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PRAIRIE PHILOSOPHY.

Contributed to the Westminster
Review by Wm. Trant.

The absence of keen party strife is fortunate for the inhabitant of the prairie. He is not troubled with the pamphleteer and the agitator. He is not constantly assured that his country is going to pieces, and must go to pieces unless A. be driven out of office and B. driven in. Above all, he is spared the infliction of the platform orator. I know of nothing more distressing in England than the all-pervading influence of the platform. Cheap newspapers have long ago spared the mass of Englishmen the trouble of studying at first hand for themselves, and they are content with the slipshod knowledge supplied them by the penny and halfpenny press, which, bad as it is, is, as J. Stuart Mill once said, better than nothing. Fluent speeches from glib orators now save him the trouble of thinking; and any facile tongue that can wrap round an epigram is alas! now sufficient to stamp a man as a statesman. "The eloquent man who lies," base as Carlyle says he is, is pretty certain to be sent to St. Stephen's to legislate and speedily to become "one of the leaders of the people." Let us hope that this is but the natural process of evolution to higher things, and is a condition that will soon pass away. On the prairie, "words, idle words," count for nothing. The settler in his shanty, quietly smoking before his stove, while winter winds are cold without, at any rate does his own reading and thinking, and platform platitudes have no "staying powers" with him.

Perhaps another reason that the settler takes so little interest in politics is that he requires no laws for his governance, and therefore has little interest in law-making. The unwritten law of the prairie is stronger than the statute law of the Dominion. It is recognized how few laws are required for those who live in peace and concord. There

is no stealing on the prairie of Northwest Canada. On the other hand, each man assists his neighbor in the preservation of his property. So long as a man fences his crops with a cattle-proof fence, he need not fear any molestation from man or beast. His neighbor's cattle, sheep or ponies may stray all over his farm at their own sweet will. What of that? His own cattle, sheep and ponies return the compliment to his neighbors. No man has more right than another to cut hay on the unsettled portions of the prairie, or, more correctly, no man has any right to do so without permission. But it is done, and the particular parts a man has cut are respected in the following year (should he desire to cut them again) as rigidly as if he had the whole statute book at his back. A man may cut logs ten miles from his home, and no one will appropriate them. Matters that would give rise to a Chance suit in the old country cause no disturbance in a settlement. If there be no water on my own land I help myself at my neighbor's well. "He would be a shabby fellow who would deny a man a drop of water," I once heard said when this freedom was remarked upon. From this it is seen how few laws the world would require if all people were as honest as the prairie settler; how little governing people require who govern themselves. Crimes are the parents of laws, and where there is no crime there need be no law. In India there are crimes unknown in England, which has, therefore, no words in its language to describe them, no laws on its statute books to punish them; and similarly, if all the world were as free from sin as the prairie our language and our law books would be all the purer. The economic aspect of the question, too, strikes one on the prairie with greater force than it does those who live under ordinary influences. If the people who live in towns were as those who live on the prairie, if men and nations were like us (and why should they not be?) there would be no need of policemen, or judges, or jails, or that costly paraphernalia intended to reform criminals, and which succeeds in making them; there would be no need of infantry or ironclads, battalions or bayonets; there would be "no fighting men abroad nor weeping maids at home." Nay, for that matter, there would be no need of a House of Commons. What mysterious influence is this that make men, as soon as they congregate together, begin at once to hate each other?

I mention this because to my mind herein lies some compensation for what is called "roughing it." It is pleasant to think that your surroundings, though clad in corduroy, are friends who wish you no harm, and certainly do you none; just as it is better for the son of the noble to be surrounded with the educated sons of tinkers rather than with uneducated ones—a fact that the opponents of free education have not grasped. It is always an important matter with whom we associate, and a ragged but honest emigrant is infinitely better than a well-dressed scamp. And what is "roughing it?" I fear it is indefinable, because its signification is different under different conditions. When I was in the Indian jungle, living in a tent, I was told I was roughing it, not withstanding a multitude of servants attended to my every want, from brushing my hair to brushing my boots. When I was in the West of Ireland, twenty miles from fresh meat, ten miles from bread, and five miles from milk, that seemed to me like "roughing it." On the prairie I take the phrase to mean, doing everything for one's self. A servant in the Indian sense is unknown. A man either shaves himself or goes unshaven, he either cleans his boots or they go uncleaned; he laces them or they go unlaced. The effect is different upon different individuals. I have known young fellows, tenderly nurtured at home, educated for a profession, who begin "baching it" (short for "bacheloring it") quite cheerily, but who day by day have sunk lower and lower as regards domestic comforts. Tired with a day's farming, a young fellow hurries over the preparation of his meals, and "scamps" the tidying of his bed-corner. Then he will neglect to clean his shanty, often he will omit ordinary ablutions (who never missed his bath at home); does not repair what is torn or broken, forgets to "wash-up," until at last his person becomes unseemly, his habits slovenly, his home not only untidy but so that when you leave it you carry away living proofs of your visit. On the other

hand, there are house-proud ones with whom the contrary obtains. Clean and neat in appearance, the shanty tidy and bright, with portraits from home gracing its walls, the cooking utensils as bright as those in their fathers' kitchens, the food properly cooked, and the whole house in smiles. I know two clergymen of the Church of England (two together can always "bach" better than one by himself) who are their own chambermaids, washerwomen and cooks, whose dwelling no tidy housewife could improve, where there is a place for everything and everything in its place, and all is as neat and natty as Dawin's cabin on the Beagle. And these gentlemen, too, drive thirty or forty miles to conduct a service in a shanty, often enough sleeping at night on a haystack. This is "roughing it" in the Northwest. It may be different in Kansas or Texas, where the men are desperadoes, and the land is the land of the slouched hat, broad belt and revolvers. With us in the Great Lone Land there are no revolvers, and there is no conventional dress, which is regulated entirely by the climate, as indeed it must be. When ice is two inches thick at 7 a.m., and the thermometer shows 105° in the shade at 11 a.m. (the same day), one must dress accordingly. In the morning, therefore, we look like Esquimaux and feel like icicles; at noon we discard every article of clothing we can. Au reste, the actual necessity of offering hospitality to the wayfarer either by day or night, and the consequent ease with which it is demanded, have an appearance of swashbuckling to the stranger. But a six months' experience of the prairies will show any one that as regards costume, personal embellishments, or apparent swagger, however it may at first seem, there is nothing artificial, and the person one meets is what he seems to be and says he is; and he cannot, as in towns, assume a position though he have it not.

Are there, then, no drawbacks to your country? Will naturally ask those who have followed me thus far. Indeed there are. The long and severe winter of nearly half a year is the chief of them. No one can realize what week after week with the thermometer always below zero really is until he have experienced it. It is the period of rest and relaxation it is true, but most of every evening is passed crouched before an almost red-hot stove. It is then one longs to call a cab and drive to see Irving in one of his marvellous impersonations, or to hear the ravishing strains of Lohengrin. It is then one regrets that the National Gallery, or the Louvre, or some of our great libraries are so far off. All these have become pleasures of the imagination. Above all, it is then we long for the old familiar faces, and yearn for the pleasant chat with kindred souls. Absence does indeed make the heart grow fonder; and he would be really depraved who could be hard-hearted on the prairie. But even this great drawback is not without its compensation. The farmer knows that the frost, which locks up the land for months, is making a tilth that will save him and his horses much labor, and has much to do with producing a wheat whose rare and rich quality is unknown on lands that are one half the year arid desert and the other half dismal swamp. He knows, too, and rejoices, that the dry air can be no home for bacteria, bacilli, micrococci, and other pests of town life; and that should any of these perchance enter his body, his very surroundings, according to a great scientist, have made his system invulnerable against their attacks. For these and all other mercies attending upon even "forty below zero," we are, though inconvenienced, yet extremely grateful.

It is then, I take it, the absence of all restraint, the freedom from all that is conventional, that gives the great charm to life on the prairie. A man can do what he pleases; he serves no one, or as he would express it, he is his own "boss." He is a king, and himself is his subject. He can work when he likes or be idle when he likes. There is none to interfere with him. His work, too, is not monotonous. All ploughing and no sowing would make Jack a dull boy; but ploughing and harrowing, sowing and mowing, milking and cheese making, and all the multitudinous operations of farming, spiced now and again with a little trading all combined, constitute a life sufficiently varied for very many to prefer it to the humdrum of an English existence, notwithstanding its luxuries, comforts and advantages.

THE MAYORALTY.

PUBLIC MEETING IN THE WEBER HALL.

Dr. Guerin Chosen Candidate—
"People's Jimmy" Nowhere

A public meeting, called by advertisement, was held in the Weber Hall, James street, on Tuesday evening. Mr. Wm. T. Costigan, commissioner, was called upon to preside, and P. A. Duffey acted as secretary. Although the attendance was not very large, there was considerable enthusiasm shown by those present.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, referred to the understanding that had been arrived at as to the nationality of the occupant of the Civic throne and impressed upon the hearers that it was now time that an Roman Catholic gentleman should occupy that high position. The present incumbent was French and represented the French Canadian element. The present incumbent was French and represented the French Canadian element. The present incumbent was French and represented the French Canadian element.

Dr. Guerin said there was one thing that must protest against, and that was to twaddle about its being a man's turn, because he happened to be an Englishman, an Irishman or a Frenchman. It was the Montrealers were getting rid of the old party feeling. What was wanted was a good, honest Canadian gentleman for the position, no matter what was his nationality.

The following gentlemen were then named:

Senator Murphy by Mr. Timothy Trant.

Dr. Guerin by Mr. Adolph Friedlander.
Hon. James McShane by Mr. Wm. Wilkie.

Mr. Darlington, in a vigorous speech, announced self-nominated candidate, and said there was a self-nominated candidate now running for the position of Mayor, had been pulled through the dirt of a protested election and afterwards whitewashed. He alluded to Mr. McShane who was not the kind of Mayor he wanted. I have no doubt, said Mr. McShane is a very good man to make a saloon; but a man who would get discharged because they did not want him is not the kind of a Mayor to add dignity to the city or increase the money or welfare. I say, away with nominated men!

Mr. Wm. Keys thought that Dr. Guerin would make a good Mayor, and he would be glad to see him in the Civic chair. A speaker had been told that Mayor Guerin would run against no man except Mr. McShane. No one, he was sure, would run for that. A man who had been charged with such corrupt practices as Mr. McShane was the last person the people should want for that position.

At this point Mr. Wilkie addressed the Trades and Labor Council of the meeting in favor of Dr. Guerin, and strenuously denied by several members that body.

Mr. O'Connor repeated the charge against the Trades and Labor Council, and Senator Murphy's name, as it was understood that he had already refused.

Mr. Bernard Feeney said he was a citizen and a voter, and objected to the withdrawal of the Senator's name. O'Connor took back his statement meeting was packed.

Mr. O'Connor declined to do so, and withdrew Mr. Murphy's name.

An open ballot was then taken in 38 voting for Dr. Guerin and 12 for Mr. McShane, a number of those declining to vote.

A deputation consisting of Mr. Costigan, P. A. Duffey and C. J. Guerin was then appointed to interview Dr. Guerin and tender him the nomination of the meeting adjourned.

The deputation waited upon the following day and were welcomed by that gentleman, who intimated his acceptance, and he is therefore field. We understand that the papers are now in circulation and largely signed.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XIV.—(Continued.)

Nellie Neal's duplicity gave Walter confidence, for he had a natural hatred of and indignation against lies. "It is no use your pretending that to me, though you may deceive them by a story of your being engaged in my studio every afternoon. Suppose I had said to your father: 'She has not been there for these seven weeks,' as perhaps I ought to have said?"

Nellie answered not a word, but sat with her eyes, with tears creeping slowly out of them, fast fixed on the ground.

"It is not my place, Nellie, but your father's place, to be talking to you about the manner in which you spend your time. But I do so to spare him and, if it be possible, to save yourself."

Her pale face flushed in a moment, and she sprang to her feet. "What do you mean by that, Mr. Litton?" cried she, confronting him. "You have no right to say such words."

"As your friend and your father's friend, Nellie, I have a right; nor do I use them without good cause, or, at least, what seems so. When a young girl in your position—I don't speak of it disdainfully, Heaven knows!—for she had uttered an ejaculation of what he took to be wounded pride; "the case would be most serious for any young lady who should act thus; but in your case it is most dangerous—I say, when a girl absents herself for hours daily from her father's roof, and is so ashamed of her occupation during that period as to conceal it from him, nay, to trump up a false story, in order to account for her absence, there is good ground to suppose that she requires to be saved—from herself, at least. If you have a lover, why should you be ashamed to confess it at home, if he is an honest man?"

"He is a gentleman," said Nellie proudly. "I am sorry to hear it," was Walter's dry reply; "for in that case, under the circumstances, it is still more likely that he is not honest."

