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BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.

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A MONSTER INDUSTRY

IMPORTANCE OF COKE MAKING IN THE UNITED STATES.

During the past fifteen years the coke interest of the United States has assumed an importance in the industrial world unequalled in the history of any other branch of mining or manufacturing. This progress and development is all the more remarkable from the fact that the amount of capital invested, the labor equipment and the scope of actual operations are out of all proportion to those employed in kindred industries, where the returns are insignificant by comparison under like conditions. Closely allied to the iron industry, controlling in a measure the coal output, and requiring the services of men dependent and permanently located, coke production affects with its prosperity or depression the commercial, financial, agricultural and industrial interests of a section vitally and of the country at large to quite an important degree. It practically sways the iron manufacturers, it defeats investment calculations by cutting down running expenses during a lockout, and when such occurs a sufficiently large amount of money is withdrawn from calculation to seriously affect the regular routine of trade.

There are eighteen states and territories in which the manufacture of coke is made a feature, but the Connellsville district in Pennsylvania outrivals all others in the quantity and quality of its supply. Here the industry has its centre, and sufficient capital is massed, natural advantages found and the business conducted on a broad enough basis to admit of the utilization of the best mechanical means and fine skilled labor where occasionally required to claim pre-eminence as the banner coke district of the world. Here alone 13,511 ovens are located, employing some 17,000 men at a daily pay roll average of \$25,000. The district is one possessed of rare sanitary and climatic advantages, the scenery being of the most picturesque character. It is situated in the heart of a fine agricultural section, while a network of railroads renders it accessible in every way, and bring it in a measure the better influences of civilization.

The history of the coke interest itself in the Connellsville region begins practically with 1879. At that time there were only 3,650 ovens in blast, which were principally manned by natives, Germans and Irish, the two former acting as miners and the latter as coke workers. Previous to that date for several years a great depression had existed in the industry on account of slack times in the iron trade and consequent limited demand for the product. In 1879 the business took a decided 'boom,' however, the oven capacity was doubled and workmen were in great demand. The contiguous counties were unable to supply laborers, and the Pittsburg employment agencies were resorted to by the mine owners. This led to the introduction of large numbers of Hungarians and Poles. The prosperity of the plants naturally extended to the men and led to a centralization of principles. Affairs proceeded smoothly until 1881, when the Knights of Labor advocated and aided the first general strike of the coke workers for higher wages. The strike was unsuccessful, and after six weeks of idleness, work was resumed. Capital and labor seemed to agree on equitable terms during the succeeding five years. The depression of 1884, however, had a demoralizing effect on the men. Over half the ovens were idle, and those in blast put in only three-quarters time. It is claimed that abuses chargeable to capital began to appear; that the men were imposed upon, and the result was a second strike. This time success crowned the efforts of the workmen. Its effect was bad, however, for the tables turned, and the upper hand gained by the majority, the operators seemed to be marked as victims for retaliation. Trifling affairs were magnified into important issues, the workmen demanded the discharge of this and that obnoxious foreman, they quibbled over numerous technical points, and day after day strikes were inaugurated until three advances in wages were secured.

In 1887 the dissatisfaction of the men culminated in a general demand for a 20 per cent advance. This was positively refused by the operators, who offered 5 per cent instead. The workmen declined to treat on this basis and the matter was referred to arbitration. An authorized committee took the affair in hand. The mine owners claimed that they had already allowed advances in wages aggregating 56 per cent, and the arbitrators decided in their favor. The men appealed, arbitration was discarded as a valueless expedient for the remedy of existing difficulties and a lockout ensued. The struggle that followed was a bitter one, replete with hard feeling, suffering and loss of time and money for both capital and labor. Finally the mine owners pretty generally conceded the demands of their employees. A sliding scale was arranged, whereby the men were to receive pay according to the ruling price of the coke. Some of the operators, however, proceeded on an independent basis, refusing to have any dealings with labor organizations or with union men.

Petty difficulties led to serious troubles. The workmen were resolute in new demands and complaints, the owners firm. Successive strikes and finally a general lockout occurred, and all the elements of disorder were brought into play. Outside laborers were imported, the local police and even the military were called in, culminating in the terrible scenes of bloodshed and suffering with which every reader of the daily prints is familiar. The men cavilled at their employers; the latter held them responsible for the lockout that had jeopardized the best interests of the country, and for months the once peaceful Connellsville district struggled in the grasp of mob rule, while disorder, hardship and terror existed on every side.

The discussion of the right and wrong of the affair from either aspect of the question attracted the attention of the civilized world. The men claimed that they would sign a sliding scale schedule in good faith, and that later the mine owners would manipulate the coke market so as to have the price of the product rule high or low, according as they desired to pay the men. The owners offset this claim by averring that the fluctuations in the value of the coke were controlled by the legitimate outside demand—that it would rule at \$2.25 per ton for a time and then sink to the remarkably low price of \$1 per ton, preventing them almost from even making expenses. They furthermore charged the prevailing trouble to professional labor agitators, and claimed that the workmen lived better and earned more than at other mines; but although the Connellsville coal is easily mined and the men work at their leisure and have the wagons to fill at their hand, they accomplish much more than in mines in less favored localities.

It was estimated previous to the last great strike that the Connellsville workmen received for unskilled labor 25 per cent more wages than was paid elsewhere for the same character of work, and that too for simply handling the shovel and pickax. Hungarians, Poles and Italians earned from \$2 to \$3 a day for seven to nine hours' labor in dry, well-ventilated mines, where soft nine-foot veins existed. The usual seventy-six men equipment of mine and oven certainly averaged \$750 per man per annum, and during a strike the thrift of the men was evidenced by the fact that thirty-six men drew \$14,000 from the local banks.

The homes from which the miners were evicted were places of comfort and convenience. The mine owners leased them to the workers at prices varying from \$5 to \$8 per month. These houses usually had four rooms, and hydrant water and coal were provided free of charge. Often there would be a pretty garden spot, the works were accessible and the scenery delightful, with excellent schools and fine churches near at hand.

Some idea of the magnitude of the coke enterprises may be gained from the fact that one company had \$50,000,000 invested, controlled 35,000 acres of coal lands, constituting forty-two separate plants, with 10,460 ovens in blast. Three water plants with a capacity of 5,000,000 gallons were operated, and the mines had 35 miles of railroad tracks, 1,200 cars, 23 locomotives, 72 pairs of stationary engines, 172 steam boilers and 816 horses and mules.

The profit on the coke is said to be enormous, one firm purchasing sufficient of the product to insure a clear gain of \$200 a day. A new feature of the industry is the breaking of the coke into sizes to correspond to anthracite coal by means of three large machines having a capacity of fifty carloads daily, which is sold for use in forges and in the manufacture of agricultural implements. There is but little doubt that the troubles between laborer and employer that have temporarily crippled the great coke making

industry will justify themselves in time. The interest is too important and its ramifications are too numerous and closely allied to the best welfare of the country to be allowed to lie inert and unproductive. All great enterprises have a period of struggle and uncertainty, and the coke industry will only reach a peaceful basis of progress when a permanent settlement of existing difficulties is made that will prove equitable alike to the rights of capital and labor.

A GREAT NERVE.

HOW HE SAVED THE BANK.

'We've got a bank clerk up in our neck of the woods who will some day give Jay Gould cards and spades in the game of financing and beat him to a standstill,' said Mort Curren of Cheyenne to a newspaper man recently. 'He's only nineteen years old, but is a hummer. Two or three months ago, while the president of the bank was away, the cashier was taken sick and in a few hours was in a delirious state. The young Napoleon was left in sole charge of the bank. Some evil-disposed person started the story one afternoon that the institution was in a bad way, and intimated that the president had skipped the country and that the cashier's illness was only a 'bluff.'

'Before night it was evident there would be a run on the institution the next morning. The young clerk knew there was scarcely money enough to last an hour. He had no one to advise him, but he acted promptly. He called on the leading hardware merchant and held a brief conference. Then this young Napoleon went home, where he found a committee from the depositors awaiting him. He did not wait for them to speak, but made this bluff: 'I refuse to discuss business with you. There will be \$50,000 in gold here in the morning, and there is a like amount in the safe. You may draw out every dollar you have deposited, and we'll be glad to get rid of your small accounts.' Then he turned on his heel and left the committee.

'Bright and early there assembled at the bank the creditors. Just before time for opening the doors an express wagon was driven up, in which were seated two heavily armed men, one of them the watchman of the bank. A pathway through the crowd was made, and the watchman began carrying into the bank canvas bags containing gold coin, as indicated by the prominent marks. Some of the bags were marked '\$5,000,' and one or two '10,000.' The people saw these bags, heard the clink of the metal and, believing the bank was O. K., were about to move away.

'Just as the last bag of gold was handed into the door the young financier threw the bank open. The crowd did not make any effort to reach the paying teller's window. 'Come on now, every one of you!' shouted the clerk. No one responding he made another bluff. 'You must come and get your money. We don't want your d—d accounts any more. Here, Jim Bartley, take this and sign the receipt in full. Here, Bill Wyman, come and get your dust.' He insisted on their taking the money. At this juncture the committee came in and begged the clerk to 'stop, for God's sake.' They almost got down on their knees to ask the bank to keep their money. The young Napoleon finally consented, but declared if there was 'any more d—d nonsense he would throw every depositor's money into the street.' The crowd departed happy and confident that the bank was one of the strongest institutions of its kind in America.

'Their confidence might have been shaken had they known the canvas bags marked 'gold,' etc., and bedaubed with red sealing wax, contained nothing more nor less than iron washers, which the young clerk had purchased from the hardware man, who had otherwise assisted in the deception, he being convinced of the soundness of the bank. The two men the young Napoleon insisted on paying the bank had long wished to get rid of.'

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

Organized Labor Wins the Eight-Hour Day.

The following order, adopted by the grounds and buildings committee, was addressed to D. H. Burnham, Chief of Construction, the other day:

It is the desire of the management that eight hours shall be recognized as constituting a day's work, and that the rule be adhered to in the closest, practicable manner. Where mechanics or labourers, employed by the day or hour, work more than eight hours a day, in

exigencies absolutely requiring it, they to be paid the current rates of overtime, in excess of eight hours.

Overtime is to be limited, so far as possible, the intention being to furnish employment, on the eight hours basis, to as many men as are needed to carry on the work.

The exigencies herein before referred to are such, for instance, as may require overtime on the part of a portion of the men on some specific work upon which may depend the continuation, without delay, of other larger and more important work, or the completion of certain work in face of an impending storm, and similar cases which good judgment and fair dealing will readily concede to be essential in the conduct of great works; but such overtime should not be a continuous thing from day to day for any certain gang or gangs of men, the desire being that in lieu thereof shifts of eight hours be resorted to, different men being employed for each shift.

An adherence by you and your subordinate to the foregoing will render effective both the letter and the spirit of the board resolutions, and will be in harmony with the views expressed to the special committee, and, in some instances, to the board itself, by the representatives of the labor organizations.

Please acknowledge receipt of this letter, and see that the contractors understand these instructions.

E. T. JEFFERY,
Chairman Committee on Grounds and Buildings.

It was evidently the policy of the directors, in accord with the employers of Chicago, to resist the demands of the unions and thus attract there all the unemployed and seab labor available in the country. But the unions stood firm and at last it became apparent that the directory had undertaken a job of far greater magnitude than the World's Fair itself. It is probable that all their building operations would have been blocked by the refusal of quarrymen, iron workers, and other organized producers of materials throughout the country, to make or handle anything intended for the buildings, and that other workers might have even refused also to make or handle anything intended for exhibition. At any rate, the matter is now settled, and a great victory has been won by Organized Labor.

ABOUT WOMEN.

There are now nearly 700 lady clerks employed at the general postoffice in receipt of salaries ranging from £65 to £150 or £170 per annum. Of course by far the larger proportion is to be found in the second class, where there are over 650 at a salary beginning at £65 and raising by annual increments of £3 to £80. In the first class division there are about eighty-seven clerks, the maximum salary being £110, while principal clerks, of whom they are about twenty, can rise to £170 a year.—London Tit-Bits.

More than half a million of enthusiastic women are united in philanthropic, intellectual and co-operate work for the advancement of the interests and privileges of womanhood in the great national associations incorporated under the names of the National Woman's Christian association, National Suffrage association, National Centenary Association of the Universalist church, the Wimodaughsis, the King's Daughters and the Association of Working Girls' societies.

Mrs. General Custer is one of the few semi-professional women in New York who can hold the interest of a school full of boys. In her talks on frontier life to these restless audiences, who must be interested before they will consent to be instructed, she begins with some true Indian stories, bristling with tomahawks, feathers and scalps, and presently has the listeners spellbound.

Mrs. James T. Field, of Boston, the widow of the publisher, is said to possess one of the largest private literary collections in the world. In the library are quantities of valuable original MSS. and autograph letters, and in the garden at the rear of the house grow trees that were planted by many famous authors and public men.

Some women by hard labor in the fruit season sell canned fruit enough to supply most of their needs for the remainder of the year. Any person supplying a good article of food is sure of success. There are fewer fluctuations than in embroideries and paintings.

The Archduchess Maria Theresa, of Austria is a clever goldsmith, and her intimate and favored friends and members of her family are the happy recipients of gold brooches designed and executed by the noble lady.

A MODERN JUDAS.

