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CANADA'S LABOR CONGRESS

Synopsis of the Proceedings of the
Congress held in Ottawa.

The sixth annual session of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress commenced in Ottawa on Tuesday, September 3rd, and was attended by about ninety delegates. The session was formally opened by Mr. J. W. Patterson, president of the Ottawa branch, who also introduced the Mayor of the city. His Worship, on behalf of the citizens, tendered the delegates a hearty welcome, at the same time expressing the hope that their deliberations would prove both pleasant and profitable.

The President of the Congress, Mr. J. T. Carey, of St. Catharines, responded to the welcome.

Secretary-Treasurer Dower presented his annual report, which showed a satisfactory statement of affairs and a considerable balance in hand.

A resolution of sympathy and support to the miners of Wellington, British Columbia, on strike for the recognition of their organization, was next offered and carried unanimously, though Mr. Darlington (Montreal) insisted that something more substantial than sympathy should be sent.

THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The President in his annual address spoke of the unsatisfactory condition of the criminal law as to conspiracy on the part of those belonging to labor organizations, and the increased expenditure for immigration. He also pointed out the advisability of the Congress having an accredited representative at Ottawa during the session of Dominion Parliament to look after legislation affecting the working classes and of urging upon the Government such legislation as might be of pressing importance to them as a class. He also advocated having a committee of six—three from Ontario and three from Quebec—to look after legislation before their respective provincial assemblies.

A LABOR PLATFORM.

On a resolution being offered for the appointment of a committee to formulate a platform for the coming Dominion elections, considerable discussion took place, and the opinion was freely expressed that the Congress should eschew politics.

Mr. Macleod, of Ottawa, wished to know whether the formation of a distinct labor party was aimed at or if they should accept any party, irrespective of political leanings, who would subscribe to the labor platform. If Congress attempted to go further than that the result would be failure.

Mr. Jobin, of Quebec, protested in favor of an independent labor party as the only solution of the problem. It had been his experience, he said, that either political candidate was willing to swallow the labor platform at election time and equally ready to go back upon it afterwards.

A vote being taken, the amendment of Delegate Jury, that the resolutions of this Congress be the labor platform, was carried by a large majority.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE'S REPORT.

The report of the Executive Committee was distributed. It contains the report of Mr. Carey upon the labor legislation enacted by Parliament last year, including Sir John Thompson's amendment to the criminal law, which aims at providing better legal protection for the members of legal organizations, being as follows: "No prosecution shall be maintainable against any member of a trade combination for conspiracy to do any act or cause any act to be done, or to neglect or refuse or omit to do any act, or to cause or procure the neglect, refusal or omission to do any act, unless such act, or such neglect, refusal or omission, as the case may be, is an offence punishable by law." On the request of your committee, the hon. gentleman promoting the bill substituted the word 'statute' instead of the word 'law' as the last word of the section just quoted. Reference is also made to Hon. Mr. Colby's amendment to the Seamen's Act; Hon. Mr. Chapleau's Labor Statistics bill, and to measures introduced by Messrs. Purcell, Cook and Wallace. In concluding his report Mr. Carey says: "At the request and on the suggestion of your Executive Committee, who were accompanied by Bro. George Warren, of the Cigarmakers' Union of Montreal, Hon. Mr. Costigan introduced and passed into law an act providing for the destruction of cigar boxes when empty. This very necessary and just measure protects, to a great extent, both the members of

the Cigarmakers' Unions and the public generally against the packing of inferior cigars in the boxes which had previously contained only first-class cigars."

PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCIES.

A lengthy discussion followed the introduction of a motion looking to the prevention of the establishment in Canada of private detective bureaus, similar to the Pinkerton force, who have created such serious disturbances in the United States during times of strikes. The debate mainly hinged upon the wording of the resolution. The original, moved by F. Beland, seconded by W. Darlington, "demanded that the Dominion Government do as soon as possible make it a criminal offence to establish or retain private detective agencies in this country."

An amendment to substitute the word "Parliament" for "Government" was negatived and the original motion passed.

THE HERALD "CONSPIRACY" CASE.

The Executive Committee, consisting of President Carey, Secretary Dower, Messrs. Urbain Lafontaine, P. J. Jobin, M. H. Brennan, Louis Z. Boudreau, Chas. March, David R. Gibson and J. T. Crozier, waited upon Sir John Thompson, Minister of Justice, in reference to the proceedings for conspiracy now being taken against four union printers, late of the Montreal Herald staff. The Hon. Minister assured the delegates that if the defendants were prosecuted successfully under the conspiracy amendment to the Combines bill, the spirit of which exempts trades unions from its operations, the Department of Justice would bear the expenses of appealing the case to the highest courts in the land. As it was not clear, however, that the proceedings were being taken under this act, Sir John Thompson requested the delegates to instruct the defendants' counsel to submit a written statement of the case to the department.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

For president—Messrs. Urbain Lafontaine, of Montreal; J. T. Carey, of St. Catharines, and J. Armstrong, of Toronto, were nominated, but the latter declined. On a ballot being taken, Mr. Lafontaine was declared elected, receiving 43 votes to 39 for Mr. Carey.

Messrs. J. Armstrong and A. F. J. J. of Toronto, were nominated for vice-president. Mr. Armstrong was successful, receiving 48 votes to 34 for Mr. J. J.

Messrs. G. W. Dower, of Toronto, and R. R. Elliott, of Niagara Falls, were nominated for secretary. Mr. Elliott was elected by a vote of 43 to 39.

Owing to some error in reference to the credentials of Mr. Elliott, his installation was allowed to stand over and in the meantime Mr. Dower continued to act as secretary-treasurer.

The following were those elected members of the Executive Committee:

Ontario—Messrs. J. T. Carey, St. Catharines; A. Macdonald, Ottawa; R. Glookling, Toronto.

Quebec—P. J. Jobin, Quebec; G. Warren, Montreal; L. Routhier, Quebec.

IMMIGRATION.

Moved by D. J. O'Donohue, seconded by R. Glookling, "That, whereas the continued, systematic and enormously increased expenditure of large sums of public money in aiding and encouraging to this country mechanics, laborers, paupers, indigents, orphans and children of vicious, tainted and criminal tendencies from abroad, is a gross injustice to the people of Canada, and more especially to the working classes; Be it resolved, that it is the imperative duty of the Federal Government to pre-emptorily abolish the same, and at the same time exercise due care in preventing the introduction into Canada of such paupers, indigents, orphans and children of vicious, tainted or criminal tendencies, whether they be sent under the authority of the Imperial Government or through any other channel."

A very long and somewhat warm discussion took place on this resolution, two amendments being offered against it, the result being the adoption of the motion with the addition of the words "and Provincial" after "Federal" so as to include the local governments as well.

RESOLUTIONS.

A large number of resolutions were passed, amongst the more important being:—

Moved by J. S. Ward, seconded by J. Armstrong: That Congress condemn the course of Messrs. Gurney & Co., stove manufacturers, Toronto, in trying to disrupt Iron Moulders' Union, No. 98, of that city and call upon all workmen to carefully discriminate between fair, union-made goods and inferior and boy labor in such lines of goods manufactured by E. & C. Gurney & Co.

Moved by Delegate Corriveau, seconded by Delegate Keys: That the Government be requested to make Labor Day a national holiday.

Moved by Urbain Lafontaine, seconded by

Joseph Beland: That this Congress petition the various Legislatures for the abolition of tolls on turnpike roads.

Moved by Delegate Bartley, of Vancouver, seconded by Delegate Salmon: That this Congress demand of the Dominion Government the passage of such legislation as will have the effect of prohibiting the importation into Canada of Chinese labor, and of preventing the further admission of any of this undesirable class of immigrants.

That an Employers' Liability Act be passed by the Dominion, or by each of the provinces.

That the contract system on all public works be abolished.

That a Federal law be passed appointing inspectors of gear and tackle.

Endorsing the use of union labels.

That all improvements on land be assessed at 50 percent of their value.

That the time has arrived for "the Federal Government to assume possession of the railways, telegraphs and telephones of the country."

That all land held for speculative purposes be taxed to its full value, and that improvements made by labor be exempted from taxation.

That the Dominion and Provincial Governments give their printing contracts to offices where the typographical unions are recognized.

That the Quebec Government bonus workmen of that province settling on Crown lands.

That the Government should appoint female inspectors of factories and workshops where females are employed.

Protesting against Government employees being allowed to do outside work while under salary.

That provincial printing bureaus be established to do all Government printing and to produce school books, to be supplied free of charge.

Opposing private bank charters and demanding a national currency.

To adopt free and compulsory education.

Calling for a law compelling employers to pay wages weekly and in Government money.

That this Congress request the Quebec Legislature to give no subsidies to institutions making competition in the different trades.

That the Government be requested to raise the duty on imported cigars.

Approving of the establishment of boards of arbitration to settle disputes between employees and employers.

That the Government be requested to pass a Sunday Observance Act.

To petition the Provincial Governments to pass laws regulating the erection and construction of scaffolds, and the appointment of inspectors to see that such was carried out.

That the Provincial Electorate Act be amended so as to grant the right of franchise to persons receiving a salary of \$300 per annum, as a step towards manhood suffrage.

To petition Parliament to have an act passed making it unlawful for employers to give piece-work to their apprentices.

Calling on the Federal Government to give to the printers, bookbinders and pressmen employed in the Government Printing Bureau the same vacation as is given to proof-readers, translators, etc.

A motion in favor of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic was laid on the table on division.

A motion requesting the passage or an act prohibiting the employment of boys under 16 and girls under 18 at cigar making, it being a trade most dangerous to the health, was referred to the Executive of the Province of Quebec.

With the passing of above resolutions the business of the Congress came to an end with the usual votes of thanks.

The Congress will meet next year in Quebec.

WORKING HOURS FOR WORKING-MEN.

Dr. B. W. Richardson, the famous London doctor and health scientist, is reckoned a decided faddist by many people, only his fads are usually of a thoroughly wholesome character. In speaking on the subject of "Working Hours for Workingmen," he said the time had come for the public to determinedly urge on the early closing movement. The economy of time and money that would result from the early closing of shops would be immense. Considering from a sanitary standpoint the length of a fair working day, he fixed on eight hours as a reasonable standard, though not absolute, inasmuch as there was a great variety in the quality of work. Three classes of work were of special moment, Dr. Richardson said—those where bodily exertion and intense watchfulness were required, as in the case of the railway engine driver; those where work was one continuous grind and monotony, as in the case of the morning printer; and thirdly, those where the work was excessively hard, as in pile driving, or in the case of bargemen and dockers. There were also occupations in which the body while at work was constantly in a bent position, such as moulders. In every such instance the period of eight hours for work was the maximum, and was often too long. As regards holidays, Dr. Richardson said we in Britain were fortunate in having fifty-two days in the year set apart for rest in our Sundays. Otherwise, in preference to fixed days, as bank holidays, etc., with their hurry-scurry, he would prefer that working people should have their holidays when holidays were required for the health of themselves and their families like other people.

THE LABOR PARLIAMENT.

Meeting of the British Trades Union Congress at Liverpool.

The twenty-third annual congress of the British Trades Unions was held lately in Liverpool. About 460 delegates were present, including several ladies. Mr. Wm. Matkin, of the Liverpool carpenters, was unanimously elected president of the congress.

After a resolution pledging monetary support to workers now on strike in Australia had been offered by Mr. John Burns and unanimously adopted by the meeting, Mr. Broadhurst, M.P., read the parliamentary report, which referred to the various measures and subjects affecting labor which had received parliamentary attention during the past year. Amongst others the report called attention to the Employers' Liability Act, which the labor representatives were instructed to oppose because, although a great improvement on the previous measure, yet retained the principle of allowing an employer to contract himself out of the act limiting the workman's existing common law rights and other objectionable features. It was considered advisable to await the advent of a new Parliament and a new Government, when a broader measure would be introduced. Commenting on the various agitations for better terms which had arisen in different trades and their successful result the report spoke of the movement among the Metropolitan police and postmen as similar to one which took place about twenty years ago—namely, premature and enthusiastic action, followed by sudden collapse and then a sacrifice of victims. The committee considered it would be difficult to consolidate organization in any body where a system of deferred pay, either in the form of perquisites or pensions, prevails.

In the course of his inaugural address President Matkin said: The developments of labor within the last two years have practically made its previous record a matter of ancient history. We are face to face with new conditions—with an educated, thinking working class, with a more humanitarian political economy chasing the 'doleful' prophets of the old system from civilized society, and with a public alive to our wants and sympathizing with us. Obviously the future is for labor. Everyone admits this—the politician who coquets with the laboring classes, the capitalist who fears them and the philanthropist who patronizes them. We cannot realize the blessings by the stroke of the magician's wand, but we can do much to secure some of them even in our day. The establishment of the eight-hours day is one step, and the solution of the land question is another. Labor should not allow this to become a party question. It is too vast, it touches the vitals of the masses too closely to become the football of the partisans. Little good will be done by multiplying landowners—the only effective and lasting solution is land nationalization—that the sacred right of every individual to a portion of the earth be acknowledged. By it alone can the most perfect and remunerative cultivation be secured, and through it would be struck the most vigorous blow at that system of industrial bondage under which we are struggling. Necessarily, as part and parcel of the land question, is the future of our railways and our mines. The magnitude and the commercial mismanagement of our railway system is a matter of public concern. Not only do we find that their servants are overworked and poorly paid, but the diverse and often extortionate goods rates have a baneful influence on the trade of the country. These railroads could with advantage be worked by the state. Nor is there any valid reason why the nationalization of our mines should not be brought about.

