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MEETINGS.

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Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to O. FONTAINE, Corresponding Secretary, 391 Amherst street.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

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DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every FRIDAY evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chabouille square. Address all communications to H. J. BRINDLE, R.S., No. 11 St. Monique street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

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

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.
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Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

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QUEBEC NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

QUEBEC, March 31st, 1892.

A young man about nineteen years of age, clerk in a wholesale store, has been arrested in this city. He is charged with robbing his employer. He is not, strictly speaking, a Quebecker, but like many others came to this city to earn a livelihood, securing employment at the magnificent remuneration of five dollars per month in the store above alluded to. Out of this salary, if it may be dignified by that name, he was expected to pay board and lodging, washing and clothing, and now he is going to be boarded and lodged free, or rather at the country's expense. I just give this little item to show the high standing of that section of our population that stand behind counters. And I would like to add this: If your paper reaches that far distant Province of British Columbia, whose inhabitants are at present exercised over the Chinese question, might they not find a solution thereof in sending the celestials east to become clerks in Quebec dry goods stores, either wholesale or retail.

I see by press reports that the members representing the Northwest had an interview with the Hon. Premier Abbott, and urged upon him the adoption of a much more vigorous emigration policy. The Dominion must in their estimation be a kind of terrestrial paradise, or perhaps like the fox in Esop's fables, having got their own tails out they want others to undergo the same operation. In the literature inviting intending emigrants to adopt Canada as their future home, they might as special inducements hold out the promises that if settled in the City of Quebec they might, if sufficiently educated, become clerks at five dollars per month, or if they preferred manual labor they might go to the Ottawa saw-mills, where the philanthropic mill owners would give them one-dollar per day for doing a day's work and would likewise allow them thirteen hours to do it in. If not satisfied with this, Toronto's charitable-minded City Council would allow them two days' work weekly to keep them from starvation. But then the kind of emigrants Canada wants is of the agricultural class, who, if settled in the Northwest, and by lucky chance escapes loss of their crops by July frosts, they won't be forgotten by the January blizzards. A fine country, and the metropolis passed by. But then, of course, unless they happen to be believers in Jenner's theory, they need not stop there. Your readers may ask, Why thus disparage the Dominion?—Well, it would seem just now as if we were going to have to fight for it, and I have no doubt that the inhabitants would like to know what they have to fight for. The seals of the Behring Sea seem intent on raising a quarrel. If press reports are true (I know they should be) Sir Charles Tupper is made to say that if England gives the necessary sea protection Canada will look after the land side. Oh yes, no difficulty whatever in saying that. But to recruit the Canadian army to get the citizens to defend—what? A right to labor for a miserable pittance barely sufficient to keep body and soul together, so as to enrich a few. Our legislators can talk big, and no doubt would be ready to defend their country with the blood of all their able-bodied relations, but it would surprise them when the crisis came, if ever it does, to find how few are their relations. As to volunteers, they might be enlisted out of the lunatic asylums.

Another item of news: There are in the Province of Quebec thirteen holidays recognized as legal holidays; Ontario has but 6. A project is on foot to wipe out the holidays so that men may be enabled to work six or seven days in each future year more than they have in the past. What a boon for the employers, for whose especial benefit this change is contemplated. Men whose employment is regular during the year will lose these occasions of rest and recreation, and their employers will no doubt reduce their wages five per cent to even up matters or through fear of their earning overmuch. One more phase of the never-ceasing conflict between capital and labor.

I see by press reports that one of our noble and brave country's defenders has found time to attend to his duties in the Dominion Parliament. And I likewise see that he took the first opportunity possible

to declare his future intentions. Having occupied a position astraddle the fence he found it galling in the fork and has slipped over to the side he formerly inclined against. In his explanation of the reasons that rendered this course necessary for him, as given by him in the debate upon the budget speech, he made no allusion to any special inducement. But he did not forget to attack bitterly the trades organizations of the Dominion. He conveniently forgot that he himself was a member of a protective organization—it takes a dirty bird to foul its own nest. And he likewise, during the course of his remarks, touched upon and treated of a variety of subjects, but he left out an interesting one to anti-trades unionists, those whom he should admire so much. They at least expected to get from him the straight tip: "How to make money out of canteens, portable altars and North-west ponies."

A few words more: When Judas betrayed Christ he did so with a kiss, and as a sequel went and hung himself. If your readers will look up the speech of the member alluded to, well, they will see that he has not hung himself yet.

I began this communication with a story of crime. I don't want to leave off where I began, so I will finish with its punishment. The young man alluded to pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to a term in the penitentiary. The other, who had robbed the time of the worker (a sin, by the way, that the moralists tell us cries to heaven for vengeance) is still at large and a highly respected member of society. Of course your readers know that all men are equal before the laws of the Dominion. They have heard this often enough from our politicians—it is only demagogues who speak otherwise.

ATLAS.

TORONTO NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

TORONTO, March 29th, 1892.

Rarely if ever is anything worth fighting for on the part of the people won in a day or at the first fight. In a communication in your issue of the 19th instant "One in the Soup" makes bitter wail. Intuitively I know that L. J. Yet I would ask him to smother his justifiable chagrin and continue to fight in a righteous cause. The greatest of all reformers set him a notable example when he prayed (and I use the language with all reverence) "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Some weeks ago I referred to the opening of the Engineering Laboratory of the School of Practical Science, Toronto, on the 24th of last February, and promised to forward for publication in THE ECHO the lucidly-prepared and eminently practical paper on "Technical Education" read on that occasion by Prof. Galbraith, by way of an opening address. A copy has just reached my hands and I forward it for publication (should you see fit) as promised. I offer no apology in being deemed a crank as an advocate of education generally on the part of the masses, and especially of technical education—primary and advanced—for our mechanics not only of the future but of the present as well, when and where they have horse-sense enough to avail themselves of opportunities offered them free of cost and of the highest possible character. To be plain, my design in troubling you so much with items referring to our technical schools in Toronto, and always in the direction of sounding their praises is with the object of prompting the labor leaders in the great commercial and manufacturing city of Montreal to forget for a time the great abstract planks of the platform of the Labor party and set about getting its city council to start one or two technical schools similar to that now so successfully in operation in Toronto. I feel assured such a step would need only to be taken in earnest to secure, as in our city here, public support and commendation. Will your T. & L. Council make the attempt? We shall see in time.

I also mail you herewith Vancouver, B. C., papers of March 3, 12 and 15 respectively containing much valuable information as to the Chinese question and the views of workingmen thereon out in that country. As this question will in course of time be a "live one" in Eastern Canada, gives as much thereof to your readers as space will admit. Unfortunately, like in many other matters, the working classes can hardly be brought to a full realization of any danger

to their interests until that danger immediately confronts them. Despite this, however, it is the bounden duty of those who do see it and realize its vital importance to jog their memories, and perform a public duty.

St. Andrew's Hall was filled to the door, at the call of the Mayor, on last Friday evening at 8 o'clock. The meeting was for the purpose of voicing the views of the community in respect of the contract for the new Drill shed, sub-letting the taking out and cutting of the stone for that edifice to a firm in the Province of Quebec, and in that way depriving city stone cutters of work which they deemed should be done in Toronto, especially in view of the fact that the city had purchased and contributed the site at a cost of \$150,000. In the unavoidable absence of the Mayor the chair was taken by Ald. Bell, and on the platform were Messrs. T. W. Banton, president, Trades and Labor Council; H. T. Benson, W. J. Watson, A. F. Jury, D. J. O'Donoghue, L. V. McBrady, Wm. Coulter, G. M. Rogers, John Armstrong, S. R. Heakes, James Baker and Albert Phillips, president of the Stonecutters' Union, the principal sufferers by the action of the Government.

There were only three resolutions moved and all were unanimously adopted after being spoken to in strong terms by Messrs. Phillips, Benson, A. F. Jury, Coulter, Heakes, Armstrong, Simpson, Watson, O'Donoghue and others. These resolutions were as follows:—

Moved by Mr. Phillips, seconded by Mr. Benson.

"That in the opinion of this mass meeting of workmen the giving out of the tender for the construction of a drill shed in this city by the Federal Government, with out having it distinctly specified in said tender that the successful competitor must pay the prevailing rates of wages of the industries to be employed in the construction of said drill shed, is wrong in principle, and meets with the disapproval of this meeting."

Moved by John Armstrong, seconded by D. J. O'Donoghue, that whenever tenders are called for by either the Federal or Provincial Governments, or by any Municipal Council for the building of any public work or the performance of any public service, and where, in the building of such work or the performance of such service, workmen will be employed belonging to a trade or calling in which there is a usual and commonly recognized scale of wages, the specifications shall contain a clause that the successful tenderer shall pay the rate of wages prevailing in such trade or calling in the municipality in which the work is to be performed, or forfeit his contract.

Moved by L. V. McBrady, seconded by President Banton, Trades Council. That whereas the City of Toronto has granted a site whereon to erect a drill shed suitable to the requirements of the volunteers of Toronto at a cost of about \$140,000; and whereas the cost of the building upon the said site is borne by the Dominion Government; and whereas the greater portion of the stone work required on said drill shed is being done by contractors who neither carry on business in Toronto nor employ Toronto labor; be it therefore resolved that this meeting express its strongest disapproval of this action of the Dominion Government in awarding contracts affecting Toronto to persons residing out of the city who do not employ Toronto labor, more especially as the citizens of Toronto were induced to grant the site with the expectation that the money to be expended in the erection of the building would be distributed in Toronto.

In last week's letter I pointed out that the "philanthropists" of Great Britain imported no less than 1,284 children into Canada, and received out of the public chest of Canada a bonus of \$2 per head on that number. That account was only up to 31st June last. How many more arrived between that date and the close of navigation last fall we have no official knowledge of, but a despatch from Halifax, dated yesterday, tells us that

"Nearly 1,000 passengers came by two steamers which arrived from Liverpool last night, and over 1,000 more are on the steamers now en route from Great Britain to this port. . . . Among the Oregon passengers were . . . 35 boys from Dr. Stephenson's Home. Seven of them go to Manitoba and the others to the branch house at Toronto. The Allan liner Carthaginian anchored in the stream until this morning. She had a total of 644, among them 305 boys from Dr. Bernardo's Home for the branch houses in Manitoba and Toronto. There were also on the steamer from 75 to 100 from Great Britain, mostly bound for Ottawa, Montreal and other Canadian cities. . . . The greater portion of the passengers went by the O. E. R., and Dr. Bernardo's boys were sent forward in the new tourist cars of the C.P.R., which were used here for the first time. The Hibernian, now due from Glasgow, has 76 passengers; the Parisian, en route from Liverpool, has about 1,000; and the Buenos Ayrean, due Sunday from Glasgow, has 76 steerage and 130 boys."

Some of these fakirs in their philanthropic zeal to secure the bonus of \$2 per head from Canada, practically kidnap some of these im-

portations from their parents. In proof of this I have had before me two grown up boys who were carried off to Canada without the knowledge or consent of their parents, and I am now trying through personal friends in England, and at the request of the boys, to find some trace of their parents, so that they could open up communication with them, and with the design on the part of the boys to return home to the paternal roof, although they have been in this country five or six years. They had been sent out by Dr. Bernardo, and as they allege, without their own consent either.

There are several very good bills now before our Provincial Legislature, and among them as likely to become law is the following, and the provisions of which are warmly supported by our Trades and Labor Council and District Assembly 125 K. of L.

An Act for the Protection of Persons employed in places of Business other than Factories.

1.—This Act does not apply to any place of business which is within the operation of The Ontario Factories Act or The Ontario Factories Amendment Act 1889; nor (2) to any place of business where the only persons employed are members of the same family, nor (3) to any place of business where the persons employed are not more than five in number; nor (4) to any place of business where women or girls are not employed. (R.S.O., ch. 298, s. 2; 52 Victoria ch. 43, s. 3.)

2.—Save as mentioned in the preceding section, this Act applies to every place of business in a city or town, whether for the sale or manufacture of goods, or for any other kind of business, in which women or girls are employed, and to all rooms and buildings used in connection with or for the purposes of the business.

3. Every building or apartment or place to which this Act applies should be kept properly ventilated so as not to be injurious to the persons employed therein, and shall have in connection therewith, or in convenient access thereto, a sufficient number and description of privies, earth or water closets and urinals for the employees of the business; such closets and urinals shall at all times be kept clean and well ventilated; and separate seats thereof shall be provided for the use of male and female employees, and shall have respectively separate approaches.

4.—Every person who in his own behalf, or as the manager or agent for the person, firm, company or corporation has charge of the business and employs persons therein, shall be responsible for all the said particulars and for every violation of this Act in the same manner as employers under The Factories Act. (s. 2, s. 3.)

5.—The municipal council of every city and town is to appoint inspectors, or to authorize persons to act as inspectors, for the enforcement of this Act, and shall make regulations or by-laws respecting their conduct and duties, and for the enforcement of this Act generally.

7.—The following sections of The Factory Act shall apply to this Act, namely 32 and 36 to 40 inclusive.

This bill was referred to a select committee for consideration and report, and when that committee met a few days ago the chairman (Mr. Water, who introduced the measure) startled the members when he presented an array of facts collected by representatives of the Young Women's Christian Association in regard to stores and other places where women are employed in the city of Toronto. In one place where there are thirty women and six men, there is only one closet. In a Yonge street store with thirty women and ten men there is but one closet. In stores on Queen street where there are two to ten girls working from eight in the morning until ten or eleven in the evening, there is only one closet to each business place. In one place where several women are employed the one closet provided is too filthy for use. The bill, which requires that separate closets for the two sexes shall be provided in any store or business place where there are five people employed, some of whom are women, was adopted.

