astonished to see how little in the way of remains is required, when passed under the hands of Treasury experts, to procure the identification and redemption of burned paper money. A few bits, so hopelessly charred as to seem to the ordinary eye but a small accumulation of ashes, may be redeemable for thousands of dollars in bright new bills at the paying teller's desk. All that is required is sufficient evidence that the originals of the notes have been really destroyed. The law says that the smallest portion is redeemable at full face value if it is only accompanied by satisfactory affidavits as to the loss of the remainder. Some few attempts have been made to swindle the Treasury in this way by false affidavits, but the department believes that it has always discovered them.
 Uncle Sam has made a good deal of money by his paper cash that has been accidentally destroyed. Of course every penny of it that is not handed in at the Treasury for redemption is so much in his pocket. In this way he has found his issue of fractional currency most profitable.
PROGRESS IN NEGRO LABOR.
Rapid Advance of the Slave Element
 It is urged strongly in many quarters in behalf of the colored people of the United States that a special department be provided by the management of the Columbian Fair in 1893 for the display of products of negro labor. There is very much to commend in the proposition. The colored population has not only doubled in numbers since the abolition of slavery, but the progress of the race since their emancipation has been truly wonderful. The records of the Patent Office at Washington show numerous valuable inventions in industrial machinery, the product of the genius of colored men. In several States there are many factories and shops owned and operated by colored people and skilled work of the first order turned out in them. The present generation furnishes a very considerable number of colored journalists, authors and professional men whose abilities have won for them distinction in intellectual circles. The general standard of intelligence has been raised in a remarkable degree during the present generation, and the colored people emancipated have made for themselves a splendid record in adapting themselves to their changed conditions and surroundings, and developing latent germs of intellectuality, which needed only the warm stimulus of free institutions to cause them to bud forth into fruitful life and vigor.
 There is no great achievement of American liberty that reflects more glory upon American institutions than the spectacle of this progress made in a generation by a race transformed by a single proclamation of the National will from slaves to sovereigns, and no feature of American life illustrated in the World's Fair would convey to visitors from foreign monarchies a lesson more edifying and impressive than that presented in a special department displaying in palpable object lessons the evidences of that wonderful development of a people. We have little doubt but that when the matter shall have been brought before the management in due time and form it will receive the attention and the treatment it deserves.—New Era.
 At a conference held in Clarendon Hall, New York City, the representatives of the various painters' unions of that city decided to demand the eight hour day in the spring and keep the union scale at its present rate, \$3.50 per day. The delegates at this conference represented 6,000 men.

Smoked Himself to Death.

The most fantastic story told is that of the strange and slow suicide of the Baron Bela Olnyi, at Pesth, in the year 1875. The Baron was supposed to be very wealthy. He had a wife and six children. He lost his money in speculation but this was not known. He went to Paris and insured his life for 100,000 guelden each in five companies. He returned to Pesth, and his habits began to change. He absented himself from home for long periods every day. The picture of health, he began to droop and pine away. In ten months he died of what the doctors called galloping consumption. The insurance companies were suspicious, and their detectives unearthed a

most wonderful plot. The nobleman was discovered to have hired a small room in a remote and mean portion of the city. It was broken into, and found to be furnished with a comfortable sofa, a table, two chairs, and two chests. In one of these was found a comfortable dressing gown, a pair of loose Turkish trousers, a fez, and a dozen long pipes. In the other was found about two hundred strong Havana cigars and a half pound of common smoking tobacco. From the wrappers found in the bottom of the chest it would appear that in less than eight months the nobleman had smoked about 3,500 cigars, and about one hundred pounds of smoking tobacco, having deliberately poisoned himself with nicotine.—St. Louis Globe.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The Wholesale Grocers' Guild," said Brown, "recently placed a boycott upon James Lumbers, a Toronto wholesale grocer, because he refused to become a member of the Guild. Matters at the present time are becoming so serious that he states positively that he can not as much as buy a can of sardines or a box of blacking. The members of the Guild, however, are not quite satisfied with themselves as yet, but have sent a deputation to our friends, the sugar refiners, to stop Mr. Lumbers' supply of sugar. All this, of course, is calculated to injure his trade, yet so far no member of the Guild has been arrested for conspiracy and not one of the capitalistic papers has raised a howl about interference with the liberties of the subject or the danger to the sacred rights of property. Mr. Lumbers, however, is being slowly pulverized for all that, and it is but a question of time when he, too, like others before him, will have to travel to Cannossa. In this city men have been imprisoned and fined for no other reason than that of trying to persuade other men not to accept work in establishments where a strike has been in progress; at the present time several men are actually under bond to answer the charge of conspiracy for doing no more than this, and perhaps not even that much—but they are workmen. There is not a capitalistic paper in Montreal which has not condemned these men and the Unions to which they belong without giving either one or the other a chance to be heard or waiting to see whether facts were produced to substantiate the charges preferred. From the psalm-singing quill driver of the Witness to the demented labor oracle of the Journal of Commerce, all alike howled: crucify them! Why are these saviors of society so quiet now? In this deliberate attempt of a combine to crush an individual they see no danger to the State, no interference with the private affairs of a citizen, no meddling with his business, it is perfectly lawful and to them quite natural—but for two or more workmen to even as much as discuss a strike in the street—that is criminal. This is 'straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel' with a vengeance."