THE EIGHT HOURS' DAY.

Mr. J. G. Marks (London) brought forward the subject of "the State regulation of the hours of labor. He moved—

That in the opinion of this Congress the time has arrived when steps should be taken to reduce the working hours in all trades to eight per day, or a maximum of 48 hours per week, and, while recognizing the power and influence of the trade organizations, it is of opinion that the speediest and best method to obtain this reduction for the workers generally is by Parliamentary enactment. This Congress therefore instructs the Parliamentary Committee to take immediate steps for the furtherance of this object.

Mr. A. Matthews (London), in seconding the resolution, spoke of the great numbers of unemployed in London owing to excessive hours.

Mr. Patterson (Durham) proposed an amendment to the effect—

That the eight hours' day could best be secured by the action of the Congress and the trades unions independently of Parliament which, by its composition, was antagonistic to the rights of labor.

Mr. Burns supported the motion. After one or two other speeches, the vote was taken. Mr. Patterson's amendment being defeated by 181 votes to 173. A will scene then took place, Mr. Burns and his followers cheering loud and long and waving their hats in the air. The resolution was amid great excitement, next put as a substantive motion, and carried by 193 votes to 15. Again the victors broke out into loud exultant cheers, Mr. Burns and many of his friends standing up on their seats. It was several minutes before the excitement subsided, and the Congress, having passed one or two minor resolutions, adjourned.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER I.

IN THE SMOKING-CARRIAGE.

In a quarter of an hour the mid-day express will leave the terminus at Paddington for the west, and the platform is beginning to fill. Paterfamilias, with his mountains of luggage and oceans of children, is already there. The fidgety maiden lady who "always likes to be in time," was there ten minutes ago, but has gone by mistake by "the parliamentary"—a literal exemplification of "more haste less speed." The bride and bridegroom about to pass their honeymoon in Devonshire, have also come, with the intention of securing a coupe, and are very much disgusted to find that there is no such carriage to be had; Charles, who has three hundred pounds a year in the Customs, is half-disposed to take a compartment to themselves; a design which Angelina (already wife-like) combats on the reasonable score of expense; it is true that there is one carriage with a door in the middle, but the gentleman departing quietly from his creditors is already in possession of its most secluded corner, and they come upon him unawares with a mutual shock. Of young gentlemen, indeed, there are but two as yet arrived, and these two of the very class that you would have expected to be among the latest. They are both well dressed, though one more fashionably than the other; they are of too tender years (unless they have been very "imprudent") to have any domestic ties, since, in the eye of the law, one is little more than "an infant," and the other only his senior by a few years; and they are in a smoking-carriage, which at present they have all to themselves. The anomaly of their being so much before their time seems to strike the younger of the two as it does ourselves, for he removes his pipe to remark: "I hope you have brought me here early enough, Selwyn; you used not to be so punctual in your college days, if I remember right; I suppose it is the discipline of the Crimea which has effected the reform."

"Well, you see, old fellow, with a game-arm" (his left arm is in a sling) "and a game-leg" (he has limped across the platform with the aid of his friend, and also of a crutch), "one feels a little helpless; and busy and bustle are to a poor cripple like myself."

"My dear fellow," interrupts the other effusively, his comely face blushing to the roots of his brown beard, "don't say another word; I am ashamed of myself for having forgotten your misfortune even for an instant. I ought to have four legs myself—to be such a brute."

He leans across and pats the knee of the uninjured leg of his companion, an affectionate impulse strange to behold in one of his muscular and manly appearance, and which evidences, one would say, a very tender heart. He has not been thoughtful in his acts, in spite of that little verbal slip, for he has not only seen to everything, but taken as much care to make the other comfortable as though he were a sick child. If he showed impatience about the train, he shows it now in a much greater degree with himself, twisting threads of his silver beard as though he would tear them out, and looking volumes of penitence out of his large soft brown eyes. "What an idiot I am," he mutters: "a man that would say things like that" (he is referring to his malapropos observation) "would say anything, and steal the coppers from a blind man's tray."

His companion, quite unconscious of these ejaculations, is gazing out of the window, watching the platform as it fills with its hurrying throng; a photographer would have had an excellent chance of taking him, so intent is his expression of interest, and this is the portrait that would result. A lean, dark face, with what are called speaking features; the mouth hard when in rest, but capable of much expression, and improved rather than otherwise by its delicate black moustache; the eyes large and lustrous, but without the softness that is the characteristic of his friend's; the nose aquiline, the forehead high; altogether a very handsome face, nor marred—to the female eye at least—by a certain haughtiness of aspect. When we add (for so far does he lean out of window that we get a "quarter-length" of him) that his left arm lies in a sling, it is clear that he must needs present an image as dangerous to woman's heart as he did but a few months back to England's foes, when, with those reckless few, he flew across the cannon-swept plain of Balaklava, and sabred the Russians at their guns.

"By Jupiter, there she is!" cried he excitedly, and beckoning with eager joy to some one in the passing throng.

"What!" exclaims his companion, in a tone of astonishment; "surely not you?"

"Yes, it's Lotty," interrupts the other, in a tone which has triumph in it as well as pleasure. "You don't know what a trump she is. I thought my letter would 'fetch' her. Why, my darling, this is kind."

These last words were addressed to a young girl of singular beauty, who had hurried up, at his signal, to the carriage-door, tall and well shaped, with a head crowned by bright brown hair, "a love of a bonnet," with delicate blonde features, that speak of gentle tendance and refinement, and with her air and attire breathing of luxury and the power that belongs to wealth. The expression of this young woman's face, as she caught sight of the wounded soldier, was (when we consider these attributes) a marvel to behold. If

she had been a slave, and he a prince, nay, if she had been a Russian serf, and he the Czar, her king and priest in one, it could not have expressed a more devoted and submissive admiration. An instant before, she had been moving with stately dignity, and that consciousness of superiority to those about her, consciousness of having more of style, that is, and being better dressed—of which women are so demonstrative, and now—having suddenly darted through the crowd like a boy after a dropped apple—she is standing by the carriage-door, flushed, palpitating and speechless, with her right hand clasped in his, as though defying steam-power to part them.

"This is very, very good of you," continued the captain tenderly.

"Good of me, Reggie! why, when you wrote"—Then she stopped, and the flush mounted to her brow, as she saw for the first time that she and her lover were not alone.

"That's only Litton, my dear," explained the captain assuringly; "you've often heard me speak of Walter Litton."

"O yes, indeed," said she, with a sweet smile, as she disengaged her hand from Selwyn's grasp, and offered it to his friend; "his name is very familiar to me—and welcome."

It was now Mr. Litton's turn to blush, and he did so very thoroughly. He had by no means so much confidence in his own merits—perhaps he had none—as he had certainly no wounded arm to show in proof of them—as his companion; in his eyes every woman was hedged about with a certain divinity; and one so beautiful and winning as this sweet-voiced girl, he thought he had never beheld before. He was a painter, not only by profession, but by natural calling, and beauty, whether in face or landscape, had a marvellous charm for him. Moreover, as this face flashed upon him it had begotten the thought: "If I were a favorite of Fortune, instead of a penniless painter, and might make bold to ask her for the highest bliss she could bestow on mortal, I would ask her for this woman to be my wife." The wish died in its birth, for he instantly remembered that her love was pledged to his friend; but for all that, his soul was lost in glamour, his ready tongue was for the moment bewitched, when she made him that gracious speech.

"Walter is modest, and you overcome him," said the captain pleasantly. Then he whispered in her bent-down ear: "How I wish, my darling, you were coming with me to-day, instead of bidding me good-by for Heaven knows how long."

"Ah, how I wish I were!" was the hushed response, and the tears rushed to her eyes. In the silence that followed, the harsh platform bell began to knell, and the warning voice: "All take your seats for the south," rang hoarsely out. "To have seen me but for these fleeting moments is scarce worth the pain, Lotty."

"O yes, it is well worth it," answered she, no longer able to prevent the pearly tears falling one by one down her now pale cheeks. "It is something to think of afterwards."

"Look here!" cried the captain eagerly: "why not come with us as far as Reading; you will just catch the up-express there, and be back in town before six. None but Lillian need ever know."

"A look of troubled joy came into her face. "How nice that would be," murmured she; "but then—"

"Now, miss, you must please stand back," said the platform guard; "the train is moving."

"This lady is coming with us," exclaimed the captain quickly; and before a word of remonstrance could pass her lips, the door was opened, the official handed her deftly in, and the train glided softly past the lingering crowd of those who had come to say "good-by," and to which she herself had a moment before belonged.

"O, Reggie," exclaimed the girl in frightened accents, as the train steamed out of the station, and the full consciousness of her audacity smote upon her for the first time.

"And it's a smoking carriage too!"

"Not now," said Walter Litton, smiling, as he emptied out of the window the pipe which he had held concealed in his hand from the moment of her appearance.

"Oh, I am so sorry," said she earnestly. "I don't at all object to smoking; I rather like it."

"You mean you like to see others smoke," observed the captain, laughingly. "Well, you shall see me. Litton had only a pipe—the contents of which were, moreover, almost exhausted—but it really would be a sacrifice to throw away a cigar like this."

"You're a naughty, selfish man," said Lotty, with such a loving stress upon each adjective, that you might have imagined she was indulging the dead.

"My dear, the doctors recommend it," answered the captain mildly: "all our men that have been badly hit—unless they were shot through the jaw—were enjoined to smoke the best tobacco, and very often."

"Poor fellows," ejaculated Lotty pityingly. "I am sure they deserve the best of everything."

"One of them has got the best of everything," whispered the captain—"at least so far as Reading."

Lotty sighed.

"I believe I was very wrong to come, Reggie; the people stared so at me as we came out of the station. What must they have thought!"

"The people always do stare," was the contemptuous rejoinder; "but I never heard of their thinking."

"But I am afraid that it was wrong," persisted she, "and that everybody must think so. Don't you think, Mr. Litton, it was a wrong thing to do?"

This was rather a poser; for Walter Litton did think it was so; as wrong a thing, that is, as so exquisite a being as Lotty was capable of; that is to say, he thought it injudicious, rash, and a little "fast;" a thing which, if he had been in his friend's position, he would certainly not have permitted, far

less have invited and pressed a young lady to do. In his own mind, he blamed the captain very much, but he was not so bold as to say so; he felt that would be much more dangerous than to blame Lotty herself.

"There can be no harm in it whatever," answered he, "if, as Selwyn says, the up-express can be caught so conveniently at Reading. Our train stops nowhere else, so we cannot be intruded upon by strangers; otherwise, that would certainly be embarrassing. As it is, you go back to town in the ladies' carriage, and no one need be any the wiser."

There was no very high morality in this speech of Walter Litton's, it must be owned; but let the reader (male) put himself in his place; he could not call her "a bold creature," and prophesy that harm would come of it—like a woman.

No more questions of conscience were put for his decision, and he hid himself at once behind the broad sheet of his newspaper, and left the lovers to themselves. It was a somewhat wearisome situation for one with so delicate a sense of what was due to his fellow-creatures; for when he had read one sheet, he had still to keep it up before him, for the sake of appearances, or rather in order to ignore them. He did not dare turn the paper over; the "liberty of the press" was denied to him. An accidental glance had shown his two companions in such very earnest converse that their lips seemed inclined to touch. He could not well cry "Ahem, ahem!" before removing the obstacle between them and him; and so he remained in durance. Stone walls, however, do not a prison make, and much less those of paper; his thought was free, though always within honest bounds of license. He thought no more of Lotty as of one with whom he had fallen in love at first sight, but as a sister who had become betrothed to his friend; and of her future. She was, he knew, the daughter of some wealthy, "self-made" man—Brown by name, and something, he did not know what, by trade—and that her father was set determinately against the match. If he himself had been in Brown's place, he might (he owned) have been of the same opinion; not because his friend was poor (which was the obstacle in this case, Selwyn had told him), but because he did not think him likely to make a good husband. He was a good friend—or at least Litton had always persuaded himself so—genial, witty, bold, an excellent companion, and a man who had been a general favorite at college. Yet it was said of him, that if a room, no matter how many were its occupants beside himself, had but one arm-chair in it, Selwyn was sure to get it.