At the last meeting of our City Council on Monday evening last, among other business Ald. Bailey moved that the 'longshoremen be secured union wages under the contract for unloading the city coal. Ald. Gowanlock and Leslie objected, the latter declaring that the Waterworks Board worked under a charter and would not take any orders from Council as to paying union wages. The mayor was asked for his ruling and declared that he knew of no rule against the submission of the resolution. The motion was carried on a division of 10 to 6.

Owing to the sudden death on the floor of the Legislature last week of Mr. H. E. Clarke, one of the members for Toronto in that body, we will shortly be face to face with a bye-election to fill the vacancy. Already the names of several Conservatives and at least one Reformer are mentioned as likely candidates, while several of those who take an active part in labor matters are making free with the name of Mr. John Armstrong (who had been one of the Royal Labor Commission, and who is and has been since 1881 a member of our T. & L. Council) as a possible Labor candidate. It may transpire that the latter rumor may ultimately become a fact, and if so John's chances ought to be fairly good.

URM.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XXX.—Continued.

'Yes, you are,' continued the professor, gallantly. 'But you do have your uses in the world—most things have. Now, as a confederate or assistant, there's nobody like a woman. They do what they are told to do. They are faithful over the secrets. They learn their place on the platform and they stay there. Some professors carry about a boy with them. But they can't place any real trust in a boy; he's always up to tricks, and if you wallop him—likely as not—next night he'll take and spoil your best trick out of revenge. Some have a man to help, but, then, he learns the secrets and tries to cut you out; but with a woman you're always pretty safe. A daughter's best; because then you pocket all the money yourself. But a wife is next best so long as she keeps steady and acts on the square.'

'I never thought of it before,' said Angela, 'but I suppose it is as you say, and the real object for which women were created must have been the assistance of conjurers.'

'Of course,' said the professor, failing to see the delicate sarcasm of this remark, 'of course. What better thing could they do? Why, here you sit slaving all day long, and all the year round; and what are you the better for it? A bare living—that's all you get out of it. Whether you go into shops, behind a bar or into the work-room, it's the same story—a bare living. Look at the conjurin' line now—you live in splendor; you go on the stage in a most beautiful costume—silks and satins, gold and spangles tights, if you like. You travel about the country free. You hear the people clapping their hands whenever you go in; and believin' that you do it all yourself. You've got nothing to do but just what you are told, and that's your life—with pockets full of money, and the proud consciousness that you are making your fortune.'

'It certainly seems very beautiful to look at; are there no drawbacks?'

'None,' answered the enthusiast. 'It's the best profession in the world—there's no danger in it. There's no capital required. All it wants is cleverness. That's why I come to you; because you are a real clever girl, and, what's more, you're good-looking—it is not always that looks and brains go together.'

'Very well, professor. Let us come to the point—what is it you want me to do?'

'I want you, Miss Kennedy, to go about the country with me. You shall be my assistant; you shall play the piano, and come on dressed in a pink costume—which generally fetches at an entertainment. Nothing to say; and I will teach you by degrees all the dodges, and the way it's done you will learn. You'll be surprised when you find how easy it is, and yet how you can't do it. And when you hear the people telling what they saw, and you know just exactly what they could have seen if they'd had their eyes in their heads, you'll laugh, you will.'

'But I'm afraid I can't think—'

'Don't raise difficulties, now,' he spoke persuasively. 'I am coming to them directly. I've got ideas in my head which I can't carry through without a real clever confederate. And you must be that confederate. Electricity; now—he lowered his voice, and whispered—'none of the conjurers have got a battery at work. Think of new feats of marvel and magic never before considered possible; and done secret by electricity. What a shame—what a cruel shame, to have let the world get hold of electricity. Why, it ought to have been kept for conjurers. And telephones! again, what a scope there is in a good telephone! You and me together, Miss Kennedy, could knock up an entertainment as nobody ever yet dreamed of. If you could dance a bit it would be an advantage. But, if you won't, of course, we must give it up. And, as to the dress-making rubbish, why, in a week you will be wondering how in the world you ever came to waste your time upon it at all, while such a chance was going about in the world. Not that I blame you for it; not at all. It was your ignorance kept you out of it, and your good luck threw you in the way of it.'

'That may be so. But still, I am not sure—'

'I haven't done yet. Look here! I've been turning the thing over in my own mind a good bit. The only way I can think of for such a girl as you to go about the country with a show is for you to be married to the showman—so I'll marry you before we start, and we shall be comfortable and happy; and ready for the fortune to come in. And you'll be quite sure of sharing in it—'

'Thank you, professor.'

'Very good, then; no need for thanks. I've got engagements in the country for over three months. We'll marry at once,

and you can spend that time in learning.'

Angela laughed. Were women of 'her class,' she thought, so easily won, and so unceremoniously wooed? Were there no preliminary advances, soft speeches, words of compliment, and flattery?

'I've been laying out a plan,' the professor went on, 'for the most complete thing you ever saw! Never before attempted on any stage! Marvelous optical illusion. Hush—electricity!' He said this in a stage whisper. 'You are to be a fairy. Stale old business, isn't it? But it always pays. Silk stockin's and gauze, with a wand. I'm Sinbad the Sailor, or Robinson Crusoe. It doesn't matter what; and then you—'

'Stay a moment, professor—she laid her hand upon his arm—you have not waited for my answer. I can not, unfortunately, marry you; nor can I go about the country with you; nor can I possibly become your confederate and assistant.'

'You can't marry me? Why not, when I offer you a fortune?'

'Not even for a fortune.'

'Why not?'

'Well, for many reasons. One of them is that I can not leave my dress-making—rubbish, as it seems to you. That is, indeed, a sufficient reason.'

'Oh!' his face becoming very sad, 'and I set my heart upon it! The very first time I saw you, I said to myself—'There's a girl for the business—never was such a girl!' And to think you're thrown away on a dress-making business. 'Oh! it's too bad! and that you're contented with your lot, humble as it is, when I offer to make you an artist, and to give you a fortune. That's what cuts me to the quick—that you should be contented.'

'I am very much ashamed of myself,' said Angela, with contrition; 'but you see what you ask is impossible.'

'And I only made up my mind last night that I would marry you, if nothing else would do.'

'Did you—poor professor! I am quite sorry for you; but you should never marry a woman unless you are in love with her. Now it's quite clear that you are not in love with me.'

'Love! I've got my work to think of.'

'Then good-morning, professor. Let us part friends, if I can not accept your offer.'

He took her offered hand with reluctance, and in sorrow more than in anger.

'Do you really understand,' he asked, 'what you are throwing away? Fame and fortune—nothing less.'

She laughed, and drew back her hand, shaking her head.

'Oh, the woman's a fool!' cried the professor, losing his temper, and slamming the door after him.

CHAPTER XXXI.

CAPTAIN COPPIN.

It was at this time that Tom Coppin, Capt. Coppin of the Salvation Army, paid his only visit to Angela, that visit that caused so much sensation among the girls.

He chose a quiet evening early in the week. Why he came has never been quite clear. It was not curiosity, for he had none; nor was it a desire to study the kind of culture which Angela had introduced among her friends, for he had no knowledge of, or desire for, culture at all. Nor does the dress-makers' workshop afford a congenial place for the exercise of that soldier's gifts. He came, perhaps, because he was passing on his way from a red-hot prayer meeting to a red-hot preaching, and he thought he would see the place which, among others, the Advanced Club, for instance, was keeping his brother from following in his own steps, and helping him to regard the world, its pleasures and pursuits, with eyes of affection. One knows not what he expected to find or what he proposed by going there, because the things he did find completely upset all his expectations, if he had any. Visions, perhaps, of the soul-destroying dance, and the red cup, and the loud laughter of fools, and the talk that is as the crackling of thorns, were in his mind.

The room was occupied, as usual, with the girls, Angela among them. Captain Sorensen was there too; the girls were quietly busy, for the most part, over 'their own' work, because, if they would go fine they must make their own fineries; it was a frosty night, and the fire was burning clear; in the most comfortable chair beside it sat the crippled girl of whom we know; the place was hers by a sort of right; she was gazing into the flames, listening lazily to the music—Angela had been playing—and doing nothing, with contentment. Life was so sweet to the child when she was not suffering pain, and was warm, and was not hungry, and was not hearing complaints, that she wanted nothing more, Nelly, for

her part, sat with hands folded pensively, and Angela wondered what, of late days, it was that seemed to trouble her.

Suddenly the door opened, and a man, dressed in a tight uniform of dark cloth and a cap of the same, with S. S. upon it, like the lord mayor's gold chain, stood before them.

He did not remove his cap, but he looked round the room, and presently called in a loud, harsh voice:

'Which of you here answers to the name of Kennedy?'

'I do,' replied Angela; my name is Kennedy. What is yours? and why do you come here?'

'My name is Coppin. My work is to save souls. I tear them out of the very clutches and claws of the devil; I will have them; I leave them no peace until I have won them; I sing to them; I seek them out in their hiding-places, even in their dens and courts of sin, there are none too far gone for my work; none that I will let go once I get a grip on them; once my hand is on them out they must come if the devil and all his angels were pulling them the other way. For my strength is not of myself; it is—'

'But why do you come here?' asked Angela.

The man had the same black hair and bright eyes as his brother; the same strong voice, although a long course of street shouting had made it coarse and rough; but his eyes were brighter; his lips more sensitive, his forehead higher; he was like his brother in all respects, yet so unlike that, while the Radical had the face of a strong man, the preacher had in his the indefinable touch of weakness which fanaticism always brings with it. Whatever else it was, however, the face was that of a man terribly in earnest.

'I have heard about you,' he said. 'You are of those who cry peace when there is no peace; you entice the young men and maidens who ought to be seeking pardon and preaching repentance, and you destroy their souls with dancing and music. I come here to tell you that you are one of the instruments of the devil in this wicked town.'

'Have you really come here, Mr. Coppin, on purpose to tell me that?'

'That,' he said, 'is part of my message.'

'Do you think,' asked Angela, because this was almost intolerable, 'that it is becoming in a preacher like yourself to invade a private and quiet house in order to insult a woman?'

'Truth is not insult,' he said. 'I come here as I would go to a theatre or a singing-hall or any soul-destroying place. You shall hear the plain truth. With your music and your dancing and your pleasant ways, you are corrupting the souls of many. My brother is hardened in his unrepentance since he knew you. My cousin goes on laughing, and dances over the very pit of destruction, through you. These girls—'

'Oh!' cried Rebekah, who had no sympathy with the Salvation Army, and felt herself an authority when the religious question was touched, 'they are all mad. Let him go away.'

'I would,' replied the Captain, 'that you were half as mad. Oh! I know you now; I know you snug professors of a Saturday religion—'

'Your mission,' Angela interrupted, 'is not, I am sure, to argue about another sect. Come, Mr. Coppin, now that you have told us who you are and what is your profession and why you come here, you might like to preach to us. Do so, if you will. We were sitting here quietly when you came, and you interrupt nothing. So that if it would really make you feel any happier, you may preach to us for a few minutes.'

He looked about him in hesitation. This kind of preaching was not in his line; he loved a vast hall with a thousand faces looking at him; or a crowd of turbulent roughs ready to answer the Message with a volley of brickbats; or a chance gathering of unrepentant sinners in a wide thoroughfare. He could lift up his voice to them; but to preach in a quiet room to a dozen girls was a new experience.

And it was not the place which he had expected. His brother, in their last interview, had thrown in his teeth this house and its doings as offering a more reasonable solution of life's problems than his own. 'You want everybody,' he said, 'to join you in singing and preaching every day; what should we do when there was nobody left to preach at? Now, there, what they say is 'let us make ourselves comfortable.' There's a deal in that, come to think of it. Look at those girls now; while you and your Happy Elizas are trampin' in the mud with your flag and your procession, and gettin' black eyes and brickbats, they are singin' and laughin' and dancin', and makin' what fun they can for themselves. It seems to me, Tom, that if this kind of thing gets fashionable you and your army will be played out.'

Well, he came to see this place which had offered pleasure instead of repentance, as a method of improving life. They were not laughing and singing at all; there were no men present except one old gentleman in a

blue coat with brass buttons. To be sure, he had a fiddle lying on a chair beside him. There was no indication whatever of the red cup, and no smell of tobacco. Now, pleasure without drink, tobacco, and singing, had been in Tom's unregenerate days incomprehensible. 'I would rather,' said Dick, 'see an army of Miss Kennedy's girls than an army of Hallelujah Poles.' Yet they seemed perfectly quiet. 'Make 'em happy, Tom, first,' said Dick, who was still thinking over Harry's speech as a possible point of departure. Happiness is not a word in the dictionary of men like Tom Coppin; they know what it means; they know a spree; they understand drink; they know misery, because it is all around them; the misery of hunger, of disease, of intemperance, of dirt, of evil temper, of violence; the misery which the sins of one bring all; and sins of all upon each. Indeed, we not go to Whitechapel to find out misery. But they know not happiness. For such as Captain Coppin there is, as an alternative for misery, the choice of glory. What they mean by Glory is ecstasy, the rapture, the mysteries of emotional religion; he, they believe, is the most advanced who is most of hysterical. Dick, like many of his followers, yearned honestly and unselfishly to extend this rapture which he himself so often enjoyed; but that there should be any other way out of the misery save by way of the humble stool of Conviction, was a thing which he could not understand. Happiness, calm, peace, content, the sweet enjoyment of innocent recreation—the things he knew nothing of; they had not come his way.

He had come; he had seen; no doubt the moment his back was turned the orgy would begin. But he had delivered his message; he had warned the young woman who had led the girls—that calm, cold woman who looked at him with curiosity and was so unmoved by what he said; he might go. With his whole heart he had spoken and had so far moved no one except the daughter of the Seventh day Independents—and her only a little. This kind of thing is very irritating. Suppose you were to put a red-hot poker into a jug of water without producing any steam or hissing at all, how, as a natural philosopher, would you feel?