OR, THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Mr. Wosk (who was also the Co.) was a slender, serious man, always clothed in black, with a sedate, black bearded countenance, a habit of washing his hands with invisible soap and water, and a rasping little cough, which he introduced into his conversation at inopportune moments. He would have made an excellent undertaker, an ideal mute, for his cast of countenance was undeniably mournful, but fate had fitted this round peg of an undertaker into the square hole of a chemist in a fit of perverse anger. He bore up, however, against this uncongenial situation with dreary resignation, and dispensed his own medicines with an air of saying 'I hope it will do you good, but I'm afraid it won't.' He was the pillar of the church in a small way, and stole round the chapel on Sundays with the plate in a melancholy fashion as if he was asking some good Christian to put some food on the plate and despaired of getting it. Ebenezer was his name, and his wife, an acquainted lady of uncertain age, ruled him with a rod of iron, perhaps from the fact that she had no children over whom to domineer.

Mrs. Wosk, however, could not rule the assistant, much as she desired to do so. Not that he made any show of opposition, but always twisted this way and turned that in an eel-like fashion until she did not know quite where to have him. In fact, the assistant ruled Mrs. Wosk (of which rule she had a kind of uneasy consciousness), and as Mrs. Wosk ruled Mr. Wosk, including the Co., M. Jules Guinaud may have been said to have ruled the whole household.

A hard name to pronounce, especially in Ironfields, where French was in the main an unknown tongue, so suburban Ironfields by common consent forgot the surname of the assistant and called him in friendly fashion M. Joolees, by which appellation he was known for a considerable time. Mrs. Wosk, however, who meddled a good deal with the shop and saw a good deal of the assistant, being learned in Biblical lore (as the wife of a deacon should be), found a certain resemblance, suggested by the name and appearance of the assistant, between M. Joolees and Judas Iscariot, whereupon, with virulent wit, she christened him by the latter name, and M. Joolees became widely known as M. Judas, which name pleased the Ironfields worthies, being easy to pronounce and containing a certain epigrammatic flavor.

The name suited him too, this slender, undersized man, with the stealthy step of a cat; the unsteady greenish eyes that appeared to see nothing, yet took in everything; the smooth, shining red hair plastered tightly down on his egg-shaped skull; and the delicate, pink and white complexioned hairless face that bore the impress of a kind of evil beauty—yes, the name suited him admirably, and as he took no exception to it, being in suburban Ironfields opinion an atheist, and therefore ignorant of the Biblical significance of the title, nobody thought of addressing him by any other.

He spoke English moderately well, in a soft, sibilant voice with a foreign accent, and, sometimes used French words, which were Greek to all around him. Expressive too, in a pantomimic way, with his habit of shrugging his sloping shoulders, his method of waving his slim white hands when in conversation and a certain talent in using his eyes to convey his meaning. Lids drooping downward, 'I listen humbly to your words of wisdom, monsieur.' Suddenly raising them so as to display full optic, 'Yes, you may look at me; I am a most guileless person.' Narrowing to a mere slit like the pupil of a cat's eye, 'Beware, I am dangerous,' and so forth, all of which, in conjunction with the aforesaid shrugs and pantomimic action of his hands, made the conversation of M. Judas very intelligible indeed in spite of his foreign accent and French observations.

It was raining on this particular morning—seasonable weather, of course; but as far as rain went all the months were the same in Ironfields, and a thick, black fog pervaded the atmosphere. A cold, clammy fog, with a sooty flavor, that crept slowly through the streets and into the houses, like a wounded snake dragging itself along. Here and there pedestrians looming large in the opaque cloud like gigantic apparitions; gas lamps flaring drearily in the thick air, cabs and carts and carriages all moving cautiously along like endless funerals. And only two o'clock in the afternoon. Surely the darkness which spread over the land of Egypt could be no worse than this; nay, perhaps it was better, Egypt being tropical and lacking the chill, unwholesome moisture which permeated the air, wrapping the dingy houses, the noisy foundries and the cheerless streets in a dull, sodden pall.

Gas glared in the shop of Wosk & Co.,

behind the glass doors, which kept out as much of the fog as they were able—gas which gave forth a dim, yellow light to Mr. Wosk behind the screen looking over prescriptions and to M. Judas at the counter making up neat packages of medicine bottles. At the little window at the back, which looked into the Wosk dwelling house, an occasional vision of Mrs. Wosk's head appeared like that of a cross cherub, keeping her eye on chemist and assistant.

'Bur-r-r,' says M. Judas, blowing on his lean fingers, 'it is to me the most coldness of times. Aha! le brouillard! it makes itself to be all the places to-day.'

'Seasonable, seasonable!' murmurs Mr. Wosk, washing his hands in a contemplative fashion. 'Good for—ahem!—good for business—that is, business in our line.'

'Eh, Monsieur Wosk, mais oui, mon ami,' answered the Frenchman, raising his eyebrows, 'and for de—what you call de coffins man. L'homme des funerailles.'

'That—ahem!' said Mr. Wosk with his rasping cough, 'is what we must try and prevent. The undertaker—not coffins man, Monsieur Judas, that is not correct Anglo-Saxon—is the last, the very last resource of a sick man. Prevention—ahem!—in the person of ourselves is better than—dear me, I don't think the remark is applicable.'

At this moment the glass doors opened to admit a stranger enveloped in a comfortable fur coat, and also gave admission to a cloud of fog that had been waiting for the opportunity for some time. The stranger made his appearance like a Homeric deity in a cloudy fashion, and M. Judas (inquisitive) and Mr. Wosk (mournfully indifferent) saw that he was a keen-faced young gentleman with a sharp, decisive manner.

'Wosk & Co., eh?' queried the stranger, who was none other than Mr. Octavius Fanks.

'Yes, sir,' said Mr. Wosk advancing, 'the name—ahem!—my name, sir, is in front of the—the shop, sir.'

'So is the fog,' replied the detective, leaning over the counter. 'I could hardly see the shop much less the name.'

'De fog is still heavier, monsieur,' said Judas, taking in the appearance of Mr. Fanks in a comprehensive fashion.

Octavius swung sharply round at the sound of the foreign voice, and instantly took an intuitive dislike to the appearance of the red-haired young man.

'Oui,' he replied, looking at him sharply; 'n'etes-vous pas Francais?'

'Monsieur a beaucoup de penetration,' said Judas, startled at hearing his own tongue.

His eyes had narrowed into those dangerous slits which betokened that he was on his guard against this clever—too clever Englishman. The two men looked at each other steadily for a moment, and two ideas flashed rapidly through their respective minds.

The Fanks idea, suggested by the suspicious appearance (to a detective) of M. Judas: 'This man has a past and is always on his guard.'

The Guinaud idea, inspired by a naturally suspicious nature: 'This Englishman is a possible enemy. I must be careful.'

There was really no ground for such uncomplimentary ideas on the part of these two men who now met for the first time, except that instinctive repulsion which springs from the collision of two natures antipathetic to each other.

Mr. Wosk being warned by the apparition of Mrs. Wosk's head at the little window that he was wasting time, addressed himself at once to his customer in a business fashion:

'What can I do for you, sir?'

Octavius withdrew his eyes from the face of the assistant, and producing a pill box, laid it down on the counter before Mr. Wosk.

'I want to know the name of the gentleman for whom you made up these pills.'

'Rather difficult to say, sir,' said Mr. Wosk, taking up the box; 'we make up so many boxes like this.'

'They were made up for a gentleman who left Ironfields shortly afterward.'

The chemist, never very clear-headed at any time, looked perfectly bewildered at being called upon to make such a sudden explanation, and turned helplessly to his assistant, who stood working at his medicine bottles with downcast eyes.

'I'm afraid—ahem!—really, my memory is so bad,' he faltered childishly; 'well, I scarcely—ahem!—but I think Monsieur Judas will be able to tell you all about it. I have the fullest confidence in Monsieur Judas.'

'It's more than I should have,' thought Fanks, as the assistant silently took the pill box from his master and opened it.

'Eight pilules,' he said, counting them.

'Yes, eight pills,' replied Fanks, taking a seat by the counter, 'but when you made up the prescription there must have been more.'

'De monsieur weeth de pilules did he geeve dem to monsieur?'

'No; I want to know the gentleman's name.'

'An' for wy, monsieur?'

'Never you mind,' retorted Octavius coolly; 'you do what you're asked, my good fellow.'

The 'good fellow' gave Mr. Fanks an ugly look; but in another moment he was bland and smiling as ever. Mr. Wosk (beckoned by the cherub's head) had gone into the back premises, so the two men were quite alone, of which circumstance Mr. Fanks took advantage by speaking to M. Judas in French in order to understand him better.

Translated, the conversation (guarded on both sides by mutual suspicion) was as follows:

'Will monsieur permit me to ask him a few questions? Otherwise,' said Judas with a shrug, 'I cannot hope to find the name monsieur requires.'

'Ask whatever questions you like.'

'Does monsieur know when the gentleman left this town?'

Mr. Fanks made a rapid calculation and answered promptly:

'I'm not quite sure; after the 6th and before the 13th of the present month. But your best plan will be to go back from the 13th of November.'

'Certainly, monsieur.'

Judas disappeared behind the neat screen and rapidly turned up the order book, beginning with the 13th of November as directed.

'They are tonic pills I see, monsieur,' he called out.

'Yes, it is marked on the box.'

In another moment Fanks heard an exclamation of surprise behind the screen and shortly afterward M. Judas emerged, carrying the order book with him. He was visibly agitated and his lean hands trembled as he placed the book on the counter.

'What is the matter?' asked Fanks suspiciously, rising to his feet.

'I will explain to monsieur later on,' said Judas with a sickly smile. 'At present, however, here is what you want. These pills were made up for Monsieur Sebastian Melstane.'

'Sebastian Melstane,' muttered Fanks thoughtfully. 'Oh! that was his name.'

'Yes, Sebastian Melstane,' said Judas slowly. 'He bought these pills on the 11th of November and went down to Jarlchester the next day.'

'How do you know he went to Jarlchester?' asked Fanks, considerably startled.

'Because I know Sebastian Melstane, monsieur. We lodged at the same pension. He makes me the confidence that he was going to that place, and I believe took these pills with him. Now you have the box, but my friend, where is he?'

M. Judas threw out his hands with a fine dramatic gesture and fixed his crafty eyes on the impassive face of the detective.

'Do you read the papers?' asked Octavius with great deliberation.

'Yes; but I read English so bad.'

'Get some one to translate for you then,' said Fanks coolly, 'and you will see that an unknown man committed suicide at Jarlchester. That man was Sebastian Melstane.'

'Gave himself the death?'

'Yes; read the papers. By the way, Monsieur Judas—that is your name I believe—as you knew Sebastian Melstane, I may want to ask you some questions about him.'

M. Judas pulled out a card with some writing on it and handed it to Fanks with a flourish.

'My name and habitation, monsieur. If monsieur will do me the honor to call at my pension I will tell him whatever he desires to know.'

'I'm afraid that's beyond your power, Monsieur Guinaud,' replied Fanks, glancing at the card. 'However, I'll call round this evening; but at present I want to know about these pills.'

'They were bought by my friend on the 11th,' said Judas, showing the entry. 'Behold! monsieur, the book speaks it.'

'Who signed the prescription?'

'A doctor, monsieur. I cannot say the name, it is hard for my tongue; but, monsieur, you shall see his own writing.'

Once more he vanished behind the screen, and shortly afterward reappeared with a sheet of note paper which he placed before Octavius.

'There it is, monsieur.'

Fanks took up the paper and read as follows:

R. Acid, Arsen, g. i.
Pulv. Glycyrrh. gr. xv.
Ext. Glycyrrh. gr. xxx.
Misce et divide in pilule.

No. XII.

Sig. Tonic pills.

One to be taken before retiring nightly.

JACOB JAPIX, M.D.
'I see you made up twelve pills,' said Fanks after he had perused this document,

'Yes, monsieur, twelve pills. It is the usual number.'

Octavius looked thoughtful for a moment, then turning his back on the assistant, walked to the door, where he stood gazing out at the fog and thinking deeply in this fashion:

'There were twelve pills in the box when Melstane bought it on the 11th of this month. According to his statement to Miss Chickles, he took a tonic pill regularly every night. On the 11th therefore he took one. Left Ironfields on the 12th and must have slept in London, as the journey is so long. There he took another pill; and at Jarlchester on the 13th he took a third. Doctor Drewey analyzed three pills, so that's six accounted for out of the twelve. There ought only to be six left. But there are eight in the box now. Good heavens! what is the meaning of those two extra pills?'

Turning round, he walked back to the counter.

'Are you sure you are not making a mistake?' he said quickly; 'you must have made up fourteen pills.'

'But, monsieur, behold!' said Judas, pointing to the prescription No. XII.

'Yes, that's twelve, sure enough,' observed Fanks, trying to appear calm, but feeling excited at the thought that he had stumbled on some tangible evidence at last.

'Did you make up the pills?'

'Yes, monsieur.'

'And you are sure you only made up twelve?'

'On my word of honor, monsieur,' said Judas, opening his eyes with their guileless look; 'but I do not ask monsieur to believe me if he has doubt. Monsieur, my master also counted the pills.'

'That is the custom, I believe,' said Mr. Fanks; 'a kind a check.'

'But certainly, monsieur, without doubt.'

At this moment, as if he knew his presence was required, Mr. Wosk walked into the shop, whereupon M. Judas at once explained the matter to him.

'My assistant is—ahem!—correct,' said Mr. Wosk sadly, as if he rather regretted it than otherwise. 'I remember Mr. Melstane's tonic pills, and I did count them. There were—ahem!—twelve.'

'You are sure?'

'I am certain.'

'An' I to myself can assure it,' remarked Judas in English; 'but if monsieur would make to himself visits at monsieur le docteur he could know exactly of the numbers. Eh bien, Je le crois.'

'Where does Doctor Japix live?' asked Fanks, picking up the pill box. 'I will call round and see him.'

Mr. Wosk wrote out the address and handed it to the detective.