Now, in a friend, this might be overlooked; indeed, it was so in Selwyn's case. His friends, and Litton above all, did not grudge him the arm chair, though he always got it; but in a husband this was not a promising trait. Half an hour before Walter would have been ashamed to have found himself dwelling on "dear old Selwyn's" little weakness; but that was before he had seen Lotty, his sister (you see), as he was supposing her; and, without doubt, Selwyn had behaved very selfishly in getting her to come to Reading. There were risks in it—none to him but all to her—such as he should have allowed her to run, and which, as her brother, he (Litton) resented. Suppose she were to miss the up-train, or her absence were discovered at home, or some acquaintance were to recognize her as she left the carriage at Reading. Any one of those unpleasant accidents might happen, and the consequences to her might be serious. There was no knowing what a "self-made" man (probably intensely "respectable" might do, on hearing of such an escapade in a member of his family; it might be even the cause of an estrangement between them, though that, indeed, would be likely to throw her into her lover's arms, which was the very thing, perhaps, by-the-bye, that Selwyn—

"That is a pretty plan to impute to your old friend," here interpolated the voice of conscience. "Why, if this girl had not been so uncommonly good-looking, and taken your precious 'artistic' fancy, Master Walter Litton, you would never have attained this lofty elevation of ideas: you might have gone up a little way, I don't deny, but not so high as this. Moreover, it is a sheer assumption that anything like an elopement was contemplated. How could Reginald Selwyn know that this young lady would come to the platform to see him off to Cornwall? The whole affair was evidently the work of a moment; and yet you were about to attribute a design—and a very mean one—to the lad who, when you were schoolboys together, often stood between you and harm, and used his three years of seniority, and the superior strength that went with them, to your advantage and succour; to your old chum at college; to the man who went down into the Valley of Death among those heroic Six Hundred, and whose wounds should be mouths to speak for him to the heart of every fellow-countryman. For shame, Master Walter!"

Something like this did really pass through the young painter's mind, and covered him with self-reproach; and all this time the two objects of his thoughts were sitting hand in hand immediately opposite to him, billing and cooing, but unseen, and almost unheard. All that he knew, and could not help knowing, was, that Selwyn was pleading earnestly for something or other—advocating some injudicious and rash course of conduct, as was only too likely—and that Lotty was objecting to it, if those gentle tones of remonstrance could be called objecting.

At last, as the train shot through a station, with a whir like the rising of some enormous pheasant, the captain observed aloud: "Why, that's Twyford, isn't it?"

"Yes," answered Litton; "the next station, I believe, is Reading."

He took up his Bradshaw to see whether this was the case; but hardly had he begun to peruse it before he uttered an exclamation of horror: "Look here; Selwyn, you are quite wrong about the up-express; it does not start from Reading for the next two hours."

"Are you sure, my dear fellow? Let's look.—Well, that's exceedingly inconvenient. I can't imagine how I could have made such a mistake."

"The only thing to be done," said Walter, moved by Lotty's white and frightened face, "is for us two to get out also, and keep this young lady company; our time is no object, or, at least, none in comparison with her staying at the station for so long alone."

"Oh, I don't mind that," interrupted Lotty, in terrified tones; "but what am I to do about papa? I shall not be back in London till eight o'clock. He will be certain to find it all out—O dear, O dear!"

"He will be quite certain, Lotty," said Selwyn, with earnest gravity; "and this necessitates the step to which I have been trying to persuade you all along. This mischance may be turned into the happiest stroke of fortune, if you will only take my advice; and such an opportunity will assuredly never happen again."

"O Reggie, but I dare not. Dear papa would never forgive me."

"He will not forgive you for coming down with me to Reading and going back again, and will keep a very tight hand on you in future, you may be sure, Lotty; but he will forgive you if you don't go back at all, when he finds there is no use in being in a passion, since the mischief is done, and you have become my wife."

"Your wife?" exclaimed Litton. "You must not do anything rash, Selwyn."

"Rash! no, quite the reverse, my good fellow. This young lady has promised to marry me sooner or later; that has been settled long ago, but her father will not consent to it. He says 'never'; so it is no more disobedient in her to marry me now than it would be in ten years hence. By this lucky piece of imprudence, she will have already offended him beyond measure; her life will henceforth be made a burden to her under his roof. She can't possibly get back, you see, without the most tremendous row; and after that there would be the other row, when we were married. Now, why shouldn't we have the two rows in one, and get it over for good and all! When the knot is once tied, the old gentleman, perceiving it is of no use to anathematize us, is all the more likely to listen to reason."

"But really, Selwyn, this is a most serious step."

"Of course it is, my dear Litton," interrupted the captain; it's the most important step in the world just now, but only to two people in it—to her and to me. Lotty is of age, and can judge for herself."

To this speech, so significant in its tone, Walter Litton did not know what to reply. The affair was certainly not his business, nor did any valid objections to Selwyn's arguments occur to him, save one—namely, that the young lady in her present position, separated from those who had the right to give her good advice, and urged by one whom she passionately adored, was not a free agent.

"I don't know what to do for the best," cried Lotty, wringing her hands. "Oh, why was I so foolish as to get into the train!"

"Not foolish, darling, only so fond," whispered the captain. "You acted as your heart dictated, and that is a guide to which it is always safe to trust. So far from regretting your position, you should rejoice that it has placed the happiness within our grasp which sooner or later we had promised ourselves. Life is too short for such procrastination."

"Oh, what will papa say?" sobbed Lotty, uncomfited by this philosophy, but at the same time obviously giving way to the inevitable, which in her idea was Captain Reginald Selwyn.

"I can very easily guess, my darling," said he, smiling. "There will be an eruption of the volcano; burning lava—some very strong language indeed—will stream forth in every direction, and overwhelm the solid Duncombe and his myrmidons. Then after a while there will be silence and calm. The crater will cease to agitate itself; 'What's done can't be undone'; it will sigh, and nobody will be a penny the worse."

"A penny the worse," echoed Litton inwardly: "is it possible he is calculating upon getting money with her?" All his uncharitable thoughts regarding his friend had gathered strength again; he could not forgive him for taking advantage of this girl's love and isolation.

"What will Lily say?" sobbed Lotty, after a long pause, during which the whistle sounded shrilly, to proclaim their approach to the station.

"She will say, 'How lucky dear Lotty is to have married the man of her choice. Shall I ever have the like good fortune?' And, in the meantime, being the kindest-hearted girl (save one) in the whole world, she will employ herself in effecting a reconciliation between your father and ourselves. Come, darling, the time is come for your final decision; be firm, be courageous."

"Selwyn," interrupted Litton, abruptly, "there is one thing that has been forgotten: With whom is this young lady to reside until you can procure a marriage license? Have you any female relative in Cornwall who can receive her? Otherwise, the whole plan must needs fall to the ground; that is positively certain."

"You are right as the bank," said the captain admiringly. "What a stickler you are for the proprieties; if it was not for your beard, you would make a most excellent chaperon! Why, of course, I have thought of a home for Lotty until she shall be mine. My aunt Sheldon lives at Penaddon—that is only a few miles from Falmouth, for which we are bound, and quite as pretty; you will fill your portfolio there just as well."

"Never mind me," interrupted Litton impatiently. "Good Heavens! as if anything signified except this. But you are sure of her getting a kind reception, a welcome?"

"Yes, quite sure," answered the captain decisively. "Mrs. Sheldon will do anything for me. We shall be married from her house in the orthodox manner; it will be scarcely an elopement at all. See, here we are at Reading; and to think that my own darling is not going to leave me, neither now nor ever!"

"O dear! O dear! what will poor Lily say?" murmured Lotty, nestling, however, close to her Reginald, and evidently quite resolved to stay there.

"Can we not telegraph to her?" inquired Litton eagerly.

"What! and tell her where we have gone?" cried the captain. "That would be madness indeed."

"No, no; I mean to relieve her mind; to let her know that her sister is safe and well. Otherwise, they will think she has come to harm."

"Oh, thanks," Mr. Litton, answered Lotty gratefully; "I should never have thought of that."

"Litton thinks of everything," said the captain laughing; "he ought to be a courier to a large family travelling on the continent."

But seriously, it is an excellent thought; and as I am a cripple, and as I daresay Lotty would find her pretty hand shake a bit under existing circumstances, you shall telegraph for us."

"Yes, but not home, Reginald. Lily will not be at home until five o'clock; and some one else might open it; and no one must tell poor papa, but Lily. She will be at the drawing-class in George street, you know."

"Quite right. Then this is the telegram," said the captain, dictating. "From Lotty, Birmingham (that will put them far enough off the scent), to Miss Lillian Brown, Ladies' College, George street.—I have gone away with R. S. to his aunt's house. Your sister will be married to-morrow. (That will prevent the telegraph clerk from taking particular notice, as he would do if he thought we were a runaway couple, and at the same time convince them that all interference will be too late.) Say all you can for her to her father. Her dear love to both of you. That you will forgive and not forget her, is her prayer. Farewell. (There is a deal more than the twenty words there, but sentiment is always expensive.)"

The message had been written while the train was slackening speed, and now they had reached the platform.

Litton sprang out at once upon his mission, which he had but just time to accomplish ere the engine began to snort again.

"Some fellows wanted to get in here while you were away," observed the captain, on his return to the carriage, "so I have got the guard to stick an engaged board over the window. It combines utility and truth, you see, for it keeps us private, and exactly describes the mutual relation of Lotty and myself. Don't it Lotty?"

The captain had been mentioned in despatches for his coolness.

CHAPTER II.

THE DAUNTLESS THREE.

"Where is Penaddon?" asked Litton, when the train was once more on its way. "I mean, how far is it from Falmouth?"

"Oh, well, a good step; when I said a few miles I rather underrated the distance. I should think it was twenty miles. It is on the south coast of Cornwall, near the Lizard."

"Then there is no railway," observed the other cursorily.

"No; but it is a goodish road, though hilly; and with four horses we shall spin along in a couple of hours."

"Is it a telegraph station?"

"Yes, there's a telegraph; but we can't go by that," said the captain sharply.

"No; but you can send word to your aunt that you are coming. That you must certainly do, Selwyn, for, with an hour's stay at Plymouth for dinner, we shall not arrive at our journey's end till very late; and it will, of course, be necessary to make preparations for your reception."

"Our chaperon is always right, Lotty; he shall telegraph at Swindon," said the captain comfortingly, for the news that they were to be so long on their way seemed to have come on the poor girl quite unexpectedly, and once more she had dissolved in tears.

"I hope there are not many people at Penaddon. It is not a gay place, is it, Reginald?" asked Lotty tearfully.

"Gay! No, my darling," replied the captain laughing. "My aunt Sheldon complains that she is buried alive there. There is not a soul to speak to within five miles."

"What will your aunt think of my coming down like this, Reggie?"

"What will papa think? What will Lily think? What will your aunt think?" mimicked the captain. "Why, my dear Lotty, you seem bent on collecting the thoughts of all the family. As for Aunt Sheldon, I promise you she will think no worse of you for this little escapade, but rather the better, for she made a runaway match of it herself—and not so very long ago neither."

Here Litton looked up quickly; his friend's eyes were fixed on Lotty, but the captain's foot came in significant contact with his own, and gave it a warning pressure.

"There is something wrong about Selwyn's aunt," thought Walter. "Sheldon I surely I have heard that name before;" and presently he remembered where he had heard it. Mrs. Sheldon might have made a runaway match, but that was not the incident in her married life which occurred to his memory. He recollected her name in connection with some law case in which there had been circumstances, he did not remember what, but which had made a vague impression on him, not to her advantage. It was too late, however, to make any objections now, even if one could ever have been made on such a ground.

From Swindon, "the chaperon" as the captain had christened Walter, and as Lotty herself now also termed him (for she was fast recovering from her apprehensions and anxieties), Litton telegraphed to Penaddon, and when they reached Exeter, to Falmouth also, to order the carriage and posters to meet them at the station, that not a moment should be lost. At Plymouth, too, he preceded them to the inn and bespoke a private room for the little party, whereby he obtained a fleeting reputation of being Lotty's husband. The water's powers of observation were not so keen as those of the chambermaid, who remarked at once that Lotty wore no wedding-ring, and built up a little romance upon the circumstance.

The rest of the journey was melancholy indeed; it rained unreasonably too, for the first hour, so that, though the moon was at her full, there was little to be seen from the windows of the carriage. At last there fell upon their ears that sound, which has no other like to it in nature, the roaring of an angry sea; and the captain let down the window and bade Lotty look out. Around them and before them, for they were on a high-set promontory, spread the moonlit sea, wild and white with wrath as far as the eye could reach, and beneath them a spectral ruin.

"That is Penaddon Castle, Lotty, in which, as you may observe for yourself, no county family resides at present. The light down yonder is from the Hall, which shows that hospitable preparation has been made for your reception. The scene looks a little ghastly by this light; but, to-morrow, you will own that you never saw a prettier place, or one, I hope, in which you were so happy."

(To be Continued.)

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MONTREAL, October 4, 1890.

TO A GENEROUS PUBLIC.