"You do not flatter him, nor me, sir," answered Nellie bitterly.

"I don't wish to flatter you; I wish to tell you the truth. If this man pretends that he loves you, but bids you keep his love a secret from your friends, he is lying! Do you suppose that it is you alone who can deceive people by specious stories? I daresay he has the best of reasons—private ones, but such as you will understand, he says—for not marrying you just at present. In the meantime, he gives you money."

"You are very, very cruel!" interrupted Nellie, crying bitterly. "You misjudge him altogether."

"Still, he does what I have said," answered Walter fiercely.

"And if he does he has a reason for it. His family is a very high one. But there! it is no use saying anything to you, and you have no right to say anything to me!"

And with that she turned as if to go. There was a look of excited resolve in her face which did not escape Walter's eyes; he stepped between her and the door, and locked it. "You shall not go to that man to-day," said he; "I will send round to your father at his stall; and he shall take you home."

"O no, no, no!" pleaded the girl, falling on her knees. "Oh, do not tell my father!"

"I will, so help me Heaven! Nellie, unless you tell me who this man is. If he is not a scoundrel, there can be no harm in my satisfying myself upon that point. If he is—"

"O Mr. Litton, he is no scoundrel! he is a gentleman like yourself, only he does not wish folks to know about it. In a few days I shall be his; he has promised it; but in the meantime I was to tell nobody, and you, least of all."

"Me! What! Do I know the man?"

"O yes! he is a friend of yours; I met him—that is, he saw me here for the first time. It is Captain Selwyn. But he will be so very, very angry if he knew I told you his secret; on my knees I beg of you not to reveal."

"Kneel to God, and not to me, Nellie!" said Walter in hoarse but solemn tones, "and thank Him that you have told me in time to save you from ruin. Captain Selwyn is a married man; I saw him married with my own eyes not a year ago in Cornwall."

"Married!" echoed Nellie, and fell forward on the floor, as though she had been a lay figure and no model. She had fainted away.

CHAPTER XV.

COMING ROUND.

Walter Litton was wroth at the conduct of Reginald Selwyn; and he said consolingly: "You have had a narrow escape, Red Ridinghood, and it should be a warning to you as long as you live. The next time a man professes love for you, and—"

Nellie shook her pretty head, and sobbed out: "Never, never! that is all over now. And please don't call me Red Ridinghood any more; I don't deserve it."

"Well, well; I only say: if such a thing should happen, don't keep it from your father. No good ever came from hiding yet. As to this man Selwyn, you have only to tell him from me."

"I shall tell him nothing from you, sir; I have done mischief enough between you already," answered she firmly.

"But you will not let him persuade you that he is not married?"

"O no, no, sir!" and she gave a little shudder of loathing, which Walter rightly considered to be more assuring than any protestations.

"And now, not this morning, but to-mor-

row, you will come and sit to me as usual; and we will be grandpapa and little Red Ridinghood together, just as we used to be."

"I will come and sit to you, sir," said Nellie humbly, and with a significant ignoring of his last sentence, which was very pitiful. And the next morning Nellie came as usual, pale enough, but not with those fever-bright eyes and haggard looks that she had worn on the previous day.

"Tell me truly, is it all over between you and that man?" asked Walter; but he scarcely needed her earnest assurance that it was so to convince him that she was not only out of danger, but cured. Anything short of the actual cautery use of these scathing words: "I saw him married with my own eyes," which Litton had fortunately been able to pronounce, would probably have failed to eradicate the honeyed poison of the treacherous captain; but as it was, she was saved. The shock of the operation had, however, been severe, and the poor girl suffered sadly on her road to convalescence. It was well for her that, besides her duties at home, she had once more her own employment to occupy her thoughts; and it was also well to be in the company of the friendly artist, whose presence could not but remind her of the peril which, thanks to him, she had escaped.

Walter worked hard at his new picture, but it was a relief to him that for the present he could do so at home. If he had had at once to present himself at his patron's house while his wrath was at white heat against the captain, it would have been difficult for him to discourse of his former ally to Lillian without her seeing that his regard for him had evaporated. For the present he had not only no forgiveness for him, but not common patience—which means common charity. It was only after many days, and by accusing himself (not without justice) of being so furious against his friend, not because he was a married man, but because he had married Lotty, that he was able to look upon his offence with calmer eyes. There was this to be said, however (and though it made little difference in the moral aspect on Walter), no harm had been done after all; and when the time arrived for him to revisit Willowbank, he felt that he could plead for the exiled pair, if his pleading might be of any service, almost as honestly as though the captain had not been one of them. He found Mr. Brown in much better case than on his first visit; the gout had left him, and with it much of his peevishness and irritability; while Lillian was looking more beautiful than ever.

He had chosen an upper room for his studio, where his host bustled cheerily in and out, but kept no dragon's watch over him. Upon the first opportunity of their being alone together, Walter congratulated his sitter upon her more cheerful looks, which he attributed to the improvement in her father's health.

"You are more like Joan in her halcyon days than when I saw you last," said he.

"You mean to say that I don't look so much as though I had been condemned for a witch, Mr. Litton," answered she, smiling.

"Well, you will be glad to hear there is a good reason for that."

"I see one reason in your father's recovery."

"Yes; and there is another, which has also, as I believe, been the cause of his convalescence. There is now a well-grounded hope that he will be reconciled with my sister and her husband."

"I am delighted to hear it," said Walter.

"May I hear how that has come about?"

"Well, partly, if not chiefly (as I shall take care to tell them both) through that picture of yours in the Academy. I don't think a day has passed without my father's having paid a visit there on his way home from the city. He excuses himself upon the ground that the Philippa is his property, and that, therefore, he feels an interest in it. But I know that he has a better reason than that. Since, for the present, he cannot see Lotty he solaces himself with that 'counterfeit presentment' of her."

"But he can see her if he chooses, I suppose?"

"Yes; but there are certain outworks of pride to be broken down before he can permit himself to be persuaded out of what was once a very obstinate resolution. That they are gradually giving way, however, I am certain. A letter came to him lately from Mrs. Sheldon—Captain Selwyn's aunt, you know."

"Yes, yes; I know her very well. But I am surprised at her arguments having such an effect, since she was the means—that is, since it was from her house that your sister was married."

"Very true; but her husband has lately died, and she has written in great sorrow, wishing to be at peace, she says, with all her fellow-creatures, and lamenting the involuntary part she took in separating father and child. You look incredulous, Mr. Litton."

"Do I? I did not mean to do so, though certainly I should not have credited Mrs. Sheldon with such sentiments. But, again, I should have thought your father to be one of the last men in the world to be moved by them—that is, of course, from any source which might cause him to suspect their authenticity."

"That is true enough," answered Lillian; "but Mrs. Sheldon's communication, it seems (for I have not seen it with my own eyes), also informed him that there was some improvement in Captain Selwyn's prospects. A distant cousin of his has died."

"If it is the Irish cousin, then Selwyn is Sir Reginald!" exclaimed Walter.

"I have heard nothing of that. He gains little advantage, however, I am told, in income; but such as it is, it makes the marriage less unequal in point of fortune; or, rather, dear papa is willing to persuade himself so, which is the main point. If he can only be persuaded to forgive Lotty, she and her husband could both come and live at Willowbank, you know, and we should be so happy together. Then you would always find your friend here. Mr. Litton, even if papa should be out, to talk over old times. You look as if there were some doubt of that."

"I must have a very incredulous countenance," observed Walter, smiling.

"You have a very decipherable one, and I think I read it aright. Pray, forgive me for cross-examining you so particularly, Mr. Litton; but this matter is to me of the most vital importance. You know Captain Selwyn's character much better than I do. Do you think it impossible, from your knowledge of him, that he would be persuaded to live here?"

"Indeed, I do not. On the contrary, if he has received no accession of income, I do not see how he is able to live anywhere else."

"But I am so afraid that papa and he may not get on well together; they are so different, you know, in their habits; at least I should suppose so, from all I have heard of my brother-in-law."

"I think that would be of little consequence," answered Walter; "there would on that very account be less cause for antagonism between them. But, in such a case, Selwyn sells out, of course, and becomes an idle man, and at his age that is seldom desirable."

If Walter Litton's face had been as decipherable as Lillian had described it, and if she had had the key of the cipher, it might have told sad tales. He did not think that plan of Selwyn's living idle at Willowbank would be at all conducive to his wife's happiness; but he could not say so, nor even hint at it.

"Oh, but papa could give him something to do; he has often talked, for example, of getting some one he could trust to superintend his affairs for him; and don't you think—"

But here Mr. Brown himself happened to look in, which preserved Walter from the necessity of having to say what he thought of making an ex-captain of Her Majesty's dragoons, who had not at present been remarkable for his business habits, into an estate and property agent. And the subject was not afterwards resumed by Lillian. She was never tired, however, of talking about Lotty, whose return to her home was evidently her one absorbing thought. Not a taint of jealousy, of fear lest she should once more become her father's favorite, and oust herself from the place which in her absence she had occupied, tinged her sisterly love. She had plenty of conversation upon all topics, for she had read and thought much more than most girls of her age, and, indeed, much more than Walter himself; but this homespun talk of hers pleased him most—not only because it concerned Lotty. Her every word seemed to give assurance of the simplicity and unselfishness that dictated it. In some superficial respects, she was inferior to her sister. She had not so much of what her sex term "style."

She lacked that air of conscious superiority, born of wealth and beauty, which he had noticed in Lotty when he first met her; but she had the same gentle graciousness of look and manner, and twice the wits. It was shocking, as he admitted to himself, to be making so odious a comparison. If he had been interrogated a month ago about Lotty's intelligence, he would have pronounced it perfect, the fact being that her external charms had been so all-sufficient for him that he had not looked beyond them; but now he confessed that Lillian was greatly her superior: she had more sense, more feeling, more principle. This was really very hard upon Lotty; but then everything was allowable, or, at all events, excusable, because of this last advantage that Lillian certainly did possess—her thoughts were not entirely monopolized by a beloved object (male). He did not mind their dwelling upon Lotty—far from it—but I think Mr. Walter Litton would have privately resented it had they dwelt upon another Reginald Selwyn. As for having fallen in love with her himself, however, I have already stated that a sensible young man he was, and how ridiculous, impossible and futile any such notion must have appeared to him; indeed, he was continually repeating to himself a hundred arguments against his committing such a piece of folly, from which we may conclude how safe and sound he felt. If this had not been the case, he would have been placed in quite a dangerous position at Willowbank, for Mr. Christopher Brown, as I have said, left him a good deal alone with Lillian in the painting room; and the depicting a very beautiful young lady as Joan of Arc affords rather exceptional opportunities for falling in love with her, which a less prudent young gentleman would have found it hard to put away from him. This conduct of his host was caused by his complete confidence in Lillian's character and dutifulness, and not at all from the reflection that she would surely take warning from her sister's fate. He considered Lotty's fiasco in the light of an unparalleled misadventure, which could not possibly happen twice in a respectable family; and perhaps even drew some comfort from its occurrence on that very ground, just as some folks flatter themselves that travelling by rail is all the safer because an accident has taken place on the same line the previous day. At all events, Mr. Brown was not only civil to the young painter, but even, so far as his nature permitted him to be, cordial and friendly. He was confidential to him also after dinner; as Walter thought, extremely confidential; but then he did not know that upon one particular topic (and one only) Mr. Christopher Brown was prone to be confidential to everybody: this was upon his own personal history and rise in the world, which he was wont to relate in a didactic manner, for the edification of any one he could get to listen to him. How he had begun his financial career by earning pennies for skidding the wheels of omnibuses on Holborn Hill, which was in reality a flight of imagination, though he had told it so often that he had actually begun to think that such was the case. He had been employed, when quite a lad, by the omnibus company, on account of his trustworthiness, as a timekeeper, and had occasionally put his shoulder, or, at all events, his hand, to a wheel. But it was Mr. Brown's weakness to disparage beginnings as it is that of others to magnify theirs, in order, by contrast, to make the present, which he had finally achieved, the more magnificent. "I used to earn pennies, sir—that is, when I was fortunate enough to get a penny for my trouble instead of a half-penny—by skidding wheels in Holborn Hill. But while they descended I ascended; while I put the drag on in their case I accelerated my own motion towards independence. The pennies became shillings, and begged! I looked at a shilling more than the proverbial number of times in those days, let me tell you, before I parted with it; and then the shillings became pounds. I never got a hun-

dred pounds in a lump, young man, and far less three hundred (this was in delicate allusion to the price agreed upon for Joan of Arc) when I was your age; but what I did get I saved and put out to the best advantage. I had only two friends in all the world, sir, at that time, Diligence and Economy; but they stuck to me, and by their help I won the fight."