'You may preach to us, if you like,' said Miss Kennedy. She sat before him, resting her chin upon her hand. He knew that she was beautiful, although women and their faces, graces, and sweet looks played no part at all in his thoughts. He felt, without putting the thing into words, that she was beautiful. Also, that she regarded him with a kind of contempt, as well as curiosity; also, that she had determined not to be moved by anything he might say; also, that she relied on her own influence over the girls. And he felt for a moment as if his trusty arms were dropping from his hands and his whole armor was slipping from his shoulder. Not her beauty, no; fifty Helens of Troy would not have moved this young apostle; but her position as an impregnable outsider. For against the curious outsider, who regards Captains in the Salvation Army only as so many interesting results of growing civilization, their officers are powerless indeed.

If there is any real difference between the workingman of England and the man who does other work, it is that the former is generally emotional and the latter is not. To the man of emotion things can not be stated too strongly; his leader is he who has the greatest command of adjectives; he is singularly open to the charm of eloquence; he likes audacity of statement; he likes to be moved by wrath, pity, and terror; he has no eye for shades of color; and when he is most moved he thinks he is most right. It is this which makes him so angry with the people who can not be moved.

Angela was one of those persons who could not be moved by the ordinary methods. She looked at Tom as if he was some strange creature, watching what he did, listening to what he said, as if she was not like unto him. It is not quite a fair way of describing Angela's attitude of mind; but it is near enough; and it represents what passed through the brain of the Salvation Captain.

'Will you preach to us?' she repeated the third time.

He mechanically opened his hymn-book.

'Number three hundred and sixty-two,' he said, quietly.

He sang the hymn all by himself, at the top of his voice, so that the windows rattled, to one of those rousing and popular melodies which have been pressed into the service of the Army; it was, in fact, 'Molly Darling,' and the people of Steney Green asked each other in wonder if a meeting of the Salvation Army was actually being held at Miss Kennedy's.

When he had finished his hymn he began to preach.

He stammered at first, because the surroundings were strange; besides, the cold, curious eyes of Miss Kennedy chilled him. Presently, however, he recovered self-possession, and began his address.

There is one merit, at least, possessed by these preachers: it is that of simplicity. Whatever else they may be, they are always

the same; even the words do not vary while there is but one idea.

If you want to influence the dull of comprehension, such as the common donkey, there is but one way possible. He can not be led, or coaxed, or persuaded; he must be thwacked. Father Stick explains and makes apparent, instantly, what the logic of all the schools has failed to prove. In the same way, if you wish to awaken the spiritual emotions among people who have hitherto been strange to them, your chance is not by argument, but by appeals, statements, promises, threats, terrors, and pictures which, in fact, do exactly correspond, and produce the same effect as Father Stick; they are so many knock-down blows; they belabor and they terrify.

The preacher began; the girls composed themselves to listen, with the exception of Rebekah, who went on with her work ostentatiously, partly to show her disapproval of such irregular proceedings and partly as one who, having got the Truth from an independent source, and being already advanced in the narrow way, had no occasion for the Captain's persuasion.

It is one thing to hear the voice of a street preacher in his own church, so to speak, that is, on the curbstone, and quite another thing to hear the same man and the same person in a quiet room. Tom Coppin had only one sermon, though he dressed it up sometimes, but not often, in new words. Yet he was relieved of monotony by the earnestness which he poured into it. He believed in it himself; that goes a long way. Angela began by thinking of the doctrine, but presently turned her attention to the preacher, and began to think what manner of man he was. Personally he was pale and thin, with strong black hair, like his brother, and his eyes were singularly bright.

Here was a man of the people; self-taught, profoundly ignorant as to the many problems of life and its solutions; filled, however, with that noble sympathy which makes prophets, poets, martyrs; wholly possessed of faith in his narrow creed; owning no authority of church or priest; believing himself under direct Divine guidance, chosen and called, the instrument of merciful Heaven to drag guilty souls from the pit; consciously standing as a servant, day and night, before a Throne which other men regard afar off or can not see at all; actually living the life of hardship, privation, and ill-treatment, which he preached; for the sake of others, enduring hardness, poverty, contumely; taking all these things as part and parcel of the day's work; and in the name of duty, searching into corners and holes of this great town for the vilest, the most hardened, the most depraved, the most blinded to a higher life.

This, if you please, is not a thing to be laughed at. What did Wesley more? What did Whitfield? Nay—what did Paul? They paid him for his services, it is true; they gave him five-and-twenty shillings a week; some of this great sum he gave away; the rest provided him with poor and simple food. He had no pleasures or joys of life; he had no recreations; he had no hope of pleasures; some of the officers of his Army—being men and women as well as preachers—loved each other and were married; but this man had no thought of any such thing; he, as much as any monk, was vowed to the service of the Master, without rest or holiday, or any other joy than that of doing the work that lay before him.

A great pity and sympathy filled Angela's heart as she thought of these things.

The man before her was for the moment a prophet; it mattered nothing that his creed was narrow, his truths only half truths, his doctrine commonplace, his language in bad taste, his manner vulgar; the faith of the man covered up and hid these defects; he had a message to mankind; he was delivering that message; to him it was a fresh new message, never before entrusted to any man; he had to deliver it perpetually, even though he went in starvation.

Angela's heart softened as she realized the loyalty of the man. He saw the softening in her eyes and thought it was the first sign of conviction.

But it was not. Meantime, if Angela was thinking of the preacher, the girls, of course, with the exception of Rebekah, were trembling at his words.

(To be Continued.)

Nobody at Home.

He knocked at the back door of a suburban house and the cook opened it. He was a sinister looking fellow, and she held on to the door.

'Lady of the house in?' he inquired gruffly.

No, trembled the cook.

Master of the house here?

No.

None of the people in?

None but me, and she tried to shut the door.

'Aw, come off, he growled, setting his foot against it; I'll come in and have a good eat. Let go that door.'

She let go of the door, and the tramp went in and fell into the arms of a big policeman, who was courting the cook contrary to orders.

LABOR AND WAGES.

CANADIAN.

The Grand Trunk railway officials practically settled the trouble with their employees at the conference held at the Union station, Toronto, on Monday. The sliding scale, which was the bone of contention, has been amended to suit the employees.

For some time past there has been a disagreement as to wages and hours of labor between the master painters of Halifax, N.S., and their employees. Several attempts on the part of the men have been made to settle the difficulty, but without success. This week negotiations have again been resumed, and it is hoped they will be successful.

Some little friction has arisen between one or two Toronto tailors and their men over the classification of goods. The men claim that the employers have in some instances been classing worsted and heavy serges as third-class work when they should be classed as second. The matter admits of an easy settlement, and no serious difficulty is anticipated.

United States Immigration Agent Stith, of Chicago, has served notice that the Treasury Department has decided that Canadian seamen can no longer be employed on lake vessels flying the American flag, but must make way for American seamen. The decision results from the arrest of Captain Rabehaw last summer for violation of the contract labor law. Little short of a revolution will be caused in the carrying trade of the lakes, as many hundreds of Canadians have been employed every year on American vessels. The Seamen's Union and emigration agents will co-operate in a thorough enforcement of the decision. Only when an American vessel while in a Canadian port is deprived of its crew by desertion or otherwise can Canadians be employed, and then only temporary.

Delegates from every section of the Grand Trunk system in Canada, from Montreal to Sarnia, including the southern and midland divisions, assembled in Toronto on Tuesday afternoon in the local manager, Mr. Wragge's office, to discuss the situation with the authorities. They were met by the general superintendent, Mr. Jas. Stephenson, who had come from Montreal for the purpose; Mr. Stiff, superintendent of the southern division, and other officials. The conference lasted from two to seven o'clock. Every complaint was discussed, and it is understood all differences were settled. After the meeting Mr. Stephenson stated the conference was most harmonious in its character, and that all the difficulties were at an end between the company and its employees. The men who were interviewed say the same.

A Hamilton despatch says: Joseph Payette, the French Canadian who was sent to Montreal by the Gurney Company to secure moulders to fill the vacancies caused by the moulders' strike, has returned home. It was rumored he would bring a carload of moulders as a result of his week's stay in Montreal, but only four non-union French Canadian moulders accompanied him. In the meantime the union men claim they have succeeded in persuading some of the men who were at work to leave the city. The representative of the moulders' union is still in Montreal, and is doing his utmost to counteract the work done by Payette and other French Canadians sent to Lower Canada by the foundrymen to secure men. The foundrymen say they are hopeful of securing enough moulders to run their shops, and the strikers claim they have the best of the fight so far. About a hundred union men have left the city and secured work elsewhere.

AMERICAN.

The Reading Iron Co. has notified its employees that a reduction in wages will be made next month. The amount is not stated, but will probably range from 5 to 10 per cent.

The American Bobbin, Spool and Shuttle Co., of Woonsocket, R. I., George Munroe Endicott, president, and Edw. A. Jones, treasurer, the syndicate which lately secured control of nearly all the factories in this line of business in the country, has assigned for the benefit of its creditors.

About 50 weavers in the Arlington Mill at Lawrence, Mass., went out on strike Wednesday afternoon. The introduction of a new class of work reduced their pay from \$8 to \$6 per week. They asked an increase in pay from 80 cents to \$1 per out, which was refused, and they went out.

The National Union of Textile Workers of America met in convention in New York last week. Thirty three delegates were present from the cities of Lawrence, Lowell, New Bedford and Fall River, of Massachusetts, Philadelphia, Pa., Dover, N. H., and Rockville, Conn. The secretary's report showed that the membership had nearly doubled within a year. Resolutions were adopted favoring fewer hours of labor for women and minors employed in factories, raising the school age to 16 years, and the

appointment by the State of sanitary inspectors of factories. It was decided to hold annual instead of semi-annual conventions hereafter.

EUROPEAN.

One thousand cabmen in the employ of six cab companies of Paris have gone out on strike.

The Durham miners on Monday voted to continue the strike. The police in the strike districts have been reinforced.

Some excitement was caused in London on Tuesday by the report that a body of unemployed workmen had endeavored to force entrance into the premises of the London County Council in Spring Gardens, S. W., with the object of demanding work. It was soon ascertained, however, that the facts were that a small deputation of men out of employment headed by a negro named Harry Wabes had tried to secure entrance to the meeting room of the council. They did not state the object of their mission, but it is presumed it was their intention to demand that they be given employment. The police on duty at the building prevented them from entering. Wabes persisted in attempting to get in with his followers and the police determined to arrest him. He resisted, and there was a short scuffle before he was taken into custody.

The average number of hands employed in the mining industry of Prussia in 1890 is stated as 341,904, or 24,822 more than in the preceding year. The number of persons who from one cause or another lost their lives in carrying on their work in the mines was 768, or fifty-six in excess of the number of similar fatalities in 1890. Coal mining is accountable for by far the greatest proportion of fatalities, viz.: 664 out of the total number of 768, and, going into further detail, we find that the most frequent cause of fatality in coal mining is the falling in of masses of coal or stone during boring and similar operations, the number of lives lost in that way having been 289 in 1890, and 276 on an average in each of the years between 1890 and 1889. A glance at the table of wages paid to miners in 1890 shows that the highest pay was given in the State coal mines at Saarbrucken.

The Legend of Standing Rock.

The North American Indians have some of the most beautiful legends of any aboriginal people. This simple race in its child like simplicity, devoutly believes in those poetic fictions which people every rock and tree, brook and prairie with goblins and fairies, good and evil spirits. The Helena Independent tells a pretty little legend of this kind, of how Standing Rock agency, in North Dakota, received its name.

Years ago, according to the Indian tradition, a buck and his squaw were on a journey down the Missouri river to visit some relatives at a distant point. Where Fort Yates now is the buck saw a young squaw of surprising beauty, with whom he fell desperately in love. In spite of the tears and entreaties of his lawful wife, he refused to proceed on the journey or in any other direction, but resolved to stay right there with his new-found passion. The deserted squaw exhausted her entreaties and her tears, and finally arose to leave the place alone. As she did so she fell back in the spot where she had been sitting and turned to stone. There she has remained ever since, a standing reproach to her faithless lord and master and to all his kind. By a faint stretch of the imagination the standing rock from which the agency gets its name can be made to take on the outlines of a woman.

The Indians believe the story and pay homage to the monument of man's perfidy and fickleness and woman's constancy. While the inspector was at Fort Yates he saw an Indian approach the rock, bow reverently, and lay something at its base. When the Indian had gone, the inspector and the agent went out to see what the offering was. It was a chew of tobacco, no heavy sacrifice, it might be said; but perhaps it was the last the Indian had.

How German Railway Men Are Paid

An official list has just been published of the wages paid in Germany to the whole of the railway employees on the State railways in that empire, beginning at the presidents of direction, of whom there are eleven, down to brakemen and the poorer officials. These presidents do not reap colossal wealth, their pay being a little over £500 a year, and this is by a long way the highest salary paid upon the railway. Telegraph inspectors, of whom there are only eighteen, get from £150 to £200; bookkeepers and secretaries, £100 to £180; ticket stampers and office clerks, from £50 to £75; porters, or rather portiers, and ticket guards, £40 to £60 a year; and the artisans and engine drivers get but very poor pay, indeed, compared to the pay on our English railways. Drivers and the electric machinists get from £60 to £100 a year the highest—that is, not over £2 a week; stokers and assistants and this class of helpers from £1 a week to 28s, and the semi-guard porters, who sit in their great coats in all weathers on the top of the train, get but from £40 to £60 a year.

Sinking in a Quicksand.

About five miles south of Plattsmouth, Neb., is one of the most dangerous pieces of road in this whole country, and while in some seasons of the year it is safe for travelling, at others it is all a man's life is worth to go over it. The cause of this is a quicksand which lies directly across the road which is used in the fall of the year, but is abandoned in the spring and summer.