In launching this, our first number of THE ECHO, upon the sea of journalism, we venture to ask the indulgence of our readers and the kindly criticism of our conferees. Aware of its many defects, we will endeavor as time progresses to remedy these, resting not satisfied until we attain the object of our ambition, namely, a first-class, general newspaper, fearless in its denunciation of wrong, by whomsoever perpetrated, and thoroughly independent in its character. The publishers of THE ECHO belong to the class to whom they especially appeal for support—the workingmen. They know what their class have to contend against; they know that too many of them are down-trodden and crushed, despairing of help in their daily struggle for a bare existence and dragging out life in a hopeless kind of misery; wretchedly under-paid and, therefore, without the means of obtaining even a small portion of the comforts of life; toiling on from day to day, exhausting brain and body in the vain effort under existing conditions, of rising to a higher level. To those we extend our sympathy and offer our assistance in procuring for them a share of what properly belongs to the whole of God's creatures, and not to a select few. Knowing many wrongs under which our working population suffer, we shall be able to hold them up to public view and demand redress, nor rest satisfied till this is accomplished. We offer no apology for our appearance in the field of journalism. There is ample room for a paper such as we purpose issuing. The working classes of this city are not represented by any existing journal in the city of Montreal, although a portion of the press, knowing the voting power of our workers, seek to gain their ear about election time. This period passed, they have no further use for them, and when any labor trouble arises, however much in the right the workers may be, there is a complete back down or the difficulty is quietly ignored altogether.

Believing that the material prosperity of the workingmen of Canada lies in closer unity and combination of action, every effort will be made by THE ECHO to increase and develop good-will and fraternal feeling amongst the masses, and, while it is our special mission to advocate all measures having for their object the advancement and elevation of the working classes, we will endeavor to treat in an honest and intelligent manner all questions of public interest.

Having received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and of the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal, THE ECHO may be regarded as the exponent and advocate of these bodies on all public questions.

We shall endeavor to secure, week by week, reliable information regarding the state of trade in the large business centres throughout Canada and

the neighboring States, and to assist us in this we have been fortunate in securing the services of several gentlemen well posted in trade matters. We gladly invite correspondence on all social and political questions, and while we do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of correspondents, we shall endeavor to eliminate all objectionable or purely personal matter from our columns. THE ECHO cannot be made the vehicle for the circulation of slander, nor to gratify the private malice of any one. We ourselves intend to speak our mind freely on all subjects, with due regard to facts and conditions as we find them, and shall welcome the same trait in our correspondents. It is the duty of everyone when he has found the truth to proclaim it, so the conscientious reformer's first duty is to strain every nerve to eradicate an evil when and where he finds it.

In returning our thanks for the support and encouragement we have thus far received, we leave with every confidence our initial number in the hands of our readers, trusting to their good-will for its favorable reception. Those who intend to subscribe should do so immediately, as by so doing they will greatly assist us in our enterprise.

WHO IS TO BLAME?

The history of organized labor in this city affords a painful illustration of the indifference and neglect of the working-classes to exercise the power vested in them under constitutional government. The Statute Labor Tax in times past afforded an excuse, however flimsy, to many to refrain from casting their votes at municipal elections and it was felt by all earnest labor reformers that this obstacle on the road to progress would have to be removed before they could conscientiously appeal to the great mass of the people whose best interests they represented.

Accordingly, the labor organizations, convinced of the illegality of the tax, and despairing of ever electing a majority of the City Council under then existing conditions, at great expense, fought and won their case in the civil courts, thereby enfranchising many thousand citizens. It was predicted at that time that this would speedily change the complexion of the City Council. Years have gone since then, yet our aldermen of to-day are as indifferent to the interests of labor, as prejudiced and antagonistic against any measure affecting the welfare of the working classes, as ever their predecessors were, who, for very spite, and with the people's money, fought in an unjust cause and aggravating manner to a most humiliating finish. Since the abolition of the Statute Labor Tax, candidates friendly to labor have been placed in the field again and again only to suffer defeat through want of support from the very men who never would have had a vote if organized labor had not at its own expense presented them with one.

It is all very well to make a noise about the mal-administration of civic affairs and the unjust way in which the water tax is levied, but if those on whom this tax bears heaviest had only voted in their own interest half as fast in the past as what they growl at present, that tax, along with many other abuses, would long since have disappeared. The workingmen of this city are in the majority and can if they choose, in two years, elect a Council favorable to their interests; that they have not done so, that it is again left to organized labor to seek the aid of the civil courts to redress a legislative wrong enacted and perpetuated by men of their own choosing, is a disgrace to every man in Montreal who works for wages.

If our legislators fail to administer public affairs for the benefit of the whole people, then it becomes the duty of the electorate to replace them by men who have a higher conception

of the duties they owe their constituents, and until this is done the responsibility for the existence of the wrongs and abuses complained of must be placed on the shoulders of the electors themselves. It is far more reprehensible for a constituency to continue a man in office who has been tried and found wanting than it is for him to abuse the trust confided to him, for his re-election is virtually an endorsement of his past actions and an intimation to continue the same course in the future. Still, a large portion of our public men owe their re-election to office not to any honorable record of their own, but simply to their ability to spend more money in debauching the electors than their opponents, and as public offices yield but a comparatively small return financially to a strictly honest man, this class has largely retired from politics with disgust and left the field to the professional politician, where often in a choice between two evils the people prefer the "devil they know to the one they don't know." For this condition of things, however, the people alone are to blame; the evils from which they suffer have come through their own moral and mental weakness; the remedy must come through their own moral and mental strength.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

A FIRM of provision manufacturers and fruit preservers in Aberdeen, Scotland, were lately fined \$25, besides being mulcted in costs, for causing girls in their employment to work over-time although they had been paid for it in excess of their regular wages. To the non-payment of the fine and costs was attached a penalty of thirty days' imprisonment. The firm pleaded that a consignment of fruit had arrived late and, from its perishable nature, could not be held over. The factory inspector who conducted the prosecution said the Act of Parliament limited the hours of employment in all trades and asked for a substantial penalty, because the length of time worked beyond the legal amount was considerable. The Quebec Factory Act provides that "no child, young girl or woman shall be employed for more than ten hours in one day, nor more than sixty hours in any one week," although a different apportionment of the hours of labor may be made for the purpose of giving a half-holiday on Saturday. Yet how often is this provision of the act evaded? How often, in this city for instance, are young girls and women in factories worked over-time, aye, and that, too, without receiving extra compensation, and never any notice taken? There are many such cases, we maintain, occurring daily in this city, and the seeker after knowledge need not travel far to find them. Not long ago the manager of a cotton company petitioned the Local Government to have the Factory Act so amended as to allow of the employment of young children as half-timers, and we noticed with some surprise that the Hon. J.K. Ward appeared as one of the speakers in favor of the proposition. From that gentleman's previous attitude on the labor question we expected something different. The argument advanced, of course, was the usual stock quasi-philanthropic one of how welcome the small—very small, may well be said—earnings of the children would be in a family. The injustice of allowing a selfish parent to thus impose on a child and rob him or her of mental food, and the injurious effects of this early toil on the small wage-earner's health and prospects in life were carefully kept in the background. What we want in Canada is a more stringent clause in the act in regard to the employment of young children and greater responsibility placed upon the shoulders of employing corporations for injuries received by their work people through defective or unguarded machinery. We

congratulate the Government on their refusal to accede to the proposition to destroy this beneficial clause in the Factory Act.

UNLESS the Irish reporters are making game of the old nobility in revenge for their country's wrongs, the Duke of Manchester has been acting as timekeeper while a couple of pugilists punched the heads of each other. They skirmished around the ring and took a good deal of mutual punishment until one of the bruisers refused to respond to the call of "time," which the Duke diligently called. Born to a lofty station, and presumably never without a shilling in his pocket, this distinguished personage yet appears to be at a loss for a respectable calling. The position of timekeeper to a brace of pugilists is not a dignified occupation, and the only thing that saves us from blushing for our mother country is that, but for the prize ring, the Duke might be occupied in making laws for the nation. Happily for us the prize ring is still an institution, and as a timekeeper he maintains the traditions of his ancestry and is in very truth a peer. It is perhaps a mere coincidence that this lordly patron of pugilists is also patron of six livings in the Church of England.

THE Montreal Street Railway Company's service is a snare and a delusion, according to a correspondent, who addresses us on this subject. He relates that on Sunday afternoon last he boarded a car at the junction of Craig and St. Antoine streets going west. On arriving at the St. Margaret street switch he saw ahead, standing on the switch at Aqueduct street, a car which should evidently have been going in the same direction. Knowing from this there would be a little wait, he looked at his watch and found the time to be nine minutes past one. The car stuck there for fully five minutes, and when it did get under way there was another wait at Aqueduct street. What with one thing or another it was 1.26 o'clock when the car arrived at the terminus at Dominion street, thus taking seventeen minutes for that short distance. Our correspondent concludes by stating that the day previous, at the championship meeting, he saw two men walk a distance of three miles in a few seconds over twenty-two minutes and fell to contrasting the difference in the rate of locomotion. We advise our correspondent not to take this incident too much to heart or conclude that he was a Jonah on the car, else there must be many more like him. This rapid transit is an every-day occurrence on the St. Antoine street route, and it does not take a pedestrian to be in championship form to give the cars a large handicap and still discount them.

LADY DILKE is well-known to be a brave, sensible and outspoken little woman. Lately she has been speaking to working girls and giving them good counsel, not the least important part of which was her advising them to make it a condition of matrimonial engagement that the young man should belong to an organized labor society. And she was right. The man who believes in organization as a means to benefit himself and his fellow-workers is the more likely to look to the organization of home comforts. Besides, what young woman is there under the sun who would care to ally herself with one who is unfair and untrue to his fellows. Such a man—if by such a name he may be called—is a bane to the craft he follows, and a drag on the material prosperity of his fellows.

MORE trouble is in store for the City Council. The city is now threatened with an action for damages for alleged incivility and roughness towards a citizen on the part of two of the officers of the police force. Inci-

vility and roughness are qualities so frequently met with in the force that had it been an ordinary citizen it is probable the general public would have heard very little of the affair as it is reported to have happened, but this time they hit up against the wrong man—a lawyer, and a Queen's Counsellor to boot. Though the latter fact was gravely impressed upon the blue-coated gentlemen it seems to have made little impression—not so much certainly as it ought to—as the legal party, Queen's Counsellor and all, was forcibly ejected from the place! "Ma conscience! daur to pit hands on a Queen's Counsellor!" was no doubt the mental reflection of the injured party when he found himself on the wrong side of the door. The outcome of the little fracas will be looked for with anxiety by the public, who feel that the dignity of a Q.C. is imperilled.

ACCORDING to The Rights of Labor there are French Canadians working in Quebec as domestics for \$3 to \$6 per month, while some grades of laborers only earn from 25 to 40 cents per day! How they manage to exist upon such a pittance is a mystery. Evidently there is need of organization there. Who among the labor leaders of the Ancient Capital will be the first to lend a hand in uniting them together? It is their only way of deliverance from the bondage, darker than that of the Egyptian, under which they now labor.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S

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SAURDAY, OCTOBER 4TH.

The increase in our business this Fall is away ahead of all expectations, and this is a month that will be hard to beat, we have put our shoulders to the wheel with a determination to show the same increase in business as we had during September, therefore, to enable us to do this extra business we will give exceptionally good value in all departments.

MANTLES,

MANTLES,

MANTLES.

There is no question but JOHN MURPHY & CO. is doing the Mantle trade this season. Ladies tell us that our Mantles are away ahead of anything that can be seen elsewhere, and we know that our prices are the lowest. In fact, we sell Mantles cheaper than the wholesale houses, which several wholesale merchants have had to admit when comparing prices. This may seem strange, but it is nevertheless true.

Thousands upon thousands of Mantles at and below wholesale prices at

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

Now is the time to buy Mantles, come to headquarters, viz.:

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

A REQUEST.

All who can should try and come as early in the morning as possible, so as to avoid the crowd in the afternoon.

MANTLES FOR CHILDREN.
MANTLES FOR GIRLS.
MANTLES FOR YOUNG LADIES.
MANTLES FOR EVERYONE

— AT —

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S,

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter.

Terms cash and only one price.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

JOS. BELAND, M.P.P., - - - PRESIDENT
LOUIS GUYON, - - - VICE-PRESIDENT
P. J. RYAN, - - - ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY
J. A. CARON, - - - FRENCH REC. SECRETARY
J. THOMPSON, - - - FINANCIAL SECRETARY
G. VAILLANCOURT, - - - COR. SECRETARY
JOS. CORBELL, - - - - - TREASURER
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to P. J. RYAN, 26 St. Philippe street.

LOOKING STRAIGHT AT THINGS AS THEY ARE.