Mr. Brown might have added that his too devoted allegiance to them—"at that time" had prevented his making friends of a human sort till it was too late to make them. If it had not been for his marriage, which, to his honor, was one of affection, he would have had nobody upon whose unselfish attachment he could have counted for the smallest service from those early days on Holborn Hill up to the present date. His wife had died; and one of his daughters, as we have seen, had undutifully deserted him, so that he had but faithful Lillian left. She was a great treasure, it is true, yet only too likely to pass into other hands. It was no wonder that he reckoned that wealth at a high value, which was his only consolation for the absence of friendly faces, loving hands, and for the sake of which he had foregone them. Walter pitied and strove not to despise him while he quoted his shallow laws about getting and saving, as though they were Holy Writ, and boasted of his growing fortunes. The old man thought him entranced with wonder, and indeed he was so—with wonder how, from such a crabbed stock, two such dainty blossoms as Lillian and her sister could have sprung. And yet Christopher Brown had his good points about him, to which his young guest was by no means blind. He was really a man of strict integrity, notwithstanding that he plumed himself so on its possession; nor was he mean, though he was cautious in spending the wealth which he had so drudgingly acquired. "I can do as 'smart' a thing (by which he meant as liberal a one) as any man when I think fit," he would sometimes say; and therein (though he did not often think fit) he spoke no more than the truth. On that first day Mr. Brown confined his private conversation with his guest almost entirely to the topic of his own success in the world; nor did he say one syllable which would have led him to imagine, had he not been aware of the fact, that he had another daughter beside Lillian. And yet there was one circumstance which, in Walter's eyes—sharp enough in drawing a deduction—had a significant reference to Lotty's marriage. After dinner they had adjourned for smoking to an apartment which was evidently the business sanctum of the master of the house: a room in which there was no furniture of the ornamental kind, and not a single book, except one bulky one which happened to be lying on the table. This was the Peerage and Baronetage of the United Kingdom. Walter was far too much a man of the world to be surprised at seeing such a volume in such a place; he knew that your "self-made man" is by no means disinclined to worship at the shrine of those who, unlike himself, are indebted for their making to their ancestors; and he took it up carelessly enough. He was not a little struck, however, by its opening at a particular page, the leaf of which was turned down, so as to point with its edge to the name of Selwyn. "Selwyn, Sir Richard," he read, "fifth baronet; Donaghadee, Ireland, and Long's Hotel, Bond street. Unmarried. Her Presumptive, Reginald Selwyn, Captain 14th Dragoons."

And these last words were underlined in pencil.

CHAPTER XVI.

THE DEBT IS PAID.

Twenty-four hours only had elapsed when Walter paid his second professional visit to Willowbank; yet in that short interval, as he could perceive by the manner of his host and hostess, some important incident had taken place. Mr. Brown was fussy and nervous; Lillian was nervous too, though her bright eyes and cheerful tone betokened an unusual elevation of spirits. Nothing was said explanatory of this until the three were in the painting room and Walter had settled to his work.

Then, "Your picture is coming home to-day, Mr. Litton," observed the old merchant sententiously.

"My picture! What! from the Academy, sir? Nay; that is impossible."

"Well, if not your picture, the living likeness of it. You did not know, perhaps, that I had another daughter—Lillian's twin sister?"

"Yes, sir, I knew it."

"Well, perhaps you know, then, that she has been separated from us by an unfortunate disagreement; in fact, I objected to her marriage, though she married well, as the world calls it—that is, in point of position. Her husband is Sir Reginald Selwyn, baronet of the United Kingdom."

The air with which the self-made man delivered himself of this remarkable piece of information was something stupendous. If it had not been for Lillian's presence and for one other reason, Walter would have burst out laughing. The other reason was the somewhat serious difficulty of his own position; as to how much he should own to being cognisant of; how much he ought to pretend that he was hearing for the first time. Upon the whole, he thought it best to hold his tongue and bow.

"Yes, sir, my daughter is Lady Selwyn."

The old gentleman hesitated, as though he were in doubt whether to add, "also of the United Kingdom," or not. "She has been a stranger to her home for many months; but she is coming hither with her husband to dine to-day, I hope you will join us?"

"Certainly, if you wish it, Mr. Brown. But perhaps on such an occasion—"

"A stranger might be in the way, you think," interrupted the old gentleman.

"On the contrary, we should prefer it. It will tend to make matters go more smoothly. You have yourself, too, had a hand in the matter—unwittingly, it is true—but still we feel, both Lillian and myself, indebted to you for Philippa. It cannot, indeed, be considered a portrait, for Lotty is all smiles and brightness; but there is a something in it which has reminded me of her very much. At all events, we associate you, if you will permit us to do so, with this auspicious meeting."

Never before had Mr. Christopher Brown delivered himself of such sentiments, or given evidence of possessing such a graceful

eloquence. That the speech had been prepared neither of his hearers could for a moment doubt, but whence could he have culled this flowery style! Could it have been caught, thought Walter, from his connection—indirect as it was—with the Peerage and Baronetage of the United Kingdom already!

"Under these circumstances," continued the old gentleman, "we hope you will not refuse to meet Sir Reginald and Lady Selwyn at our table to-day?"

"I shall be most pleased," said Walter; then feeling that something more than pleasure was expected of him from such an invitation, he added, "and honored."

"I am sure papa is very glad that you are going to dine with us," said Lillian when the old gentleman left the room. "He feels not a little embarrassed, after what has passed, in meeting Captain Selwyn, and he has never seen him, you know."

"And I have seen him so often. Don't you think that will be a little embarrassing for me?" inquired Litton comically.

"No; because he thoroughly understands your position. I have written to dear Lotty to explain it all from beginning to end. It was for her husband's sake and hers, not your own, that you were silent about your previous acquaintance with him."

"That is true. But I feel not a little compunction in concealing so much from your father. He is so kind and hospitable to me; and I feel as though I had gained his good will by false pretences."

"I quite understand your feelings, Mr. Litton; but I really do not see how matters could have been managed otherwise. I am sure if he had known that you had been acquainted with my sister, and especially your share in her elopement (for such he considers it), he would not have been so moved by your picture; indeed, he might very possibly have believed it to be a concerted plan between you and her husband; and you know it is not as if she had really sat to you. The likeness, if not absolutely accidental, was not designed; you had never even seen her as you have represented her."

"That may be all very true, but I am far from satisfied with my own conduct. Don't you think, Miss Lillian, that now, when all has turned out so well, it would be better to make a clean breast of it, and tell your father?"

"Oh, pray, don't, Mr. Litton!" she pleaded. "You don't know how large a share you have had—even papa admitted it just now—in this happy reconciliation. He is not like the same man since his heart has been softened towards Lotty. Oh, please, don't let us run any risk!"

"It shall be as you wish," sighed Walter, "and still, as they say in the melodramas, 'I will dissemble.'" When the truth does come out, and your father turns me out of his house as an impostor, I hope you will say a good word for me, Miss Lillian."

"Indeed, indeed, I will, Mr. Litton. But as for turning you out of the house, that is nonsense. In fact, what necessity is there for the truth, as you call it—that is, for the facts of the case, which you have never been asked to speak about—coming out at all? It is very much more to Captain Selwyn's interest than to yours that you should be considered a stranger to him. Oh, Mr. Litton," she continued, suddenly bursting into tears, "I am afraid you are thinking hardly of me. I do not love deceit; I hate it; I hate myself for counselling you to hide the truth; it is only that of the two evils—the deceiving my father for his own good, and the telling him all, with the dreadful risk of his forgiveness to Lotty being cancelled—I honestly believe that I am choosing the less."

"I quite understand you, dear Miss Lillian," answered Walter earnestly, and his voice was low and soft as her own as he spoke the words; "I quite understand; nor have I for a moment imputed to you any other motive save that which has actuated you, and which—whether it be wise or not—seems to me to do you nothing but honor. My only desire is to serve you and yours, and all that you wish shall be done in your own way."

Here he held out his hand, and she put hers in his, and pressed it thankfully. It was only, as it were, in ratification of their little compact; but at the touch of that small palm, Walter's pulses began to throb in a fashion which—if we did not know how very sensible a young man he was, and with what admirable arguments he had steeled himself against the indulgence of futile hopes—was almost like the spring time of Love itself.

(To be Continued.)

The Referee Was An Irishman.

Two men disputing about the pronunciation of the word "either"—one saying it was ee-ther, the other i-ther, agree to refer it to the first person they met, who happened to be an Irishman, who confounded both by declaring "it's nayther, for its ayther."

A good old Irish lady in the city of Ottawa, recently went to her grocer for some dyes. He told her he kept the right makes always in stock, and introduced a package of each. The old lady critically examined each package, and laid them down saying, "I want nayther of them, for ayther of them are bad; give we what they call the Diamond Dyes." If all who purchase dyes for home dyeing, were as particular as this old lady there would certainly be less discomfort in dyeing, and less loss of time and materials. Diamond Dyes never fail in their work, and are always reliable and eminently satisfactory.

The will of Archduke John of Austria has been opened in Vienna. The Archduke leaves everything to Milley Stubel, his morganatic wife. To the document is affixed proof of the marriage. The will will be contested as invalid under the Austrian law.

At the election for rector of Glasgow University on Saturday, Mr. Balfour Chief Secretary for Ireland, the Conservative candidate, was elected, receiving 948 votes, against 717 for Lord Aberdeen the Liberal candidate. The Right Hon. G. J. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, has been elected lord rector of the University of Edinburgh. He received 1,379 votes against 801 cast for Sir Charles Russell, the well known lawyer, who was his competitor for the position.

PARNELL-O'SHEA.

CAPT. O'SHEA GETS HIS DIVORCE

Interesting Developments—Parnell Gets Out by Means of a Rope Ladder.

The trial of the O'Shea divorce case was commenced before Justice Butt and a special jury on Saturday in the Divorce Court. Neither Mrs. O'Shea or Parnell, the respondent and co-respondent respectively, were represented by counsel, which was taken as a practical admission of their guilt.

Sir Edward Clark, in his speech in presenting the case, gave an interesting short sketch of the life of Captain O'Shea. His marriage with the respondent, he said, occurred in 1867. Mrs. O'Shea's maiden name was Wood, and the marriage took place shortly after the death of her father. Mrs. Steele was present at the ceremony. From 1867 to 1880 their life was one unbroken dream of happiness. They lived at Brighton and also at Wellington, Newmarket, where he had stables, and met with the usual result. His money was absorbed after he had enjoyed luxury for a few years. The eldest boy of O'Shea was born in 1867, a girl in 1873, another child in 1874, and another in 1882, which last died. There was an oppressive silence in court when Sir Edward read Captain O'Shea's challenge to Parnell, which was couched in the following terms:

SALISBURY CLUB, ST. JAMES.

Charles Stewart Parnell, Esq.

Sir,—Will you please be so kind as to be at Lisle or any other town in North France which may suit your convenience on Saturday morning, the 16th inst. Please let me know by 1 p.m. to-day whether to expect you on that day, so I may be able to inform you as to the sign of the inn at which I shall stay. I await your answer in order to lose no time in arranging for a friend to accompany me.

WILLIAM HENRY O'SHEA.

Captain O'Shea was then put in the witness box and examined by Mr. Inderwick. His testimony corroborated many of the points of Sir Edward Clark's address. The witness testified that he met Parnell after being returned to Parliament and introduced him to his wife. In 1881 he had an angry quarrel with Mrs. O'Shea on account of the visits of Parnell to Eltham, of which he knew nothing until he found out himself. He wrote Parnell afterward on July 13, 1881. Mrs. O'Shea gave him assurances to such an extent that there was a reconciliation. In the spring of 1885 the witness was in Spain, and in the autumn of that year he and his wife were at Margate. After that he went to Ireland and saw Parnell. He had heard statements about Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea during the political contest he was engaged in against Healy and Biggar. He remonstrated with his wife, but she said her acquaintance with Parnell was for political purposes.

Mr. Inderwick—"Did Mrs. O'Shea tell you anything about Parnell?"

Witness—"Yes; she told me that she knew that he had been secretly married."

Afterward witness saw a paragraph to the effect that Parnell had been staying at Eastbourne. Witness immediately wrote Mrs. O'Shea. He had no notion his wife had taken a house at Eastbourne. Some time after that his son showed him a newspaper paragraph stating that Parnell had been at Eltham. He showed the paragraph to Parnell. He was much annoyed. The editors of one or two papers were written to and contradictions were inserted. In April, 1887, witness received a letter from his son Gerald. On April 15 he saw Mrs. O'Shea and had a long and painful interview with her. He showed her his son's letter. The letter referred to was then read by Mr. Inderwick. It communicated matters relative to the visit of Parnell to Mrs. O'Shea. The writer said he had heard the voice of "that awful scoundrel, Parnell," talking to the dog. He further said he should have liked to knock him down, but he did not wish to upset his mother, who had told him Parnell had only come to dinner and would soon be gone. "Perhaps," the letter continued, "I ought to have kicked him. You, however, know more about these things than I do. But if you wish me to kick him it shall be done on the first opportunity."