Henry Girard, who lives at Joplin, Mo., came near losing his life here, and he tells the following story of his adventure: I was coming to Plattsmouth to transact some business regarding some lands in which I have an interest, and as I wished to see the land before I got here, I concluded to come on horseback. The horse is a regular pet and is one raised by myself. He comes at my call or whistle like a dog.

"When I got to the forks of the road I saw that the river road was not used, but that the travel went over the hill, but I concluded to go along the bank and thought I could pick my way without trouble. I got down off my horse and turned him loose to follow me as I walked along. He stopped to graze and I walked slowly, watching the river. Having got some distance ahead of the horse, I sat down to wait for him. How long I sat there I do not know, but I was suddenly aroused by finding that my legs were firmly grasped by the quicksand. I was slowly but surely being drawn into the earth.

"I threw myself on my back and tried to draw myself from the sand, but all my efforts were unavailing, and I was slowly being drawn under the sand. I shouted for help until almost exhausted, but could get no response, and was forced to believe that my last hour had come, and that I was to suffer a most horrible death. It was late in the evening, and I was wondering why my horse did not come. I called him time and again, but he was evidently too far away to hear me.

"As I lay there, sinking deeper and deeper every minute, I heard a party of people on the river. It appeared to be a pleasure party of young folks, and as they floated down the stream they were singing. The song came distinctly over the water, but for some reason I could not make them hear, and they passed down the river singing 'Home, Sweet Home,' while I lay there thinking I had seen my home for the last time. By this time the sand had pulled me down until it was almost up to my shoulders, and I lay with my arms spread out in order to give as much resistance to the terrible suction as possible.

"I thought I heard my horse and called with all my might, giving a peculiar whistle which I had taught him to answer. He heard me, and came running to where I lay, but could not see me on the ground where I was in the hole, as it was rather dark by this time. I called him again and again until he found me where I was, and then he came to me and I tried to reach up and get some sort of a hold on the saddle or bridle, but I was too low. By some chance he stepped by me, and I got a firm hold on his tail, and then urged him to go on. It was an awful pull, but I could feel that I was being dragged out of the sand.

"It was such a strain that I was compelled to stop and rest often, but at last I was pulled so far out that I could extricate myself, and then managed to hold on to his tail until he dragged me away from the place, and there I lay until I heard a wagon on the road, and was brought to this city to recover from the terrible mental and physical sufferings. It was a narrow escape, and I do not think I will ever hear 'Home, Sweet Home' again without feeling a spasm of thankfulness."—Fort Worth Gazette.

THE VAGARIES OF "JUSTICE."

One Law for the Rich and Another for the Poor.

A correspondent of an English paper writing about the administration of justice gives several pertinent examples. He says: "An Old Subscriber" is puzzled because she finds a case which she considers indicates that there is one law for the poor gypsy who tells fortunes for one shilling and another law for the professor who charges a guinea for presumably the same thing. Cases like this are, I think, by no means uncommon, and these are instances occurring daily which drive one to the conclusion that there is one law for the rich and another for the poor.

Take a brief abstract of a day's work at the county court of a certain English town. In one day at this one court, one hundred and thirty-four men and women were committed to jail for non-payment of small debts, and this in spite of their emphatic protests of their inability to pay.

One woman told the debt collector that she was chafing for a living, and was thereupon committed to jail. Another woman stated that her husband was laid up with a bruised leg, but yet she paid seven shillings and sixpence on account and promised to pay the rest in a fortnight. Even that availed her nothing, her hus-

band was sent to jail. So the whole of the cases were disposed of, fully seventy-five of them being committed to prison for forty days by way of punishment for their misfortunes and their poverty.

In one case, however, where the debt was for a hundred pounds, "an adjournment was made pending an arrangement"; for it is pre-eminently clear to the respectable mind that a man who may owe a hundred pounds must needs be respectable too, and it is essential to the honor and glory of the British Constitution that respectable men should not be sent to prison for debt.

Again, does not the truth grow increasingly distinct that the greater the plunder the smaller the crime?

A clerk forged a letter of credit for £5,000, and got it cashed. Charged at the Central Criminal Court, he is let off with four months' imprisonment. On the same day at the London County Sessions a man, charged with obtaining £171 by false pretences, was sentenced to twelve months' hard labor. On the same day, at the Central Criminal Court, another clerk was convicted of stealing, by means of forgery, a sum of £17. He got eighteen months' hard. And on the same day, at the London County Sessions, two men charged with stealing two parcels of sugar, valued at 10s 6d., were sentenced to four years' penal servitude.

This, then, is the law:

Steal 10s 6d you get 48 months
" £17 " " 18 "
" £171 " " 12 "
" £5,000 " " 4 "

Perhaps some of your readers may be in a position to give some explanation of cases like these.

The doings at the small debt courts mentioned in the early part of the letter, it should be stated, are deemed too tame and monotonous to deserve the dignity of regular journalistic notice. It would seem that imprisonment for debt is virtually abolished for those who can afford to pay, while those who have no fleece on which the talons of the law can take hold are made to suffer two-fold, and in spite of their beggars' cries are punished for their penury with infinitely less mercy than is shown to a gentlemanly forger or fraudulent trustee.

Every sixty-ninth person in Scotland is a Smith and every seventy-eighth a MacDonald.

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AN OUTRAGEOUS ATTACK ON UNIONISM.

One of the most outrageous and unprovoked attacks upon organized labor that has ever been witnessed in Canada took place the beginning of this week in Ottawa, when the new proprietor of the Citizen discharged the whole of his compositors without any previous warning or intimation that he was dissatisfied with the manner their duties were being performed. That the outrage was premeditated is clearly shown by the fact that the proprietor had several hands, picked up in Montreal and elsewhere, in readiness to step into the places of the discharged men; indeed, all the circumstances in connection with the discreditable business goes to show that the most underhand work was going on while an appearance of fair-dealing was kept on the surface. Mr. Shannon, for that is the name of the new proprietor, evidently desires to pose as an opponent of unionism and therefore a champion of cheap labor. The same role has been assumed by other newspaper proprietors before now, but never with any degree of success, the latest instance of this assumption turning out a most disastrous failure. When the late proprietor of the Montreal Herald undertook to exterminate Typographical Union No. 176 he found to his sorrow that he had a larger sized contract on hand than he could accomplish in the short time he laid out to do it in. The Montreal Herald, as represented by Peter Mitchell, is dead to the world; but No. 176 still lives, and a pretty lively corpse at that. It was like kicking against a stone wall, and the kicker got the worst of it. Public feeling was alienated from the paper, advertising patronage withdrawn, sales fell off, and, last but not least, serious injury to the plant was caused through having to put up with incompetent workmen. This was clearly shown the other day when, on being brought to the hammer, an otherwise valuable property had to be let go at an immense sacrifice. If the proprietor of the Citizen is anxious to wreck his paper before getting well started he is taking about the surest road to that end. Nothing whatever can be gained by Mr. Shannon in pursuing the course he has evidently mapped out with some degree of care; on the contrary, he has everything to lose. The day has long gone past when men can be persecuted and punished in the summary way Mr. Shannon has chosen simply because they prefer to belong to a labor organization. It is an inherent right of workingmen to unite for self-protection, and the sooner Mr. Shannon recognizes and respects that right so much the better will it be for

his own pocket. Meanwhile the citizens of Ottawa will not allow such flagrant injustice to go without protest, and we much mistake the feeling if they do not give expression to their disapproval in some tangible way.

A word or two concerning those renegades who, like vultures hovering over a decaying carcass, are always at hand in time of trouble. We can have respect for a man who conscientiously objects to joining a labor organization, although we think he is mistaken and not altogether unselfish, as his acceptance of the benefits flowing from the mere fact of a union existing in his trade is not disturbed by any qualms of conscience. But those servile fools who adopt "ratting" as a profession are the most contemptible specimens of the human race. There are a class who make it their business in time of trouble to jump from one place to another in consideration of the extra inducement for a time offered by unscrupulous employers to get assistance at a critical time, and who are just as ready to betray and desert their new found patrons when opportunity arises. To these modern Judases we have special reference; no work is too dirty for them to undertake, yet we find, to their eternal shame, be it said, men who can be heard at street corners and in saloons boasting of their unionism and their "squareness" actually associating with and making confidants of these morally depraved characters and assassins of their fellow-workmen. Again, in the printing business, we find certain employees, or at all events their representatives, in the light of personal experience and with a full knowledge of the unsavory character of such reptiles, harboring and assisting them in preference to trustworthy and competent men. Of course foremen are to be held primarily responsible, because knowing they are liable to be left in a hole at any time they yet insist on giving these time-servers another chance to abuse their sympathy, which is too often stimulated by judicious and well-timed flattery, accompanied with frequent invitations to stand before the bar. The experience which some foremen have had quite recently ought to be a lesson for the future.

The locked-out men have started a little four-page paper called Fair Play, which gives a very temperate, and what appears to be, a truthful account of the trouble. It is exceedingly well written, and contains a lot of matter interesting to trade unionists. We hope its projectors will see their way to keep it permanently in the ranks of journalism.

LEGISLATION DEMANDED BY WORKINGMEN.

On Saturday afternoon last a labor deputation waited upon the Federal Government to urge the adoption of various reforms in legislation affecting Canadian workingmen. These included repeal of the clause in the Seamen's Act preventing the right of appeal for conviction of any offence under the Act; against granting assisted passages to intending immigrants; withdrawal of Government subsidy to steamship companies whose agents could be proved guilty of circulating misleading statements to induce emigration to this country; that all specifications of public works contain a clause binding the successful tenderer to pay scale of wages in force in municipality where such construction is in progress; that Government gradually reduce the number of working hours until the minimum of eight is reached; that a Dominion board of arbitration be formed for the settlement of all trade disputes, and that the importation of skilled labor be prevented. Mr. A. T. Lepine, M. P., introduced the deputation, which comprised the President, Secretary and Executive Committee of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress. The Secretary, Mr. George W.

Dower, and Mr. A. W. Wright forcibly urged the different matters upon the attention of the Government. Replying to the deputation the Premier was very non-committal.

Of course the Alien Labor bill and Chinese immigration claimed most attention from the delegates, as these are the most vital question affecting Canadian workmen. While in the United States there is a stringent law against alien labor, which is more particularly enforced against Canadians, workmen in this country have no protection whatever. The greatest sufferers are those living in towns and villages along the boundary line, many of whom formerly found employment on the other side, but the strictness with which the law is operated has put an end to this. On the other hand Americans can be and are imported here by Canadian manufacturers and employers to defeat native workmen standing out against a reduction of wages. This has frequently occurred, notably in the case of Gurney's moulders and the lock-out on the Herald about two years ago, when foreign scab labor was extensively used against native-born workmen, and to-day this country is the sufferer through her own children, who as a rule are superior mechanics, being forced to emigrate in order to find employment. We are by no means in sympathy with the protective craze, but it does appear manifestly unfair that there should be in this matter, as well as in other things, discrimination against the working classes. The goods of the manufacturer are amply protected against foreign competition but the man who works for wages is brought into active competition not only against labor brought in under contract but also against a baneful system of State-aided immigration. Canadian workmen have nothing to fear from the competition in the labor market of those who voluntarily find their way to our shores; their own skill and intelligence is sufficient protection against any increase of population in this way, but they have just reason to complain of the horde of paupers who are yearly dumped on our wharves and of the scum of American cities who are imported by avaricious capitalists to lower the wages of the workers of this country and degrade its industries.

The Chinese question is a very serious one, and one also surrounded with much difficulty of solution, as legislation looking towards their entire exclusion is not within the power of the Dominion to pass. The question is an Imperial one, and the British Government, with vast trade interests centered in China, would certainly disallow any such Act, supposing our Federal Parliament assumed the power to pass it. But that is no reason why on the score of danger to the public health and to public morality, the authorities of the Pacific province themselves should not place very severe restrictions upon the landing of this undesirable class of immigrants. And no one will be found to blame them, if one half of what is reported in the Vancouver press is correct. The recent discovery of several cases of leprosy amongst the celestials of Vancouver has stirred the authorities of that city into action and the horrifying exposures made concerning Mongolian girls held as slaves for the purposes of prostitution have roused public feeling to such an extent that nothing less than a prohibitive poll tax upon their admission to the province will satisfy the people. It is strongly suspected that one at least of these girls held for this nefarious trade is tainted with leprosy and that the disease has been contracted for some time. Speaking of her case the Vancouver Weekly World says: "There are a number of female slaves in British Columbia, one of the colonies of Great Britain. . . They are not white people but

they have souls, and thousands of dollars are sent out of Canada every year to reclaim their kind. Mongolians they are, but they are, too, helpless girls, bought and sold in the shambles of China like so many cattle. Those who cross the Pacific are owned by heartless masters of the most debased type, who live in luxury upon their shame. These poor shackled creatures afford their proprietors the means of livelihood. . . . It has been effectively brought out in these columns within the past few days in connection with the incident relating to the alleged case of leprosy discovered in Chinatown that the girl is a slave, that those who claim her as their property have the documents, legal in far Cathay, to prove it. Slavery then, it may logically be concluded, is permissible in the Dominion. We put it fairly and squarely to the people of this Christian land who are possessed of humanitarianism if they, knowing the facts, are not shirking their duty in allowing the traffic to continue. We lay aside altogether the nefarious character of the business in which these orphan children are compelled by their taskmasters to engage, and upon the broader ground of the liberty of the subject, ask if the besotted Chinamen are to be allowed any longer to carry on their system of subordinating their females to their greed for gain. . . .

We are distinctly of the opinion from the researches of our reporters that the girl in question is afflicted with a loathsome disease, if not leprosy, that she plies her trade notwithstanding that fact by command of those who paid their money for her; and that she will continue to do so unless the strong arm of the law steps in and protects her.