Do any of our would-be philanthropists, after enjoying a recherche, seven-course dinner, in a well-heated and lighted dining-room, as they drive down town to attend some meeting for the suppression of vice, for the suppression of cruelty to women and children, or for the suppression of child labor, on the horrors of the latter? After the meeting is convened, with a great deal of solemnity, opinion after opinion is passed, and motion after motion moved and seconded, never to be carried out. With a great deal of self-congratulation, how serenely they make their way home, firm in the opinion of having suppressed everything—home to a ten o'clock tea, with perhaps "a wee sma' drappie" to warm the blood and still the trembling of their nerves, caused by the strenuous efforts made in calling on the Government for aid in their good works. If, instead of all this, any of them would take the trouble some of these cold, autumn mornings, to rise a couple of hours before their usual time and go down to Craig street, Notre Dame street, or any thoroughfare leading east and west to where the different workshops are situated; go down at, say, half-past six, when crowds are on their way to a day's slavery, they would see a sight to open their eyes and probably make them pass stronger opinions, stronger resolutions, and call louder still on the Government for a suppression of the evil. They would see children of tender years, ill-clad and blue with cold, hurrying along to keep themselves warm, and to be at their workshop door at seven o'clock sharp, for should they be a minute too late, in a great many instances they are docked an hour's pay. They would see boys of fourteen and fifteen years, hollow-eyed and worn, caused by insufficient rest from weary toil, drop into some inviting and already warm saloon, for a dram to heat their thin blood and stimulate their tired frames. And, if our philanthropists and capitalists are not satisfied, let them take one day, only one day, from their own pursuits and make a tour of some of our city workshops, and they will be convinced once for all that passing opinions and resolutions is no good; they must act, and act at once. In some of our shops are to be seen children decidedly under fourteen years doing work only fit for a grown up man or woman. Every day in certain workshops can be seen children hardly out of their infancy, toiling amid the din and noise of machinery, to the lasting detriment of their health and morals. Hardly a week passes but what some of these unfortunate children—sent to work by unfeeling parents—are injured and maimed for life in working machinery, the running of which is altogether beyond their puny strength. What are our labor organizations, what are our labor M.P.'s doing to allow this crying evil to continue a blot on God's fair creation? It is a shame to allow this open defiance of the laws framed as a safeguard to our children. Merely to save a few paltry dollars per annum. Workingmen, let us all pull together for our mutual benefit and we will soon see a different state of affairs. Let every man in the city express his opinion strongly on this subject and expose any contravention of our child labor through the columns of THE ECHO, and we will soon be in a position to say that our city is clear of such a dark blot on her fair fame.

REFORMER.

THE FUTURE.

Swing inward, O gates of the future!
Swing outward, ye doors of the past!
For the soul of the people is moving,
And rising from slumber at last;
The black forms of night are retreating,
The white peaks have signalled the day,
And Freedom her long roll is beating,
And calling her sons to the fray.

Swing inward, O gates, till the morning
Shall paint the brown mountains in gold;
Till the life and love of the new time
Shall conquer the hate of the old.
Let the face and the hand of the Master
No longer be hidden from view,
Nor the lands he prepared for the many,
Be trampled and robbed by the few.

Swing inward, O gates of the future!
Swing outward, ye doors of the past!
A giant is waking from slumber,
And rending his fetters at last.
From the dust where his proud tyrants
found him,
Unhonored and scorned and betrayed,
He shall rise with the sunlight around
him,
And rule in the realm he has made.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Two Canadian Pacific cars were smashed to pieces on the wharf the other day through getting loose.

The sum of \$327,000 was taken in by the city treasury on Tuesday and \$144,000 on the previous day. The former is said to be the largest sum ever received in one day.

St. Helen's Island, that popular summer resort for weakly mothers and delicate children, has been closed to the public for the season. Too soon for the fine weather we are having just now.

A meeting of market gardeners was held in the Quebec Hotel yesterday afternoon for the purpose of forming an association. Mr. W. B. Davidson occupied the chair. After some discussion Messrs. Davidson, King, Hennessy, McAvoy and Hughes were appointed to carry out the necessary arrangements for the starting of the society. Fifty members enrolled themselves, outside of the French section, who appeared a little diffident. Another meeting will be held next week.

The teams for the Toronto-Shamrock match this afternoon are as follows:—Shamrocks—Reddy, Brophy, Duggan, Dwyer, Devine, Moore, Neville, Rowan, McVey, McKenna, Tansy and Cafferty; captain, C. J. Maguire. Torontos—Martin, P. Carmichael, Jas. Garvin, Jno. Drynan, Joe Irvine, C. Carmichael, John Garvin, G. Gordon, Dixon, Woodland, Gale, Sewell; captain, Wm. Hubbell. It is rumored that Percy Schofield will be one of the team, but who will drop off to make way for him it would be difficult to surmise.

Two cases of highway robbery are reported during the past week. Mr. James Austin, employed in the office of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company, was attacked by three men on Upper St. Urbain street and received a rough handling. They secured a few silver coins. Mr. James Pilgrim, an employee of Mr. J. T. Bolt, jeweller, 41 Bleury street, was assailed on his way to his residence on Laval avenue. He was dragged into a vacant lot, his pockets rifled of a silver watch and a chain, besides a small quantity of silver.

While proceeding to a fire in discharge of his duty, a veteran fireman named Moise Aumond met with an untimely death. About eight o'clock on Saturday evening an alarm of fire was given from box 64, for a small fire in a hayloft at 309 Craig street. The hook and ladder truck from No. 8 Station, driven by the deceased, came in contact with a temporary switch laid down by the Montreal Street Railway Co., which is at least two and a half inches above the level of the roadbed. The truck coming into contact with this switch, Aumond was thrown from his seat with such force to the ground that his neck was broken and he was instantly killed. An inquest was held, the jury finding a verdict in accordance with the above facts, and holding the Corporation or the Street Railway Company responsible for the man's death. The funeral of the deceased took place on Wednesday and was a very imposing one, strong detachments of the police and fire brigade taking part.

The committee appointed for the purpose had an interview with Hon. Mr. Mercier at the Government offices in reference to the night schools on Tuesday afternoon. In addition to the Premier, Hon. Messrs. Robidoux and Langelier were present. Mayor Grenier was appointed chairman of the committee, with Ald. Rolland and Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas as vice-chairmen, and Mr. Joseph A. Mercier secretary. After some little discussion it was agreed that the committee should take under their control the night schools on the whole Island of Montreal. A sub-committee was appointed to select a finance committee. Among those present were the Mayor, Ald. Rolland, Ald. Stephens, Rev. Cure Sentenne, Rev. Dr. MacVicar, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas and others. The labor representatives on the committee are Messrs. U. Lafontaine and P. A. Duffey. The Trades and Labor Council do not recognize the appointment of Mr. Lamarche on their behalf, as he is not a member of any organized labor society.

LARGE CROWDS attending the sale of dress goods at S. Carsley's.

BEAUTIFUL LITTLE DRESSES for children now selling for \$1.20 at S. Carsley's.

BUSY! BUSY! in the flannel department at S. Carsley's.

THE NEW HOODS for children just received at S. Carsley's are really beautiful, and the assortment is very large.

ECHOES FROM THE FRONT.

The opening of the night school in this section will be hailed with satisfaction by large numbers.

The "new engine gang" has started on another spell of overtime—more new engines. Wire in boys, there's money in it.

All smiles to-day! This was the appearance of the staff at the "Offices" on the day Sir Henry made his tour of inspection.

Something which we, over the Crossing, will hail with delight—the finishing of the subway. It will come soon, we expect.

The Grand Trunk Dramatic Club is rehearsing their next production, "The Flowers of the Forest," which will take place shortly.

A return lacrosse match is to be played to-day between the Duffers from the shops and the Beaver boys. The boys won the first game, but the Duffers say they will not be "in it" this time.

The Point, with its abundance of intelligent workmen, should lead in majority of names on the subscription list of the ECHO. Workingmen, send or give your name to the agent, Mr. Jno. Myers, 75 Magdalen street.

Our crack sprinter, George Paris, says he is none the worse from his defeat last Saturday, and thinks he will be able to do better next time. So he will, he has the build of a first-class runner, and all he wants is a competent trainer to take him in hand.

When are the civic representatives from this ward going to begin agitating for the public park that they were talking about some time ago. They cannot do better than begin at once. There is plenty of vacant ground "up the road" that could be converted into a magnificent park, where the wives and families of our hard-working men could go during the day and breathe the pure air along the river side. Begin at once, gentlemen, before it is all sold for building purposes.

An interesting match at quoits took place over here on Wednesday afternoon between Billy Deegan, of the St. Gabriel Club, and A. McIntyre, of the Montreal. The match was for \$10 a side and the game 61 points up. Billy played a masterly game throughout and won nandy by 15 points. Not satisfied with his defeat, McIntyre challenged Deegan to play another game for \$50 a side, which he at once accepted, and the match will come off next week. McIntyre also plays F. X. Durocher, of the St. Gabriels, on the same terms as above, 61 points, \$10 a side.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL.

The Central Trades and Labor Council met Thursday evening in their hall, Mr. Beland, M.P.P., the president, in the chair.

The water rate question was taken up and discussed and the following committee on ways and means, to act in conjunction with the president and Mr. Helbronner, were elected: Messrs. Darlington, Ryan, Duffey, Geo. Warren and Caron.

The Legislative Committee recommended:

1st. That the Government be requested to pass a Lien law.

2nd. That the Government be requested to alter the Factory Act so as to prohibit minors working at the tobacco industry under the age of sixteen years.

3rd. That Government prohibit prison labor from competing with honest labor.

The above clauses were sent to the Provincial Legislative Committee of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress with a favorable recommendation. It was decided that the Council fully endorse THE ECHO and publish their meeting, etc., in same, and that secretary communicate with all labor organizations, asking their hearty support for our labor journal.

After considerable routine business had been attended to, the meeting, on motion, adjourned.

A BY-GONE HORROR.

Death of Susan Kennedy in the Kingston Penitentiary.

A Kingston despatch announcing the death in the penitentiary there of a Montreal woman revives the recollection of a tragedy, which, at the time of its occurrence, caused an immense amount of excitement. The woman is Mrs. Susan Kennedy, and the tragedy was the murder some eleven years since, in a house on William street, of Mary McCaffery. The crime

was a most terrible one, the victim's head being cut clean off her body and hid in a barrel, where it was afterwards discovered. Chief Detective Cullen remembers the case very well and took an active interest in the crime from the beginning. The woman's maiden name was Susan Kennedy and she married one Jacob Meyers. The crime took place in a wooden house on William street, near Murray, which has since been pulled down, no one caring to live in it after the crime was committed. A man named Michael Flanagan was arrested with the Kennedy woman on suspicion of being an accomplice, but was acquitted at the same time she was convicted and sentenced to penal servitude for life. She was then taken to the Kingston penitentiary, where she has since paid the penalty of her crime until released by the ravages of consumption from her earthly prison. The man Flanagan also met a tragic end, throwing himself into the canal basin on December 5th, in 1879 or 1880, and drowning instantly.

PRESENTATION.

Last week Mr. Patrick Downs, car foreman, Windsor Station, C. P. R., was the recipient of the following flattering testimonial, accompanied with an elegant watch and chain:

MONTREAL, Sept. 23, 1890.
TO PATRICK DOWNS, Esq., Car Foreman, Windsor Station, C. P. R.

Dear Sir,—We desire to show our regard and esteem towards you, and have taken this opportunity to present you with a token of our appreciation of your many amiable qualities. We, who have had the privilege of coming into close contact with you in our different occupations have always found you willing and anxious to do whatever lay in your power to assist us, and we would be wanting in our gratitude if we could not, in however small a manner, show you our esteem, and have, therefore, taken this means to do so. In asking you to accept this watch and chain may it serve to keep you admonished of the steady flight of time, and of the importance of improving the moments as they fly. As it measures off the hours may they be to you—and we trust in the future to your's, hours of joy and prosperity—hours filled with a faithful, prompt and good performance of duty, as we have witnessed in your past services with this company, and we sincerely hope the future will still be as bright and prosperous, is the earnest and heartfelt wishes of those who have had the pleasure to assist on this most happy occasion.

Signed on behalf of the Car Department, A. W. Ross; for Locomotive Engineers, Jas. E. Boylan; D. W. Allan for Conductors, Baggage and Brakemen, C. P. R., Montreal.

Ronayne Bros' BOOTS AND SHOES

17 Chabouillez Square, NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

Durable Goods. Moderate Prices.

"Reading Makes a Full Man!"

Mechanics, Artizans, &c., who wish to excel and rise above the ordinary run, should keep posted. Mr. Drysdale, who has had twenty-five years' experience, will be glad to advise such of the best books to help them in acquiring a fuller knowledge of their profession.

Technical Books, of all description. Latest editions. Call and see us. Goods shown with pleasure to all.

W. DRYSDALE & CO.,

Publishers & Booksellers & Importers
232 ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.