"The free (?) Press would swallow bigger things than that," said Phil, "to our y favor with the capitalistic class, their action is easily explained; but what I can't understand is the attitude of this man Lumbers. He seems to be one of an almost extinct class of traders who believe that 'competition is the life of trade.' He also seems to have some old fashioned notions of independence of the individual. If he had devoted a little less time to his business and a little more to the study of the system under which he and others are compelled to live, he would not now be found on the wrong side of the fence. He would have seen that the great object of all trades and callings is to abolish competition and that the first step towards attaining this end is to organize. In watching the intricate workings of our social system, he would have found that individual independence is an utter impossibility and that in reality it has never existed. No, I can't say that I have any sympathy for this man and his antiquated notions of right and wrong. Had he been prudent he would have done in the beginning what he will be forced to do in the end—join his organization. The only thing that I regret is, that labor organizations do not adopt similar tactics."

"When the Guild gets through with Lumbers," said Gaskill, "he'll know all about the power of organization. It would be a good thing if all workmen outside of labor organizations could be taught a similar lesson. Those who are not with us are virtually against us and should be treated accordingly; there should be no compro-

mise. Organized labor has sacrificed time and money and its members have given their life to advance the interests of labor in general. The benefits of this policy have been shared by all alike whether organized or not. Now, I for one, would like to see the adoption of a more aggressive policy, similar to that of the Grocers' Guild—I would compel a man to join his Trade Union. I might not perhaps make enthusiastic union men out of such recruits, but at any rate I would make them pay their proportionate share in support of the common cause."

"There is no reason why they should not do so," said Brown, "and I don't find fault with the Grocers' Guild for compelling Lumbers to join, but I do find fault with our courts of law which in matters of this kind discriminate against labor. If any Trades Union in Canada had acted in the same determined manner as the Grocers' Guild its members would have been indicted for conspiracy long ago, its charter would have been revoked and its property confiscated. From one end of the Dominion to the other this sycophantic press which now remains silent would have condemned in unmeasured terms the presumptuous and dangerous action of organized labor and loudly called upon the Government to suppress all such organizations with a strong hand. It is this everlasting one-sidedness which I complain of and to which I wanted to draw your attention."

BILL BLADES.

JACQUES CARTIER TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION.

Jacques Cartier Typographical Union, No. 145, has elected the following officers: J. A. Rodier, president; Emile Malo, first vice-president; George Thompson, second vice-president; Henri Cardinal, recording secretary (re-elected); A. P. Pigeon, financial and corresponding secretary; F. Raymond, sergeant-at-arms; J. E. Tardif and Jos. Belair, auditors; J. A. Rodier, C. Morneau and P. C. Chatel, delegates to the Central Trades and Labor Council. The executive committee consists of Messrs. P. C. Chatel, Eugene Thomas, P. C. Daigault, Emery Dupont, H. Dallaire and Geo. Lippe.

RIOTING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Six Men Killed by U. S. Deputies.

MOUNT PLEASANT, Pa., April 2—At about 2.45 this morning a mob of about five hundred men began rioting at the Standard works. They destroyed some of the company's property and then proceeded to cut the telephone and telegraph lines of the Coke company so no warning could be sent to people at Morewood. About 3 o'clock a party of rioters between 400 and 500 strong marched to Morewood. In the meantime the company's employes at the Standard works hurried to repair the telephone lines and sent word to the Morewood people that the strikers would attack the works in three places and had a well laid plan to destroy the whole plant.

The deputy sheriffs were soon in readiness to receive the attack. The men were divided into three parties, Captain Laurer having charge of the party which was placed behind the big gates of the barn and stable enclosures. As the rioters passed the company's store they made an attack upon it and raided it as far as they could in a brief time, breaking the windows and doing other damage. They then marched to the barn enclosure and attempted to break the gates. They succeeded in doing this, and as they entered Captain Laurer called out to them to halt or he would fire upon them. Their answer was to fire a rattling volley in the direction of the deputies, none of whom were seriously injured.

The attack on the Morewood plant was well planned and headed by men determined evidently to intimidate the men working once for all. At twelve o'clock small bodies of strikers began to gather on the hills as usual. They were armed with revolvers, iron bars and every conceivable weapon obtainable. Headed by drums they marched first to the Standard works, where they deliberately destroyed both telephone and telegraph wires, so that word of their coming could not be sent to Morewood. While at the Standard works they incidentally destroyed everything moveable they could find.