'There's nothing wrong with the—ahem!—medicine, I trust,' he said nervously. 'I am most careful, and my assistant, Monsieur Judas, is much to be—ahem!—trusted.'

'I don't know if anything is wrong with these pills,' said Octavius, touching his breast coat pocket, 'but you know the saying "There is more in this than meets the eye." Shakespeare, you observe. Wonderful man; appropriate remark for everything. Monsieur Guinaud, I will see you to-night. Mr. Wosk, to-morrow expect me about these pills. Good afternoon.'

When he had vanished into the fog Mr. Wosk turned to his assistant with some alarm.

'I trust, Monsieur Judas, that the pills—the pills—'

'They are in themselves qui' right. Eh, oh! yes,' replied M. Judas, letting his eyelids drop over his eyes. 'To-morrow I to you will speke of dis—eh, le mystere—vous savez, monsieur. Le mystere Jarlchesterer.'

'That thing in the paper!' cried Mr. Wosk aghast. 'Why—ahem!—what has it got to do with us?'

M. Judas shrugged his shoulders, spread out his hands with a deprecating gesture and spoke slowly:

'Eh, le voila! I myself am no good to read les journaux anglais—les feuilletons. If you so kind vil be to me, monsieur, an' read de mystere Jarlchesterer I vil to you explin moeh, eh. Il est bien entendu.'

'But what has the Jarlchester mystery got to do with us?' repeated Mr. Wosk helplessly.

'Eh, mon ami, qui sait?' replied M. Judas, enraged at his master's stupidity. 'De man dead is he who took ze pilules.'

'Sebastian Melstane!' cried Mr. Wosk thunder struck.

'Oui, c'est le nom.'

And M. Judas narrowed his eyes, spread out his lean hands and smiled complacently at the look of horror on the face of Mr. Wosk.

CHAPTER V.

DR. JAPIX SPEAKS.

Octavius Fanks had no difficulty in finding the residence of Dr. Jacob Japix, for that kind-hearted gentleman was well known in Ironfields, not alone in the village suburb but throughout the great city itself, where his beaming face, his cheery words and his open hand were much appreciated, especially in the quarters of the poor. Not a professional philanthropist, this man with

the large heart, for he labored among poverty and vice from an innate desire to do good and not from any hope that his works would be blazoned forth in the papers. He had no wife, no family, no relations, so he devoted his money, his time and his talents to the service of paupers who could not afford to give anything in return except gratitude, and did not always give even that.

Of course he had rich patients also. Oh! yes, many rich people came to Jacob Japix to be cured and generally went away satisfied, for he was a clever physician, having the eye of a hawk and the intuition of a Galen for all kinds of mysterious diseases. But the money which the rich took from the poor in the way of scant payment for labor done went back to the pockets of the poor via Dr. Japix, so he illustrated in his own small way the law of compensation.

Mr. Fanks knew this doctor very well, having met him in connection with a celebrated poisoning case at Manchester, where he had attended as a witness in the character of an expert. Octavius therefore was very much delighted at chance having put Japix in his way for this special affair, as he was beginning to be troubled with vague fears, the existence of which he persistently refused to acknowledge to himself.

Dr. Japix inhabited a big house just on the outskirts of the town, and on ringing a noisy bell Octavius was admitted by a footman, who said that the doctor was engaged at present, but would be at liberty soon. And soon it was, for just as the footman was about to show Fanks into the waiting room on the left, a party of three (two ladies and one gentleman), accompanied by Japix, emerged from a door on the right.

One lady was tall, dark and stately, with a serious cast of countenance; the other small, fair and vivacious, all sparkle and sunshine; and the gentleman was a long, lean man, with a saturnine expression not by any means prepossessing. Dr. Japix accompanied the trio to the door, talking with a subdued laugh.

'We'll set him up, Miss Florry, never fear—nerves—pooh! ha! ha! ha! nerves in a bridegroom. Who ever heard of such a thing?'

'Ay! but you see you're a bachelor,' said the golden-haired fairy gaily; 'a horrid old bachelor, who doesn't know anything except how to give people nasty medicine.'

'Hey! now, ha! ha! that's too bad. I always make your medicine nice. Wait till you're a matron I'll make it nasty.'

'When I'm a matron,' said Miss Florry, 'I'll take no medicine except Spolger's Soother,' at which speech the doctor laughed, the lean man scowled and the two ladies, attended by the scowl, departed, while the doctor turned to greet his new visitor.

'Well, sir—well, sir—ha! may I be condemned to live on my own physic if it isn't Monsieur Vidocq?'

'Eh, my dear doctor, me voici. Dumas, my dear physician; you've read The Three Musketeers, of course.'

'Ha! ha! if you start quoting already,' laughed Japix, walking into his study, followed by Fanks, 'I give in at once; your memory, Mr. Thiefoatcher, is cast iron and mine isn't. So I surrender at discretion. Now I'll be bound,' continued the doctor, sitting in his huge chair, 'you don't know where the quotation comes from.'

'I don't,' replied Fanks, sitting down; 'you score one, my dear doctor. By the way, don't call me Thiefoatcher.'

'Certainly not, Jonathan Wild.'

'Nor that either.'

'Why, Monsieur Fouche?'

'The third is the worst of all. At present I'm nothing but Mr. Rixton as I told you.'

'And Octavius Fanks?'

'Is anywhere except where Mr. Rixton is.'

'Ha! ha! hey! 'You're down here on business.'

'Private business. But really I want to be serious.'

'Be serious by all means,' said Japix, 'business first, pleasure afterward. Dine with me to-night.'

'No, I've got an engagement. Say seven to-morrow and I accept.'

'When found make a note of,' remarked the doctor and scribbled a few lines in his memoranda book. 'Eh, author?'

'Dickens' Captain Cuttle.'

'Very good; go up top.'

'Are you going to be serious?' said Fanks in despair.

'My dear Rixton, I am serious,' replied Dr. Japix; 'proceed.'

'First, who were the people who left as I came in?'

'Now what the deuce do you want to know that for?' said Japix, looking puzzled.

'Because I think one lady is Miss Judith Varlins and the other Miss Florry Marson.'

'Correct so far.'

'And the gentleman's name, Japix.'

'Jackson Spolger, a patent medicine millionaire. Inherited it from Papa Spolger. Large fortune; disagreeable man; engaged to marry Miss Marson.'

'Biography in a nutshell,' said Fanks; 'but surely not engaged.'

'Why not? Are you in love with her yourself?'
 'No; but I thought Sebastian Melstane—'
 Dr. Japix uttered an ejaculation not complimentary to Mr. Melstane.
 'Sebastian Melstane he—'
 'Don't,' interrupted Octavius, holding up a warning hand; 'perhaps he is already.'
 'What do you mean?'
 'He is dead.'
 'Dead?'
 'Yes; haven't you read the Jarchester mystery?'
 'That suicide business? Of course; but I did not think—'
 'The dead man was Melstane. Neither did I until an hour ago.'
 'How did you find out?' asked Japix.
 'By means of this,' answered Fanks, placing the pill box on the table.
 'Tonic pills,' read Dr. Japix wonderingly.
 'eh. Oh! yes, of course; I prescribed tonic pills for Melstane's nerves. But don't see how you found out his name by this nor how you connect the name of the scamp Melstane with the man who died at Jarchester.'
 'Was Melstane a scamp?'
 'Out and out,' said Japix emphatically.
 'He must have been bad if you speak ill of him,' observed Fanks reflectively; 'kind of man to have enemies I suppose?'
 'I should say plenty.'
 'I dare say.'
 'Dare say what? Talk about the Jarchester mystery; what are you?'
 'A mystery also, eh, doctor?' said Fanks with a smile. 'Well, I won't give you the trouble of guessing me. I'll explain myself.'
 (To be Continued.)

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

At the Montreal Junior-Shamrock match on Saturday the attendance was fair, and lacrosse enthusiasts were not disappointed in the game, it turning out to be one of the most stubbornly contested of the season. At the first Montreal seemed to have it all their own way, taking the first two games, which made their admirers very jubilant and three straights were freely prognosticated. This, however, was not to be, as the Shamrocks in the third and fourth games played with a vim and determination that soon evened up matters. The fifth game was a fine struggle while it lasted and the excitement was at fever heat, but the Montrealers played a particularly good game and eventually won the match.

The game between the Orions and St. Gabriels was rather a one-sided affair, the former winning by three straight. This result was hardly looked for by the admirers of St. Gabriel, who have hitherto been playing good lacrosse, but it must have been an off day with them.

The Beavers and Violets met on the M. A. A. grounds, the former being defeated by three to one.

The Victorias and Cote St. Antoinnes played their scheduled match in the independent junior league, the former winning by three straight games.

Victoria 2nd vs. Emmet 2nd—Won by the former with a score of three to two.

The Manhattan defeated the Gordons.

The Capitals will play the Shamrocks on July 18 for the N. A. L. A. championship.

The only match in the senior league today is between the Shamrocks and Cornwalls, when the former will make an effort to retrieve their reputation.

The many friends of that sterling player, Fred Dixon, of Toronto, will regret to learn that he met with such a serious accident in the last Toronto-Montreal game that he will never again be able to play. The tendon in the left leg was broken, and his physician says that his injury is of such a nature that he cannot run, though able to walk.

Toronto won the exhibition match with Montreal in Cleveland. Score, five to one.

FOOTBALL.

The Thistle and Hibernian football clubs played a match on Logan's Farm, Saturday, when the former won by two goals to one. The game was played under the Association rules. The Thistles want some more blood and they invite secretaries of clubs to communicate with their secretary, R. C. Clarke, 104 Shaw street.

THE RING.

The Melbourne Athletic club has accepted Frank Slavin's offer to box John L. Sullivan in the rooms of that club for a purse of \$20,000. The Melbourne Athletic club also offers Slavin \$10,000 to meet the winner of the Corbett-Goddard-Choynski contest. This refers to the offer made recently by that club to give Jim Corbett, of California, \$5,000 to meet the winner of the approaching match between Goddard and Choynski.

The pugilistic writer of the New York World says: There are no real grounds for believing that the coming battle between the middleweight giants, Hall and Fitzsimmons, will not be on the level. Still, a good many of the shrewder followers of this sport feel a trifle shaky, and will hesitate before betting any amount of money on the result. The fact that Fitz makes no bones of his

laying down to Hall in Australia, and thereby deceiving his friends and deciding their money away, is the principal reason for the suspicions that this match may be a bit fakey. Some men figure that as Fitz threw one fight there is no guarantee that he will not do so again. Fitz's price for allowing Hall to whip him—if he did allow him to—was \$75, which was very reasonable indeed. If he has made an agreement of the same kind this time he will probably want a little more money, for there is \$12,000 at stake. Fitzsimmons is a great fighter, and will no doubt be the favorite in what little betting there may be on the fight.

ATHLETICS.

PARIS, July 4.—This afternoon the international athletic meeting took place in the Bois de Boulogne, under the auspices of the Racing Club of France. This event attracted crowds of French sportsmen. United States Minister Reid presided at the meeting. Only Frenchmen and Americans contested. The Manhattan Athletic club men commenced well by Malcolm W. Ford winning the 120 yards hurdle race in 18 seconds. The prize was a \$50 cup.

H. L. Dadmun won the half mile flat race in 2 05; prize a \$50 cup.

The high jump was won by H. S. Hallock, who covered 5 ft. 11 in., broke the French record and won a \$25 cup.

Luther Carey, having won his heat in the 100 metres dash, then ran in the final, winning the race in 10 3/4 seconds, beating the French champion Zevaklos. The prize was a \$50 cup.

Mapes, a New Yorker, secured the next prize, a \$25 cup, winning the long jump with 22 feet 5 inches to his credit.

C. A. Queckberner gave an exhibition of hammer and shot throwing, which was quite a novelty to the athletes of France. Queckberner put the shot 39 feet 2 1/2 inches and threw the shot 123 feet 6 inches. He also threw a 56 pound weight 30 feet 6 inches.

Eugene Van Shaick won the pole jump and captured a \$25 cup.

Mortimer Remington won the quarter mile in 51 seconds and secured a \$100 cup.

J. J. Reddy won the mile run; time 4 minutes 20 1-5 seconds. The prize was a \$20 cup.

The prizes won by the Manhattan representatives are worth \$600. A special prize will be presented to Queckberner. The party returned to London on Tuesday.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Edward Hanlan has challenged James Corbet, of Chicago, to row a three mile race at Pullman for \$1,000 a side and the gate receipts, and agrees to give Corbet 15 seconds start.

M. A. Holbein broke the 24 hour bicycle record at London this week. He is credited with doing 317 miles, which is 28 miles better than the previous record.

James Henderson the champion amateur sculler of Chicago, is a Canadian. He began rowing in Guelph, Canada, in 1887. He went to Chicago in 1889, and in July of that year he joined the Catlin Boat Club.

Malone, the champion pool player, is in Detroit. He is playing baseball just now, and will accompany the Cass Club on its tour, beginning July 15.

The Granite Club, of Hoboken, offers a \$2,500 purse for a fight between Ike Weir and the winner of the Larkins and Griffin fight.

Mike McAniff, the ex-amateur boxer of New York, who recently became a professional, is after a fight with Austin Gibbons. The Granite Club, of Hoboken, offers to give a \$1,500 purse for a battle between them in October.

W. A. Lake and W. H. Doehler, the old-time six-day peders, are still in the game, for they are arranging for a walk in Columbus. Lake proposes to walk 500 half miles in 500 half hours, and Doehler to make a six days' race against time.

W. G. H. Bramson, of England, broke three world triocycling records recently. The mile he made in 2 minutes 31 3-5 seconds, the half in 1 minute 15 4-5 seconds, and the three quarters in 1 minute 54 4-5 seconds.