M. WRIGHT

Begs leave to notify his friends and customers that he has removed from his late premises, corner of NOTRE DAME and ST. DAVID'S LANE, to

2124 NOTRE DAME,

(Opposite the well-known Drug Store of B. E. McGale), where he will keep a full stock of Heavy Wollens, consisting of BLANKETS, LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN AND SCOTCH UNDER-CLOTHING, WOOL & CASHMERE HOSE, GENTS' SOCKS, also a complete assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas, etc.

M. WRIGHT,
2124 Notre Dame St.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Boys' New Tweed Suits.
BABY LINEN DEPARTMENT.
CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOODS
CHILDREN'S CASHMERE HOODS
CHILDREN'S SILK HOODS
CHILDREN'S SILK HOODS
CHILDREN'S PLUSH HOODS
CHILDREN'S PLUSH HOODS
The Fall Stock of Children's Hoods is now laid out for sale.
S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders Carefully Forwarded
BABY LINEN DEPARTMENT
LADIES' FLANNEL BLOUSE WAISTS
LADIES' FLANNEL BLOUSE WAISTS
LADIES' CASHMERE BLOUSE WAISTS
LADIES' CASHMERE BLOUSE WAISTS
LADIES' VEILING BLOUSE WAISTS
LADIES' VEILING BLOUSE WAISTS
A Fall Stock in Ladies' Blouses for Fall Wear.
S. CARSLEY.

Boys' New Serge Suits.
BABY LINEN DEPARTMENT.
The Fall Importation of Baby Linen is now in stock.
The largest stock of its kind in Canada.
Infants' Trouseaux from \$6.50, comprising every requisite.
All the latest novelties in Baby Clothing.
S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders carefully attended to.
BABY LINEN DEPARTMENT.
LADIES' FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS
LADIES' FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS
LADIES' GERMAN FLANNEL WRAPPERS
LADIES' GERMAN FLANNEL WRAPPERS
LADIES' PAISLEY WRAPPERS
LADIES' PAISLEY WRAPPERS
LADIES' OPERA FLANNEL WRAPPERS
LADIES' OPERA FLANNEL WRAPPERS
LADIES' FRENCH FLANNEL WRAPPERS
LADIES' FRENCH FLANNEL WRAPPERS
The Stock of Ladies' Wrappers is now complete.
S. CARSLEY.

Boys' Reefer Jackets.
USEFUL GREY FLANNELS, 10c yard
USEFUL GREY FLANNELS, 10c yard
Just put in stock a very good line of Grey Flannels at 10c yard.
S. CARSLEY.
GREY CHAMBLY FLANNELS, 14c yard
GREY CHAMBLY FLANNELS, 14c yard
Grey Chamblly Flannels, plain and twill, light and dark shades, at 14c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders Still Increasing.
HEAVY GREY FLANNELS, 16c yard
HEAVY GREY FLANNELS, 16c yard
A special make of Heavy Grey Flannels, in Plain and Twill, at 16c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

PURE ALL-WOOL GREY FLANNEL, 24c yard
PURE ALL-WOOL GREY FLANNEL, 24c yard
This is a special line which every customer should see. Only 24c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

Busy! In Children's Dresses.
CREAM SHAKER FLANNEL, 8 1/2c yd.
GREY SHAKER FLANNEL, 8 1/2c yd.
CARDINAL SHAKER FLANNEL, 8 1/2c yd.
BLUE MIXED SHAKER FLANNEL, 8 1/2c yd.
All the new shades of Shaker Flannel now in stock at 8 1/2c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

STRIPED & CHECKED FLANNELETTES
STRIPED & CHECKED FLANNELETTES
The Largest Assortment and Best Value in Flannelettes will always be found at
S. CARSLEY'S.

Busy! Busy! Selling Boys' Suits.
COLORED SAXONY FLANNELS, 9c yard
COLORED SAXONY FLANNELS, 9c yard
All shades in Colored Saxony Flannel now in stock. Price from 9c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

FANCY SHIRTING FLANNELS, 20c yard
FANCY SHIRTING FLANNELS, 20c yard
A full assortment of English, Scotch and Canadian Flannels now in stock. Price from 20c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

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.
Notre Dame street.

S. CARSLEY,
1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777,
NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.
CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

LABOR REFORM.

This above all: To thine own self be true, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man!—Shakespeare.

And the reverse: To thine own self be false, and it must follow as the night the day, thou canst not then be true to any man!

Labor reform, implying the equitable adjustment of the relations existing between capital and labor, in their joint efforts to produce and distribute the necessities of life and meet the steadily increasing demands of advancing civilization, is the most important question engaging the attention of mankind to-day.

In every civilized country throughout the world it demands the careful consideration of the social and political economists, not alone from the justice of the claims put forth in the interest of needed reform, nor even so much from the immense importance of the issues involved, as from the marvellous unanimity exhibited by the industrial classes of society in all lands in their manifest determination to stand up for their rights in the products of their energy and skill, supported as their main pretensions are by the wise and good of all countries,—from the occupant of the Imperial throne of Germany to the humblest toiler, whose daily round of laborious effort is lightened by the kindling gleam of faith and hope that leads him to exclaim:

God speed the day when right shall triumph over wrong, Filling each honest heart with purest hope and joy, When truth and justice, strangers to our world too long, Shall mankind's noblest thoughts and energies employ.

Labor reform has passed the first stage of its existence. It is now universally conceded that that anomalous condition of things should come to an end, wherein those who are the producers of all the wealth that exists, should receive but the veriest pittance as their share of what they have produced.

Just when and how this much desired consummation is to be reached is the question now pressing for solution. And it is just here I would seek to impress upon the attention of the working classes that the time and manner of the settlement of this important question depends entirely upon themselves; that any results to be satisfactory and permanent, must be the outcome of their own efforts; that they must cease to petition and beg for consideration at the hands of any political party; why should men beg for simple justice? To do so is to proclaim our unworthiness of consideration.

Let the labor organizations commence the work of reform by reforming the toilers themselves. Let the leaders, by precept and example, seek to inculcate principles of thrift, industry and self-reliance, let them in their several assemblies keep control of all their own funds, introduce circulating libraries, establish an annual course of lectures upon scientific, industrial and social subjects. Let everything that can be done to inspire our workmen with self-respect, the respect based upon principle, where outsiders will soon discover that it will suit them to yield to labor all it now vainly craves; why, since I became acquainted with the labor question, I am simply amazed at the time, energy and cash expended and the utterly unsatisfactory results; whereas had the reform commenced from within the several organizations, what progress might have been achieved ere this? It is not too late, an honest effort put forth now would soon bring together all the sincere friends of labor reform in the interest of intelligent, educational, industrial, moral and social reform as the only means that can ever result in the elevation of the toiling masses to their legitimate position in society.

There is no manner of use grumbling at our governments or even our City Council; they are representative of the character, intelligence and aspirations of the majority of the electorate. If they are unreliable, incompetent, dishonest and altogether discreditable, it is because those who voted them there appreciated such qualities; whereas if the workmen were educated to a higher plane of citizenship, a grander grasp of their responsibilities to society, they would support candidates for political or municipal honors, capable and reliable, inspiring confidence both as to their administrative ability and purity of motive in carrying out needed reforms, when, as a right, and not as concession, justice would be done to honest industry, and the discontent now menacing the social fabric would disappear before the dawn of a nobler civilization than ever the world saw,

GALLOVEDIAN.

Mind Over Matter.

"Ise goin' to leave you nex' week, Mistah Crimple; I can't run an elevator no mo'."

"Why, Tom, that's not hard work." "Too hard fo' an ole man, Mistah Crimple. De man told me de odder day dat de elevator alone weighed tree thousand pounds, and dat's too much fo' an ole man like me to be liftin' all day."

CALL FOR A LABOR CONGRESS.

President Gompers Issues an Order For an International Congress to Be Held in Chicago in 1893.

To the Wage-Workers of all Countries:

COMRADES,—Recognizing the identity of interests of the wage-workers of the world, the great bond of interest and sympathy which could prevail in the hearts and minds of all toilers, and inasmuch as the Government of the United States of America has decided to hold an International Exhibition in the city of Chicago in 1893, in celebration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, and being desirous of further cementing the friendly feeling and the necessary unity of action and concentration of thought for an amelioration in the condition of final emancipation of the toiling masses, I take pleasure in notifying you that an International Labor Congress will be held in the city of Chicago during the time of Exhibition.

The object in holding the convention is to formulate and discuss the very many questions affecting our interest and to give a greater impetus to the cause of progress and civilization, and to make known to the world by our unalterable determination, that we insist upon being larger sharers in the world's progress.

We extend to you a kind and fraternal invitation to attend this International Labor Congress, and we appeal to you to hold no other International Labor Congress in any other country during 1893.

It is our intention to have the Congress in a position to discuss the question of labor from a broad and Liberal standpoint, embracing as wide a scope of economic thought as the world itself.

A temporary Executive Committee consisting of two from each country and five from America, will be appointed in a short time to act until conventions are held.

When each National Industrial Congress shall meet, we ask them to appoint a committee of two to act as a Permanent Executive Committee on behalf of their country. In the United States each National Trade or Labor Union is requested to appoint one at their respective conventions, or if conventions are not held in time, the Executive Officers (if they have the power) are requested to appoint their delegate.

Permit me to assure the organized workmen of the world that everything will be done within our power to make their stay in America both pleasant and interesting, and our Congress a credit to the great cause we have the honor to represent.

The details of arrangements will be communicated to you from time to time.

SAM'L. GOMPERS, President.

A DIMINUTIVE MILLIONAIRE.

Jacob Seligman is the smallest millionaire in the world. He is hardly more than four feet high, and he strikes you comically as having just stepped out of a museum collection. Pardon me, but he won't be offended. Nobody gets more fun out of his size or rather want of size than he does himself. Even people, who intend to make him feel good, remark that if he were standing on his money he would be as big as the late Irish giant, he smiles and says, "My littleness is what made me my money." And so it did truly, in a degree at least. In fact, he realized the market value of his diminutive size so thoroughly that he had it copyrighted years ago. In the collection of quaint and curious trade marks at Washington you can find his "Little Jake." He is reputed to be worth about \$15,000,000. He came from Germany when a boy, and went out to Michigan twenty-nine years ago and grew up with the country, and managed to seize a pretty big slice of it while the process was taking place. He owns a railroad, a private bank, the greater part of a National bank, and only he knows what all besides. He is giving himself entirely to this sort of thing nowadays. It was in a mercantile pursuit, however, that he got his big start. He ran eleven clothing stores at once in Saginaw. It was in that business that his own trade mark, "Little Jake," did him so much good. He is \$18,000 in on the races at Monmouth Park this season.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION

Through the Employment of Underpaid Boy Labor.

ZANESVILLE, Ohio, Sept. 28.—About one o'clock this morning a most disastrous freight wreck occurred on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, near Pleasant Valley, a short distance west of this city. Orders were given east and west bound freights to pass at Blackhand, but the operator, Keely, at that place failed to deliver the order to the east bound train. Later he saw his mistake and telegraphed the operator here that there would be a wreck pretty soon, and left his post. He is a mere boy. Both engines and a number of loaded cars were piled up in the greatest confusion. Eight men were killed, as follows: John Buckingham, engineer; Wm. Firestone, fireman; Freeman Keller, brakeman; John Cochran, Ben Smart, Glen Bash, George W. Stoneburner, Tom McCrary (body not found), one unknown. John Kemp, an engineer, had his leg cut off, and Fireman Wilson, a hand smashed. Those not employed on the train were beating their way to Columbus.

There is only one class of men on the face of the earth who look well when they are in a box, and those men are the baseball pitchers.

THE DIGNITY OF LABOR.

Wise Words from a Priest of the Roman Catholic Church.

At a largely attended public meeting held at Christchurch, New Zealand, recently, under the auspices of the Bakers' Co-operative Society, the Rev. Father Le Menant des Chesnais (a Roman Catholic priest who is very much ahead of his brethren), is reported by the Lyttelton Times to have made the following admirable address: "All men were bound to work. No trade or profession was more honorable than another; but everyone who did his duty, no matter what his calling, was worthy of admiration. Labor produced capital, and when capital was not properly divided it caused misery. Several capitalists were to be held guilty before society: the absentee landlord, the industrial capitalist, who wished to keep his wealth exclusively for himself, were guilty. In the early days of the colony, those who ruled the people allowed a great part of the lands to pass into the hands of a few, who would not divide their estates, who as long as they had a beautiful home and all that they needed, did not care for others. This state of things should be remedied, not by revolution, but by the course of law. Let these lands be purchased back, not at the price which the owners put upon them, but at a fair price, nevertheless; and cut up into blocks of 200, 300 or 400 acres, and sold to working people on deferred payment. Capital was as necessary as labor, and it must be remembered that while capitalists had frequently done things which were wrong and unjust, workmen had also sometimes been unreasonable in their demands. Absentee landlords, however, who would not use their land should be taxed, so as to make them either sell it or settle upon it. The great crime of many of the industrial capitalists was that, in order to become rich in the shortest possible time, they had no compassion on those working for them. It was a shame to see in this colony young ladies working hard all the week for 8s or 10s, and to see bakers working from early morning till late at night for 17s, 18s or 25s a week. Another crying evil was the practice of dismissing young men or women as soon as they had learned a business, in order to supply their places with children. The evils from which the laboring classes suffered could only be cured by trades unions, such as had existed in former times, and such as existed in some countries now, organized so as to embrace all the members of the various trades, to insist that all did good and honest work, to prevent over-manufacturing and to help members when out of work or sick. The best way to settle difficulties between labor and capital was by boards of arbitration, of which, as labor was more likely to be oppressed than capital was to be defrauded, more than half the members should consist of representatives of the trades."