The first witness called was a servant who had worked at the O'Shea house at Eltham at the time Captain O'Shea charges that Parnell was paying clandestine visits to his wife. She testified that Mrs. O'Shea and Parnell were on one occasion locked in the drawing room. Mrs. O'Shea afterwards explained that the locking of the door was essential to the safety of Mr. Parnell, as a number of members of secret societies were prowling about the vicinity. She also told the witness to deny that Parnell visited the house.

Caroline Pethers, a widow residing in Cheltenham, was the next witness. She testified that towards the end of 1883 she was caretaker at a house in West Brighton, which she let to Mr. and Mrs. O'Shea. Two or three days after the family arrived a gentleman appeared whom she identified as Mr. Parnell. He went by the name of Charles Stewart. He sometimes called when O'Shea was there. He used to drive out with Mrs. O'Shea in the night time. He was in the drawing room one time with Mrs. O'Shea when O'Shea rang the front door bell. Parnell escaped from the house and then went to the front door, rang the bell and asked to see O'Shea. He did not escape by the stairs. There was a balcony outside the window, and there were two fire escapes to the house.

This closed the evidence, and as neither the respondent nor co-respondent made any defence the case was given to the jury, who returned a verdict that adultery had been committed by Mrs. O'Shea and Parnell, and that there had been no connivance on the part of Captain O'Shea. The couple

granted a decree of divorce with costs to the petitioner, and also awarded him the custody of the younger children. At the end of six months Captain O'Shea can apply to have the decree made absolute. Then the marriage will be dissolved, leaving Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea free to marry if they wish.

HE WILL NOT RETIRE.

Mr. Parnell, in a letter dated Saturday, which he has written to the Freeman's Journal, reminds his followers of the importance of being in Parliament on the opening day. He says that it is unquestionable that the coming session will be one of combat from first to last, and that great issues depend upon its course.

The London correspondent of the Freeman's Journal declares Parnell has not the slightest intention of resigning the leadership of the Nationalist party or his duties in Parliament.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The Daily Telegraph publishes Parnell's political obituary. It says he must cease for the present to lead the Nationalist party. It is reported that the followers of Mr. Parnell do not desire him to retire unless by his own wish, in which event the leadership of the party will be vested in a commission of which Justin McCarthy will be president.

The provincial newspapers join in a chorus of denunciation of Mr. Parnell. The Dundee Advertiser (Gladstonian) says the spectacle of Parnell's sneaking out of back doors and sliding down fire escapes is contemptible and pitiable and that he ought for a time to retire to private life, as the Liberal party will prevent an attempt to brazen it out.

Gladstonian papers, in many cases, advise temporary self-effacement.

The London Daily Chronicle says: "It is deplorable that he should have wrecked his career and destroyed his public usefulness merely to gratify a guilty passion. How can Catholic Ireland retain such a leaper? The middle class electors in England will certainly resist any appeal, even by Mr. Gladstone, to support the party led by Parnell."

It is thought that Parnell, unless there is something in the story about another marriage, will not be adverse to a wedding with the respondent, as he is believed to be deeply attached to Mrs. O'Shea, who retains much of her youthful beauty and whose family will compare favorably with that of Mr. Parnell as to social position and public distinction. A ribald sheet has been circulating in London containing a caricature of Mr. Parnell in the so-called balcony scene, when he is said to have jumped off a balcony to escape the pursuit of Capt. O'Shea. Accompanying is a parody on the balcony scene in Romeo and Juliet with Mr. Parnell as the Romeo and Mrs. O'Shea as the Juliet. The sheet was having a large sale on Sunday and so a large number of visitors went to Eltham in Knut, the scene of the alleged episodes, that the local police were obliged to muster in force and turn a number of the crowd back to London.

ABOUT FAT PEOPLE.

A Course of Diet that will Reduce the Most Obstinate.

A certain celebrated woman doctor, who knows all the fat women in London and New York, and is considered one of the best authorities on obesity in the country, is just home from England. It is rumored that she went abroad on a special commission from Mme. Blavatsky, but no sooner was she summoned than the esoteric priestess received a message from the occult world bidding her to tamper with her 370 pounds of theosophical loveliness.

When asked about the matter the doctor refused to talk.

Here is a dietary prescribed for obesity which has the merits of being curative as well as reductive:

Breakfast—Beefsteak, lamb chops or fish, broiled, boiled or baked, and served without any butter, gravy or sauce; sliced tomatoes, lettuce or celery in season and coffee with saccharine, which is a tar and sugar product, and has none of the ill-effects of pure sugar on obesity.

Lunch—Cold meat and a salad with a glass of wine.

Dinner—Clear soup, shell fish or a plainly cooked fish; a choice of roast meats or game, minus gravies, sauces and condiments, and any non-starch vegetable, such as lettuce, spinach, asparagus, tomatoes, etc., a glass of light German wine; and for dessert a small quantity of raw fruit or stewed fruit.

This diet is for the reduction of adipose tissue, but if the patient is subject to gout, rheumatism, kidney troubles, etc., and wants to cure them, she must resort to a strict diet of beef and hot water. The meat must be minced and can be broiled or baked. The hot water is to be taken in pint quantities one and a half hours before the meat.

With a person who has not reduced before, the first dietary will produce a rapid reduction of flesh, but if previous experiments have been made and the system has become used to a nitrogenous diet, it will be necessary to become more rigid, and not only the food allowance diminished, but systematic fasting practised.

General Booth, addressing a large audience at Exeter Hall, London, on Monday night, said he must confess that the favor with which his scheme for the amelioration of the condition of the poor had been received surprised him. He ridiculed the statement that the sum desired would not be provided. Such an assertion, he declared, was a libel on the generosity of the country. He explained that it was proposed to ensure the use of the fund for by means of a deed of chancery. He predicted that after his scheme had had a 20 years' trial there would not be an able-bodied man or woman in the kingdom unable to find work and food. The subscriptions promised, he said, amounted to \$38,000.

Concerning Gray Hair.

Some people begin to show gray hair while they are yet in their twenties and some while in their teens. This does not by any means argue a premature decay of the constitution. It is purely a local phenomenon, and may co-exist with unusual bodily vigor. Many feeble persons and others who have suffered extremely both mentally and physically, do not blanch a hair until past middle life; while others, without assignable cause, lose their capillary coloring matter rapidly when about forty years of age. Race has a marked influence. The traveller, Dr. Orbidny, says that in many years he spent in South America, he never saw a bald Indian, and scarcely ever a gray haired one. The negroes become gray more slowly than the whites. Yet we know a negress of pure blood, about thirty-five years old, who is quite gray. In this country, sex appears to make little difference. Men and women grow gray about the same period of life.

In men the hair and beard rarely change equally. The one is usually darker than the other for several years, but there seems no general rule as to which whitens the first. The spot where grayness begins differs with the individual. The philosopher, Schopenhauer, began to turn gray on the temples, and complacently framed a theory that this is an indication of vigorous mental activity. The correlation of gray hair, as well as its causes, deserve more attentive study than they have received. Such a change is undoubtedly indicative of some deep-seated physiological process; but what this is we can only ascertain by a much wider series of observations than have yet been submitted to scientific analysis.

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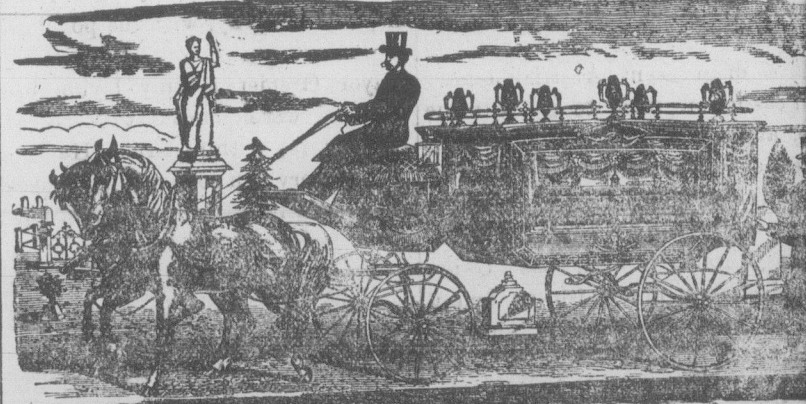
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MONTREAL, November 22, 1890.

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

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Although the new arrangements came into operation at the London docks without any very serious trouble, it was due more to the influence of the labor leaders than to the forbearance of the employers. The new Shipping Federation has to some extent shown its hand, and it was characteristically hostile to unionism. The employers cannot afford just yet to quarrel outright with the unions, but it looks as if they were endeavoring to destroy the combinations by means of degrees of pressure, and they have begun by setting up a regulation under which they can admit "blacklegs" to work. If the Federation insists on this, there will be war to the knife, and even the defeat of the union would not end the struggle. The spirit of unionism is so deeply rooted amongst the dockers that it cannot be permanently uprooted by a temporary check. Negotiations are going on between the employers and the Union leaders, but the outlook is anything but cheering.

Baron Hirsch, whose intimacy with the Prince of Wales has caused so much comment in aristocratic circles, is worth about 30,000,000 pounds, which he made chiefly in the construction of railways in Turkey under Government contracts and concessions. He began to "splurge," as the Americans say, about four or five years ago, when he purchased his present title of baron. Whether it is an Austrian title, an Italian or a Russian title, is not generally known. He bought two or three magnificent Austrian estates with castles on them to go with the title, and he entertained, it is said, after the most sumptuous and extravagant fashion.

The Toronto Stonemasons' Union have decided to unite with the American National Union and form an organization to be known as the International Union of the United States and Canada. This step, in our opinion, is a wise one and would be advantageously followed, we believe, by other unions throughout Canada. The federation thus formed would have a powerful controlling influence not likely to be attained by locally isolated unions.

Another Channel tunnel scheme is being quietly but vigorously pushed and it is likely the bill will come up again at the next session of the British House of Commons. The plan now being worked up is that of a tube, which, by an ingenious arrangement, will rest on the bottom of the Channel. Sir Edward Reed is the originator of

the idea, and the proposal is being warmly taken up on the French side. It is claimed for the scheme that it is free from those objections on the part of military authorities, who have operated powerfully in the past to retard the progress of the passage of the Channel Tunnel bill.

Among the many inducements offered by newspapers to obtain new subscribers. Certainly the most novel is that made public by a Lancashire (Eng.) weekly paper. It promises a £100 cash contribution towards the election expenses of a Labor candidate to the next Parliament. If the candidate so backed is elected the journal binds itself to contribute £5 weekly towards his living expenses during the time he remains in Parliament, provided the circulation of the paper in question increases to 15,000. Should the circulation reach 25,000 it will support a second candidate on the same terms. The candidates must be supported by a Lancashire constituency, and the man himself must belong to the Labor party or to the Liberals pledged to support the labor platform.

The Emperor William of Germany has evidently inherited some of the peculiarities of his ancestor, King Friedrich. It is well known that the latter had a penchant for grants, and the time, trouble and money he spent in obtaining a whole regiment of the sons of Anak is a matter of history. The present emperor is bent on the same craze, and has just added a recruit to the First Foot Guards whose height is seven feet four inches. Capt. Pluskow, of the same regiment, stands six feet eight inches, and it is said his imperial majesty is exceedingly anxious for more recruits of a like stature.

The tenth annual convention of the American Federation of Labor will be held in Detroit, Mich., on December 8th, 1890. Many matters of great importance to the Trade Unions of the continent of America will come up for consideration, and the outcome of the delegates' deliberations will be looked forward to with interest by the friends of organized labor everywhere.

It is learned, from carefully prepared statistics, that 50 per cent of the members of the London Dockers' Union have obtained a solid advance of wages averaging 7s per week, and 12,000 an advance of 3s 6d per week. In round numbers, the 24,000 members of the Union in London are receiving £300,000 more a year than before the Union action of 1889.

THE MAYORALTY.

There are now at least two candidates in the field for the position of mayor of this city, with the possibility of a third, it being understood that Mayor Grenier is only laying back awaiting developments to make the running for a third term. He is at present very non-committal and places the responsibility of his election for a third term on the shoulders of the citizens. At the same time, the tacit understanding that it is an Irishman's turn stands in the way. On the supposition that such an understanding exists, Dr. Guerin has been nominated at a public meeting of citizens, and that gentleman, on being tendered the nomination, has consented to run as a candidate. The Hon. James McShane has also intimated his intention of running on his own responsibility. He has often before threatened to do this, but hitherto the wise counsel of prudent friends have prevailed, and he has been kept in the background.