There has been a disagreement among the members of the team of athletes sent abroad by the Manhattan Club, and A. B. George, W. T. Young and Le Saire, the crack runners, are on their way home. It is claimed that the programme mapped out did not give them and Queckberner, the weight thrower, and Nicol and Lange, the walkers, a chance to show their real form.

Danny Needham and his old rival, Billy Mahan, of California, will meet again in the roped square. Needham defeated Mahan in Seattle some months ago, and he has been anxious to meet Needham again, being confident he could reverse matters. The Occidental Club of Frisco has arranged for them to fight under its auspices July 29 for a \$1,500 purse.

Jockeys sometimes get paid out of all proportion to their services, as in Tara's case on Kingstock. Before the race he was promised half of a \$5,000 to \$50 bet if he won, and of course the regulation fee if he lost. Later he and Owner Kelly divided the wager as agreed, and there were two very happy men on the track. Book-maker Lackman, however, who laid the bet and lost was not so happy.

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MONTREAL, July 11, 1891.

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

A NEW PARTY.

There is a movement going on amongst several well-known gentlemen in this city; in conjunction with other parties throughout Canada, to establish a new party, whose objects shall be the political and social elevation of the people, and shall be known as "The People's Party." The initial steps are not quite completed yet, but the platform will be ready for submission to the public at a meeting to be called for that purpose before long. Several gentlemen of standing in the community have promised financial assistance to support the movement in its infancy and for the propagation of the principles of its platform.

THE TAIL RACE JOB.

The more the Tail Race job is considered the worse it appears, and ordinary-minded people are stunned to think that they are represented in business matters by such superlatively assinine aldermen as compose the majority of the Water Committee. It does not say a great deal either for the other members that the job has been under way so long without some report being made on the matter, and it was not until an outsider drew the attention of Council to the apparent good time which all connected with the job were having that a howl of indignation arose. The minority of the Water Committee who protested against Mr. St. Louis getting supervision of the work on the terms he did, deserve credit for the stand they then took, but nothing more. The whole matter then was so suspiciously like creating a fat situation for a favorite that they ought to have followed the progress of the work more closely. Had they done this the fat would have been all fried long ago, and a large amount of money would have been saved to the city treasury. How far Mr. St. Louis would have gone on spending money and making work it is difficult to say. There was every inducement for him to extend operations as long as possible, and he is hardly to be blamed for taking advantage of other people's stupidity and turning an "honest penny" to his own account. The Committee are being roundly rated and abused; they deserve all they get and a good deal more, and it is contemptible and cowardly on their part to try and wriggle out of the difficulty by throwing the blame upon the engineer. If Mr. McConnell had made objections he would have been promptly told to shut up.

The suggestions of a practical man are always sneered at by no-dles, and this is just what would have happened to Mr. McConnell. The Committee were boufited to give Mr. St. Louis a good haul from the public purse, and the interference of the engineer would have been considered impertinent. At the same time, we have a piece of advice to give Mr. McConnell. He should stand by his position more firmly and not allow himself to be ignored by public contractors or bulldozed by an incapable Committee. He has the Council to appeal to, and failing them the public, who will vigorously support any man standing up for his rights. Alderman Stephens will have the backing of every honest citizen in his efforts to put an end to this outrageous job, and the means he has taken to do this has the approval of all who desire to see a progressive, wise and honest administration of civic affairs in this city.

WIDOW FLYNN AND THE C. P. R.

The publication of the details of the legal fight carried on by the Canadian Pacific Railway Company against the Widow Flynn, and the harassing tactics adopted by them to "defend a principle," has raised a storm of indignation in the public mind that will not readily be quelled. The just verdict of two very intelligent juries has been set aside by the Supreme Court upholding a legal quibble raised at the last moment, and the unfortunate widow is thus deprived of the compensation allowed her by twenty-four unprejudiced citizens who found where the blame rested for her husband's injuries and assessed damages accordingly. As we stated last week it is important that the legal question involved in this case should be settled for good by the highest court of the realm, as it affects the family of every wage-earner in this country. We have every confidence that an appeal to the highest court will result in a reversal of the decision of the majority of the Supreme Court and will declare the position taken by them untenable. That is the opinion of nearly every lawyer of any prominence in the city, and was also the opinion held by the late learned Chief Justice Dorion. The matter seriously affects our wage-earners and they ought to assist in putting an end to all doubts regarding it. The Knights of Labor have taken up the matter, and at the last meeting of D.A. 18 a sub-committee was appointed to collect subscriptions to assist in prosecuting the appeal; we trust the response of their fellow-workmen will be prompt and liberal. We understand also that the widow's case will be discussed at the next regular meeting of the Trades and Labor Council when perhaps some definite action may be taken.

The company's lawyers have been writing to a contemporary explaining that the humane course adopted by them was only to establish a principle, but from their communication it would appear that the principle was an afterthought on the jury giving substantial damages against them. The company had no intention of dealing hardly with the poor widow, yet it appears a bailiff was despatched to seize her effects for the costs of the case, and was only obliged to desist because there was nothing to seize! The history of the whole affair reflects anything but credit upon the wealthy corporation. After the man was hopelessly injured in their employment, through no fault of his own, the company ought at once to have tendered their aid to the family and made some provision for the destitute widow when the death of her husband made her such. This would have been an honorable, as well as prudent, course to pursue, and all men would have applauded them for it.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The Duke of Argyle has an abiding faith in the vanquished cause of feudalism and is a firm believer in the divine right of the landlord class to the vassalage of its tenants. In the course of the debate on the Irish Land Purchase bill he declared that the relation of landlord and tenant dated from the very beginning of society among men, and he held that this relation was not only the result, but the cause of human sympathy, although a large majority believe that landlordism is the result, mostly of confiscation and the cause for the most part of rent. The Duke says landlordism is a perfectly honest thing, being as much a business as farming, or keeping shop, or forging at the anvil or delving in a sewer. After this fashion, if we mistake not, Sir John Falstaff defended himself—" 'Tis my vocation, Hal; 'tis no sin for a man to labor in his vocation." Thinking like this, one would have supposed the Duke would have voted against the bill—and he let it very clearly be seen that he would if he had dared—but party considerations were overpowering, and he contented himself with the above apology for his class and consented to support the measure because it had a tendency to re-establish ownership, "even in its lowest form."

It is so seldom now that we hear of Gretna Green, save in works of fiction, that there is just a danger of the romantic blacksmith who tied the knot for runaway couples getting lost in obscurity. The risk of that, however, should be appreciably diminished by the bodily appearance recently of the granddaughter of that unlicensed Hymen in the witness-box of a London court. The case was one of a petition by two ladies to be declared the lawful descendants of a man who had been married in 1828 at Gretna, and the witness was a Mrs. Armstrong, who was called to speak to the authenticity of the marriage lines. Her grandfather, she said, was the identical blacksmith, and her father, Robert Elliot, who took after him, had tied the knot in this particular case. "He has much to answer for," said his Lordship, and granted the prayer of the petition. Rather a compliment to the smith-work of Gretna Green.

Much to the regret of her colleagues on the London School Board, Mrs. Besant has definitely resolved not to come forward as a candidate at the approaching election. "The death of my honored friend and chief, Madame Blauatsky (she writes), throws on me heavy additional work in connection with the theosophical movement, and believing, as I do, that in the progress of that movement lies the hope of a better religious, moral and social order than we have to-day, I elect to leave the more popular work in other hands, and devote myself wholly to the less understood and less attractive duty of pressing the claims of a spiritual philosophy on a public largely dominated by materialism."

The Tarte-McGreevy scandal developed a new feature the other day in the course of the inquiry. This was the acceptance by Mr. Perley, chief engineer, of a present of valuable jewellery from Mr. Murphy presumably as a reward for having been favorable to the firm with which he was connected. The explanation given the committee by Mr. Perley was not deemed satisfactory and he was suspended from his duties. It is understood that Mr. Perley has sent in his resignation and that it will be accepted. We are afraid Mr. Perley is not alone in little indiscretions of this kind in connection with public contracts.

The Scottish Leader says: "It is to be hoped that the visit of the German Emperor will be succeeded by that of

the President of the French Republic. With France, and with the form of Government in that country, we have far more sympathy than with Germany and its emperor. But, of course, this is not the view of the Tories. Since Lord Salisbury has been in power, he has never lost an opportunity to cringe to Germany, and to turn a cold shoulder on France. Why? Because Tories prefer empires to republics."

District Assembly No. 18, K. of L., at its last meeting passed a resolution endorsing the action of Alderman Stephens in the Tail Race job. They also resolved to petition the City Council against granting permission to any private company to erect and run an elevated railway in any part of the city, believing that it would only result in the creation of another monopoly like the present Street Railway, and that it is the duty of the Corporation to construct and run such enterprises for the benefit of the City Treasury. The Assembly also endorsed the compulsory voting bill of Col. Amyot.

The General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor has definitely decided to hold their next meeting in Montreal. They will likely meet towards the latter end of September or beginning of October.

Previous to the Tarte inquiry Murphy, the New York hoodler, was an enterprising contractor, a worthy citizen and a fit companion for ministers of the Crown and other eminent politicians of a Conservative stripe, and this, too, although his antecedents were known; now on the authority of Government organs he is the most infernal scoundrel that ever walked, unworthy of credence and to be shunned by all good men—that is good politicians—of the above stripe.

PROFIT SHARING.

The tendency of profit sharing is to enlarge the disposable profits to such a degree that the employer is better off financially than before. He may be more prosperous simply because of freedom from difficulties with his employees; industrial peace has a high money value, as none know better than manufacturers who have suffered from repeated strikes. But, look at both positively and negatively, profit sharing advances the prosperity of an establishment by increasing the quantity of the product, by improving its quality, by promoting care of implements and economy of materials, and by diminishing labor difficulties and the cost of superintendence. It thus accumulates an extra fund of profits under the same general conditions, any increased outlay being mainly for the larger amount of raw material demanded for the greater product. Out of this extra profit comes the share of the men, whose diligence and care have created it. By its ability to create such an extra fund, in one or more of the ways mentioned, profit sharing must stand or fall with the great majority of employers, who are unable, however willing they might be, to conduct their business on philanthropic principles. But if the verdict given by nine employers out ten who have tried profit sharing be true, then it must be pronounced poor business policy to neglect such a means of prosperity.—Profit Sharing, by M. P. Gilman.

The Census of England.

The result of the recent census of England and Wales has been announced. The total population is given as 29,601,018, an increase of 8,026,572 or 11.65 per cent. over the previous census.

Baret, the absconding sub-treasurer of the Marseilles municipality, who is charged with swindling operations, was arrested at Milan yesterday. Four thousand stolen bonds were found in his possession.

Parnell's friends are downhearted over the unexpected result of the Carlow election.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.**"A DEPARTMENTAL DITTY."**

Gather the glorious bargains!
Gather them while ye may!
For the month will soon be over,
And see! how they melt away.
Get down in the early morning,—
At all events get there,—
But the atmosphere is rather—
When the crowd gets on to the stair.

'Tis of rosebuds the song is, but that's all one. Business is our forte, and the dainty piping of Apollo is not for the market place. "At all events get there," which means here, is the jewel in this toad's head. Get here! while our stock is still large, and the freshness of its pristine glory yet unsoiled by the "gathering" process so busily at work from morn till dewy eve. Get here! right in our Dress Goods Department, and you will do the best day's shopping you ever accomplished in your life. Get here! and the word Bargain will evolve a new meaning and Great Clearing Sale become a phrase with a look of virtue and integrity in its eyes which alas! is too often conspicuous by its absence. Only Get Here! and you'll never regret it.

MIXED LOTS.

Paris Dress Patterns. Former prices from \$14 to \$17.50. Your choice for \$10.

PURE SILK PRINTED PONGEES.

Worth 50c. Cheap Sale price 34c per yd.

FAST COLORED ENGLISH PRINTS.

Only 7½c per yd. Best makes.

REMNANTS OF DRESS GOODS.

Lengths from 2 yards up. All half price.

FRENCH PRINTED SATEENS.

All new designs. Only 10c per yard.

BLACK STRIPE SATIN AND VELVET.

Former prices from \$1 up, your choice for 50c per yard.

SPECIAL. SPECIAL.

Next week we commence GREAT CHEAP SALE of

WHITE LAWN.

To be disposed of at prices never before dreamed of in Canada.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783

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

McRae & Poulin,
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,
Ladies' Mantles
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut
in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.

Extra Wide**BOOTS AND SHOES****RONAYNE BROS.**

17 Chaboillez Square.

J. CHURCH,

30 Chaboillez Square.

If WORKINGMEN desire to obtain for themselves, their wives or their little ones HONEST GOODS at fair prices call at the above address and examine the stock of **ROOTS AND SHOES** to be found there.

The styles are up to date, and the workmanship is guaranteed to be of the best, while the prices are away down to rock bottom.

Quality considered, I have several remarkably cheap lines of strong, durable and well-made Boots for Men and Boys, Women and Girls, which you would do well to see.