Now that the excitement attending the general election has died a natural death we may expect, now and then, to have from the Star an honest expression of its views in regard to political events. Here is one which it gave out the other day, and which reads strangely in the light of its strong bias in favor of the Conservative nominee for the Centre Division: "It would be an outrage to compel a man to vote when he is driven to choose between the men set up by the two parties." Amen to that. Second thoughts are always best, and the Star is to be congratulated on having, although somewhat tardy to do any good, arrived at such a sensible conclusion.

✕ ✕

Old Chum

(CUT PLUG)

OLD CHUM

(PLUG)

No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

D. Ritchie & Co.

Oldest Cut Tobacco Manufacturers in Canada.

Montreal.

Cut Plug, 10c. $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Plug, 10c.
 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Plug, 20c.

✕ ✕

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

FLANNELETTES!

Never before have we had such an enormous stock of Flannelettes as at present. The value is the best ever offered. The variety of Patterns and Colors is the largest ever shown.

Plain Colored Flannelettes
Striped Flannelettes
Plaid Flannelettes
Flannelettes for Pyjama Suits
Flannelettes for Men's Suits
Flannelettes for every purpose
Flannelettes are the cheapest and best materials to purchase.

S. CARSLEY.

Mrs. Secondtime (peevishly)—"My first husband used to let me have my own way in everything."
Mr. S.—"And what were the consequences? He died."—Extract.

FLANNELS!

MANUFACTURERS' ENDS.

A very large purchase has been made of Manufacturers' Ends of Plain and Fancy Flannels. This lot has been bought at such a low price that we shall be able to sell these goods much under their usual value.

Ends of Grey Flannels
Ends of White Flannels
Ends of Scarlet Flannels
Ends of Colored Flannels
Ends of Printed Flannels

The whole lot placed out on centre tables for the benefit of customers.

S. CARSLEY.

CHEAP FLANNELS!

Plain Grey Flannels, 10c
Colored Saxony Flannels, 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
White Saxony Flannels, 22c
Colored Opera Flannels, 36c
In all New Shades. In all New Shades.
Fancy Shirting Flannels, 26c
Fancy Shirting Flannels, 32c
Light Llama Wool
Shirting Flannels, 40c
All-Wool Shirting Flannels
Fancy Stripes, 45c

Printed Cashmere Flannels in numerous patterns and colors, 45c a yard. Really worth 65c

S. CARSLEY.

Two elderly married people in a railway train. "Now, Mr. Jacobs, don't be so selfish; let me have a squint at the newspaper."
"Yes, dear, as soon as we reach the next tunnel."—Extract.

COTTON SHEETINGS!

All Widths in Grey Cotton Sheetings
All Widths in White Cotton Sheetings
8-4 Grey Sheeting, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
9-4 Grey Sheeting, 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ c
8-4 White Sheeting, 27c
9-4 White Sheeting, 30c
White Pillow Cotton
Tubular Pillow Casing
Plain Grey Sheetings
Twilled Grey Sheetings
Plain White Sheetings
Twilled White Sheetings
Wide Grey Cotton, 4c yard
Wide White Cotton, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ c yard

S. CARSLEY.

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLVE.—Clerk (to his employer leaving the office)—"Oh, sir, have you forgotten your umbrella? It's snowing."
Mr. System—"Can't help it. I've made a resolution to have one here and one at home, to provide for all emergencies. Now, if I take this, they'll both be at home."—Extract.

UMBRELLAS!

SEASON'S NOTICE.

We beg to announce that our spring stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Umbrellas has just been received. The delivery comprises:

Useful Umbrellas for ladies.
Useful Umbrellas for gentlemen.
NOVELTIES FOR LADIES
NOVELTIES FOR GENTLEMEN
Lines for business men
Lines for business women
Ladies' Titania Umbrellas
Gentlemen's Titania Umbrellas

S. CARSLEY.

UMBRELLAS!

Ladies' Umbrellas for 25c
SPECIAL LINES FOR LADIES
Ladies' Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with cherry-wood and English nickel plated handles, \$1.55
Ladies' Desideratum Umbrella
Ladies' Pure Silk Umbrellas, with all the latest novelties in handles.
Gentlemen's Umbrellas for 50c
SPECIAL LINE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Gentlemen's Strong Umbrellas, with natural sticks, suitable for business, only \$1.25
Gentlemen's Desideratum Umbrellas
Gentlemen's Pure Silk Umbrellas

S. CARSLEY.

Blow—"But I asked you, my girl, to keep our little affair secret for the present."
His Intended—"I couldn't help it. That hateful Miss Oldun said the reason I wasn't married was because no fool had asked me, so I up and told her you had."—Extract.

S. CARSLEY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779
NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events, by the Boarders.

"The people who live in this ranche," said Phil, "have never attached any value to the promises made by candidates of the old political parties at election time; we know that they don't amount to anything, and that the men who make them forget them almost as fast as they are made. Our experience and observation have long ago convinced us that both of the old corrupt parties are willing and pliable tools of capitalism, and that among the whole tribe there isn't a single man who dare openly advocate any reform which, if introduced, would in any way prevent the capitalistic vampires of Canada from sucking the life blood of the nation. We know this; and when any measure calculated to benefit labor is accidentally introduced in any Legislature, we don't ever expect that it will become law. The party that's in power—and it don't matter a button which of them it is—is the bought slave of the capitalist class and bound to protect its interests."

"This fact is best illustrated at the present time," said Brown, "by the attitude of Laurier and Thompson towards the Alien Labor Bill introduced by Taylor at Ottawa. This bill, if passed, would in a small way benefit the laboring classes of Canada, by protecting them against the importation of foreign contract labor, yet mark their actions. Thompson is the leader of a party which through the medium of the tariff robs the people of Canada of thirty cents of every dollar that they spend for the avowed purpose of protecting Canadian manufacturers—he is a protectionist. But when a bill is introduced which, in a measure, would extend the benefits of protection to the working classes, then he and his party are protectionists no longer, because such a bill as Taylor's might not be acceptable to their capitalistic employers, who would thereby be prevented from importing labor under contract in case of trouble with their men. He is a protectionist only in so far as the products of labor is concerned; in labor itself he desires the freest of free trade. And in this he is ably seconded by our sincere friend and well-wisher, the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier, who is always prepared to sacrifice himself and his party to advance our interests. It is one thing to make promises on the hustings, and quite another one to redeem them in parliament."

"Laurier, as well as Thompson, knows," said Stevens, "that the party which would endorse that bill would be wiped out at the next election. If Laurier endorsed it his party would never receive another cent of American money to carry on a campaign; and if Thompson endorsed it his party could never again bleed the Canadian manufacturer for election purposes, and therefore both of them condemn it; the capitalists ain't to be fooled with in matters of this kind, and the politicians know it. The only individual in this world who can be led around by the nose, and who is being bought and sold every day of his life, is the workingman."

"That may be true," said Brown, "but if the political parties only continue to show themselves in their true colors, the same as they are doing now over that bill of Taylor's, it can't last forever. Now the action of the Conservative party in this matter is a slap in the face to every workingman who voted the Conservative ticket at the last election. It clearly shows that they don't intend that their protective policy shall benefit anybody but manufacturers, because this bill, which is protective in principle if it is anything, is deliberately killed simply because it would protect labor. Men are slowly beginning to see that it is competition

with cheap imported labor and not competition with cheap imported goods which reduces wages; it is the supply of labor and not the price of goods that regulates wages. The Conservative party not only applies the protective policy in a one-sided manner, but actually seeks to reduce wages by increasing the supply of labor. For this purpose the Government this year asks the enormous sum of two hundred thousand dollars to encourage immigration. Now, let the wage-workers of this country, as Paddy said, put 'this and that together,' and vote for a continuance of the National Policy if they can."

BILL BLADES.

THE FAILURE OF DEMOCRACY.

The trouble with the Democratic position of tariff reform is that it is half-hearted, and only goes half way. The popular way, the logical way, the just way to reform the tariff is to do away with the tariff altogether. Free trade is the necessity of the country.—Syracuse Industrial Gazette.

Our Toronto correspondent throws out a strong hint to the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal to take up the question of establishing technical schools in this city. The subject is one which comes within their jurisdiction, and we hope to see the suggestion acted upon. As our correspondent remarks, leave politics alone for a little while and get at something which would ultimately be of great benefit to the mechanics of the city.

CARPENTERS AND JOINERS

The Local Brotherhood Waking up to the Necessity of Reorganization.

A very successful meeting of Carpenters and Joiners was held last Tuesday evening in the G. A. R. Hall, St. James street, for the purpose of considering the present disorganized condition of the trade and the establishing of the 9-hour day. There were over 100 carpenters present.

Mr. S. Priestly occupied the chair, and in opening the meeting he gave a very full explanation of the objects and aims of the Brotherhood. In a clear, convincing way he showed those present the necessity of uniting together to secure their just rights. He then introduced Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, the President of the Trades and Labor Council. Mr. Boudreau dwelt principally on the benefits to be derived from complete organization. He called the attention of those present to what had been done in the past by united effort, and hoped the day was not far distant when men would appreciate the efforts of those who worked to secure these reforms. He strongly condemned those people who were always willing to take any of the benefits that were obtained by the efforts of other people, but who never contributed in any way to bring about these results. He concluded by asking all those present to connect themselves with the Union, and assured them that they themselves would be surprised how easy it was to get what they were entitled to if they only made an effort and showed their employers and the general public that they meant business.

The next speaker was Mr. A. Anderson, of the Amalgamated Carpenters and Joiners. He explained the workings of the organization he was connected with in other cities, and said he could not see why the carpenters of Montreal should not get as much money and as short hours as the carpenters of Toronto and other places. He said there was no one to blame for their bad condition but themselves. If they wanted to improve it they could easily do so; not by criticizing and finding fault with those who were doing the best they could, but by joining the Union and attending its meetings.

The chairman then called on Mr. W. Darlington, and that gentleman began the address of the evening by saying that the previous speakers had dealt almost entirely with the questions of shorter hours and increased wages. He would take a broader view of the matter, and showed how the carpenters, as well as anybody else, should be interested in other great questions. He referred specially to the land question, and strongly condemned the action of the powers that be for the manner in which they handled it. He clearly explained to the meeting that the men who did all the producing had barely enough to live on, and that he who lorded over them and did nothing had all the good

things of the earth. He urged on those present to consider these things, and to do something towards helping those who were trying to right them. He held that every man who had the courage to call his soul his own would join a labor organization, attend its meetings, work on its committees, and thus do his share to bring about the reformation so ardently desired by all true labor men.

The next speaker was Mr. M. Donovan, who made a short, strong speech, and in which he asked those present to unite for their own good.

He was followed by Mr. J. Griffiths who made a characteristic speech. He also showed them how things were done in other places, and appealed to them, on behalf of their wives and families, to make at least one effort to elevate their condition.

Votes of thanks were then tendered to the chairman and speakers, and a resolution endorsing the action of the Trades and Labor Council in condemning the action of the city authorities in sending the city police to intimidate the men on strike on the C. P. R. last week was adopted, after which the meeting adjourned.

COMING EVENTS.

The American Flint Glass Workers' Union No. 24, will hold their annual ball in the Queen's Hall on Easter Monday evening. The Flints never do things by halves, and a rattling time is promised those who patronize them. Their dance programme is a gem and will make a very pretty souvenir. Any lover of dancing wanting a good night's enjoyment should not fail to be there.

Montreal Typographical Union No. 176, will celebrate its twenty-fifth birth-day by a grand Concert and Ball. From what we can learn the committee have secured the services of some of the best talent in the city. Mr. Jas. Harper, an honorary member of No. 176, and one of the ablest and best know journalists of this city, will deliver an address. The public knows of the ability of the Union to get up something really first-class, and we bespeak for them the same patronage as has always been given them. Let everybody and his wife or sweetheart (as the case may be) be there.

Rouses Point, N. Y.

The works of Messrs. Phillips & Casey for type composition and electrotyping plates for bookwork, which were lately completely destroyed by fire will shortly be running in full working order. The citizens of Rouses Point subscribed nearly \$5,000 to assist in erecting a suitable building and Messrs. Phillips & Casey decided to remain in the village although very handsome offers were made to them from Plattsburgh, Malone, Ogdensburg, and other towns. The work of erecting the new building is being rapidly pushed forward.

MISCELLANEOUS.

If high-priced land with high-priced wares make men cheap, reverse the process; make land worth nothing (except rental value), and goods cheap, but men dear—by the single tax.

Notice is given of the existence of a really novel insurance society, namely, one for insurance against blindness. Although the accident companies cover blindness caused by accident, it is pointed out that in a great majority of cases this distressing affliction is not the result of accident, but a gradually failing eyesight, often rendering otherwise capable persons a prey to indigence and misery at the very time when ease and comfort are most needed. A Cardiff gentleman is the inventor of the system and founder of the society, which claims that it can benefit the world as well as itself by accepting insurances at an almost nominal premium.

In the later years of the great French war, it is believed by economists that every man in England paid 7s 6d to the State out of every pound he earned or possessed. It is difficult to conceive that the beautiful dog star is a globe much larger than our sun; yet it is a fact that Sirius is a sun many times more mighty than our own. This splendid star, which even in our most powerful telescopes appears as a mere point of light, is in reality a globe emitting so enormous a quantity of light and heat that, were it to take the place of our sun, every creature on this earth would be consumed by its burning rays.

Where the gulf stream pours out of the Gulf of Mexico its temperature is 84 deg., being 4 deg. warmer than the water of the ocean at the Equator in midsummer. During cold winters, when ships along the eastern coast of the United States have been forced from their harbors by fierce north-westers, and are loaded with ice until they are in danger of foundering, they turn their prow to the east and find comfort and relief in the gulf stream. A bank of fog, rising like a wall, marks the edge of the stream. The water suddenly changes from little green to dark blue, the climate from winter to summer; and this change is so sudden that when a ship is crossing the line a difference of 30 deg. of temperature has been marked between the bow and the stern of a 300 foot vessel.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Dress Goods Department. DRESS TWEEDS.