At a future time we shall have something to say on the respective merits of the different candidates, but in the meantime we wish to draw our readers' attention to the insinuation contained in the Star that the public meeting had been called by the Trades and Labor Council. This insinuation was

made with a full knowledge that an emphatic denial had been given by prominent members of the Council to the charge made at the public meeting. There is no doubt that when the proper time arrives the Council will let itself be heard in the contest. As a matter of fact, the Trades and Labor Council as a body had nothing to do either directly or indirectly with advertising the call, and the Star ought to have accepted the prompt repudiation of the gentlemen connected with that body. When the mayoralty question was brought up some time ago in the Council it was, on resolution, laid over until the first meeting in December, it being considered there would be abundance of time then to conduct the campaign. The Council have not yet given their adherence to any candidate, and it yet remains to be seen who they will support, that is if they agree to take any concerted action in the matter. Should they deem Dr. Guerin a suitable candidate, he may have their united support, as he is well known to take a great interest in the labor movement and has on all occasions given it his countenance and support.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

BOOMING HOUSE RENTS.

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—The following appeared in the Witness some days ago:

Very few building permits are at present being taken out, according to the Building Inspector, who says that it is usual at this time to take out permits for the erection of tenements intended for occupation on May 1st. He accordingly thinks that there will not be any reduction in rents next year. "I believe," said he, "that a good many houses would have been vacant to-day but for the amount of public work in progress. Montreal might have had quite a depression but for that. Laborers got employment all summer on the various improvements which kept the labor market from becoming glutted."

Are there many houses at present to let?

Only an odd one here and there outside of St. Jean Baptiste and other newly built sections.

Permit me to say that, "it is usual at this time," also, as the time for house-letting approaches, for the Building Inspector, for certain landlords, certain real estate agents, and certain newspapers, to say something which will tend to frighten the unsuspecting tenant into taking a house at an exorbitant rent. This policy has been followed for years in Montreal, and no one, as far as I am aware, has lifted a voice in protest.

The Building Inspector wishes to keep up the value of rents and property, in the interests of the City Corporation. The higher the range at which these can be kept, the greater will be the amount, in taxes and water rates, which will be gathered into the civic exchequer.

The real estate agent has an eye to business. The higher the rental at which he can let the houses, the larger will be his percentage, and the larger will be the number of landlords who will honor him with their patronage. His zeal is, therefore, spurred from two directions.

The landlords! Well, many of them are extremely unscrupulous. Many of them exact, from your poor workmen, \$8, \$9 and \$10 per month for wretched, tumble-down holes which are scarcely fit to keep pigs in.

The newspapers! Well, I am afraid they are used as "cat's-paws" for the others. It is not likely that they will relish this suggestion; but it is the most charitable one that I can think of. Either the interested parties go to them, or they go to the interested parties, for these paragraphs. It is insignificant that they never consult the workman, upon his ideas or his ability to pay high rent. It would appear that he has no interest in the matter. He must yield the last "pound of flesh"—and blood.

Many of the landlords are employers of labor. Do they increase the workman's wages whenever they advance his rent? Let them answer.

The Building Inspector was asked: "Are there many houses at present to let?" and, according to the Witness, his reply was: "Only an odd one here and there outside of St. Jean Baptiste and other newly built sections." One can scarcely credit that he should have made such a statement. If the workmen believe this, they will do so in spite of facts and to the detriment of their own interest.

The thing will work in this way, viz: "We shall not be able to get a decent house next year—there are none to let—the Building Inspector says so—we must be on the look-out as soon as the 'lets' are up!" Then the Real Estate man will corroborate the Corporation man, and the end will be gained—the workman will pay whatever rent may be asked, at the beginning of February, through fear that if he delays he will not get a house to suit him. "There is only an odd one here and there" to let!

I advise your readers not to be alarmed, or to be in any hurry—THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF EMPTY HOUSES TO-DAY IN MONTREAL of different kinds, as any one may find who will take the trouble to look.

ALERT.

A JOURNEYMEN BAKERS' VICTORY.

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—The members of the Bakers' Union, seeing that lately their wages in certain shops had taken the way leading directly to starvation, passed a resolution at their meeting of November 1st to check that evil in time if possible. So it was resolved

that the men affected by the cruel scourge of reduction should ask their employers to reinstate them in their former scale of wages.

Their legitimate demand was, of course, received with a sneer by one of the leading employers, who dwells not far from the Drill Shed, and who in a gruff tone told them that their services would not be required after Saturday, November 15th. But the petty autocrat made a great blunder. He hired four new hands, but they, on learning the true state of affairs, refused point blank to become the cut-throats of their brother workmen. So, late on Saturday night, the arrogant employer was only too happy to get back his old and reliable workmen, on the conditions they asked, in order to supply his numerous customers on Monday morning. This, Mr. Editor, is only the beginning of a crusade, so long needed, for the welfare of our craft, who, in some cases, are used worse than the Pariahs along the banks of the Ganges.

The members of the Bakers' Union are confident that every intelligent member of our sister unions will give them their material support in the struggle against all despotic employers, to whom they should give a wide berth for their slavish, and often unwholesome, cheap bread, and use only the bread of honest employers giving a reasonable pay for a fair day's work.

Brother workmen, in union is strength and an injury to one is the concern of all!
Yours, etc.,
CYRILLE HORSTOT.
Montreal, Nov. 20, 1890.

"WOMAN IN THE WORKSHOP."

"L.J.L." REPLIES TO "EMILIE."

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—I am pleased to see that my article on the above subject in your issue of the 8th instant has brought out "Emilie," and before answering her remarks I must thank her for her criticism, and express the hope that she will favor us again, as in such controversy, when both sides are heard, some good is sure to be done. Now for her letter.

"Emilie" commences her attack by putting the question: "In what way does female labor injure the workingman?" and although she quotes the reason I gave, namely, because she works for lower wages, doing the same work as man, she does not seem to understand it. For a proof that it does not, she says that competition is the life of trade; that everybody is striving for the mighty dollar, and that woman has a right to take part in this great struggle, even though it be in an illegitimate manner. I say "illegitimate" for it is nothing short of that. Woman comes forward in the field of labor to compete with man, who has a wife and little children depending on his earnings for a living, not on her own merits; but offers her labor for two-thirds of a man's wages, and very often the poor man has to make place for her, not because she, perhaps, is more skilled than he, but because she will do the work for less money! This is the competition man meets with, and it is perhaps the life (?) of trade—(yes, in the interest of the employers, not the employees)—as "Emilie" says, but while the young woman grabs the dollar, the man's wife and little children suffer! Does "Emilie" now understand why female labor is an injury to the workingman? Does she understand why the competition in the workshop cannot prove a stimulus as it does in the case of students in universities? I trust she does.

If woman must work, let her do so on a fair and equal footing with her fellow-man, and not undermine his wages; let her ask the same wages for the same work, and then man will not "always" complain of the competition he receives from her—though he may grieve over the fact that she spends her tender years in the workshop.

"Emilie" however, admits that a father does not derive much benefit by sending his daughters to the workshop, and asks: "What father who has his children's education and future happiness to heart does ask his daughters to go to the workshop?" And then, in a lamentary way, adds: "But, alas! how many are there? You will agree with me, there are very few!" Here, though unintentionally, "Emilie" said the truth, though she (alas!) deprecates the fact. But I will not take advantage of the slip of her pen, and will answer what she intended to say. Presuming, by the concluding sentences of the above quotation, she implies that there are very few fathers who take their children's future to heart. I grieve to think that "Emilie" has that opinion of most fathers. Many a father's heart yearns to educate and provide for the future happiness of his children, but is not able to do so for lack of means—his wages being small—and is thus forced to send his daughters to the shop to help him.

"Emilie" in speaking of fathers in general, charge them with maintaining the saloon-keepers' families. I agree that in some cases it is a deplorable fact. But I will not be so severe as "Emilie," and say that it is the minority, not the majority, that squander their money in the saloons. I pity their poor wives and children. But do not statistics show drunkenness to be more prevalent among the poorly-paid class than it is where men get sufficient to comfortably furnish a home and provide for his children?

In reference to widowed mothers, I will say that I am always glad to see the young daughters take the father's place in providing for their aged mother; but this is an exception to the rule, and, as I have said, man would not object to work with woman if she, like him, stood on the same footing. That is the grievance.

My fair critic wonders at my saying that a young woman's delicate feelings are apt to be wounded in the workshop, and asks: "Should not a man be a gentleman at all times; whether at business or at home?" If "Emilie" is engaged in a shop where there are men, she needs no reply, for she knows that in such a place there are drunken as well as sober men, and there are also gentlemen and men who are not gentlemen, and therefore she is exposed to their companionship while in the shop.

where a certain degree of familiarity exists, and a man who is not a gentleman is a bad companion for a young girl.

In conclusion, I will remark that "Emilie" seems to think that economy consists in knowing the value of a dollar, and, therefore, knowing the value of a man's wages, the wife who has spent her last years of celibacy in the shop is more economical than the one who has not, for she knows the value of a dollar. Will the woman who knows how hard the man has to work for a dollar best know how to spend it? That is, what to buy and how to cook it, or how to mend clothes and darn stockings, so that no big lumps will cause corns to grow on her unfortunate husband's toes? Will she understand the management of a house—to keep everything nice and tidy, because she knows the value of a dollar? No; the economical and good housekeeper is she who has watched and assisted her mother in all its details. Then, it is not for her, when taking charge of a house, what it must be to the working girl—a change of occupation to which she is not adapted and, therefore, cannot, as "Emilie" claims, be more fitted to mould the character of her young children in the way which she very often does not know herself.

Yours, etc.,
L. J. L.

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MONTREAL NEWS.

District Assembly No. 18 has passed a resolution condemning bonuses to civic employees, and will petition the Legislature to refuse the proposed amendment in that direction.

The St. Mark's Young People's Association gave a most enjoyable concert on Thursday evening. Among those who took part were Mrs. Kemp, Misses P. Allan, Agnew, Michaud and Wilkinson, Messrs. Sefton, Barlow, Johnson, Thompson, Hasley, Roberts, Schaefer and others.

A public meeting of carters is called for Sunday next in the Weber Hall, to take into consideration matters affecting their interests and to discuss measures for the good of the general body. Every carter should make a point of being present to hear what has to be said.

The annual St. Andrew's Day sermon to Scotchmen will be preached on the afternoon of Sunday, 30th November, in St. Mark's Church, corner of William and Dalhousie streets. The Rev. John Nichols, pastor of the church and senior chaplain of the Society, will conduct the services, which will be of a special nature.

At the quarterly meeting of the Protestant Committee of the Board of Public Instruction, held in Quebec recently, the Jesuits' Estates grant was finally settled. The Lord Bishop of Quebec, Dr. R. W. Heneker and the Rev. Dr. Shaw were appointed a special financial committee to consider the most expedient mode of receiving and investing the fund derived from the estates and other funds in a similar position.

The annual dinner of the McGill College undergraduates took place in the Windsor Hotel on Thursday evening, Sir Donald Smith in the chair. Among the invited guests were the Governor-General, Sir John A. Macdonald, Sir John Thompson, Sir James Grant, Sir Joseph Hickson, Hon. W. Laurier and others. The Premier, in one of those happy, after-dinner speeches for which he is noted, proposed "The University and Education in Canada," to which Hon. Mr. Laurier responded in a felicitous manner. Besides the Chairman, Sir John Thompson and Sir William Dawson also spoke.

The civic committee on water rates met on Tuesday evening, Ald. Rolland in the chair. There were also present Aldermen Stephens, Gauthier, Thompson and Conroy. Ald. Thompson volunteered to give the names of several workmen, well acquainted with the question, who could give interesting facts on it. Ald. Stephens was in favor of getting the opinions of men suffering from the injustice, if any, and get them to give their ideas of taxation and mode of collection. He contradicted the statement, on the authority of the City Treasurer, of Mr. Helbronner that there had been a total loss of revenue to the city of \$2,400,000 between the years 1871 and 1887. In reality the loss on the water tax was only \$660,000, and on real estate \$390,000. Ald. Stephens remarked: "This is just in keeping with all Mr. Helbronner's statements, and that is why he left and refused to come again." Mr. Dufresne, City Auditor, was then examined in regard to arrears, etc., and in answer to a question as to whether he had any suggestions to make for levying and collecting the tax more equitably than at present, replied in the negative. The committee afterwards adjourned.

ECHOES FROM THE POINT.

The subway is to be opened in the course of a few weeks.

Dr. Guerin's nomination for the mayoralty will be popular in this section.

Short-time still continues in force at the shops, and is likely to for a greater part of the winter.

Workingmen of the Point! Watch the votes and doings of the retiring aldermen and see if opposition is required.

The Burton Dramatic Club produce "Hazel Kirke," in the Reading Room, on Monday and Tuesday evenings next.

It is rumored that the retiring member for St. Gabriel Ward, Ald. Thompson, is to have opposition at the next civic elections, and that Mr. Chas. Bolton is to be his opponent.

Proprietors had better begin building on their vacant lots. Sir Henry Tyler said in his report to the directors of the G. T. R. that a rolling mill was needed in connection with the shops, which, when ready, will need several hundred more employees, and they will need houses. So booms the Point.