Note the Address:

30 Chaboillez Square.

SWEDISH WOMEN'S RIGHTS

The evolution of the Swedish woman toward equality with the Swedish man furnishes instructive reading for the sex everywhere. It is a capital illustration of the rich fruits to be gathered when the gospel of moderation is faithfully preached and practiced. As wise as serpents, yet harmless as doves, those ladies of the fair North won, without striking a blow, every concession for which their sisters over here have fought gallantly to snatch from the grudging hands of mankind. They worked warily from the inductive system, judged the individual, and applied the knowledge thus gained to the whole body. Then, appreciating the folly of attacking the citadel before storming the walls, they laid siege to small tithes of mint, anise and cummin before assailing weightier matters of the law. With wit deserving of the success, leaders of the woman movement ignored political privileges at the very outset, and devoted their very energies to righting small grievances, knowing that the natural course of events would bring the ballot in good time. Their first effort, marked by dignity and an entire lack of combativeness, was directed toward opening the universities on equal terms to both sexes. This accomplished, their next request was for the privilege of practising on equal terms the learned professions acquired side by side with male students. All commercial pursuits were then petitioned for as proper callings for women qualified to fill such positions, and thus, one after another, barriers were laid low by the strategy that no violence could have captured. Had there been the noisy campaign of the uncompromising suffragist to drown their voices, it is extremely doubtful how fast or how far the progressionists would have been permitted to advance. But there were no heroines, no martyrs, and, with cordial grace, the Swedish men granted whatever the prudent, forbearing Swedish women wanted. It is a pleasing and grateful history to read of the gradual unfolding of womanly ambitions, fostered by manly sympathy, —Illustrated American.

A GREAT INDUSTRY DEPENDENT ON PRUDENCE.

A controversy has been going on for some time between the mill-owners and operatives in the textile industries of the East in regard to the grading of pay according to quality of product. It is a question upon which there is room for honest differences of opinion, and upon which both sides would consult their best interests by discussing it in a mutual conciliatory spirit. The rapid building up of the textile industries in the South during the past few years has tended to change the conditions to some extent in the old established mills of the East, and these changed conditions should be duly considered by the workmen. The production of the new southern mills is naturally of a less fine grade or quality than that of the old mills. The labor is cheaper and less skilled, and the result is that their competition makes serious inroads upon the former markets of the eastern mills in the coarser grades of goods, making it necessary for them to make up the deficiency by giving special attention to the finest grades which had been largely imported up to the present time. By developing this skill in the production of high grades of textile goods of all kinds the entire industry will be benefited, but it cannot be accomplished without the cordial co-operation of employers and employees, and the application of stricter tests in the performance of the work.

The system of imposing fines for imperfect weaving was introduced by the mill-owners, but was strenuously objected to by the hands, who claimed that the abuse of the system caused them often unjustly to forfeit a large percentage of their wages, which were already sufficiently low, and the fine system was prohibited by the last ses-

sion of the Legislature. The employers are now trying to accomplish the desired purpose by a system of grading payments according to first, second and third qualities of product. This would involve reductions from the standard pay for second or third-class weaving, and would make good pay dependent upon good work.

The members of the Employees' Association are well aware that some are more skillful and can do better work than others. Still, it is no easy matter to maintain harmony or unity in the organization except by protecting all alike, and it will be contended by members who fail to satisfy the overseers that the organization should not permit them to be victimized. The judicious amongst the employers and employees should endeavor to get together and agree upon some arrangement by which an open rupture may be avoided, for there is too much at stake in the endeavor to wrest from foreign competitors the name and profits of turning the best grades of goods in the market to sacrifice the opportunity in a needless controversy and suspension of work.—Irish World.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE WIDOW'S CASE.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—I am heartily in sympathy with your article of Saturday last, and will willingly contribute my mite to a fund to have the widow's case carried to the Privy Council. Get subscription lists printed and circulate them in every workshop in the city, and I have no doubt workingmen will heartily respond. If the judgment of the Supreme Court is good law, what hope is there for a bereaved family getting compensation from an employer for fatal results, through an unsafe scaffold or rotten boiler?

Yours, A WORKINGMAN.

PRACTICE AND PROFESSION.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—Some time ago we were treated in the Witness to a lengthy editorial on the great benefits of the eight hour system, which article also explained how as much work could be accomplished in eight hours as in ten, how it would be a boon to both employee and employer. The employee would have more time to devote to healthful recreation or study, as the case might be, and the employer would reap the benefit of so much better developed brain and muscle. We were also enlightened a short time ago in your columns by "Single Price Table" as to the consistency of the policy of the Witness and the practical manner in which the beauty of free trade was exemplified in that office,—viz., a large reduction in wages. Now, if you will give me space, I would like to ventilate another of their "consistencies." Some few years ago several men employed as compositors on the Witness got their wages raised from 28 cents to 30 cents per 1000 ems. It is the general opinion among the craft that this was done because the management believed a strike was on the tapis. Mr. Editor, I believe general opinion was correct. Be that as it may, as a sort of "guy" or "blind" one of those beautiful works of a fertile brain—a scale—was arranged, as follows: If you can set 30,000 we pay you 27c; for 40,000 28c; and for 50,000, 30c per 1,000. You must (at that time) set either of these amounts for five consecutive weeks to entitle you to the respective increase. Later it was twelve consecutive weeks. If you could do it you were given some fatherly advice about not killing yourself at hard work, "but you must keep up the average." To make a long story short, about six men drew 30c per 1,000. Now, how did they set that 50,000 a week on a solid paper, all single price and spaced as even as a book? Those men are all fast compositors. I know them personally. I have seen them set type like "greased lightning." Several of them have won prizes in type setting matches. But, sir, I defy any one of them to set 50,000 a week on that paper if they work square time. Here is how it is done: They arrive at the office at 6.45 a.m. Between then and the time copy is given out a considerable piece of type can be distributed. At twelve o'clock they stay for lunch. At 12.10 they are at work again. An hour is allowed, but never taken. At 6.15 p. m. on ordinary nights they quit. Mondays and Fridays they work later. Say, Mondays 7 p.m., and Fridays 8 p.m., and Saturday till one. This makes 65 hours and 20 minutes work. I call a fair week's work 55 hours. Well, these men are forced to work like this to average their 50,000 a week. Just recently, the "average" has been made up and three or four men found not to be making the requi-

site number of thousands have been reduced to 28c. This makes a difference, you see, of about \$1 a week in the man's pay. That's nothing, of course, to a working man, but a dollar on say four men every week is a terrible amount to a rich and philanthropic religious newspaper management to lay out. Now, where in the name of common sense is the consistency between their eight-hour belief, as printed, and the eleven and twelve hour enforced slavery, as practiced. I say it is a gross injustice, a sin against God and man, this ruining a man's health and strength to enable him to get enough for the wants of his family. The system puts a high premium on slavery. Talk about religion teaching the doctrine of doing unto others as you would be done by. Such practices as these almost make one disbelieve the existence of an all-merciful Deity. And yet this slavery is allowed to exist in a free country, and is put up with by honest, hard working men—but who must be cowards at heart to allow themselves to be trodden under foot in this manner.

Yours respectfully,
NONPAREIL.

"SCRAPS" FOR CIGARMAKERS

If the article entitled 'The election of delegates,' which appeared in the June number of the Cigarmakers' Journal, is to be carried out by the unions of this city, there will be no need of an election, as three of the four delegates nominated by Union No. 226 have not the experience or ability so essentially required in such a large deliberative body.

The general opinion among the active members of the unions in regard to the articles entitled 'Scraps for Cigarmakers' is that they supply a want long felt by the trade in general, and have been productive of much good in bringing before the public the abuses heaped upon the cigarmakers, who have to submit to unjust and tyrannical laws imposed upon them by unscrupulous employers.

The insinuation thrown out in reference to the article in the Echo of June 27 to the effect that it was manufactured for the occasion and had no basis whatever is untrue. It is understood that the articles by 'Scraps' is to be brought before the unions. This course will not benefit the sore heads, as a large majority believe in exposing wrongdoing, and anything written by me will bear investigation.

The advertisement of a certain manufacturer that I occasionally see in the daily papers on the necessity for a high protective tariff to encourage home industry and increase the wages of the workingmen and enable them to live on the fat of the land is rather laughable reading, taken in conjunction with the wages paid in that particular factory and the plenitude of boy and girl labor. The cast iron contract which has to be signed by those desiring to secure a situation in the shop is a state of bondage no man of spirit would enter into. If this exists under our present protective tariff, what would it be if the tariff were increased?

The rumor that has caused considerable talk among the junior clubs of the city in reference to our friend Alex. failing to figure as one of the players on the Junior Shamrock team in the last two matches is unfair. He has been one of the most reliable players that the team has had for some time, never shrinking from his duty and always ready to do his share of the work in upholding the honor of the club which proudly claims him as a member. The attempt of his enemies to injure his reputation as a player will fall short of its mark.

The many friends of Mr. F. Laughton, formerly financial secretary of Union 226 and a member of the firm of Curzey & Laughton, will be pleased to hear of his appointment as agent of one of the largest publishing houses in the United States. He has my best wishes for success in his new undertaking.

It is with much regret that I learned of the accident to one of our members, who, while crossing Craig street, was knocked down by a passing vehicle and had his left leg injured to such an extent that he had to be carried home. Medical aid was summoned and the injured limb, which was thought to be broken, was found to be only sprained.

After a week's lay off in some of the large shops, in order to take inventory and renew license for the coming year, we find that no improvement for the journeymen has been thought of. Waiting for stock and the usual lay off is still the order of the day.

The total membership of the International Cigarmakers' Union in Canada, according to the last financial report, is 494 members, of which Ontario has 210 and Quebec 274.

I am in hopes of seeing a good report from the third vice-president presented to the convention, with an account of the progress made by the unions since his installation, also recommendations from the delegates to the International Union that will be of practical benefit to the cigarmakers in

Canada. —It would be a strong card in favor of Canada, as I am not aware of any member holding that position ever presenting an official report to the convention.

I wonder if the delegates from Canada to the International convention will hold another caucus under the guise of a conference and make an attempt to have the International organize Canada, and if not successful again drop the matter. I sincerely hope they will not, but whether successful or not at the convention let them pursue the good work on their return, and instead of having only four delegates from Canada by persevering work increase their number to treble that amount. Then the Dominion would have a chance to secure her just demands and receive the hearty support of our confreres throughout the United States.

SCRAPS.

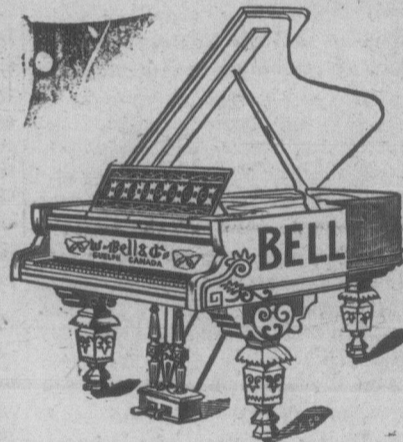
MONTREAL NEWS.

Mr. St. Louis has been served to-day with a notarial letter by the city in terms of the resolution adopted by the City Council on Thursday afternoon.

St. Gabriel Court Catholic Order of Foresters will hold their first annual picnic at Otterburn Park on Saturday next. An extended programme of games has been prepared, for which handsome prizes have been provided. Blazi's orchestra will be on the grounds.

Typographical Union No. 176 will hold its annual picnic on August 22nd at Otterburn Park. The printers have a reputation for events of this kind, and we are sure they will not allow it to be tarnished on this occasion. Full details will be given to the public shortly.

We have this week to record the sudden death of Mr. Thomas McGuirk, compositor, who was widely known amongst the craft. Poor Tom had his failings, but it may be said that he has not left an enemy behind, and his good qualities only will be remembered by his fellow-craftsmen, to any of whom he was a ways willing to do a good turn. Deceased became connected with Montreal Typographical Union at its formation, and ever since had been a consistent member. The Union took charge of the remains.



Pianos.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues to
SOLE AGENTS, CENTRAL CANADA.

Wholesale and Retail.

WILLIS & CO.

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

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

Canvas and Tan LEATHER

Boots and Shoes

RONAYNE BROS.

17 Chaboillez Square.

MONEY TO LOAN.

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

JOHN LEVEILLE, Agent,
156 St. James.

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!

MILLAR'S

Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale,
Cream Soda, Oider, &c.

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

69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

DUTY TO FRIENDS.

When persons find out something that is really worth knowing and neglect to give the information to their friends it is not clearly

A NEGLECT OF DUTY?

And particularly so if the imparting of such information incurs no loss to one's self, but would be the saving of money to one's friends

THEN ALL MONTREALERS

should write at once to all their friends throughout the Dominion

AND LET THEM KNOW

about S. Carsley's Annual July Cheap Sale, giving particulars of some of the goods that are being offered below value.

A SUGGESTION!

To carry a kindly and friendly act further, it would be equal to putting money into the pockets of friends to invite them on a visit to the city for a few days in order that they may take advantage of this grand clearing sale at S. CARSLEY'S.

OUR PART!

In the way of furthering the above ideas we will pay the express charges to any part within 300 miles of Montreal on all purchases over \$500.

No Nonsense!

There is no nonsense about this Cheap Sale. The reductions are large, and extend to every department.

S. CARSLEY.

A GOOD PROOF!

We consider that the fact of peddlers and country storekeepers buying so much during the sale, instead of going to wholesale houses, is a good proof that the reductions in prices are substantial and large.

The Time! The Time!

The sale begins every morning at eight o'clock and closes at six, except on Saturdays, when the store closes at one o'clock.

S. CARSLEY.

JULY CHEAP SALE.

Embroidery Department.

White Cambric Embroideries, 1c yard
White Cambric Embroideries, 2c yard
White Cambric Embroideries, 3c yard
Cambric Embroideries, wide, 5c yard
Muslin Embroideries, 10c yard
Insertions to match, 11c yard
Cambric Embroideries, 12c yard
Insertions to match, 13c yard
Fine Worked Embroideries, 15c yard
Fine Worked Insertions, 16c yard
Nainsook Embroideries, 25c yard
Wide Cambric Embroideries, 30c yard
Colored Chambray Embroideries, 5c yard
Colored Chambray Embroideries, 7c yard
Colored Chambray Embroideries, 8c yard

S. CARSLEY.

JULY CHEAP SALE.