We are now showing the largest assortment of New Dress Tweeds ever offered in the city, all the Latest Novelties to select from. Prices: New Dress Tweeds, double width, from 25c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Samples of Dress Tweeds sent on application

ALL WOOL HENRIETTAS.

Now in stock all the new shades and colors in Henriettas. The finest goods we have ever shown, all 46 inches wide. Prices:

All Wool Henriettas, 50c per yard
All Wool Henriettas, 60c per yard
All Wool Henriettas, 75c per yard
All Wool Henrietta, \$1 per yard

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Samples of our All Wool Henriettas sent on application.

ALL WOOL CREPONS.

One of Newest Dress Goods for the coming season is All Wool Crepon. We have Black and all Colors now in stock. Extra good value. Ladies, ask to be shown the

NEW ALL WOOL CREPONE.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Samples of Crepons sent on application.

ALL WOOL BEDFORD CORDS.

One of the Most stylish Dress Goods for this season is Bedford Cords. We have imported all weights and colors. Prices:

All Wool Bedford Cords, from 75c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Samples of Bedford Cords sent on application.

Camel's Hair Dress Goods.

Beautiful designs and Colorings in Camel's Hair Dress Goods in stock. The largest assortment to be seen in the city, all double width. Prices:

Camel's Hair Dress Goods from 50c per yd.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

All Wool Challies.

We have the largest and finest collection of All Wool Challies ever shown in Montreal, all the very latest patterns to select from.

New Black Ground Challies
New Colored Ground Challies
New Cream Ground Challies
New Silk and Wool Challies
New All Wool Challies
New Challies, from 25c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Samples of Challies sent on application.

For the best value in all kinds of Dry Goods come to

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783
Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter
Terms Cash and Only One Price.



Strachan's Gilt Edge Soap

Is an absolute necessity in every well regulated Home.



A PERFECT ARTICLE!



Only the purest Grape Cream Tartar and Finest Recrystallized Bicarbonate of Soda are employed in its preparation.

Thousands are using the Cook's Friend, Just the Thing for your Christmas Baking.

All the best Grocers sell it. McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

BEDDING.

Patented for Purity.

IT IS CHEAPER and better to get your Bedding at a first-class House selling nothing but Bedsteads and bedding, the latter exclusively their own make.

Old Bed Feathers and Mattresses purified and made over equal to new at shortest notice.

J. E. Townshend,

No. 1 Little St. Antoine St. } ONLY!
Corner St. James Street.

Bell Telephone 1906.

Established 1862.

CHAS. A. BRIGGS,

2097 Notre Dame St.

PRACTICAL

Hatter and Furrier.

A large assortment of the LATEST ENGLISH and AMERICAN Styles on hand at the

Lowest possible Prices!

IMPERIAL

INSURANCE CO'Y (Limited.)
FIRE.

(ESTABLISHED 1803.)

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

Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion.

Canadian Branch Office:

COMPANY'S BUILDING,

107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

E. D. LACY,

Resident Manager for Canada.

Every Workingman

SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY,

ENTERTAINING WEEKLY

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

Job * Printing!

— FOR —

SOCIETIES,

LODGES!

ASSEMBLIES

— AT —

REASONABLE PRICES.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

Another case of yellow fever has developed in Halifax garrison as a result of the bringing of the disease into the port by the troopship Atlas. There are now three cases at the military hospital.

A brother of the late N. Garant, who died some time ago in California, leaving a fortune of \$100,000 without any known heirs, has been found residing at Etchemin, Levis.

About three o'clock on Wednesday afternoon a large stone weighing about seventy pounds fell from the cliff opposite Mariom's chapel on Champlain street, Quebec, and struck the building with such force as to damage it somewhat.

Fourteen doorkeepers, messengers, etc., and three women sweepers of the Quebec court house have been dismissed.

The "Soo" train on the Canadian Pacific railway going west was partially derailed at Hull station on Wednesday afternoon. Fireman Thomas Golden was killed and Engineer M. O'Connell badly scalded. The engine and three cars were considerably damaged. The passengers escaped injury.

European.

The Paris correspondent of the Times asserts that Prince Bismarck told a friend recently that he had warned Emperor William when he quitted the office of chancellor that the artisans whom the Emperor desired to regenerate would prove more ungrateful than courteous; that he might even experience a repetition of the scenes of 1848, when the Prussian sovereign was forced to flee from the rioters.

At the election held in the East division of Worcestershire to fill the vacancy in the House of Commons caused by the expulsion of George Woodvatt Hastings, Liberal-Unionist, Austin Chamberlain, Liberal-Unionist and Conservative, was returned without opposition.

Wm. Dinkelspiel, formerly an agent of the New York Life Insurance Company, who gained considerable notoriety at Detroit in connection with his insurance methods, and who started in business in London has failed with liabilities of £27,000 and assets £2.

A severe earthquake occurred in Africa Wednesday afternoon and caused great alarm among the inhabitants. It was accompanied by a heavy tidal wave. The shock was felt at Valparaiso and Santiago.

A small British force operating on the Kaukive river had an engagement with the natives and were defeated. One soldier was killed and six were wounded.

It is stated semi-officially that the general elections for members of the House of Commons will be held in June or July.

The German Reichstag has passed a credit for the construction of a complete system of strategic railways.

The German Reichstag Tuesday passed the bill allowing the Government to declare a state of siege in Alsace-Lorraine in the event of war.

The Chinese Government has garrisoned all the mission districts in China and has promised to severely punish the perpetrators of any future outrages.

A collision resulting in the loss of fourteen lives occurred on Wednesday off the Isle of Wight. The British barque Falls of Garry, from San Francisco for Havre, via Queens-town, came into collision with the British steamer Thetis. The Falls of Garry was out nearly in two and sank almost immediately. The crew of the Thetis hastened to assist the wrecked seaman, who were struggling in the water, and succeeded in saving one-half of them. Fourteen were drowned. The Thetis was considerably damaged.

American.

A woman in Mexico has given birth to seven children. The septets are said to be doing well. Physicians say this is the greatest number of children born at once of a civilized woman.

Secretary Blaine has resumed charge of his official duties.

The crew of a train coming down a steep grade on the Frankville branch of the Philadelphia & Reading road on Wednesday night lost control, and engine and cars shot down the decline at fearful speed. The engineer and fireman jumped for their lives. After running some distance a light locomotive was overtaken and there was a terrible crash, both locomotives being badly damaged and the cars sent flying in every direction. Brakesman Josiah Troy and John Bauer were standing on the platform in front of the light engine and when the collision came they were crushed to death.

News has been received from Washington that the administration is willing to pay to the relatives of the men murdered by the New Orleans mob whose Italian citizenship has been proved the sum of 100,000 fr. as indemnity. The payment of the sum, it is understood, is to be accompanied by a declaration which will make it plain to the Government of Italy that this act on the part of the United States is in no wise to be considered an acknowledgement of its liability for the failure of the local authorities in New Orleans to protect the lives of Italian citizens, but as an evidence rather of the good will and friendliness of feeling which have always characterized the relations of the United States Government with that of Italy. It is understood that in this case Congress will not be called upon to appropriate the sum, but that the contingent fund of the State department will be drawn upon.

TRUTHS AND UNTRUTHS.

All the world over at least 35,000,000 people die every year.

Women may not be deep thinkers, but they are certainly clothes observers.

It has not been proved that a policeman was ever killed by an accidental discharge of duty.

Whoever prophesies the weather in this country, we seem to get the same old kind about the same old seasons.

When a man bows to a girl and finds himself cut, he is right to regard her as a rather sharp young person.

Another illusion has to go. The intestines of cats are never used for violin strings. The works of the lamb are the favorite materials from which music is obtained by the players on stringed instruments.

There are 765,000 more women than men in England and Wales. With this surplus the population must continue to increase.

A new definition of an island has been given by a boy, who describes it as "a place you can't leave without a boat."

The harness manufacturer has about the best right to express an opinion on the topic of rein-making.

The virtue of man ought to be measured, not by extraordinary exertions, but by his every-day conduct.—Pascal.

No man likes an extravagant woman, but a good many of the sex would be more popular if they were a little more wasteful.

A good action is never thrown away, which may account for so few of them being found.

It would be a good thing for some of those who are getting their full share of the world's good things to look back and see if they deserve them.

By a mistake, it is alleged, some arsenic got mixed with the oatmeal used for making porridge in an English Hospital. A couple of deaths took place. There should be one more death, if the person responsible for the "mistake" can be found without too much trouble. Errors of this kind cannot be regarded entirely as accidents.

John Fitzgerald, the President of the Irish National League in America, is the richest man in Lincoln, Neb., having a fortune of \$1,500,000. He began his career as a laborer with pick and shovel on a Western railroad.

A Bendigo woman named Cook killed her son, aged seven years, during the week. She split him to the chin with an axe before the father, who was looking on, could interfere. In court she stated she killed the boy because he had been studying too hard and wanted a rest. She discovered the surest way of giving him a rest, which will not be broken until Gabriel wakes the morning echoes with his horn. Needless to say the unhappy woman was mad.

Belief is involuntary. Nothing involuntary is meritorious or reprehensible. A man ought not to be considered worse or better for his belief.—Shelly.

Woman is a greedy creature. She robbed man of a rib at the outset of her career, and she has been after his heart ever since.

A philological statistician calculates that in the year 2000 there will be 1,700,000,000 people who speak English, and that the other European languages will be spoken by only 500,000,000 people.

Frank Siddalls, the prominent soap manufacturer, was once asked why he did newspaper advertising altogether, and did not follow in the footsteps of other manufacturers, putting up signboards, etc. He replied that in his experience he found that the man that does not read the newspapers never uses soap.

Religion is not an end, but a means, whereby to reach the highest culture through the greatest peace of soul.—Goethe.

Black is the absence of all color—and, henceforth, virtue.

It is said that in a few years it will be possible to transmit telegraphic intelligence without the aid of the wire—most surely is the store-house of science full of marvels.

By the spectrum analysis astronomers have discovered that brass enters largely into the composition of Mars. In fact, that it is a sort of planetary Cotton.

The savage of the Sandwich Islands has developed a taste for poetry. Of old he used to sit on his hams and chew missionary. How have the mighty fallen!

The echo at the "Eagle's Nest," on the banks of Killarney, is renowned for its effective repetition of a bugle call, which seems to be repeated by a hundred instruments, until it gradually dies away in the air. At the report of a cannon, the loudest thunders reverberate from the rock, and die in seemingly endless peals along the distant mountains.

THE SPORTING WORLD

WRESTLING.

Sebastian Miller, of Muldoon's combination, had a finish wrestling match in Newark on Saturday night with Samson. There has been bad blood between the men for months. To this incentive was added a \$50 purse. The exhibition drew a crowd that packed the theatre to the doors, and scores were unable to gain admission. When Tom King gave the word the men locked in a Graco-Roman embrace. They struggled for 14 minutes, when Miller caught Samson in a half-Nelson lock and forced his shoulder to the floor.

Articles of agreement for the wrestling match between W. H. Quinn and Prof. Cottonet, of Providence, have been drawn up and a copy forwarded to Providence for signature. They call for a three style match for \$500 a side. Quinn is at present in Cornwall.

THE RING.

Frank Childs and George La Blanch fought on Monday night at Los Angeles, Cal., the best middleweight contest ever given on the coast. Childs is a negro and has never been in a fight before, but has always been fond of boxing. Some weeks ago in an exhibition he knocked La Blanch out, but it was claimed that "The Marine" was drunk then, and the present match was made to allow him a chance to retrieve himself. The fight lasted eight rounds and the negro played with La Blanch, battering him all around the ring. In the eighth round La Blanch, who was a plainly whipped man, tripped the negro and threw him and kicked him in the face as he lay there. The African, wild with rage, jumped to his feet and knocked La Blanch all over the ring, knocking him down, and would have unquestionably killed him if the police had not pulled him off. The greatest indignation prevailed, and La Blanch would have been roughly handled had the officers not protected him. The fight was given to Childs, who clearly won it, outside of any claim for La Blanch's fouling.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The M. A. A. grounds at Cote St. Antoine are to be thoroughly lighted up by the electric light, so that practice in many of the games may be carried on after sunset.

A meeting of cricketers was recently held in the Walker House, Toronto, for the purpose of forming a Dominion Association. A resolution was carried to that effect and for the encouragement of provincial associations as well.

Mr. M. J. Polan has been re-elected Captain of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club.

The Toronto Globe says: The Toronto Lacrosse Club's representative team this year will include some new but not unfamiliar faces, but I am told that such veterans as S. S. Martin and J. S. Garvin will still wear the blue, for the early part of the season at least.

Steinetz, the world's champion, played blindfolded against three of Brooklyn's experts the other night, winning only one out of the three games.

A match has been arranged between T. P. Conneff and W. H. Morton at five and ten miles respectively, to take place at Manchester early in May. Not for money, though—only for honor and a cup. Conneff is also anxious to meet Kibblewhite at one mile.

A cricket match was recently played at Sydney, N. S. W., in which special interest was taken because Master Grace and Miss Grace, children of "W. G.," were among the players. Miss Grace, who was one of the team of ladies, made the top score for her side, twenty runs, and also took 14 wickets.

Latest Deal to Fleece the Public.