"Three Christmas Nights," by the Grand Trunk Dramatic Club, drew good audiences at the Reading Room at the two performances last week. Miss Kitts, who was to have taken the leading part, was indisposed, and her part was given to Miss Lavers, who filled it very satisfactorily. Miss Kitts was able to appear on Friday night, and did very well. Mr. Beatty has greatly improved, and was very creditable in the leading male character. The other members of the cast did well. The club is to repeat "A Life's Revenge" next month in the Queen's Hall.

The Argyle Snowshoe Club held their annual meeting in St. Matthew's school room on Friday evening last, and was largely attended. The usual reports were found to be very satisfactory and were unanimously adopted. The following officers were elected: Hon. president, Mr. Wm. McWood; hon. vice-presidents, Capt. C. C. Newton and Mr. J. H. Gesner; president, G. Chadwick; vice-president, A. M. Brown; hon. secretary, W. D. Mason; hon. treasurer, H. McK. Cockfield; committee—R. S. Kelle, C. A. Smart, W. Cuthbert, R. J. Hunt and W. Bury. Messrs. W. Bellingham, H. H. Cockfield and W. Cuthbert were appointed to consider the proposition of forming an athletic association for the Point. The club's representatives last year were very successful in the snowshoe races, they captured one first and three seconds at the Montreal Club races, one first at the Canadian open races, all the firsts in the open events at their own club races. Ten new members have agreed to establish a challenge cup, to be known as the Veterans' Cup. The first tramp of the club took place last evening to the Club House.

HEALTH IN THE FACTORY.

Brilliant Speech by Mr. Turgeon in the Quebec Legislature.

Mr. Turgeon, the new member for Bellechasse, made his maiden effort in support of a notice of motion for correspondence and documents in the possession of the Government regarding the sanitary inspection of manufactories and workshops. The speech was a most eloquent one. He spoke at length of the many causes of ill-health in factories, which carried off such a large number of the working people in them before their time, and referred to the fact that Dominion statistics show a death rate of eleven per thousand amongst people employed in such places against one of six per thousand amongst the other laboring classes. This, he said, showed a real danger for the future of our population and the danger resulting from unhealthy workrooms was far greater than that caused by unsatisfactory protection against fire or machinery, which is punishable by law. The country will not shrink from the expenses necessary to combat the evil, for any money expended in the name of hygiene would be expended economically. If the lowest value which economists put on a man's life is taken as a basis, the Province of Quebec loses annually more than four millions by the death of her working people, due to the criminal hygienic conditions of the shops. A law to ameliorate this deplorable condition of things ought, in his opinion, to follow on the heels of the law providing free night schools.

At the request of Mr. Beland, who, on behalf of the laboring classes, whom he represented, thanked Mr. Turgeon for the eloquent way in which he had championed their cause, the matter was laid over to allow a deputation on the matter to be heard.

Mr. Mercier also congratulated the speaker, while the leader of the Opposition applauded the result aimed at.

In connection with this same matter, Mr. Clendinning made his first speech in the House, his rising being received with much applause. He also congratulated Mr. Turgeon, and avowed his belief in the principle that the health of our working people should be well looked after. But from an advance copy of the report of the Factory Inspectors which he had seen, he thought the situation rather favorable, and he for one believed that the condition of working people in the Province of Quebec, as far as hygiene went, was not a whit worse than in any country on the face of the globe.

DOMINION TRADES AND LABOR CONGRESS.

In the published proceedings of the Dominion Trades and Labor Council an appendix is inserted relative to the credentials of John Barnett, of Windsor, Ontario, which is causing some commotion in labor circles. The appendix takes the form of a report by a committee of L. A. 3281 of that city, which says that Barnett's credentials were fraudulently obtained, and that he had no business to sit as a delegate in the Congress at Ottawa. To that report is appended an approval of its publication in the official proceedings, signed by the Executive Committee, or a portion of them at least, and the friends of Mr. Barnett claim that such publication and approval does him great injury, and are altogether contrary to the facts of the case. They also allege that one of the signatures to the committee's report was a forgery. Mr. Barnett threatens to take action against the members of the committee who signed the report for defamation. He also publishes a certificate, signed by ten members out of a total of twelve who compose the Trades and Labor Council of Windsor, that he was regularly and properly elected a delegate to represent them at the Congress.

Some time ago, on receipt of the printed proceedings, we stated that the President, Mr. Ulrich Lafontaine (who is a member of the Executive Committee), repudiated any knowledge of the appendix, the report never having come before the Executive as a body.

Now Mr. John Armstrong, the Vice-President, is feeling aggrieved at the action taken by those whose names are affixed to the document, as he was never consulted in the matter. He is anxious to know the reason why, and will have it explained at the proper time and place.

On the whole, it would appear, on the strength of the facts now published, that a portion of the Executive acted with undue haste in reference to Mr. Barnett's credentials, and came to a decision without making proper enquiry.

THE WATER TAX.

The Petition of the Trades and Labor Council Rejected.

The petition of Mr. Urbain Lafontaine, of the Trades and Labor Council, to have the city by-law relating to the water tax declared illegal and annulled, came up for hearing before Judge Pagnuelo on Monday. Mr. E. Barnard, Q.C., presented the petition, which sets forth that the by-law, contrary to the statute which authorized it, works unjustly to the working classes, who pay 9 per cent. for their water, while the richer classes pay only 7½ per cent. The discount granted only benefits the well-to-do people. The city is held responsible for its harsh conduct in shutting off water, and thus causing disease and suffering. It is blamed for not compelling proprietors to put in a special connection for every tenant, as when it is shut off for one it is shut off for all. This practice is described as arbitrary, unjust and illegal. The treasurer is hauled over the coals for insisting on the execution of the letter of the by-law, and protesting against the conduct of the Board of Health in turning on the water in deserving

cases. It is claimed that the poorer classes pay a third of the total cost of the water works and two-thirds of the revenue from residential property. They are also unjustly compelled to pay for the cost of watering streets and squares, and also of the water supply for fires, the largest expenditure for which has been made in quarters far removed from them. It alleges that the majority of the Council and public opinion asks that this by-law be broken, as it is simply disgraceful to see a profit of \$200,000 made on such a necessary element as water.

As soon as Mr. Barnard had presented the petition, Mr. Rouer Roy, Q.C., objected to certain allegations as being irrelevant, and Mr. Barnard replied by stating that they were essential. After some argument by counsel on both sides, Judge Pagnuelo refused to grant the petition, and informed the learned counsel that he could not hear any further argument.

On Wednesday Mr. Barnard was allowed to file an amended petition in this case. Mr. Roy, City Attorney, yesterday morning filed his answer in law to the petition of Urbain Lafontaine to set aside the water tax by-law. Among other points raised in the document are the following: In making out the tariff, the Council exercised a right conferred upon it by the Legislature; if on the date fixed for completing their roll, the assessors have not done so, it does not follow that the by-law is null, as its validity cannot depend upon the more or less diligence of the assessors; the individual conduct of the Corporation officers in the application of the by-law cannot affect its validity. The court fixed Monday next for the filing of an answer to this reply.

PRESENTATION.

One day last week Mr. Urbain Lafontaine, President of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress, received from a few of his many friends an evidence of their esteem. It was the anniversary of his birth, and, as a remembrance of the day, they presented him with a gold watch and chain. The presentation took place at Mr. P. C. Dussault's residence. Among those who assisted at the pleasant gathering were Messrs. Paquet, F. Grothe, J. Lamarche, President of the Societe des Artisans, A. T. Lepine, M. P., Jos. Beland, M. P., Ald. Hurteau, J. B. Bureau, A. P. Pigeon, Pierre Didier, J. A. Caron, Chas. Belleau, M. Desmaison, H. Dallaire, J. P. Coatslee, G. Devulvy and several others. The evening was spent in songs, recitations, speeches, etc.

We heartily congratulate Mr. Lafontaine on this expression of friendship and goodwill.

CHILDREN IN FACTORIES.

Inspectors of Factories Want the Age Limit Raised.

A deputation consisting of Messrs. Beland, M.P.P., Brunet, M.P.P., and Messrs. Guyon, Cote and Mitchell, Inspectors of Factories, waited upon Hon. Mr. Mercier, at Quebec, on Thursday, and asked for amendments providing for the raising of the ages of children allowed to work in factories from 12 to 14 for boys and from 14 to 15 for girls. In tobacco factories, however, they want the age raised to 16 for boys and 18 for girls. They also asked for amendments which will define the regulation regarding fire escapes better, and stated that the manufacturers were quite willing to follow the instructions of the inspectors regarding danger from engines.

Mr. Mercier promised that the matter would receive due consideration on the part of the Government.

An Important Judgment.

Judge Delorimier rendered judgment yesterday morning in the famous case of Deschenes vs. the city. This will be remembered as an action taken by plaintiff to have declared null and illegal a resolution of the City Council adopting the report of the Finance Committee on the expenditure of \$36,000 to meet the requirements of the smallpox epidemic of 1885.

The petition of Deschenes to have the resolution of the Council adopting the report, which included this item, declared null and void, was met by a peremptory exception to the effect that the proceedings were not taken within delays prescribed by law, and the judgment was on this legal point and not upon the merits of the case. Under the circumstances, the peremptory exception must be declared well founded and plaintiff's petition dismissed with costs.

Mr. Barnard is to appeal from this judgment.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,
No. 7628.
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, Nov. 23rd, at 3.30.
ED. TARTE, Recording Secretary.

A. HURTEAU & BRO.
Lumber Merchants,
92 SANGUINET ST.,
MONTREAL.

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

ARMSTRONG
THE
UNDERTAKER
VICTORIA SQUARE
MONTREAL
TELEPHONE NO 212

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ABOUT DRESS GOODS.

Just put into stock, Fifty Cases of WINTER DRESS GOODS, being part of a Manufacturer's Stock. All to be sold at very much below value.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

READ ABOUT THEM.

This large lot of Winter Dress Goods has to be turned into money during our November Cheap Sale. The prices are, therefore, marked extra low, in order to ensure the sale of the whole lot in a very few weeks.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

NOTE THIS FACT!

Please note the fact that none of this lot of Dress Goods are a common quality. All good and seasonable.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

No. 1 Lot.

These Winter Dress Goods are divided into five lots. Number One Lot is worth from 18c to 20c. Take your choice of them at 12½ yd.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

No. 2 Lot.

Number Two Lot is worth from 19c to 22c. Your choice of this lot at 15c.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

No. 3 Lot.

Number Three Range is worth from 23c to 30c. Your choice of this lot at 19c.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

No. 4 Lot.

Number Four Range is worth from 38c to 35c, and is to be sold at 25c.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

No. 5 Lot.

Number Five Lot is worth from 38c to 45c, to be sold at 30c. This lot at 30c is worth very special attention.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

DESCRIPTIVE !!!

A large portion of these Fifty Cases of DRESS GOODS are in Plain Colorings, suitable for Fall and Winter wear.

They comprise about Twenty Different Makes of Cloths, namely:

- SERGES
- AMAZON CLOTHS
- TWILLED GOODS
- HOMESPUNS
- SCOTCH TWEED EFFECTS
- CRAPE EFFECTS
- PLAIDS
- STRIPES
- MOTTLED EFFECTS
- GRANITE EFFECTS

Also a number of German and French Winter Styles and Colorings.

THE FACT IS

This Lot of DRESS GOODS is worth the attention not only of Consumers or Wearers, but also Retail Dry Goods Dealers.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

ALL GOOD !!

As stated above, all these DRESS GOODS, even the cheapest, are Really Good in Quality and Modern Colors and Makes.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

NONE COMMON !!

We have COMMON DRESS MATERIALS at from 8½c to 10c per yard, equal to what is specially retailed in Montreal at from 12c to 15c. But these 50 Cases are all really

GOOD GOODS THROUGHOUT.

S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

S. Carsley has only ONE STORE in Montreal. No Branch Stores.

S. CARSLEY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

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

SOLE AGENTS P. Q.,

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill street, Montreal.)

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

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

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

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

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

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

CORNER CRAIG and ST. PETER STREETS.

TELEPHONE 666.

Ronayne Bros' BOOTS AND SHOES

17 Chaboillez Square, NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

Durable Goods. Moderate Prices.

Having Received my Fall Stock of **AMERICAN GOODS**

I am now prepared to sell all sizes of

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S BOOTS, Shoes AND Rubbers

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

Do not forget the address:

2076 Notre Dame St.

J. CORCORAN.

One Door West of Colborne street

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!

MILLAR'S
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.

To be had at all First-class Hotels and Restaurants.

69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

Canadian.

A statement just published at Ottawa shows that the revenue of the Dominion for the four months ending October 31st last was \$13,361,021 and expenditure \$8,280,687, leaving a surplus of \$5,080,334.