Embroidered Cambric Flouncings, 64c
Embroidered Muslin Flouncings, 70c
Embroidered Lawn Flouncings, 70c
Flouncings Full Width, 75c
Hemstitched Flouncings, 95c
Pleated Flouncings, \$1
Pleated Flouncings, \$1.15
Vandyked Flouncings, \$1.10
Vandyked Muslin Flouncings, \$1.25
Very Fine Embroidered Muslins, \$1.50
Skirt Lengths of Flouncings, \$3
Skirt Lengths of Flouncings, \$3.75
All-over Embroideries, 34c
All-over Embroideries, 57c

S. CARSLEY.

JULY CHEAP SALE.

CORSET DEPARTMENT.

Cheap Line Ladies' Corsets, 25c
Ladies' Corsets, all sizes, 40c.
Serviceable Grey Corsets, 50c
Special Value in Corsets, 60c
Ladies' Corsets, 70c
Ladies' Corsets, 70c
French Wove Corsets, 75c
Grey and White French Wove Corsets, 75c
Very Light Summer Corsets, 65c
Steam Moulded Corsets, 80c
White Corsets, 90c
Perfect Fitting Corsets, \$1
French Wove Corsets, \$1
Summer Weight Corsets, \$1.10

S. CARSLEY.

JULY CHEAP SALE.

Embroidered French Wove Corsets, \$1.25
Long Waisted French Wove Corsets, \$1.25
Best Make French Corsets, \$1.50
Grey French Wove Corsets, \$1.55
White French Wove Corsets, \$1.75
Summer Weight Corsets, \$1.80
Perfect Fitting Corsets, \$1.95
Short Waisted Corsets, \$2.25
Comfortable Fitting Corsets, \$2.25
Summer Riding Corsets, \$1.20
New Makes Nursing Corsets, \$1
Best Quality French Wove Corsets, \$3.25
Colored Satin Corsets, \$3.95
Children's Good Sense Waists, 70c
Misses' Good Sense Waists, \$1.10.

S. CARSLEY,

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

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

Always use Clapperton's Thread. Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market.

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

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

A pauper leper has been discovered in Lisburn, Ireland.

The steamer Utopia, sunk at Gibraltar, has been raised by means of cofferdams.

The Education Bill has received its third reading in the British House of Commons.

The Mayor of Portsmouth, has received private intimation that the French fleet will visit Portsmouth in August.

The Queen's head piper, William Ross, died recently in Windsor, aged 69. He had pined for Her Majesty since 1854.

Much anxiety has been caused in India by the discovery that Russian merchants have succeeded in getting a foothold in Afghanistan.

The Emperor William will not have time to make a Scotch cruise in his yacht. He will go direct from London to Edinburgh and will embark at Leith on July 14 for Norway.

Riotous strikes have occurred among the reapers at Velletry, an agricultural town about 21 miles from Rome. Troops were called out to subdue the rioters, and shot and wounded several others.

A notice has been formally issued requiring Mr. De Cobain, M. P. for Belfast, charged with unnatural crimes, to attend the session of the House of Commons on the 23rd inst., on pain of expulsion.

The appeal of the Bishop of Lincoln against the decision of the Archbishop of Canterbury in regard to ritualistic observances, which has been before the House of Lords for some time, was concluded to-day. Judgment was reserved.

The Hamburger's correspondent in England declares that one of the chief objects of the Kaiser's visit to England is to arrange Belgium's neutrality, which France is suspected of an intention to violate when the next war begins.

The French Chamber of Deputies has approved the new duties proposed by the tariff committee on dressed skins, all articles made of precious metals (unless used in the clock or watch trade), engines, sewing machines, musical instruments, scientific apparatus and toys.

In Swolsenki, Russia, last week the police ordered all the Jews to embrace the Russian orthodox faith. The Jews solemnly vowed that they would stand by the faith of their fathers. They sold their homes and other property within two days and emigrated.

Two million young oysters have been laid down in the Whistable Flats, Eng. This has not been done any too soon, for an oyster famine was impending for next season. It is estimated that the terrible frosts which occurred during the winter have destroyed about £30,000 worth of Whistable oysters.

The result of the election at Carlow for a successor in Parliament to the late O'Gorman Mahon, resulted in a crushing defeat for the Parnellite candidate in the district which Parnell admitted was his stronghold, and where he said if he was defeated he would admit he had nothing left to fall back upon in political life. The result was as follows: Hammond, McCarthyite candidate, 3,755; Kettle, Parnellite, 1,539.

The steamer Kinloch landed at Gravesend part of the crew of the steamer sunk off Dover, which was the Dunholme, bound from Middlesborough to Rio de Janeiro. The Dunholme was sunk at two o'clock in the morning, two minutes after a collision with the Kinloch. Seventeen of the persons on board at the time of the collision are missing. The mate, two sailors and three firemen of the Dunholme are saved. They state that the Kinloch struck the Dunholme at 2.50 a. m. on Monday, in a thick fog. There was no time to lower the boats. The Kinloch assisted them as far as possible.

The German steamship Cleopatra recently struck a sunken rock in the Straits of Magellan and is breaking up. The crew and passengers have been saved. The Cleopatra left Hamburg May 2 for Valparaiso.

A statue of Robert Burns was unveiled at Ayr on Thursday under the auspices of the Freemasons and with Masonic honors. The American consul at Leith recited a dedicatory poem composed by himself. Thirty thousand persons were present.

There was a magnificent state banquet in honor of the Kaiser and Kaiserine in St. George's Hall, Windsor, on Tuesday evening. All the members of the English and German royal families in England were present, including the Queen and Kaiserine, Prince of Wales, and the various princesses, excepting the young children. The leading ambassadors were also present, including Count Hatzfeldt, the German and the Russian ambassadors, the Duke and Duchess of Portland, and Lord Salisbury and Lord Kimberly. The guests sat at a table 150 feet long, whereon were displayed the royal plate, valued at £1,800,000.

A despatch from Auckland, N.Z., reports that the barque Compadre, bound from Calcutta for Chili, recently caught fire at sea. After an ineffectual effort to subdue the flames, the captain steered for Bluff Harbor, a seaport of the Province of Otago, New Zealand. He had succeeded in bringing his burning vessel to the mouth of the harbor,

where a tremendous hurricane overtook her. After a desperate struggle with the opposing elements, the barque was driven upon the rocks of a desert island. After incredible sufferings, the crew of the barque succeeded in swimming ashore. Here the miserable men were forced to spend 103 days and nights suffering the extreme wretchedness of exposure and starvation. On the 104th day of their being cast away, their distress signals were seen by a passing sailing vessel and the sorely tried sailors were taken off in safety, but in a distressing state of weakness and emaciation.

American.

Charges of fraud were made in the Trade and Labor Assembly at Chicago on Tuesday and the meeting broke up in a free-for-all fight.

The savings bank of Moses Brothers, of Montgomery, Ala., suspended payment on Tuesday with liabilities of half a million. Many poor people were included among the depositors, a crowd of whom gathered at its doors soon after the news of the failure became known.

Superintendent Porter, of the U. S. Census Bureau, will soon issue a bulletin upon the membership of the Roman Catholic church in the United States by States and counties. The bulletin will show the membership now numbers 6,250,000 communicants over 15 years of age.

The U. S. Navy Department evidently fears that trouble is likely to arise in Samoa between the followers of King Malletoa and Chief Mataafa, as instructions have been issued to the Iroquois, now stationed at Honolulu, to proceed at once to Apia. The Charleston will probably be stationed at Honolulu in the Iroquois' place.

The steamship Australia, which arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu on Tuesday afternoon, brought the news of the arrival of the American Missionary barkentine Morning Star at that place after a cruise of a year. Two calls were made at Ponape, Caroline Islands. On the first visit Spanish soldiers and natives were found engaged in warfare. At one battle the Spanish mustered out 1,200 men against 300 natives, but were defeated in spite of the great odds with heavy loss. At the second visit of the Morning Star the natives were found at peace.

The steamship Elder, at New York, from Bremen, reports that the Cunard line steamship Servia, which sailed on Saturday for Liverpool, is returning in tow of the Dutch oil tank steamer Chester, with her machinery disabled. The Servia broke her high pressure crank pin. When the Elder saw her she was about 140 miles eastward of Sandy Hook. Captain Bauer, of the Elder, says the Servia signalled 22 times, stating that she was completely disabled. The Chester was eight miles off the Servia when she signalled and asked for tugs. The Servia had on board a large number of passengers, including Prince George of Greece.

The birth of a girl baby in the family of the Chinese Minister at Washington has been the subject of general rejoicing at the Chinese legation for ten days. The tiny maiden is kept in the strictest seclusion for the first month of her existence, in accordance with the laws of the Celestial Kingdom, which also require the seclusion of the mother for the same time. When the child was three days old which was on Saturday last, she was decked out in the finest of garments and carried in state to the large parlor, where the members of the legation were invited to pay their respects. In the afternoon the baby was given back into her mother's charge, and will not be allowed to be seen again, even by members of the household, until she is a month old.

Col. Dyrenforth, of the Department of Agriculture, with two assistants, left Washington on Thursday for the interior of Texas, where he will make further experiments in the feasibility of producing rain in arid regions by exploding balloons charged with oxygen at a considerable height in the air. Tests will also be made in exploding dynamite attached to the tails of large kites in connection with the theory that rain may be produced by the concussion of high explosives in mid air. The dynamite is to be exploded in the same manner as are the balloons, that is, by a slender wire leading to the kites and connected with an electric battery worked on the ground. Col. Dyrenforth will seek some sequestered spot in Texas, where the noise will not disturb any one, and will make thorough and exhaustive experiments.

Canadian.

The gross earnings of the Toronto Street Railway for last week amounted to \$16,495.

The postal bag from Montreal for Quebec went missing on Monday night and Quebecers had to do without their letters or papers.

John McLean, a resident of Ormstown, who has long been concerned in a conflict between the church and his personal rights, was arrested on Tuesday morning at the instance of the Rev. A. D. Lockhart, Episcopal clergyman. The charge is perjury.

Mr. Smith, Deputy Minister of Marine, received from the United States Government two testimonials recognizing bravery. They are one for Captain R. E. Salter, of

the ship Marlborough, for effecting the rescue of the crew of the United States schooner Nellie Potter, on March 2nd, 1890, and for Acting Captain Martia Mahoney, of the schooner M. L. Breck, of Kingston, Ont., for rescuing one woman and ten men, comprising the shipwrecked crew of the Charles C. Ryan, of Buffalo, on June 9, 1890.

In reply to a telegram sent May 30, protesting against the closure of Behring Sea this season, the Victoria, B. C., Board of Trade on Tuesday afternoon received a letter from the Colonial office in which the following occurs: "As the total cessation of sealing in Behring Sea will greatly enhance the value of the produce of the coast fishery Her Majesty's Government do not anticipate that British sealers will suffer to any great extent by seclusion from the sea. They will be prepared, however, to consider any case in which it is established that direct loss has been sustained by any British subject through the enforcement of the prohibition against sealing in Behring Sea."

Proceedings have been instituted at St. John, N. B., for violation of the Independence of Parliament Act against Messrs. Robinson and O'Brien, members of the House of Assembly for Northumberland County, who were contractors for building a bridge across the Southwest Miramichi river in 1887, and also have recently been awarded \$8,088, with interest, until the amount is paid as settlement of their claim for extras. The penalty is \$200 for each day they have held seats in the Legislature, and if a case is made out against them, as they have sat for two sessions, it will amount to the \$10,000 they have received over and above the contract price. At the time of the Northumberland deal, by which Attorney-General Blair succeeded in averting defeat in the new House, the balance claimed to be due on this bridge was said to be part of the price he paid for the purchase of Northumberland's four representatives, who were elected in opposition.

Some Fishes in Winter.

In the government fish factory, under the management of Mr. Wilmot, superintendent of pisciculture for the Dominion of Canada, at Newcastle, Ontario, I had many opportunities to study certain fishes in winter, for they could be clearly seen through the glass sides of the tanks. In one tank about a third of the way up from the bottom, were half a dozen German carp, all facing the direction from which the water flowed. I noticed their position about Christmas, saw them again in January, twice in February, and two or three times in March, and in all that time not one of them had changed its position or moved a fin or tail.

Mr. Wilmot told me that this was quite usual among these fishes. He permitted me to raise the cover of the tank and poke a couple of them with my stick. Each one made a slow, lazy movement, and relapsed into stillness. Just above the carp, in the same tank, was an eel about three feet long. When I first saw it in December it was curved like a perfect S, and all through the winter it preserved that shape without, so far as Mr. Wilmot knew, once moving.

This, I may add, is how numerous kinds of fishes spend the winter. So long as they remain perfectly still there is no waste of animal tissue, and they do not need food. Put a frog into a tank at the beginning of winter, then place a small piece of wood in the tank; the frog will get upon the wood, with his eyes looking straight up, and never so much as move until the weather begins to get warm in the spring; he will then begin to jump about and look for something to eat.—Edmund Collins in Harper's Young People.

George Dawson, the champion lightweight of Australia, who is expected in this country by the next steamer, will have no trouble in getting on a fight for good money. The three boxing clubs are figuring on getting him to fight Kemmick, of St. Paul.

The great strike of Belgian miners, which has been in progress for the last 70 days, has been brought to an end. The council of the Knights of Labor decided in favor of a general resumption of business, and the men returned to work.

The statistics of strikes in the German Empire for the year 1890 show the following leading facts: The strikes involved 394,440 workmen; of these 11 per cent. were of the age of 21; 15 per cent. of the strikes resulted in a complete and 44 per cent. in a partial victory, while 41 per cent. failed totally.