The Reading coal "combine" for the purpose of "equalizing" the rates on coal by raising the price 25 cents a ton, has found willing tools in the Legislature of New Jersey. This was the first legislature to raise an outcry and institute an investigation. It found out at once that there was a statute forbidding the combination of the Reading and the other railroads, and with neatness and despatch proceeded to repeal the statute! Governor Abbott is now toying with the bill of repeal as a cat might toy with a particularly delicious morsel. Perhaps it would be uncharitable to assume that he is going to find as many difficulties as possible before signing the bill, in order to make the "combine" bid high for his signature, and yet we are not sure, considering his political standards, but he would be pleased at such an assumption as a tribute to his political skill. There never was a legislature in New Jersey more thoroughly a saloon legislature than this. As we have had frequent occasion to remark, when the saloons send to our halls of legislation corrupt legislators, and corrupt co-sponsors send to the same place corrupt lobbyists, you might as well look for fresh water at a sewer's mouth as to look for any but corrupt legislation.—The Voice.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

There are sixty thousand women farmers in Ireland.

The conductor of a London omnibus discovered in his bus the other day a black bag containing cheques and valuables worth nearly £3,000. The owner was found, and the conductor was rewarded with the magnificent sum of 3s 6d.

It is rather singular that Washington, the first American President, drew his last breath in the last hour of the last day of the last week of the last month of the last year of the last century. He died on Saturday night, 31st December, 1799, at 12 o'clock.

John Marchant Mundy, the blind sculptor of Tarrytown, has completed the model for a statue of Washington Irving. He can scarcely distinguish light from darkness without the aid of an opera glass, but his work has been done almost entirely by the sense of touch.

In Malta and near Naples as many as 15,000 oranges are occasionally gathered from a single tree. On the Sandwich Islands one tree yielded regularly 20,000 oranges, and a crop of 33,000 was twice obtained from a single tree in the south of Europe. The average yield is from 600 to 1,000.

For thirty years the beard and moustache of Mr. James Brown, of Benington, West Virginia, have been untrimmed. With his arms extended, he stretches fully six feet from tip to tip of his fingers, yet the ends of his moustache, when held horizontally, extend beyond his fingers. He braids his wonderful beard and moustache, and tucks them under his vest.

The Canadian advertisers are not backward in blowing the trumpet loudly, but they would appear to be outdone by a Tokio bookseller, who thus announces the advantages he has to offer: "Prices cheap as a lottery, books elegant as a singing girl, print clear as crystal, paper tough as elephant's hide, goods despatched as expeditiously as a cannon ball, and customers treated as politely as by rival steamship companies."

A few days ago an old lady with snow white hair came to a well known Vienna lawyer and asked him to take the necessary steps for the disinterment of her sister's body, buried in the great central cemetery ten years ago. The old lady stated that she had lost her husband, and with him the means of subsistence. Ten years ago she was well off, and had her sister buried with all her jewellery, which was very valuable. She had no other means of getting out of her misery than by appealing to the dead and taking the trinkets out of the coffin, where they had lain for ten years. The lawyer refused to act for her.

The following figures are interesting and should moderate the exuberance of the Americans. They include in each case the gross expenditure on the army and pensions:

	Men.	Cost.	Per Head.
Russia.....	790,000	£38,000,000	£ 40
France.....	555,000	34,000,000	64
Germany.....	500,000	22,000,000	44
England.....	200,000	20,000,000	100
United States..	30,000	6,000,000	200
Do Pensions..	500,000	29,000,000	58

The American army of 30,000 men costs, as seen above, £200 per head; but there is an army of pensioners of about half a million in actual receipt of pensions, the department evidently costing £58 per head. The cost of European pensions is included in the above figures.

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

J. CHURCH,
30 Chaboillez Square.

DR. NELSON'S
PRESCRIPTION
Is undoubtedly the BEST of

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

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

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We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of **PURE SUGAR SYRUP** not adulterated with Corn Syrup, in 2 lb. cans with moveable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

GLENDINNENG'S

"LEADER" Stoves

Embrace every requisite

necessary to

delight the good housewife.

In manufacturing them

either time or money is spared,

nothing overlooked. Our

endeavor to make a stove second to

none, and the popular verdict is we

"GET THERE!"

What say you, Sir Knight (or his wife)?

Salesrooms:

524 CRAIG STREET,

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ADVERTISERS.

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

LITTLE TOMMY SMITH.

Dimple-cheeked and rosy-lipped,
With his cap rim backward tipped,
Still, in fancy, I can see
Little Tommy smile on me—
Little Tommy Smith.

Little, unsung Tommy Smith—
Scarce a name to rhyme it with;
Yet most tenderly to me
Something sings unceasingly—
Little Tommy Smith.

On the verge of some far land
Still forever does he stand
With his cap-rim rakishly
Tilted; so he smiles on me—
Little Tommy Smith.

Oh, my jaunty statuette
Of first love, I see you yet;
Though you smile so mistily
It is but through tears I see
Little Tommy Smith.

But with crown tipped back behind,
And the glad hand of the wind
Smoothing back your hair I see
Heaven's best angel smile on me—
Little Tommy Smith.

—James Whitcomb Riley in Judge.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Wife (tearfully)—You have broken the promise you made me! Husband (kissing her)—Never mind, my dear, don't cry; I'll make you another.

Father—What makes you so extravagant with my money? Son—Because I didn't think you would like to spend it yourself after working so hard for it.

Plaintiff and defendant in an action at law have been compared to two men ducking their heads in a bucket, and daring each other to remain longest under water.

Friend (to veteran editor)—Have you ever written a line that you would wish to wipe out? Veteran (sadly)—Yes, once. When was that? When I endorsed a friend's note and had to pay it.

When a girl is sixteen her ideal man is named Reginald. When she is twenty-four it doesn't matter to her very much what his name is as long as it will work well on the business end of a cheque.

A betting man sat and watched with interest and excitement the perpetration of a violin and piano duet. A dead heat, by Jove! he exclaimed, as both instruments wound up at the same time.

A little girl who had been very observant of her parents' mode of exhibiting their charity, when asked what generosity was, answered: It is giving to the poor all the old stuff you don't want yourself.

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—Pa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you? Papa (fondly)—Indeed, I would not, my darling. Sweet Girl—Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He's willing to live here.

The following letter which was recently picked up in the street, is full of homely pathos: Dear Jane,—I 'ope as you will forgive me for not larfin' at you when you larfed at me last night. I 'ave a bile under my arm and can't larf as I would like to.—Yours affectionately, John.

A young lawyer lately concluded his argument in a case of trespass with the following sublime burst: If, gentlemen of the jury, the defendant's hogs are permitted to roam at large over the fair fields of my client with impunity, then—yes, then indeed have our forefathers fought, and bled, and died in vain.

Which could be the better spared?—In a certain out-of-the-way American settlement a tailor was condemned to be hanged. The inhabitants sent a deputation to the judge, and modestly pleaded that his death would be a public inconvenience, since they had but this one tailor. Spare him to us, therefore, and, if you want to hang somebody, we have two carpenters, and can easily spare one of them.

A lawyer very seldom advises a client to assume a humorous attitude towards the demands of a creditor, and the following example is the more interesting on that account. In this case the client had received a bullying letter closing with the remark: Unless the balance of your account is settled at once I shall proceed to extremities. The lawyer smiled as he read the letter, and suggested to his client that there was a good chance of making a hit at the writer's expense. Write him, he added, as follows: Will you tell me what authority you have for spelling balance with two l's?

Rather a good story of Canon _____, a popular London clergyman, is going the rounds. He was having a friendly game of billiards at the squire's. The Canon lost a life, and took from his pocket a penny to pay for it. Oh, said Barrister Wigsby, another of the guests, I see, Canon, you have had your finger in the plate. The Canon drew himself up to his full height (a good six feet) and looking the man of law full in the face, said: I am surprised that you, Mr. Wigsby, in the presence of this respectable company, have the audacity to recognize your own paltry contribution.

AN UNWELCOME PRESENT.

"The Sultan of Turkey has presented the British Minister with a beautiful Circassian girl." This was all the modest telegraph consented to say about the occurrence.

The fact is that Mrs. Minister was sitting at the front window of her Constantinople house on the verge of going to the bazaar for some embroidered stuffs to send home, when a cavalcade drew up before the door, a huge eunuch, arrayed in the Sultan's livery knocked and salaam-salaamed, and then two eunuchs, a size smaller, brought in and deposited on the inside door mat, a big eyed, beautiful Circassian girl, whose lustrous eyes and sparkling jewels were but little obscured by the filmy gauze veiling that covered her from head to foot.

Mrs. Minister stared at the girl in dumb amazement.

What do you want? she said. The girl shook her head.

Mustaby, Mustaby! cried Mrs. Minister sharply, what does this mean?

Mustaby came from the floor below, where he had been polishing some knives. He dropped the knives when he caught sight of the visitor.

Ah, ah! he ejaculated, when he saw the imperial insignia; it is a present. It is a magnificent present. His Highness has smiled upon my master, and has sent him his choicest slave.

And what is the choicest slave going to do in this house, I would like to know? continued Mrs. Minister, with a vinegary gleam of sarcasm.

She will bring my master's coffee to him, when he wakes in the morning.

She will, will she? remarked Mrs. Minister, as she gritted her teeth very hard. She will bring him his coffee in the morning, will she? and she glared at the offending present.

Then she walked straight up to the beauty on the door-mat, pointed her index finger out of the door, and remarked:

Go away!

The present stared at her stupidly. Go away, I tell you! You're a shameless hussy to come intruding on a respectable family in this way.

The present did not look as if she had done anything particularly infamous, and showed no disposition to move. Mrs. Minister could contain herself no longer. She flew at the present, grabbed it by the shoulders, and was pushing it down stairs, when the minister came round the corner. He took in the situation at a glance.

Oh, John! cried his wife, did you ever hear of such a thing?

John did not look horrified, though he evidently was. He seemed to have heard of such things, for there was a doubtful look on his face. Finally, he said:

I don't think, Maria, I would put it out into the street. It is not to blame, you know.

There was a faint gleam in Mrs. Minister's eyes, but she nodded, and lured him on further.

You see it is a present, and you can't give back or throw away a present, you know. If we could send it back, saying that we had no use for it, or that we had one already, and couldn't be made it something else, it would be the best way.

Ye-es, said Mrs. M., with a sinister sweetness in her compliance.

Besides, he continued, as he carefully took hold of the present's hand, and began stroking it in a fatherly way, I don't really know if it would be safe to send it back at all. You see these foreign powers are very touchy, and I don't know but if I was to send this present back, and turn up my nose at it in such a way, they might get angry enough to declare war on our country right off, and massacre us all.

You would, would you? remarked Mrs. Minister, in a voice like the first rumblings of a rising typhoon. Afraid of international complications are you, you horrid old wretch? Now you can just understand this, sir: if that present does not go back to whoever sent it in less than ten minutes, I'll show you what kind of Bulgarian atrocity you are married to. I'll show you, she hissed, as she flew at the present and inaugurated a panic in muslin and hairpins and Circassian squeals and male protests, and finally hysterics, as the minister called a camel, and packed the girl off in hot speed.

Then he went in and caught it—caught it so hot, that he remarked to the vice-consul that sooner than go through the like again, he would see the whole continent bathed in blood, and the British lion bombarded until it hadn't a tooth to its name.

Is Fletcher sure his wife's poodle is dead? He must be. I see he's offering £10 reward for it.

"I wonder why I can't make my kite fly," wailed the little brother of the High School girl. "It looks to me," replied Mildred, "as though its caudal appendage were disproportionate to its superficial area." "I don't think that's it," said Jim: "I think its tail is too light."



FRANK WHEELER.

An Old-Time Montreal Athlete.

His Startling Statements—They are Worthy of Consideration—Interesting to Athletes and the Public Generally.

Mr. Frank Wheeler, of the Metropolitan Manufacturing Co., Notre Dame Street, Montreal, recently made a few statements for the benefit of his brother athletes and the public, which are worthy of serious thought and consideration.

Mr. Wheeler is favorably known to thousands in Canada as an old-time athlete—a true Canadian—who has shed lustre on Canadian field sports which so much conduce to the physical welfare of our young men. Our country has reason to be proud of such noble specimens of physical culture; they have given a reputation to our loved country, and made her to be respected all the world over where athletic sports are encouraged.

Mr. Wheeler was a lover and admirer of all athletic sports, but was particularly noted on the snow-shoe field, where he carried off many honors. He was one of the prominent members of the Emerald Snow-Shoe Club—an organization which has done good work for the encouragement of winter sports.

Athletes, like ordinary mortals, require much care and attention as far as health is concerned. They are subject to the common ailments of life, unless watchfulness is exercised; and once out of condition, it requires careful treatment to bring them back to health and vigor.

Mr. Wheeler, who, for a time, had given up active participation in athletic sports, was still a vigorous and robust man. His sinews and muscles were still strong and wiry, and he seemed to be fitted for any amount of hardship. The evil day often comes when least expected, and like many another physically strong man, Mr. Wheeler overworked unconsciously. He rested too little, and probably became indifferent to essential rules governing digestion and exercise. He at last had to succumb to weakness, lassitude and general debility.

We think it advisable at this point to give to the readers of this paper Mr. Wheeler's own words. His letter regarding his troubles and sufferings are interesting, and will repay a careful perusal. This letter not only shows Mr. Wheeler's wisdom at a time when he was physically low, but also points out clearly the course that all sufferers should adopt when weak, broken-down, nervous, sleepless and dyspeptic.

"Permit me to write a few lines in regard to Paine's Celery Compound. My many friends will remember my haggard appearance about three years ago, when a young house surgeon of one of our leading hospitals pronounced my lungs weak and the tops slightly affected. At about the same time I was taken with Canadian cholera, lasting seventeen days, which naturally brought me still lower in health, and (helped by the terrors of decline) a shadow of my once robust constitution.

"As a test, I tried to join an insurance company (knowing full well the physician always gives the benefit of the doubt to the company) and I am sorry to say, I was put back for six or eight months, by one of our leading physicians.