The military authorities at Halifax, N.S., have been advised that a powerful gun has been shipped for that port from London. Three others are to follow at an early date.

The last ray of hope for a commutation of the death sentence passed on W. B. Blanchard, now in Sherbrooke jail for the murder of a man named Calkins, has disappeared and the unfortunate man will be executed within the precincts of that building on the 12th of December next.

American.

Frank Fooke, a shiftless cabinet maker, shot his wife Emily, a hard working woman, Wednesday morning, killing her instantly, and then blew out his own brains.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, in a speech at the Chamber of Commerce dinner in New York on Wednesday night, advocated the adoption of the American tariff for Canada and both countries united against all the world.

Owing to the financial panic confidence in several of the banks has been greatly shaken. In New York a rumor was started on Wednesday that the Citizens' Savings Bank, corner Canal street and the Bowery, was in trouble.

European.

Rev. Dr. Adam, a leader of the Free Church in Scotland, is dead.

The Catholic primates of Ireland have started for Rome, having been summoned there by the Pope.

The Earl of Aberdeen has offered to contribute £1,000 towards putting into operation Gen. Booth's scheme of social regeneration.

The Credit Bank, of Dunaberg, Russia, has been robbed of money and valuables to the amount of 130,000 rubles.

The French Engineer Renault has made a report to the Minister of Public Works in favor of a bridge across the English channel.

Since September 1st there has been an average of seven hundred cases of small-pox in Madrid per week. The disease is spreading in the Provinces.

Lady Rosebery died in Paris at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning. She was the daughter of the late Baron Meyer de Rothschild and the wife of Lord Rosebery.

A former employe in the French engineer service has been arrested at Belmont, on the German frontier, on the charge of being a spy. He has confessed that he acted for a foreign government.

Gen. Solovnikov, a Russian agent in France, was mysteriously shot in his room

the other day, from the effects of which he died on Wednesday. The shooting is believed to be the work of Nihilists, and a Pole named Podelsky is suspected.

The students of Madrid had a conflict with the police on Wednesday, in which the latter was disarmed. Afterwards the students assembled in front of the Conservative Club, hooting and jeering.

The steamer Luulaba has left Antwerp for Zanzibar with the agents of the Congo State and the Anti-Slavery Society on board. The Jesuits have decided to establish missions in the Congo State.

The decisions of the tariff committees in Russia increase restrictions on commerce so as to threaten to isolate Russian trade from the rest of the world. Even farming machinery is subject to a high tariff.

At a meeting of the Cork, Bandon and Southeast railway it was announced that the Government proposes to spend £70,000 on extensions to Skibbereen and Bantry in order to relieve the distress of the inhabitants.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

Duluth stonecutters get \$5 a day. Toronto has an eight hour league. Prussian princes are learning trades. London has 2,240 outgoing trains daily.

New York has a Hebrew Painters' Union. London electric busses will carry twenty-six.

St. Louis hod carriers get \$3 for eight hours.

Some New York oil drillers have gone to India.

A New Orleans man owns 40,009 acres of cotton.

New York cigarmakers are winning strikes.

Cincinnati cigarmakers have left the K of L.

Maine mackerel fishermen make \$12 and \$15 a day.

The New York Central has women station agents.

Egyptian timber still in existence is 4000 years.

A Delaware prisoner is offered \$10,000 for a toy invention.

Girls in the spooling rooms of a Lowell mill were out to 4 cents per 100.

San Francisco brewers feared a boycott and ordered the drivers to organize.

A New York contractor ordered a strike because non union cornice makers were engaged.

St. Paul plumbers want a law to prevent incompetent men from engaging in the business.

A Worcester contractor persisted in refusing the nine hour day and went into bankruptcy.

A delegation of shoe dealers asked the San Francisco Federation of Labor to allow them to keep open till 8 p.m.

It is estimated that four-fifths of the engines now working in the world have been built within the last twenty-five years.

Only one employer refused the New York Hebrew Composers' Union the demand for nine hours per day and five percent advance.

Minnesota farmers want a produce exchange organized at St. Paul, where the product of the farm could be had for the city laborers' output.

French parents possessing seven or more children have certain exemptions from taxation; in France there are 160,000 families so exempted.

The San Francisco Typographical Union was ordered to send two new delegates to the Federation of Labor to take the places of those expelled for employing Chinese.

To put a stop to Britishers coming here for the building season each year the Newark Stonecutters' Union closed its ranks against new members for a year. A few, not being able to get work, sued the union for admission, but lost.

About 50,000 men are on strike in Melbourne, Australia, for higher wages and the employment of union men only. Laborers get about \$2 a day and mechanics \$3. Eight hours is a day. The employers are organized and represent \$500,000,000.

The New York Farmers' Union granted a member permission to become a boss. An employer applied for reinstatement as a journeyman. A delinquent member was readmitted upon the payment of a penalty of \$25. A member was fined \$2 for lying.

The States have 7,000 millionaires, says an exchange. Fifty years ago there was an even half dozen men in the United States worth a million dollars each. The rich have increased in just about the same proportion as the poor.

Pittsburgh painters will demand eight hours and \$3 per day on January 1, to take effect May 1. Other house trades that are working nine hours will likely make the same demand. The painters now get nine hours and \$3 a day.

All the freight handlers, switchmen, engineers and firemen of the Peoria & Pekin Union railroad, numbering 230 men, went out on strike on Monday morning. The cause of the strike was the men wanted their pay on Saturday instead of waiting till Monday.

The 2,000 girl employed in the trimming departments of the ten hat factories connected with the Fur Hat Factories Association in Danbury, Conn., were locked out on Monday morning. Some of the factories have shut down entirely, while others do work in some of the departments only. Over 5,000 hatters are idle there.

The Cleveland Malleable Iron Company has cut wages 15 percent, and the men took the medicine. It is a heavy fine to pay for being non-union, and it is an experience that all unorganized workmen should take to head; for if they don't make their heads aid them they may be certain their hearts will be rendered by wages reductions.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

The Cornwall Lacrosse club held a ball last Friday night, at which about 100 couples attended.

Jockey McLaughlin's nine year old son takes to the saddle very naturally, and is said to have a good seat at this early age.

Mr. C. D. Rose, the wealthy English Canadian, who added £1,000 in three races in England, is importing mares from Australia to England for brood mares.

The Memphis Jockey Club has decided to add \$1,000 or more to all of their spring meeting stakes. Something like two hundred horses will winter at that track.

An attempt is to be made this season to boom tobogganing, a sport which fell greatly away last winter. The Park Club, the only one now in existence, is making an effort to increase its membership.

The belt which was imported from New York for presentation to Frank Slavin as the prize for his recent victory over Joe McAuliffe is now held by the custom authorities in Liverpool until the fees for duty have been paid on it.

Soboll, the Russian Orloff horse imported years ago by Robbins Battell, of Norfolk, Conn., is now twenty years old, but still bright and useful and sound in wind and limb. The importer owns the noble old horse still, together with numbers of his progeny.

The Point St. Charles and the Y. M. C. A. Association football clubs had a game last Saturday in the Driving Park. The number of on-lookers was not large, but those present were favored with a good exhibition of the Association game.

John Osborne, the veteran English jockey, has performed a feat that is without a parallel. It is just forty-one years since he won the Newton cup on his father's horse, Pity the Blind, and he steered Mr. Vyner's Aperse to victory in the same race this year. In 1849 old Mr. Osborne presented the Newton cup to his son, which he still keeps as a family heirloom. In the same year Master John won the Liverpool cup on Bon Mot.

The following table of records should prove of interest to the lovers of sport:

Table with 4 columns: Mile, 1/2 Mile, 1/4 Mile, 1 Mile. Rows include Running train, Running horse, Trotting horse, Safety bicycle, Common bicycle, Windmill, Tricycle, Running (W.G. George), Working (W. Perkins).

The Manhattan Athletic Club now owns Berrian's island, or at least will do so in a few days. The negotiations for the island were practically concluded weeks ago, and the papers were placed in the hands of Mr. Woolsey, the owner of the island, early last week, and have probably been signed by him by this time.

Queen's and Ottawa College football teams met at Ottawa on Saturday afternoon and tried conclusions in one of the most keenly contested matches of the season. Honors were equally divided and the match resulted in a draw.

A kid glove fight to a finish took place recently near Weehawken, between "Red" Simmons and Jim Bartlett, both of New York. They fought for a purse of \$100. The men weighed in at 130 pounds. They went at each other like two tigers, and fought very hard for the first four rounds, during which there were eight knockdowns five in favor of Simmons and three to the credit of Bartlett, who also secured first blood in the first round.

The semi-annual meeting of the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association was held on Monday evening in the Gymnasium, Mansfield street. There was only a small attendance and but little business transacted, the members appearing satisfied with the conduct of the affairs of the Association. The secretary's report was read, which showed the finances to be on a very satisfactory footing.

Boys' Kid and Wool Gloves, in all sizes, at very low prices during the sale at S. Carsley's.

S. Carsley's Kid Glove stock takes the lead in the Dominion.

Mantles! Mantles!—The Mantle room is crowded every day at S. Carsley's since the cheap sale started.

KELLY'S MONTREAL SONGSTER

A HIT EVERYWHERE.

Advertisement for Kelly's Montreal Songster featuring various song titles and prices. Includes sections like 'No. 1-3 Cents', 'No. 2-3 Cents', 'No. 3-3 Cents', 'No. 4-3 Cents', 'No. 5-3 Cents', 'No. 6-3 Cents', 'No. 7-3 Cents', 'No. 8-3 Cents', 'No. 9-3 Cents', 'No. 10-3 Cents', 'No. 11-3 Cents', 'No. 12-5 Cents', 'No. 13-5 Cents', 'No. 14-3 Cents', 'No. 15-3 Cents', 'No. 16-5 Cents', 'No. 17-5 Cents'. Ends with 'P. KELLY, Publisher, 154 St. Antoine Street, Montreal'.

Advertisement for Eastern Assurance Co. of Canada, featuring 'FIRE INSURANCE', 'AGRICULTURAL INSURANCE', and 'CITY AGENTS: THOS. McLELLIGOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDOUGALL. C. R. C. JOHNSON, Chief Agent. 42 ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL'.

Advertisement for 'THE Province of Quebec Lottery MONTHLY DRAWINGS Second Wednesday of Every Month. 3,134 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740.00. CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.00. TICKET, \$1.00. 11 TICKETS FOR \$10.00. S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada'.

Advertisement for 'P. GALLERY (LATE OF GALLERY BROS.) PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER, 252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL. Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will promptly filled.'

The Moneyless Man.

Go look in your hall, where the chandelier's light
Drives back, with its splendor, the darkness
of night;
Where the rich hanging velvets, in luxurious
folds,
Sweep gracefully down amid burnish of gold;
Go there in that hall and find, if you can,
Any welcome for the humble and moneyless
man.

Then go to your bank, where mammon hath
told
Its hundreds and thousands of silver and
gold,
Where pile upon pile of the glittering ore
Are safe from the hands of the starving and
poor;
Go look in those vaults and tell me, if you
can,
Is there money stored there for the moneyless
man?

And thence to your church, where cloud
reaching spire
Gives back to the sun its own hue of red fire;
Its arches and columns, all gorgeous within,
And the walls are as pure as a soul without
sin;
Walk down the long aisle; see the rich and
the great,
In the pomp and the pride of their worldly
estate—
Go there in patched raiment, and find, if you
can,

Any wide open pews for a moneyless man

Go thence to your hovel, where no raven has
fed
That wife who has suffered for want of plain
bread;
Kneel down by the pallet and kiss the death
frost
From the lips of the angel your poverty lost,
Then, in your agony, look up to your God,
And bless while he smites with the chastening
rod,
And hope that, at the end of this life's short
span,
A welcome above may await the moneyless
man.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

An old lady, complaining of the dreadful
state of a certain town, observed that little
children who could neither walk nor speak,
run about the street cursing and swearing.

John, asked the doctor of the apothecary's
boy, did Mrs. Green get the medicine I
ordered? I suppose so, replied John: I
saw a crape on the door knob this morning.

Skipper of seow—How many av yez bees
there below, O'Brien?
O'Brien—Three av us, sor.
Skipper—Come up the half of yez.

An orator, holding forth in favor of
"woman—dear, dear, divine woman,"
concluded: "Oh, my hearers, depend
upon it, nothing beats a good wife!"
"I beg your pardon," replied one of
the audience: "a bad husband does."

A beaten politician stated, as a reason
for his defeat in a debate, that his opponent
happened to state just the only thing
which he was not prepared to meet. What
was that? inquired a friend. The truth,
was the reply. Nobody ever heard of a
politician stating the truth before.

Officer, inspecting ranks, sergeant-major
following: Officer—Private Atkins hasn't
shaved this morning, sergeant-major. Ser-
geant-major—He is going to let his beard
grow, sir. Officer—I can't have men com-
ing on parade like this. Any man wanting
to grow a beard must do it in his own time
and not on parade.