Charles S. Reber's running long jump of 23 feet 6 1/2 inches at the Central championship games, at the Detroit Athletic Club grounds last Saturday, beats both the professional and amateur world's record. The best American amateur record was 23 feet 3 1/2 inches, measured from heel to toe, made by Malcolm W. Ford at Brooklyn, N. Y., August 14, 1887, and 23 feet 3 1/2 inches, measured from scratch line, made by A. F. Copeland, at Washington last October. The best English amateur record is 23 feet 2 inches, made by P. Davin at Monastaravan, August, 1883. Reber belongs to the Pastime Athletic Club, of St. Louis, Mo., and his jump was strictly in accordance with Athletic Union rules.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World

The 50 scabs on the Erie road of Chicago are under "police protection."

Over 200 men are out of work by the burning of the flint glass works at Findley, O.

Owing to slack times stonecutters in San Francisco are wandering away to Oregon and Washington.

The strike of stonecutters at Detroit is becoming general. The non-unionists are joining the unionists.

The stonecutters of Scranton, Pa., are still on strike, and expect to be reinforced by the bricklayers and masons.

The employees at the Baltimore sugar refinery have gone on strike upon the appointment by the company of a hated foreman.

The boys employed at Lorillard's in Jersey City, struck this week against the attempted introduction of the piece system.

The annual convention of the National Brass Workers' Trade Assembly will be held at Military Hall, New York, on August 5th.

On Sunday the salesmen and saleswomen of Harlem held a mass meeting at 160 East 121st street under the auspices of the K. of L.

The longshoremen's strike at Chicago involves all the lines but one, which granted the demand of the men. There are over 800 men out.

Delegates of labor organizations in Maine met this week at Bangor and decided to issue a call for a convention to organize a State Federation.

The Pueblo, Col., branch of stonecutters have unanimously decided in favor of giving all men on the scab list a jubilee—admission fee to be \$20.

At the New Jersey Zinc and Iron Works in Newark, N. J., 400 men are on strike by reason of the unjust discharge of four of their comrades.

The convention of the Amalgamated Association of Steel and Ironworkers adjourned after a 22 days' session. Most of the officers were re-elected.

The cloakmakers' strike against R. Andrews & Co., for the reinstatement of their wrongfully discharged shop delegate, has been won by the strikers.

The farm hands in Bretagne, France, have established a permanent organization, as the result of a convention held by them at Port Domino a month ago.

The metal workers of Germany held their third national congress at Frankfort-on-the-Main last month. Over 128 delegates were present, representing about as many towns. The Tennessee Coal and Iron Company, the largest in Alabama, signed this week the contract upon the basis of 45 cents per ton with its employees. This to hold good for one year.

At South Boston, Mass., 3 years old infants work at overbasting trousers, and 9½ a pair is the wages paid to adults at the North End, for trousers of the new United States Postal uniforms.

About 2,000 men, comprising all the employees on the railroad mines in Belmont, Jefferson, Guernsey and Harrison Counties, O., and 600 in Steubenville went, last week, on strike to obtain the nine hour day.

The directors of the London 'buns companies have made a present of £2 to every one of their employees who stuck by them during the recent strike, accompanied by a complimentary letter. These are sops to scabs.

In reply to the resolution recently adopted by the convention of the International Typographical Union at Boston, the Typothetae Society of New York passed a resolution expressing its intention to refuse compliance and to fight the workingmen.

The capitalist newspapers of Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic, like the World and others of that stripe in New York, have established lodging houses for the pauper children, who they claimed did not exist and who peddle those sheets in the streets of Buenos Ayres.

Thirty employees on the New York 9th avenue surface line have been discharged because of their membership in the K. of L. The men were spotted by a spy who had squeezed himself into the order. A boycott has been declared against the line.

Sixty cigarmakers, employed at the Consolidated Cigarette Co'y., corner of Tenth street and Avenue D., New York, are on strike. Two of their comrades have been ill treated by the company, and the conditions of the shop are in general of the worst. Four hundred children are at work, many under ten years of age; the wages do not average \$4 a week, in many cases areas low as \$1.50; and the sanitary conditions are simply unspeakable.

Last Sunday, in New York, were held the installation ceremonies of the K. of L. school. Political and economic addresses were delivered on the occasion by Organizer T. Mallon, Messrs. Griffith, of Philadelphia; Jacobson, of the Central Labor Union; Walking Delegates Bell, Sterman, Farrell, Greenan, Mulvey, Doyle and Quinn. Beginning with August, public monthly meetings and entertainments will be held regularly.

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PHUNNY ECHOES.

The toper's nose proves him to be an artist in still-life.

People who are always wishing for some other kind of weather are getting it this year.

While a woman seldom understands herself let her alone for seeing clear through any other woman.

A proposal, mused Van Jenkins, amounts to a man's saying: Wilt thou? interrogatively and a girl's putting it imperatively.

How much is he worth? Nothing. Why, I thought he had a fortune of a million? So he has, but he isn't worth a cent himself.

Judge—I understand that you prefer charges against this man? No, sir; I prefer cash, and that's what I had him brought here for.

What is the first step, Mr. Soake, in learning to paint the town? A course of drawing, sir. Correct, and what do we draw? Corks, sir.

Strawber—I heard that you made an hour's speech at the debating club. Was it well received? Singlerly—Well, I know they cheered me when I sat down.

Mrs. Jellup—I understand your daughter's marriage was a brilliant one. Mrs. Chicago—Delightful. She got a divorce within a year and alimony of \$20,000.

Boss—Never mind, old fellow, you'll be at the top of the ladder, some day. Hodcarrier—And what if I am? It's as hard work to lay brick as it is to carry a hod.

Your son has been graduated? Yes. Now the question is, will he be able to make his knowledge useful, to impart it to others? I guess so. He has begun to impart it to me.

De Smarte—Why do you insist in buying your clothes at installment houses? De Sharpe—They always try to give me stuff that will last at least until all the payments are made.

Where to go this summer is not nearly so important as how to find a six dollar a week boarding house near enough to a five dollar a day hotel to enable you to utilize its music its note paper and its envelopes.

Brown—Miss Summit is a remarkably well informed girl, don't you think? Miss TattleWhy, no! She can talk about books and all that sort of thing, but she knows next to nothing about baseball and tennis.

He—How prettily the moonlight falls upon the sea and on the beach? She—Yes, but don't you think it is even more beautiful still among the boulders south of the hotel? It had occurred to her that he, too, might be bolder over there.

Dr. Perkins Soonover was called on to attend Hostetter McGinnis, who complained of a pain in his chest. That's dyspepsia you've got, said the doctor. What does that come from? Dyspepsia? That comes from the Greek.

Was the subject of your commencement essay, Beyond the Alps Lies Italy? as you suggested, inquired her papa. Well, I did use that idea, admitted the sweet girl graduate, but I modernized it into Over the Fence is Out.

A Sweetheart in a Tight Place.

The late Dr. Wightman, one night sitting up later than usual, sunk in the profundities of a great idea, imagined he heard a sound in the kitchen inconsistent with the usual quietude and security; so, taking his candle he proceeded to investigate the cause. His foot being heard in the passage, the housemaid began with earnestness to damp the fire, as if preparing for bed.

Ye're late up to-night, Mary.

I'm just rakin' the fire, sir, and gaun to bed.

That's right, I like timeous hours.

On his way back to the study he passed the cool cellar, and, turning the key, he took it with him. Next morning at an early hour there was a rap at his bedroom door and a request for the key to light the fire.

Ye're too soon up, Mary; go back to your bed yet.

Half an hour later there was another knock and a similar request in order to prepare the breakfast.

I don't want breakfast so soon, Mary; go back to your bed.

Another half hour and another knock, with an entreaty for the key as it was washing day. This was enough. He rose and handed out the key, saying:

Go and let the man out.

Mary's sweetheart had, as the doctor shrewdly suspected, been imprisoned in the coal cellar, where, Pyramis and Thisbe like, they had breathed their love to each other through the keyhole.

The Value of Education.

Old Hownow—So you're through college? Young Smilax—Yes, just graduated.

Hownow—Well, what are you going to do? Smilax—Well, I hardly know; I've had two offers; one to go in a law office for two years at \$3 a week and the other to play third base on the League team for \$3,000 for the season.

A Mouse in Her Stomach.

Oh, dooher, dooher, Oi've got a mouse in me stomach, wailed Mrs. Mulroney, an Irish woman living on South Sixth, in the City Dispensary, this morning.

The woman was as white as a sheet of paper, and though she was trembling in every limb there were no signs to show that she was suffering from alcoholism. She was evidently in great agony and gradually Dr. Priest induced her to tell what her trouble was.

She said that three days ago she took a drink of water from a piece of hose attached to a hydrant. She said that something solid had passed down her throat and that she was sure it was a mouse.

An' the dirty baste won't kape quiet, dooher, she continued. Oi've done everything Oi could to make him aisy. Shoor, an' Oi've fed him chaze, an' the divil knows what, but it don't be satisfying him.

It's all right, Mary, said Dr. Priest. I'll give you something to fix the mouse. It'll make him lively for a minute and he'll tare around in your stomach for a second or two and then he won't bother you any more.

Dr. Priest then took two small powders and dissolved them in separate glasses of water. He then handed the glasses to Mrs. Murphy, who drank them in quick succession.

Ooh, Glory to God, what a ruction, she exclaimed, after a few minutes had elapsed, as she rubbed her hand over her stomach. Ooh, the sivin divels of Tipperary, but the mouse is getting it now.

Suddenly the pain seemed to cease and Mrs. Murphy, exclaiming that the mouse was dead, left the dispensary with a smile on her face big enough to form a wall around St. Louis.

A queer old woman, remarked Dr. Priest, as she took her departure. Of course she didn't have a mouse in her stomach, but she believed she had, and that, for her, was almost as bad. I gave her a portion of two seidlitz powders and let them mix and fizz in her stomach. That's what caused the ruction and made her believe that the mouse was being killed and was making a desperate fight for life.

Sad Results of Heredity.

Heredity is made responsible for many crimes and offences. If a man steals a horse he will sometimes excuse himself by declaring that his grandfather stole a mule. Never be a grandfather if you can help it, for you don't know to what extent you will be made responsible for the peccadillos of your descendants. Heredity played a curious part in a Kentucky domestic affair recently. A Blue Grass heiress was woo'd and won by a fascinating young Spaniard, who claimed to have not only castles in Spain but chauteaux in other favored localities. He had the blood of the Hidalgos in his veins, and his Castilian lineage dated further back than castile soil. He was a very proud man, like his ancestors, so proud that he wouldn't send to his noble sire for money, but just borrowed it of any one who would let him have it. Two days before they were married he induced his betrothed to sell her Old Kentucky Home and give him the proceeds, \$80,000, which he pocketed. Two hours after the wedding he obtained from her a power of attorney to draw her money out of the bank—\$40,000—and a few days after he eloped with her 17 year old cousin, and she has seen nothing of her proud Castilian since. He left a note saying that he couldn't help falling in love with her cousin, for he was "a passionate Spaniard. There was where heredity came in. Then "Cousin Lulu" left a note pinned to her pillow, asking the deserted and pillaged wife not to judge her too harshly, "for you know I belong to a family that would die for the object of their love." All the result of heredity, you see.

Obeying Orders Literally.

Mistress—Bridget, I can't get into the parlor.

Bridget—Sure, it's meself knows that; an' ye won't, fur I have the key in me pocket.

Mistress—Open the door immediately!

Bridget—Will you go in if I do?

Mistress—Certainly, I will.

Bridget—Then you don't get the key.

Mistress—Open the door immediately! What do you mean?

Bridget—Sure it's by your orders! Ye said, yesterday, Don't let me come down stairs in the mornin' an' see any dust on the parlor furniture. So I just puts the key in my pocket an' says I, Then she won't!

Almost Bursting With Talent.

Great Architect—Good morning, Mr. Suburb. Think of building another house?

Mr. Suburb—No; I called to inquire if you wouldn't take my son as a student in your office. With the right training he will be a fine architect some day.

Has he shown any marked talent for architecture?

Talent? He's overflowing with architectural talent. I wish you could see the hencoop he put up for me last week.

Humph! What is there remarkable about it?

He designed it for a \$10 hencoop and it's cost \$150.

AN AFRICAN DANDY.

Tippu Tib the Richest Man in Inner Africa—His Influence.

Tippu Tib, the great Central African, will soon be in Arabia again, his birthplace, for is a native of Muscat. He is on the way to revisit the land of his fathers. He was the son of a half caste Arab, and his mother was a full blooded negro slave. In point of ancestry, therefore, many of the Arabs whom he has controlled as a master does a slave, look down upon him.

He is a man described by Cameron as an African dandy, and of whom Stanley said that he was the finest gentleman he had ever met in Africa. By pure intellectual superiority Tippu Tib, after he went to the lake regions as a trader, gradually gained the supremacy over all other traders, until a large tract of country, extending from Kassongo, on the Upper Congo, to Stanley Falls, acknowledged him as its ruler. He has supreme influence over all the Arabs in the district he governs, and if so disposed he can be of much assistance to the Congo Free State in its efforts to suppress slave raids.

For several years he lived at Stanley Falls, where he accumulated an immense quantity of ivory, much of which has been taken to the coast by caravans of 1,000 to 3,000 men. His home, however, is at Kossongo. At Stanley Falls he lives in a mean little hut, apparently caring nothing for its discomforts, though he is rich enough, if he chose to live in one of the finest houses in Zanzi' bar.

Though in his dealings with white men he has been courteous, obliging and generally faithful, Tippu Tib in the past has caused an enormous amount of suffering to the helpless natives of Central Africa. He has made slaves of thousands of them, and this has involved the destruction of many villages and the slaughter of many helpless natives. No one supposes that he is actuated by any motive than that of self-interest.