A BRICK YARD DRAMA.

The scene opens with a family rehearsal, and personal and business matters are rehearsed by a successful father, aged sixty, says a reliable San Francisco paper, and an enquiring son, aged six. Son—"What place is this, pa?" Father—"This, my child, is a brick-yard." "Whose brick yard, is it pa?" "It belongs to me, my child." "Does those big piles of bricks belong to you, pa?" "Yes, my son." "Do those dirty men belong to you, pa?" "No, my child. There is no more slavery in this country, those are freemen?" "What makes them work so hard?" "They are working for a living." "Why do they work for a living?" "Because they are poor." "How are they so poor when they work so hard?" "I don't know, my child." "Don't somebody steal from them what they earn?" "No, my child; what makes you ask such ridiculous questions?" "I thought perhaps some of that dirt got in their eyes and blinded them. But, pa, don't the bricks belong to them after they have made them?" "No, child, they belong to me." "What are bricks made of, pa?" "Clay, my child." "What! that dirt down there?" "Yes, my child, nothing else." "Who does the dirt belong to?" "It belongs to me, my son." "Did you make the dirt, pa?" "No, my child; God made it." "Did he make it for you especially?" "No, my child; I bought it." "Bought it of God?" "No; I bought it like I bought anything else." "Did the man you bought it off buy it off God?" "I don't know, my child; ask me something easier." "Any way, it's a good thing you've got the land, isn't it, pa?" "Why, my son?" "Because you'd have to make bricks for a living like them horrid men. Will I have to work for a living when I'm a man?" "No, my boy; I'll leave you the land when I die." "Don't people turn to clay when they are dead, pa?" "What remains of them is clay." "When are you going to die, pa?" "I don't know, my son. Why do you ask?" "Nothing, only I was thinking what a hard old brick your clay would make."

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

Last Saturday's Amateur Championship Games on the M. A. A. Grounds.

The annual championship games of the Amateur Athletic Association of Canada, held last Saturday on the M. A. A. Grounds, were the most successful ever held under the auspices of the association, both in point of keen competition and in interest taken by the general public, the attendance of spectators being very large, and this, too, notwithstanding the very threatening nature of the weather. Unfortunately, our Canadian athletes did not show up in any great number and the few entries there were, with the exception of two, did not succeed in taking places. Carr, of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, made a very creditable showing in the 220 yards, and but for his unfortunate ruling off in the final heat of the 100 yards dash for three false starts stood a strong chance of coming in first, as he got second in the first heat, running in good style, in about 10 1-5 seconds, and with evidently plenty of reserve power. H.W. Mackintosh, of the Halifax Wanderers, made a good second in the mile race and his plucky running was the subject of very favorable comment.

The following were the events, with the first and second in each:— 100 yards—John Owens, Detroit A.C., 1; L. Carey, M.A.C. Time 10 1-5 seconds. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1889—A. F. Copland, M.A.C., 10 1-5, Toronto.

Putting the 16 lb. shot—Geo. R. Gray, N.Y.A.C., 43 ft. 7 1/2 in.; C. A. J. Queckberner, M.A.C., 39 ft. 6 1/2 in.; 2. Previous Canadian (championship) record, 1889—G. R. Gray, N.Y.A.C., 42 ft. 6 1/2 in., Toronto.

Two mile run—T. P. Connell, M.A.C., 1; W. H. Morton, Salford Harriers, 2. Time, 9 min. 34 3-5 secs. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1887—E. C. Carter, N.Y.A.C., 9 min. 53 1-5 secs., Toronto.

Pole high leap—A. A. Jordan, N.Y.A.C., 10 ft. 4 in., 1; E. D. Ryder, N.Y.A.C., 10 ft., 2. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1887—T. Wray, Ulverston C. & F. C., England, 10 ft. 11 in., Toronto.

220 yards run—John Owens, Detroit A.C., 1; H. D. Carr, Toronto Lacrosse Club, 2. Time 22 2-5 seconds. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1887—A. F. Copland, M.A.C., 23 2-5 sec., Toronto.

Throwing the 56 lb. weight—J. S. Mitchell, N.Y.A.C., 30 ft. 6 1/2 in.; C. A. J. Queckberner, M.A.C., 29 ft. 3 1/2 in.; 2. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1889—J. S. Mitchell, N.Y.A.C., 26 ft. 5 in., Toronto.

Running high jump—R. K. Pritchard, M.A.C., 5 ft. 8 in.; C. T. Wiegand, N.Y.A.C., 5 ft. 7 in., 2. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1887—W. B. Page, M.A.C., 6 ft. 4 in., Toronto.

Three miles walk—C. L. Nicholl, M.A.C., 1; E. D. Lange, M.A.C., 2. Time, 22 min. 12 4-5 sec. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1889—C. L. Nicholl, M.A.C., 22 min., 41 3-5 sec., Toronto.

Half-mile run—W. C. Downs, N.Y.A.C., 1; J. S. Roddy, M.A.C., 2. Time, 1 min. 59 3/4 secs. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1886—J. W. Moffatt, M.A.A.A., 1 min. 59 3/4 secs., Montreal.

Throwing the 16 lb. hammer—J. S. Mitchell, N.Y.A.C., 127 ft. 11 in.; C. A. J. Queckberner, M.A.C., 120 ft. 6 in.; 2. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1889—W. L. Condon, N.Y.A.C., 100 ft. 3 in., Toronto.

120 yards hurdle—H. L. Williams, N.Y.A.C., 1; A. F. Copland, M.A.C., 2. Time, 16 secs. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1887—A. A. Jordan, N.Y.A.C., 16 2-5, Toronto.

440 yards—M. Remington, M.A.C., 1; W. C. Downs, N.Y.A.C., 2. Time, 50 3-5 secs. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1886—J. S. Robertson, M.A.A.A., 51 2-5, Montreal.

Running broad jump—A. A. Jordan, N.Y.A.C., 21 ft. 3 1/2 in.; C. T. Wiegand, N.Y.A.C., 21 ft. 2 1/2 in., 2. Canadian (champ.) record, 1889—M. W. Ford, S. I. A. C., 22 ft. 7 1/2 in., Toronto.

One mile race—A. B. George, M.A.C., 1; H. W. Mackintosh, Wanderers, Halifax, 2. Time, 4 min. 29 4-5 secs. Previous Canadian (champ.) record, 1887—G. M. Gibbs, Toronto A. C., 4 min. 32 1/2 secs., Toronto.

The following are now the holders of the Canadian records:—

Table with columns: Event, Date, Held by, Record.

* In Saturday's race the winner, John Owens, Jr., Detroit A.C., ran the distance in the same time, 10 1-5 secs., as also did Carey, winner of the second heat. None of the English athletes, from whom so much was looked for, made any showing in the races for which they entered.

H. Morton, mainly through accident, secured second in the two mile run, Willie Day, of the N. J. A. C., having to retire while leading, through a stitch in the side. The cause of their non-success, however, is in a large measure accounted for by their only being two or three days fresh from an ocean voyage, and they may be expected to give a better account of themselves later on.

LACROSSE.

The Cornwall and Ottawa completed the championship series (with the exception of the postponed Shamrock-Toronto match to-day) on Saturday last, Cornwall whitewashing their opponents by six games.

The Capitals, of Ottawa, and Shamrocks played an exhibition match on the latter's grounds on Saturday afternoon before a very small audience. The Shamrocks won by three to two.

The Orientals defeated the Montreal Juniors by three to one.

The Hawthornes defeated the Athletics by three to one. The deferred championship game between the Torontos and Shamrocks takes place this afternoon on the grounds of the latter. Both teams are reported in excellent condition, and providing "Old Probs" condescends to smile on them a magnificent game may be looked for. Notwithstanding the opposition game on the M.A.A.A. grounds there ought to be a large attendance of the public.

SPORTING NOTES

"Dick" Howell, the well-known old time champion bicyclist, was arrested in England recently for a felonious assault.

Queckberner, the weight thrower, has not resigned from the Staten Island Athletic Club, though he will wear the cherry diamond in his future competitions.

John Owen, Jr., is reported to have run 150 yards in 14 4-5 with the wind at his back. If this is correct Owen will run a great race in the 220 at Washington.

The American lacrosse championship is about over, with the Staten Island Athletic Club first, Athletic Club of the Schuylkill navy second, and Manhattan Athletic Club third.

Pete Cannon, the Scotch professional champion, has returned to England. Our climate did not agree with him, and he received an injury to his foot which he did not get over.

Nearly all the big athletic clubs will have football teams in the field this fall. The Manhattan, Staten Island, New York and New Jersey Athletic clubs will all be represented.

The Duchess of Montrose, who for many years was the only woman on the English turf, has now several companions, among them being Mrs. Cholmer, Mrs. Ayre, Miss Graham, Mrs. Hall and Miss Temple.

Tuesday night last the Holly Snowshoe Club band, to the number of twenty, mustered at the Athletic Club House, under the leadership of Mr. Fessenden. A most enjoyable time was spent. This looks like a preparation for the cold spell.

The annual matches of the Dominion Quoit Club take place on their grounds, at the corner of Atwater avenue and St. James street, this afternoon. A number of good prizes have been donated them and the competition is likely to be keen.

The McGill gymnasium, under the management of the new instructor, K. T. Mackenzie, B.A., a former medalist, reopened on Thursday last. All students desiring physical culture are requested to communicate with Mr. Mackenzie.

Lewis, of the Athletic Club of the Schuylkill navy, is a hurdler that will be heard more of in the future. He ran in fine shape at the Manhattan games and repeated very strongly in each of his heats. Lewis will compete at the championship meeting and, if Schwieger doesn't recover from his strain, he will surely get placed.

The Canadian Sportsman says: There is another man who ought to bring a championship to Montreal, if he would pay a little more attention to the branch in which he is markedly proficient. If George Moffat, who is a magnificent hurdler, would, so to speak, lay himself for the line, the cracks from New York would have their work cut out for them.

A rumor is current in the West End of the city that the extensive ground bordering on Atwater avenue and lying between St. James and St. Antoine streets, has been purchased by a gentleman acting on behalf of the Shamrock Lacrosse Club. The proposed grounds are conveniently and centrally situated, and is undoubtedly one of the best locations for recreation purposes in the neighborhood of Montreal.

It is rumored around town that a fight between two women, backed by two saloon keepers, took place Friday night of last week in a house on the Lachine way. The women fought some eight rounds, and one of them is reported to have received very severe punishment, being considerably cut and scratched about the face, besides losing a quantity of hair. The stakes were \$50 a side, and it is said the fight was wound up by a drunken orgie, in which both contestants, as well as backers, got conds and a select number of spectators privileged to witness the mill, participated.

The Cornwall and Montreal clubs played an exhibition game this afternoon on the grounds of the latter. A considerable amount of ill-feeling has been created by the announcement of this match, the friends of the Shamrocks being very outspoken in their opinion in regard to the introduction of this "side show" element into lacrosse. On the other hand the friends of the Montreal Club claim that the match was arranged before the regular schedule championship game was postponed, that the clubs interested had advertised to postpone the match, which was business to take place "rain or shine" and that they could not have foreseen the clashing of dates. However this may be there ought to be plenty of the lovers of sport in town to give both events a good gate.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

The Boston Globe once proposed that "Boston Young Men's Christian Association" could be cut down to "Bymca," but was met by the counter-proposition that Daily and Weekly Globe should be compressed into Dawg.

"Captain, we are entirely out of ammunition," said an orderly sergeant to his commander on a field day. "What! entirely out of ammunition?" exclaimed the captain. "Yes, entirely out," was the reply. "Then cease firing," said the captain.

Sonny—The German Legislature is called Reichstag, isn't it, po?

Yes, my son. If I had my way, do you know what I would call our Parliament at Ottawa? What would you call it? Ragtag and bobtail.

The following excellent defence was made to an action by a lawyer: "There are three points in the case, may it please your honor," said the defendant's counsel. "In the first place, we contend that the kettle was cracked when we borrowed it; secondly, that it was whole when we returned it; and thirdly, that we never had it."

Hearing a noise at night, Jones descends with a lighted candle, and discovers a burglar escaping with a full sack. "Hallo!" he cries, "come back you!" "Eh, what?" returns the burglar. "Ah, yes, the silver candlestick. Permit me." He takes it from the hand of the astonished Jones. "Ten thousand thanks! Have I forgotten anything else?"