A traveller put up at a hotel in Bloom-
ington the other night, and blew out the gas
on retiring. The room was filled with the
odor of hydrogen gas directly, and the as-
tonished plebeian opened his door and lus-
tily called for a waiter, who came. What
have you done? asked the hotel functionary
smiling suspiciously. Nothing. But by
criminy wad, I believe there's a skunk un-
der the bed!

Dr. Lucas, the celebrated Irish poet,
having after a very sharp contest, carried
the election as representative in Parliament
for the city of Dublin, was met a few days
after by a lady whose family was very
warm in the interest of the unsuccessful
candidate. Well, doctor, said she, I find
you have gained the election. Yes, madam.
No wonder, sir; all the blackguards voted
for you. No, madam, your two sons did
not.

It was a case of breach of promise. The
evidence being all in, the defendant was al-
lowed to say a word in his own behalf.
Yes, he said, I kissed her almost contin-
ually every evening I called at her house.
Lawyer for the claimant—Then you confess
it? Defendant—Yes, I do confess it; but I
had to do it. Lawyer—Had to do it!
What do you mean? Defendant—That
was the only way I could keep her from
singing. The jury gave a verdict for de-
fendant without leaving their seats.

A laughable story is told of an old miser,
who being at the point of death, resolved to
give all his money to his nephew, at whose
hands he had experienced some little kind-
ness. Sam, said he, for that was his
nephew's name: Sam, I am about to leave
the world, and leave you all my money.
You will then have \$50,000! Only think!
Yes I feel weaker and weaker; I think I
shall die in two hours. Oh, yes, Sam, I
am going! give me two per cent and you
may have the money now.

Some of our American travellers seem to
understand but indifferently the refine-
ments of the French cuisine. This story,
or example, is told of two Hoosier bloods
at a famous restaurant in Paris. They
shocked the inflated chef, a very Napoleon
of gastronomy, with:

D—n your eyes! why don't you bring
in the dinner—and take away that broth,
and your black bottle? Who the devil
wants your vinegar, and your dish water,
and your bibs, too?—Bring us, if you have
got it, a whole chicken's leg at once, and
not at seven different times! we've been all
over Paris to get a beefsteak, and when we
got it, it was a horse's rump!

A good joke is told of a bigamist out
West. After having married half a dozen

wives, he was complained of and lodged in
jail. He soon managed, however, to break
jail, and was again at large, but being
recognized by a man who was desirous of
obtaining the reward offered for his arrest,
he invited the bigamist to accompany him
home, and called in his wife to sit with
him, while he went for an officer. On
his return with a constable, what was the
poor fellow's chagrin to find that the
Lothario had actually absconded with his
wife.

An Acute Darkey.

Jason, a Boston darkey, was summoned
to give evidence in a case in which it was
not his interest to be identified. When the
time of trial came, Jason sent the follow-
ing note to the judge: Can't come, sah;
I'm in bed wid er broken hip. The next
day a deputy-sheriff saw Jason in the
street, arrested him, and took him into
court. You trifling rascal, said the judge,
I ought to send you to the penitentiary!
What fer, Jedge? For lying to this court.
I didn't lie to de Cou't. You did. You
did. You said that you were lying in bed
with a broken hip. I wuz, Jedge. How
did you get well so soon? Oh, dar warn't
nuthin' de matter wid me! Then you have
lied to the court. No, sah; I hain't. My
son broke his hip tuther day, and I was
lyin' in bed with him. Take the foolaway!
Thank yer, Jedge. De white folks doan
un'erstand a thing till airter it's 'splained,
but dey see it wid er mighty bright eye!

He Liked Plain Things.

What do you think of this? asked a wife
of her husband, showing him a rainbow-
colored carpet which she had ordered. I
don't like it, he responded. Why not? I
think it is real pretty. That's because you
have poor taste. It's as good as yours, I
believe, she snapped back, with warmth.
Possibly, my dear; but I don't like your
carpet all the same. Well, why don't you?
Because it is too gaudy. Fudge! you
must be a devoted admirer of plain things.
I am, my love; that's why I married you.
She said a good many things which regard
for the family, prevents us from publishing.

Couldn't Wait for a Divorce.

Old Abner, who had been divorced from
his wife, met his ex-spouse on the street.
Good mawnin', good mawnin'.
W'y, howdy do, sah, how's yer health?
Imprubin' mighty, thank yer. Look
beah, when I went away from your house
dis mawnin' I lef' er coat hangin' on the
wall. I'd like to go up an' git it.
Law, man, dat coat hab dun put on by
my stephusban'.

Look beah, Tildy, yer ain't married egin,
is yer?
Law, yes, Abner. Defacks am, I married
ergin' fore dat are 'vorce come out.

Did yer, chile? Well, so did I. Folks
whuts got ter hustle rown' an' make er
libin' can't afford ter wait on dese heah
lawyers. Come down an' see us some time.
Good mawnin'.

Not to be Humbled.

We heard a good story the other day
of a distinguished politician from the
rural districts, who, being in Gotham
on a visit, resolved to give a splendid din-
ner to some of his party friends.

In order to make sure that everything
should be of the very best quality, he went
to market himself, and bought first a turtle.
After taking great pains to select one of
the finest specimens in the lot, and ordering
it to be sent home, he said to the tradesman,
by way of making it quite right—
This is a right down, genuine turtle,
ain't it?

Oh, certainly, was the reply, one of the
very best.

Because, added the purchaser, although I
han't been in the city long, I ain't to be
humbled. It won't do for you to try to
put off any of your confounded mock
turtles on to me!

A Perilous State of Facts.

The trains are running off the rails,
The ships are sinking in the gales,
Boilers are exploding;
Hotels are going up in smoke,
And guns are pointed in a joke
After careful loading,
Oil cans are starting backward fires,
The streets are burdened with dead wires.
And elevators slip.

Wild steers are driven through the street,
A mad dog you will sometimes meet,
They're looking for la grippe.

Pistols are carried by lunatics,
And oranks use knives for toy toothpicks,
By faith some think they're cured.
The cable cars run very fast,
The next moment may be your last—
You'd better get insured.

A Landlord's Respect for Titles.

Our Harry remarked the other day that
the next time he put up at a hotel, he
should enter his name as Henry Brown,
Judge.

We asked him if he had ever tried it,
and he replied:

Yes, I tried it once, and it worked like a
charm. I had the best accommodations in
the house for about a week without any ex-
pense, till the landlord one day touched
me on my arm, and says he:

You are a judge of the Probate, are you
not?
No, replied I, looking careless-like.

Not of the Supreme Court, certainly?
says he.
No, rejoined I, nor of any court.

Of what are you judge, then? continued
he, thinking of the many fixings he had
sent up to my room.

I am judge, pompously returned I, of—
good living.

He said he would be happy to have me
remain with him another week, but he ex-
pected a great deal of company the next
day, and I had to leave.

Mantles! Mantles! are causing all the
excitement now at S. Carsley's during the
cheap sale.

The San Francisco moulders sent men to
Honolulu and Omaha. The strikers won
the suit brought against them for \$25,000
by a non-union man whom they refused to
work with.

William O'Brien and John Dillon were
found guilty of conspiring to induce the
tenants on the Smith-Barry estat not to
pay rent, at the court at Clonmel, and sen-
tenced to six months imprisonment each.
Several others got shorter terms.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

Ground hard-coal clinkers are said to be
a good substitute for bathbrick for the pur-
pose of cleaning cutlery, etc.

Coffee stands first in the list of bever-
ages for the breakfast table, though for
nervous people, or those who are afflicted
with palpitation of the heart, it is not to
be recommended.

LIGHT TEA CAKES.—1½ cups sugar, ½ cup
butter, 3 eggs, 3 tablespoons sour milk, in
which dissolve ½ teaspoon soda, flour; mix
as soft as possible and roll white sugar on
top before cutting into rings.

SLEEPING IN WOOL.—There is no doubt
that people suffering from rheumatism
benefit much by having flannel suits and
flannel sheets, for they are conducive to
sleep. Woollen materials allow the free
escape of the exhalations from the skin
and maintain an equable temperature, and
are equally suitable for hot and cold
weather.

INEXPENSIVE ORNAMENTS.—Very natty
little wall whatnots and cabinets may be
made by fastening together several cigar
boxes in different forms. These may then
be painted with enamel or decorated in
any suitable manner that may be fancied.
If tastefully made they look pretty hung
on a drawing-room wall, and filled with
small pieces of china or knickknacks.

SKIRTS.—The tailor-made skirts are still
quite short, narrow, between 2½ and 2¾
yards wide, fitted to the figure where it
will admit of this treatment in front. At
the back they are gathered or simply
formed into triple box-pleats; but dress-
makers are trying to bring in the long
skirts again, and these are made exactly on
the old principle, the straight back and
gored sides, and most frequently cut cross-
way of the material.

THE NEW ROLL HAIR PUFF.—The new
puff curl dress should be arranged as
follows: First divide enough hair from the
top to make four or five puffs. Frizz each
piece a little with fine part of dressing
comb, roll round the fingers, and pin on
each side, then dress back in same way,
beginning at the crown and dress down-
wards to the neck. Now draw the puff out
to suit the head; finish head-dress by
dressing fringe to taste.

FEATHER BOAS.—Feather collarettes are
quite a novelty this season; they are com-
posed of the softest ostrich plumes, and are
only just long enough to encircle the neck,
fastening in front with a bow of silk rib-
bon. These dainty collars are made in
many different colors, besides those in
neutral tints, the natural color of the
feathers. Long boas of thick plumes are
extremely becoming, and, as either of these
feather necklets are expensive, they are not
likely to become commonplace.

LIQUID GLUE.—One hundred parts of
ordinary gelatin are dissolved in four hun-
dred parts of water containing six or seven
parts of oxalic acid. The solution is kept
for five or six hours on the water-bath in a
porcelain infusion pot, after which it is
neutralized with carbonate of calcium, the
insoluble precipitate filtered off, and the
clear filtrate evaporated at a moderate
temperature, until about two hundred
parts are obtained. The product is a dura-
ble, slightly tinted, but clear liquid.

A PRETTY FIRE SCREEN.—A fire screen
can be charmingly decorated. Get a
branch of oak, with the acorns (which
latter, if they fall out of the cups, can be
easily held in place with a drop of glue),
gild the whole carefully after having ironed
the leaves. Stretch a piece of serge, of
some art tint, tightly over the screen, and
fasten the branch of oak across it, com-
mencing at the top left hand corner; to
secure it drive a nail through the thickest
part of the branch into the framework,
and sew the rest of the branch and the
acorns firmly together, gluing the points of
the leaves wherever they touch.

NOVEL ORNAMENTATION.—For those who
are fond of experimenting with paint and
putty there is an ingenious way of orna-
menting jars. Have ready some very soft
putty, and completely cover the jar which
you wish to decorate with a layer of it.
While this is still perfectly soft, insert all
sorts of little odds and ends of things into
it, such as coins, various kinds of seeds,
flakes of fir cones, beads, small dolls, or, in
fact, anything that strikes the fancy of the
decorator as being suitable. When the
surface is covered with these oddities leave
the jar in some safe place until it is quite
firm and hard, and then paint it over with
bronze paint.

APPLE TART.—Peel, core, and divide in
small pieces a pound and a half of good
cooking apples; place them in a pie-dish
with a small cup in the centre to draw the
juice, add two teaspoonsful of Demerara
sugar and a teacupful of cold water. Make
a pie crust with half a pound of lard, quar-
ter of a pound of butter and a pound of
flour, mixing it with sufficient cold water
to form a stiff paste. Rub the butter and
lard into the flour with the hands, add the
water, and then roll out the pastry several
times, folding it over each time; shape it
according to the size of the pie-dish, damp
the edges of the latter, lay on the paste,
and trim the border with a paste jagger.
Bake the pie for an hour or rather longer,
and serve it hot, with a little sifted sugar
sprinkled over it.

FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER.—Winter walk-
ing costumes are quite a feature in dress
this season. They are composed of the
thickest and roughest textured materials,
being further completed with warm lin-
ings, which enable them to be worn out of
doors without the addition of either a
jacket or a mantle. The boucle cloth is a
new fabric, besides others which are spot-
ted with woolly discs in a contrasting shade
to that of the actual material. These
make up prettily with some trimming in
a plain colored velvet or silk. Neutral
tinted cloths or homespuns may be em-
ployed to fashion sailor gowns without any
additional trimming, and are completed
with neatly stitched hems. This is being
used in large quantities for the purpose of
trimming both costumes and mantles, be-
sides many jackets; it is laid on to the
several garments as a border, and has a
cosy, comfortable appearance. Astrachan
forms an elegant finish to walking toilettes
when used to edge the skirt and also to
trim the bodice.

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