Some time after two o'clock this morning the guards at the Morewood heard from the Standard that a raid was imminent. The few frightened men left at the Standard had plucked up courage enough to repair the wires, and the warning reached the Morewood plant none too soon. As the noisy band of strikers,

now numbering fully 12,000 men, approached that plant their outcries ceased, their drum corps was silenced, and the ugly crowd gathered in a bunch on the black hills overlooking the plant for a moment's parley before attacking a plant they knew was well guarded by determined men. There was hesitancy, but the fact that they were twenty to one strong encouraged the strikers and they quietly separated, one large detachment advancing on the works by the main road, while the others scattered over the brows of the hill, and shortly after three o'clock, at a given signal, all moved down on the works. The night was of inky blackness, but the guards were apprised of the movements of the attacking party by confused mutterings in a foreign tongue. Under the orders of Captain Laurer the sixty-five guards stood quietly in line before the works, their rifles peacefully "at rest."

Suddenly a break was made by the advancing mob toward the fences of the company. A stern order to halt was given, but the only attention it received was the firing of three shots by members of the mob, which whistled warningly close to the heads of the impassive guards, each one of whom was well drilled and was simply there to obey orders. After the shots were fired by the strikers they turned and made a dash toward the stables of the company. Without firing a shot, the guards were ordered to follow, and the command was again given the strikers to halt. They only retreated further down the road and answered the order with yells and threats. Again was the command given and again came the mocking answer, and the order to fire was given by Captain Laurer. The volleys from the rifles were well directed, and but a few rounds were necessary to drive the frightened rioters back to the hills, where hundreds of their fellow-strikers were gathered in anticipation of assisting in the raid, but not in a battle with the guards. The firing on both sides continued hardly three minutes. The volleys from the guards had terrible effect on the compact mass of strikers, while the latter made an attempt to return the fire with what few weapons they possessed, but without effect. The dead were left lying in the road, while the wounded, estimated at between forty and fifty, were assisted and bodily carried away into the hills by their fellows. All day the entire coke region has presented scenes of the wildest excitement. The foreign element especially has been driven frantic. Always turbulent, sullen and ready for desperate measures, they are not one whit cowed by the death of several of their number, while they have sedulously concealed in their homes those of their number who were wounded, many doubtless unto death.

Samples Of Adulterated Foods.

The state of Massachusetts has given a good deal of attention to the subject of food adulterations, and the report of the chemist in charge has been recently published. During the year 1889, 1,678 samples of articles used as food were examined, of which 1,178 proved to be pure and 498 to be adulterated. Of the impure only a very small portion, and these rarely used in large quantities were found to be adulterated with ingredients deleterious to health. The chief of these were molasses, of which twenty five samples out of eighty-five were found to contain corn glucose or salts of tin, or both; baking powders, of which twenty-one samples out of twenty-nine were found to contain alum and extract of almonds, two samples out of nine being found to contain nitro-benzol. Nearly all the adulterants were found to be harmless ingredients added to cheapen the product, and the purchaser, while being defrauded, was injured only in his pocket. The American people are bargain hunters: they buy things because they appear to be cheap. To accommodate them much of the food is adulterated. Coffee is cheapened with burned rye and chicory; ginger contains rice and cornmeal; allspice has buckwheat; honey has glucose; butter has lard, and lard has tallow; maple sugar has muscovado; olive oil has cottonseed oil, and so on to the end of the chapter. The manifest remedy for this is for people to patronize reliable dealers and pay fair prices for their goods. If they invite fraud by demanding cheap goods they are more than likely to get both.—Chicago News.

Itinerant Quackery in England.

Quackery of this kind, on quite the largest scale yet attempted, is just now proceeding successfully in England. "Sequah" is a limited liability company, regularly registered at Somerset House, with \$50,000 capital, a board of directors and a list of stockholders. The function of Sequah is to sell for 50 cents per bottle a liquid called the Prairie Flower, which, according to the company's prospectus, costs 5 cents per bottle; and to this end the company has established twenty-three gorgeously gilded chariots with four big white horses. Each chariot is occupied with a Sequah with a souchet, long hair and a corps of assistants. These twenty-three chariots are in twenty-three parts of England to-day doing, in most instances, a tremendous business. Indeed, Sequah has been the sensation of the season at Richmond, where each evening the lame, the halt, and the blind are treated in the chariot by torch-light. The original Sequah, who is supposed to be a half-breed medicine man with a strong cockney accent and a receipt obtained from the seventh sequah of a seventh sequah, offers to pull teeth, cure consumption, hydrophobia, corns, or any of the ills that flesh is heir to; set broken legs, restore vigor to paralytics and sight to the blind, with all the ambition and scope of a Christian scientist, all by means of the Prairie Flower, and all for the price of a bottle thereof.

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