"It was at this time that I was recommended Paine's Celery Compound; and, to please my wife, I took two bottles, and seemed to regain my appetite, and felt some inclination 'to brace up'; but, unfortunately, I did not continue with the good work, and when after a very favorable verdict from a careful examination by the late celebrated Dr. Howard, who pronounced my lungs perfectly free from disease, but that my constitution was totally run down, and I had strained two sinews over my left lung, causing the pain which had raised my fears of decline, I stopped all medicine until last June, when a terribly busy season with one of the largest furniture houses here once more ran me to the ground, as my duties demanded my going from top to bottom of the house twenty or thirty times a day, up four flights of stairs, numbering ninety-eight steps. My limbs fairly bent under me, and I had many times to go up-stairs and lay on one of the lounges perfectly exhausted, and asking no greater boon than to lay there and rest. My appetite was gone, and my wife discouraged

(trying to make me some tempting dish), and all the symptoms of two years ago had come back; and I dropped from 148 pounds to 132 pounds. A lady friend was the first one to again bring your Celery Compound to my notice, through the good it had done her and her nephew. I took two bottles and again improved; and after four bottles I have regained fifteen pounds in weight, and my appetite is splendid; and now I will say, in justice to you, that I never felt better in all my life, although it is two months since I left off taking your valuable discovery. My many athletic friends will recognize in my signature an old-time Emerald snowshoer and athlete; and to them particularly do I recommend this great boon. No tonic can equal it to bring to the athletic form a firm limb, a strong chest, and a pleasant thought of having a strong arm and health to wield the same. It is truly with gratitude that I sign myself—Yours respectfully,

"FRANK WHEELER."

Fully restored and strengthened! A new life, increased vigor, joy and happiness! All these blessings are given to users of this wonderful remedy. All obtain vastly more than they ever expected. Is it not wonderful, marvellous and inspiring! In the face of such evidence, how can people go on wasting time, and increasing suffering, by using common and untried remedies? Common sense, solid proof, and honest testimony plainly give the words of command, "Use Paine's Celery Compound." Surely our Canadian people have light strong enough to guide and direct them to choose between life and death.

Tell me not in Polish Numbers.

Mme. Modjeska, the actress, is a bright woman who doesn't hesitate to play practical jokes in an innocent and justifiable way. She was recently a visitor at a mansion and was asked for a brief recitation. But though she racked her brain nothing appropriate recurred to her, and finally she begged to be let off with a short selection in her native tongue. The suggestion was applauded and madame began. Although her listeners could not understand her words, her gestures and some thrilling tones held them enchanted until the final syllable, when she was overwhelmed with plaudits.

As she was preparing to depart, her hostess asked her for the title of the selection she had given, and much to her surprise, madame went into a small-sized paroxysm of laughter.

I am sorry to deceive you, she said, smiling, but my recitation hasn't any name. My memory failed so badly that as a last resort I recited the numbers from one to two hundred and thirty in Polish.

Johnny is exceedingly fond of "sugar cookies," but has been restrained from indulging his appetite to the full by his mother's admonition: "Sugar costs too much, my son, to be always making cookies for you." The other day, however, Johnny's father came home with a big pailful of sugar, and said: "There, mother, the M'Kinley Bill gives us all that sugar for a dollar, so I guess Johnny can have all the cookies he wants." That night, when Johnny came to the usual ending of his evening prayer, he added, with unwonted fervor: "And please, Lord, bless that good, kind, Bill M'Kinley for giving papa a whole pailful of sugar for a dollar."—N.Y. Tribune.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

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Technical Education.

ADDRESS DELIVERED BY PROFESSOR GALBRAITH, AT THE OPENING OF THE ENGINEERING LABORATORY OF THE SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL SCIENCE, TORONTO.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The subject of the paper which I propose to read this evening is "Technical Education."

In selecting this subject I was influenced not only by its appropriateness to the occasion, but also by the fact, as it appears to me, that there is more or less vagueness in the public mind as to its objects and methods.

The word technical is derived from the Greek *texnē*, an art, handicraft or trade. The idea involved in this word is the bringing forth or making of material things as distinguished from thoughts and mental images. It is not always safe, as you know, to infer the modern meaning of a word from its derivation. Nevertheless it happens that one of the great branches of technical education as at present understood, is exactly defined by the old Greek word, namely, the training of apprentices in the arts and handicrafts. Technical education in this sense has been in existence since the days of Tubal Cain, the instructor of every artificer in brass and iron; and to it we owe the greater part of the material progress which has been made since the world began.

In these later days, however, a new application has been found for the term. In consequence of the growing competition for trade among civilized nations, and the recognition of the relations of art and science to production, schools for giving artistic and scientific training to those engaged in industrial pursuits are becoming acknowledged as one of the necessities of modern times. These are known as technical art schools and technical science schools. It is to the latter alone that I propose to direct your attention this evening.

From the time of the revival of learning in the middle ages down to the present century the energies of the universities and schools have been directed in channels having little or no connection with the material necessities of civilized beings. The sole exception has been the schools of medicine. That this should have been so may seem strange, but it appears to me that we have not far to go for the explanation.

The universities and schools are not the originators of knowledge. They are simply collectors and distributors. Natural science is a thing of modern growth. It had to reach a certain stage of development before the community could become interested in it; and not until a demand for scientific knowledge had been created could it be admitted into schools of learning. How long, for example, is it since the physical sciences have been made a part of our Ontario curriculum?

Herbert Spencer, in an essay on Education, says: "That which our school courses leave almost entirely out we thus find to be that which most nearly concerns the business of life—all our industries would cease were it not for that information which men begin to acquire as they best may after their education is said to be finished. And were it not for this information, that has been from age to age accumulated and spread by unofficial means, these industries would never have existed. Had there been no teaching but such as is given in our public schools, England would now be what it was in feudal times. That increasing acquaintance with the laws of phenomena, which has through successive ages enabled us to subjugate nature to our needs, and in these days gives the common laborer comforts which, a few centuries ago, kings could not purchase, is scarcely in any degree owed to the appointed means of instructing our

youth. The vital knowledge, that by which we have grown as a nation to what we are and which now underlies our whole existence is a knowledge that has got itself taught in nooks and corners, while the ordained agencies for teaching have been mumbling little else but dead formulas."

It seems to me that these words of Spencer should be taken rather as an indictment of the community than of the schools. There has been, and may yet be to some extent, opposition on the part of men permeated with the older culture to the introduction of the physical sciences into the schools, but this opposition is disappearing as the sciences grow and prove their fitness for a place in the educational system.

One of the main obstacles to the introduction of the teaching of science, even after its importance had been fully recognized, was the large outlay required for the necessary apparatus. Scientific investigation is both qualitative and quantitative. The teaching of science on the qualitative side consists in the enunciation and illustration of principles. The apparatus required for this purpose is comparatively inexpensive, and may be improvised to a great extent by the teacher. In many cases, no apparatus at all is required—simple observation of natural phenomena being sufficient. The case is altogether different when the principles of science are to be investigated quantitatively. Instruments for making precise observations and measurements must be used. These instruments are expensive and cannot be made by teacher or student. The highest mechanical skill is required for their manufacture, and patience, time and opportunity for their use. Laboratories have to be equipped, and the whole time of teacher and student given up to work with the hand, eye and ear.

It is not to be wondered at that the introduction of science into the curriculum has been slow. Now that it has been accomplished the question naturally arises, Wherein exists the special necessity for the establishment of technical scientific schools? I think it may be answered thus:

In all schools for the teaching of professions and callings, whether we choose to consider them technical or not, it is an admitted necessity that the teachers should be practical men in such professions and occupations. What would be thought of a medical school in which the teachers were not physicians? of a law or divinity school in which they were not lawyers or theologians? In like manner the teachers in technical schools should be engineers, architects, manufacturers, artisans, miners and agriculturists if it is possible to get them. The difficulty which exists at present to a large extent, but which will disappear with the progress of technical education, is that there are very few men in the above professions and occupations who have had a sufficient training in science to make them successful teachers—their knowledge is practical, not scientific. The teacher in a technical school should be more or less acquainted with the various trades—with the methods in vogue for handling and transforming material. He should know how things are done and made in actual life and on the commercial scale. He ought to have a better perspective, so to speak, than the purely scientific man in reference to the needs of his students, and should be able to meet them more nearly on their own plane, and interest them in science by selecting his illustrations from their work, actual or prospective. It is of the first importance that he should keep himself informed in the latest manufacturing processes. This cannot be done by reading. The text-books are always years behind the times in this respect. Manufacturing and engineering periodicals are better, but still they convey little or no idea of the scale on which work is done. Personal observation, travel, and engaging in outside work

whenever possible are the only methods whereby the teachers in technical schools can gather the proper material for illustrating scientific principles and maintaining the interest of students in their work.

The principal work of a technical school is the teaching of science and not, as many suppose, to turn out fully fledged engineers, architects, manufacturers and tradesmen; all that it can pretend to do is to turn out partially educated men. The graduates must supplement the work in the school by practical experience in after life before they acquire the right to call themselves practical men.

The practical work of the school differs in many respects from the practical work of actual life. Where it is work of the same kind, as for instance, drawing, designing, the use of surveying instruments, lathe work, smith work, etc., yet the feeling of reality and responsibility is lacking. It is a very different thing to make mistakes in school work from making mistakes in similar work in actual life. A man is vastly more impressed by the necessary punishment which follows mistakes in the serious business of life than he can be by the arbitrary penalties instituted by the faculty.

Again, there is a great body of knowledge necessary to complete a man's practical education which it would be only an utter loss of time to attempt to give in a school, simply because there are no well-defined threads of scientific thought upon which to string it. Three-quarters of the information to be found in an engineering hand-book would be useless in the curriculum, although all-important in practice. Such knowledge becomes useful only when impressed by experience.

The establishment of engineering laboratories marks a new departure in technical education. Surely it will be said, the work in these laboratories is practical. So it is, but not perhaps in the sense in which the question is put. The steam engine in an engineering laboratory is not used for the same purpose as the factory engine. In the shop it is used for manufacturing purposes; it is placed in the laboratory for the purpose of being experimented upon. In the laboratory it is tried at different speeds, worked condensing and non-condensing, with varying steam pressures, with and without steam-jacketing, with different amounts of lead and cushioning, with different counterbalances for crank and connecting-rod, with varying clearances, with simple and multiple expansion. The work done at the main shaft is accurately measured; likewise the work in the cylinder—the feed water and condensing water are weighed—the degree of dryness of the steam determined. In short, in the laboratory all the conditions which may affect actual practice are experimentally investigated. It is only in this way that the principles governing the construction and action of engines can be fully determined.

What would an employer do with a man who should attempt any such work with the factory engine? He would simply give him to understand that his usefulness was gone, and that he had better look for employment at the School of Practical Science.

Again, since the teaching of principles is the main object of a school of applied science, it seldom happens to be useful to complete any of what is ordinarily called practical work, as would be necessary in actual life. To do so would occupy too much time. Practical constructions involve so many and various considerations and methods, that the attempt to complete them would simply be reverting to the old state of affairs when the apprentice gained his knowledge altogether on actual work. The study of the sciences would be so much interrupted and confused by such a method as to be of very little value.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

UNPROVOKED ASSAULT ON UNIONISM.

THE PROPRIETORS OF TWO OTTAWA PAPERS DISCHARGE UNION EMPLOYEES

And Replace Them by Imported and Domestic Rats.

Ever since the change of proprietorship of the Citizen, over a month ago, it has been whispered about that changes would be made in the mechanical staff of the office, as it was generally believed that the new proprietor and his manager were anxious to secure the cheapest kind of labor in the market irrespective of quality. The proceedings in that office on Monday afternoon proved that the rumors in circulation were not without foundation, as the manager went up into the composing room and informed the men, who were busy at work distributing type for next day's issue, that their services were no longer required. They were then paid their week's wages and discharged. Several rodents from Detroit and Montreal were on hand to take possession of the vacant frames, and the paper has since appeared, but so unlike its former self that even its friends have some difficulty in recognizing it.

Twelve men, including Mr. Boudreault, who acted as night editor and foreman, have been summarily thrown out of employment. Mr. Boudreault has been connected with the Citizen for the long period of nineteen years, having entered the establishment as "devil."

The trouble in the Journal office, which has been going on for some time, is a strike for wages. The proprietor, F. D. Ross, has been paying the Union scale, but the men say he only gave them half the ordinary amount of work, allowing them to work only half the usual number of hours, and as a result their wages averaged the princely sum of \$4.20 per week. The paper is being got out by non-union labor, and the men are issuing a weekly called Fair Play in which they give their version of the story.

GOOD FOR THE BOYS.

Formation of a New Fife and Drum Corps.

A short time ago several members of labor organizations in this city conceived the idea of forming a fife and drum band from among the sons of organized men, and the idea being favorably entertained by others, a committee was formed, trustees for the band property elected and other preliminaries settled. A competent instructor has been engaged and the boys have had a few practices, making satisfactory progress for the short time they have been under his tuition. About twenty-five boys, ranging in age from 10 to 16, have thus far been enrolled, but there are vacancies for a few more, and parents who may be desirous of seeing their sons members of the band and obtaining for them a good grounding in the rudiments of music, at a very small outlay, should apply on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez street. The committee are confident that the band will have attained such proficiency as to warrant them in placing it at the head of next Labor Day procession. Several friends have promised to contribute towards the cost of procuring drums, and among these the committee have thankfully to acknowledge from Peter Lyall, Esq., \$10.00; Mr. B. Feeney, \$5.00; River Front Assembly, \$5.00.

Mr. Labouchere writes: My attention has been called to a system said to be in force in Germany, by which a man may be imprisoned for assault on his wife or children without causing the punishment to react to the further disadvantage of his victims. The plan consists in imprisoning him only on his holidays. He is taken every Saturday when he leaves work and looked up till Monday morning, and this process is repeated until he has done his "month," or whatever the term may be. The idea is ingenious, but I do not see how it could be worked effectually except in a country where the whole population are under close police supervision.

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