He has now agreed to stop slave raiding in the territory he controls, only because he sees that it is his interest to do so. He is a very shrewd man, and finding it useless to oppose the advance of the whites, he has decided to co-operate with them, knowing that it is to their advantage to give him abundant opportunity to carry on his trading enterprises.

It is hoped that this able man, who is by far the richest person in Inner Africa, may be made a valuable agent in carrying on the civilization work now in progress on the Upper Congo and in the lake regions.

Women in Australia.

Women appear to be making great progress in many directions in Australia, and it is not to be wondered at, seeing that the fact, the nicety and the social discretion which are the distinguishing characteristics of the sex find there such a field for exercise. Lady Martin, the son of a judge in Sydney, is the daughter of the late "Billy Dong," a convict, who in his day was celebrated, and who long after he had become rich and respectable, could not abraid his coachman without the latter's turning on him with, "Why, sir, I once went to see you hung. You were reprieved only just in time."

A highly respected Australian, Mr. Daly, a memorial to whom was recently unveiled in the crypt of St. Paul's, London, was a convict's son and married a convict's daughter, and one of Sydney's leading lawyers is the son of a lady now dead, who went out as a Red Rover girl. The "ladies," by the way, who were shipped in the Red Rover, murdered the ship's doctor on the way out. So that, taking one thing with another, considering how careful one has to be in one's talk and what blundering speeches men must be always making, it's not surprising women come to the front in Australia.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

Eccentric Matches.

A child detests soap. How it would amuse a child to behold a number of matches rushing away from soap! Place some matches in a basin of water in the shape of a star. Take a piece of soap, cut into a point, insert it into the water in the middle of the matches, and lo! they will fly from it in every direction as if in horror. If you wish to bring the matches together again you will treat them as you would children, with a lump of sugar. Dip the sugar in the water and little bits of wood will come swimming to it as though they yearned for a sip of its sweetness.—Once a week.

Money in Chewing Gum.

Gathering chewing gum near St. John, N. B., at the present time is considered even more profitable than anything else farmers' sons can turn their hands to. The demand is large and a high figure is assured. When it is known that last year one druggist alone sold 200 pounds of spruce gum a fair idea of consumption and demand may be had. For a really choice article the price to the picker is 75 cents per pound.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"Canada isn't much of a country," said Brown, "as compared with the United States, but there is one thing at least in which we can not only beat the people south of us, but every other nation on the face of the earth bar none, and that is the unblushing way in which Canadian politicians of both sides rob the people. The investigation at Ottawa proves our Public Works Department a perfect boodling machine, run in the interest of men who, had they remained in their own country, would have long since been hung or else placed in jail, but who here hobnob with members of Parliament and responsible Ministers of the Crown who shape the destiny of the nation. It is proved beyond doubt that the contractors for the Quebec harbor works have at different times paid sums varying from five to thirty thousand dollars to 'our friends' at Ottawa. What was this money paid for, do you think? Men who are defaulters to the tune of fifty thousand dollars are not in the habit of parting with their money without receiving value in return. These men were contractors; some of them had graduated in boodling in a city which has become notorious for its raids on the people, and when we find cattle of this description paying large sums of money to secure contracts for public works the chances are a thousand to one that the people are being robbed. In England a Government that would tolerate abuses of this kind would be swept from power like chaff before the wind, but in Canada the electorate is either too ignorant or too indifferent to their own interests to take action."

"It ain't that," said Phil. "Politicians have so well succeeded in corrupting the free and independent citizen that he would sooner see the country robbed than have his party injured. Just as the Conservative party stands solidly by the Conservative boodlers now, just so solidly would the Liberal party stand by Liberal ones. If ever charges of boodling are made and investigations demanded of the conduct of any public man by any other public servant, don't make the mistake of imagining that it is done with a desire to serve the public. If you look beneath the surface you will find that what you took for honest patriotism is merely private pique or party spite, and the actions you credited to public spirit are the outcome of jealousies which exist among party leaders. However, when thieves fall out honest men may get a chance, and if these periodical boodling investigations have no other result than that of calling the attention of the people at large to the corruption and barefaced rascality of those in power, they will have done good. The time will come when governments as constituted at present, will be abolished, when the great men of the people will realize that they but hold the country in subjection in order to enable their friends to more effectively rob the people, and then the history of their venality and corruption, as compiled by the records of the investigations, will not be one of the least objections raised against them."

"That's all very well," said Gaskill, "but the Government is but a reflex of the electorate. An honest electorate would no more tolerate a corrupt government than a corrupt electorate would choose an honest one. The man who is elected to parliament by bought votes can not be found fault with for selling his own, and least of all by the man who sold himself in the first instance. The great trouble is that such a large number sell their birthright for a mess of pottage. If you wish to reform the government you will first have to reform the people. Among other things, you will have to teach them the responsibility of the franchise by framing and enacting a law which will compel

every man who has a vote to cast it, and which will severely punish him for neglecting to do so. You will have to have free and unsectarian schools, coupled with compulsory attendance, which will wean the people from the kind of superstition which prompts them to neglect their duty to themselves in this world in order to secure a reserve seat in the next—you must rid them of priestcraft by separating church and school. The Church, like the State, has ever been the subservient tool of capitalism, and it is worse than folly on the part of reformers to close their eyes to this fact. In defending the rights of labor we must strike at all our enemies under whatever guise they may appear, and anything that impedes the march of progress must be removed from her path."

BILL BLADES.

THE K. OF L.

MAPLE LEAF ASSEMBLY.

The regular weekly meeting of Maple Leaf Assembly was held in their hall, McGill street. There was a large attendance of members, besides a number of visiting brethren. Applications for membership were read and referred to a special committee.

The report of the delegates to the Trades and Labor Council was adopted.

A bill for per capita tax from the Trades' Council was ordered to be paid.

An invitation from the Labor day committee to take part in the parade and picnic on that day was unanimously accepted.

Resolutions were adopted condemning the judgment of court in the case of Mrs. Flynn vs. the C. P. R., and ordered to be published in the press.

After some further business was transacted the meeting adjourned.

MRS. JOSEPHINE PEARY.

The First Woman to go on an Arctic Expedition.

Engineer R. E. Peary, of the U.S. Navy, heads the Arctic expedition sent by the Philadelphia Academy of Sciences, and purposes to travel north through the interior of Greenland to the north pole, if Greenland extends that far. From previous experience he thinks there will be no difficulty in traveling over the inland ice. Of course his vessel, the Kite, will winter on the coast, and the interesting fact is that his wife will be in it, and perhaps go still further with her husband.

Josephine Diebitsh Peary, as she signs her name, laughs at the idea of danger and declares that there isn't a tittle of the hardship or peril that there is in tropical Africa, where many ladies have travelled, notably Lady Baker and Mrs. Holub. Not only will the party have abundance of provisions, such as is common in the Arctic regions, but will have all sorts of canned and evaporated fruits, condensed soups and jellies, materials for cake, and even such confections as will enable them to celebrate Christmas and other holidays in a fitting manner.

She is strong, fond of open air life and not afraid of hardships. In the near vicinity of her quarters live many Danish women of intelligence, chiefly the wives of whalers, who find life very pleasant except for the isolation. Her description of the dress she is to wear in the Arctic regions makes one sweat freely in this season just to read it. In the three months of daylight she expects to do a good deal of work, but in the three months of night little more than cook, eat, sleep, read and play checkers and other games.

THE COMPETITIVE SYSTEM

The Whole Matter in a Nutshell.

An employer of labor, engaged in manufacture, and whose name is withheld at his own request for excellent reasons, writes us as follows:

Permit me to assure you that there are numbers of employers as well as employees who thoroughly appreciate the evil of the present social system, but who must, nevertheless, play according to the rules in vogue or certainly lose the fight. It is not necessarily that human nature needs changing, or that employers are a naturally cruel species, distinct from the employed, but that the conditions are such that the most conscientious and liberal minded employer of to-day must have his work performed, not for what it is worth, ethically, but for what he can have it done for, as his competitors do!

Suppose our competitors pay \$10 per week for the services of a certain mechanic; what does it signify if all but our competitors agree that he and his fellow-craftsmen ought to get \$15? Can we hope to edge our way into the jam by paying \$15?

If the labor organizations would only take

the broad and logical view of all these points they would find many employers in full sympathy with them; but they must recognize the utter inconsistency of trying to compel Boston manufacturers to pay more than those of New York for a given amount of work upon an article which they all sell in the same market.

I am an ardent advocate of Nationalism and have my partners 'almost persuaded', and am perfectly willing and anxious to enter into a social system which will make the clouds of uncertainty of living at all, much less comfortably, a certainty—not only for myself but for my children—without its being dependent as it is now upon the amount of success I may have in fighting my fellow-men and the ability of my children to attain the spoils if successful.

Wishing the utmost success to the work of infusing a knowledge of the causes of and remedies for the fearful defects of the present social system,

I remain, &c.

Our correspondent is unquestionably right in his views of the competitive system. His remarks, however, may usefully be supplemented by some kindred considerations.

Organized labor has an immediate purpose, which is to obtain better pay at a uniform rate of wages for all workers in the same branch of industry. It says to employers: "You may compete among yourselves if you so choose, but not to the detriment of your employees." It says to employees: "You shall not compete against each other; you must unite for mutual protection. Any worker who degrades his fellows and himself by accepting lower wages or working longer hours, or who refuses to elevate himself and his fellows by demanding, together with them, higher wages and shorter hours, shall be branded a 'scab' and treated as a pestiferous enemy."

Of course, conflicts ensue. If organized labor is strong enough to enforce its demands throughout an industry, and if at the same time employers persist in fighting each other, some of the latter must go to the wall and concentration of the industry is the result.

If organized labor is just strong enough to enforce its demands in some establishments only, the other establishments have an advantage which they use to destroy their competitors, and concentration of the industry is again the result.

If organized labor is weak, different rates of wages may prevail in the several establishments and the most favored employer drives his competitors out of the field. Again, concentration of the industry is the result.

Besides wages, other factors must be considered, such as superiority of capital, location, ability, etc., all operating in the same direction, to wit: self-destructive competition and concentration of industry.

Since concentration is the inevitable outcome of the competitive system under any condition that we may suppose, it is evident that all humane people should prefer the condition under which the least possible suffering will be endured by the masses while the process of transformation is going on. It is evident also that this condition is found in a strong organized labor, able to generally enforce its demands.

And this is also the condition under which labor at large—the masses of the people—can best and soonest become sufficiently intelligent to put an end to the capitalist system with its corrupt, despotic, political government, and replace it by the co-operative commonwealth with its honest, industrial, self-administration.—The People.

A Peruvian Railway.

The Oroya road is a very remarkable piece of engineering work, executed perhaps not wisely but too well. The difficulties surmounted are enormous. The Constructor, an American, Henry Meiggs, used to say, I was told, at certain arduous points, "The line has to go there, and if we can't find a road for it, we'll haul the track from balloons." This remark illustrates the boldness and almost recklessness with which the line has been built; and even now, fine as the work is, it is in constant danger of destruction in many parts. Every year sections of the line, bridges and viaducts are swept away by floods and landslides which cannot be foreseen. A water spout bursts on a mountain peak, an immense volume of water, mud and boulders dashes down, and half an hour later all is calm again but the railway track has disappeared, or one of the bridges will be found twisted into a knot, half a mile away from its proper place. For this reason the line must always be very expensive and difficult to keep in repair. The working of it is also very expensive on account of the high price of coal, and the quantity wasted by the continuous firing required to force the train up the steep gradients. Experiments, however, are now being made with cheaper fuel, in the form of petroleum residuum from the Talara wells. As it is, the locomotives have twenty-two-inch cylinders, and the steam pressure all the way has to be kept at 140 pounds to the square inch. The maximum train is five cars, weighing eight tons each, and carrying ten tons of cargo; and in order

to drag this weight from Lima to Chila, the locomotive burns seven tons of first-class English coal. The maximum gradients are 4 per cent., and the maximum curves 120 metres radius. This radius is found in all the tunnels, of which there are forty between Lima and Chila, the longest measuring 296 metres. The number of bridges is sixteen, the longest being the Verrugas viaduct, now destroyed. The total distance from Callao to Chicla, where the rails end, is eighty-six and one-half miles.—Harper's Monthly.

MILL STRIKERS MENACING.

Trouble Expected at a Carnegie Mill—Its Record of Bloody Riots.

Trouble is expected at Duquesne, ten miles up the Monongahela river from Pittsburg, where the employes of the Allegheny Bessemer Steel company, of which Andrew Carnegie is the principal stockholder, quit work the other day because the company refused to recognize the scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers. The mill has been non-union since the strike of over two years ago, which ended in a victory for the employers. Recently the workmen reorganized the lodge of the Amalgamated association, and present

ted the union scale which was reported on Wednesday, and the members of the workmen's committee were discharged.

There are many foreigners employed at the mill and, at the request of the Carnegie company, Sheriff McCleary to-day sent up forty deputies. The mill property has come into the possession of the Carnegies since the last strike. During that trouble the mill property was besieged by the strikers for months, who never relaxed their vigilance—John Galloway, a non-union employe, shot William Dunn, a striker, and the few men who entered the works narrowly escaped being mobbed. A gang of Italians was run into the works from the river front one evening, which enraged the strikers when they discovered that they had been baffled. Many shots were fired, but no one was seriously hurt. That night the mob gathered at the mill gates and gave the superintendent ten minutes in which to surrender the Italians. The spokesman for the strikers stated that, if the Italians were not given up in that time, the fence around the mill would not be sufficient to protect the steel works. The Italians were sent out of the works and escorted by the strikers to the boundary line of the town and permitted to depart in peace. The situation is threatening.

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