Artemus Ward, when in London, gave a children's party, to which one of John Bright's sons was invited, and from which the youth returned aglow with delight. "Oh, papa," exclaimed the little Bright, when asked by the great Bright whether he had enjoyed himself, "indeed I did; and Mr. Brown gave me such a nice name for you, papa." "What was that?" enquired the father. "Why, he asked me how that gay and festive cuss, the governor, was!" replied the child.

THE LION AND HIS FRIENDS.

The lion, having delivered the animals inhabiting a certain forest of a hunter who had become a terror to them, the wolves, jackals, hyenas, foxes, bears, leopards and many other species felt bound to show gratitude. So many of the visitors crowded into his den that he had to take the outside. What little he had to eat was speedily devoured. The pool at which he slaked his thirst was drained dry, and the den created by such a gathering nearly drove him crazy. He was about to appeal to their charity, when the elephant arrived, and in his anxiety to show his feelings, he trod on the lion and inflicted grievous injury.

"Ah, me!" cried the king of beasts, "but in your desire to be friendly you have done me more hurt than the hunter, who was my sworn enemy."

SHE PREFERRED THE BURGLARS.

"The fact is," said old Mrs. Jinks, who was in Austin, Tex., on a visit, "the fact is, my dear Mrs. Binks, I had the narrowest escape from being ruined the other day you ever heard of." "How was that?" asked Mrs. Binks, growing interested. "Well, you know, I sold our house and lot last month, and had the money ready to deposit in the savings bank the next morning, which was the very day of its failure." "Yes, I read about it." "I slept with my money under my pillow," continued Mrs. Jinks, "and the next morning when I got ready to start for the bank the money was gone." "Where had it gone to?" "Some burglars had taken it during the night. An hour after the bank burst up. Did you ever hear of such a remarkable piece of good luck?" "I don't see where the luck comes in. You lost your cash all the same." "Yes, but they caught the burglars, and, on condition of my not prosecuting, they returned me fifty cents on the dollar. The bank only paid out fifteen. There's no use talking, between savings banks and burglars, I'll take my chance with burglars every time."

A VICTORY WON TOO LATE.

A Detroit wholesale house sent an agent to one of the northern counties the other day, says a reporter of the Detroit Free Press, to investigate and report on the failure of a dry goods man whose assets were below zero. The bankrupt was perfectly willing to explain how it all happened.

"You see," he said, "I got married about two years ago. Up to that time the postmaster and his wife had been at the head of society here and run the ranch. He had the only swallow tail coat and she had the only silk dress in the town."

"I see." "We had to make a lead for the head and I bought my wife a bonnet and a diamond ring."

"Yes." "The postmaster bought his wife a bronco pony and a pair of diamond earrings."

"Yes." "Then I subscribed \$200 to a new church, gave two lawn parties, and bought a top carriage and a pacer."

"Yes." "He came up smilingly with a new brick house, a progressive euchre party, and gave \$250 to the heathen of Africa."

"I see." "Well, I had gone in to smash him or a lung, so I pledged myself for the teacher's salary for a year, lost \$400 on a deal in wheat, kept two hired girls, bought three Persian rugs, backed a barber shop, took a half interest in our home newspaper, and presented every church in town with a bell."

"That must have laid him." "It did. He threw up his hands and surrendered, but when you fellows in Detroit drew me on three days' sight I was dished. I'm sorry it happened, but you can't blame me. If that postmaster hadn't made a fool of himself I'd have been able to pay 150 cents on the dollar."

WHEN THE COWS CAME LATE.

Crimson sunset burning,
O'er the tree-fringed hills;
Golden are the meadows,
Ruby flashed the rills.
Quiet in the farm-house,
Home the farmer hies;
But his wife is watching,
Shading anxious eyes,
While she lingers with her pail beside the barnyard gate,
Wondering why her Jenny and the cows come home so late.

Jenny, brown-eyed maiden,
Wandering down the lane;
That was ere the daylight
Had begun to wane.
Deeper grow the shadows;
Circling swallows cheep;
Katydid are calling;
Mists o'er meadows creep.

Still the mother shades her eyes beside the barnyard gate,
And wonders where her Jenny and the cows can be, so late.

Lowing sounds are falling,
Homeward now at last,
Speckle, Bess and Brindle
Through the gate have passed.
Jenny, sweetly blushing,
Jamie, grave and shy,
Take the pail from mother,
Who stands silent by.

Not one word is spoken as that mother shuts the gate,
But now she knows why Jenny and the cows came home so late.

How to Get up a Breach of Promise Case.

They went in to see a lawyer yesterday—Mary Ann and her mother. Mary Ann was a little embarrassed, but the old woman was calmness itself. When they spoke about a breach of promise the lawyer asked:

"What evidence have you got?" "Mary Ann, produce them letters," commanded the mother, and the girl took the cover off a willow basket, and remarked that she thought ninety-two letters would do to go on with. The other sixty-five would be produced as soon as the case was fairly before the court.

"And outside of those letters," queried the lawyer. "Mary Ann, produce your diary," said the mother. Now turn to your head of 'Promises,' and tell him how many times this marriage business was talked over."

"The footing is twenty-one times," answered the girl. "Now turn to the head of 'Darling,' and give us the number of times he has applied that term to you."

"If I have figured right the total is two hundred and fifty-four times." "I guess you counted straight, for you are good at arithmetic. Now turn to the heading of 'Woodbine Cottage,' and tell us how many times he has talked of such a home for you after marriage."

"Three hundred and ninety-five times." "Very well. The lawyer wants to be sure we've got a case. How many times has Charles Henry said he would die for you?"

"Three hundred and fifty," answered the girl, as she turned over a leaf. "How many times has he called you an angel?"

"Over one thousand, mamma." "How about squeezing hands?"

"Over four thousand squeezes." "And kisses?"

"Nearly seven thousand." "There's our case!" said the mother, as she deposited the basket and diary on the table. "Look over the documents, and if you want anything further, I can bring in a dozen neighbors to swear to facts. We sue for five thousand dollars damages and we don't settle for less than an eighty-acre farm, with buildings in good repair. We'll call again next week. Good day, sir."

An Accommodation Train.

"Are we most there, conductor?" asked a nervous man for the hundredth time. "Remember my wife is sick, and I am anxious."

"We'll get there on time," replied the conductor, stolidly.

Half an hour later the nervous man approached him again.

"I guess she's dead now," said he, mournfully, "but I'd give you a little something extra if you could manage to catch up with the funeral. Maybe she won't be so decomposed but what I could recognize her."

The conductor growled at him and the man subsided.

"Conductor," said he, after an hour's silence. "Conductor, if the wind isn't dead ahead, I wish you would put on some steam. I'd like to see where my wife is buried before the tombstone crumbles to pieces! Put yourself in my place for a moment!"

The conductor shook him off, and the man relapsed into profound melancholy.

"I say, conductor," said he, after a long pause, "I've got a note coming due in three months. Can't you fix it so as to rattle along a little?"

"If you come near to me again I'll knock you down," shouted the conductor savagely.

The nervous man regarded him sadly, and went to his seat. Two hours later the conductor saw him chatting gayly and laughing heartily with a brother victim, and approached him.

"Don't feel so badly about your wife's death?"

"Time heals all wounds," sighed the nervous man.

"And you are not so particular about the note?" sneered the conductor.

"Not now. That's all right. Don't worry. I've been figuring up, and I find that the note has been outlawed since I spoke to you last!"

An exchange notes that "the smile is the same in all languages." Hardly. In Mexican it is pulque, in Indian firewater, in English benzine, etc.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

A little spirits of hartshorn applied to a spider or mosquito bite will soon relieve the pain and itching.

To prevent the incursions of mice, strew wildmint where you wish to keep the mice out, and they will never trouble you.

Sickness of the stomach is most promptly relieved by drinking a teacupful of hot soda and water. If it brings the offending matter up, all the better.

FEATHER CAKE.—White sugar 1 cup, butter 1/2 cup, flour 2 cups, eggs 3, 2 teaspoonsful baking powder, nutmeg or other flavoring to suit the taste.

To remove white-lead paint from worsted goods of any kind, scour the spots with a nail-brush and sponge dipped in spirits of turpentine. The process is tedious but sure.

Eat only such things as agree with you, and not too much at a time. By heeding the warnings of your stomach many doctors' bill, and even undertakers', too, may be avoided.

Plants that have been kept dry during summer, intended for winter flowering, should be watered more frequently as soon as they start into growth; when growing vigorously they may be kept standing in a saucer filled with water at all times.

Lime slacked with a solution of salt in water, and then properly thinned with skim-milk from which all the cream has been taken, makes a permanent whitewash for out-door work, and, it is said, renders the wood incombustible. It is an excellent wash for preserving wood.

Take of orange-flower water, nineteen fluid ounces; best glycerine, one fluid ounce; borax, quarter of an ounce. Mix. This is an excellent skin preservative. It possesses the property of preventing scars occurring after burns or wounds, and even of removing or considerably reducing scars previously formed.

If vermin be permitted to get into a henry it is often very difficult to dislodge them. The henry should, consequently, be thoroughly whitewashed twice a year, the nests and roosts smeared with kerosene oil, and the yards treated in the same manner.

To color stockings a light delicate blue, use bluing. Put into water till the right shade, dip the stockings in and set with salt and water. Very handsome pink of a delicate shade may be made by using rose aniline. Make a very little dye and weaken to the right shade. It would be better to dissolve the aniline in a bottle, and add water till the right shade is obtained. These are best set with warm alum water.

GRAVY CRUSTS FOR SOUP.—Cut some toasted crusts into neat dice; put them in a saucepan and pour over them some strong stock. Leave them to simmer until they have absorbed all the stock and are crisp. Put them in the tureen when the soup is ready to serve and pour it over them.

LYONNAISE POTATOES.—One quart of cold boiled potatoes cut into dices, one tablespoonful of chopped onion, three tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of parsley chopped fine. Fry the onion in the butter till yellow, then stir in the potatoes and parsley, one teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of pepper. Stir carefully with a fork so the potatoes will not get broken.

TANGERINE ORANGE BISCUITS.—Prepare the drops of size and shape so that when two are stuck together with orange marmalade they may realize the form of a Tangerine orange; mash them with orange marmalade free from any peel, so as to give them a smooth surface; place them entirely with transparent icing flavored and tinged with enough orange sugar to give the fruit its natural shade. Imitate the stalks with angelica.

CORN STARCH CAKE.—Whites of four eggs, one cup of powdered sugar, one half cup of butter, two-thirds cup of corn starch, one half cup of sweet milk, one cup flour, two teaspoonful baking powder, lemon flavoring. Cream the butter and sugar thoroughly either with the hand or a silver spoon, mix the corn starch with the milk and add. Then add the eggs, beaten stiff; next the sifted flour, into which the baking powder has been stirred.

BAKED EGGS, ARDENNES STYLE.—Separate the whites and yolks of six eggs, putting each yolk by itself in a cup, and the whites together in a bowl. When all the eggs are broken beat the whites to a stiff froth, after adding to them a saltspoonful of salt and a quarter of a saltspoonful of pepper; spread them on a buttered dish, tip the yolks on top, laying them a little apart, and bake for five minutes in a hot oven, or until they are light brown; dust with pepper and salt over the top, and serve them hot.

BAKED FISH.—Skin and bone the fish by running a sharp knife along the back; spread over the dripping pan a thin layer of butter and half an onion in fine pipes; lay the fish upon it and pour over it one tablespoonful of vinegar. For sauté, rub butter, the size of a walnut, and float together, add a cup of the broth, or hot water and the juice of the fish. Turn this mixture over the fish, dust with bread crumbs, salt and pepper, and bake a few minutes, or until a little brown. Garnish with pieces of bread, cut heart shape.

TO COLOR ICE CREAM OR WATER ICES.—For green, use juice of spinach or beet leaves. Vegetable green, already prepared, can be bought at the druggists.

For yellow, saffron soaked in warm water. For red, take cochineal, which can be had at any druggist, or made as follows: one-quarter ounce cochineal, pound finely and add one-half pint boiling water, one-half ounce cream tartar, one-quarter ounce gum arabic, and one-quarter ounce salta tartar. Let it stand until the color is extracted, strain and bottle.

For purple, mix a small quantity of cochineal and ultramarine blue.

For brown, use powdered chocolate.

Other colors can be used, but these are all good, easy, and quite harmless.

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Winter
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and
Overcoats
for
Men
Young Men
Boys
and
Children.

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for
the
Boys.

SCHOOL
OVERCOATS
for
the
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THE BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.



This Tea has been before the British public for many years, and has attained to such popularity as to be universally pronounced the

BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.

It is packed in Half and One Pound airtight packages, and sold at 40, 50 and 60 cents per pound.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

It's a comical place is this boarding house of ours, not because it differs in any respect from other houses of a similar class, but because the crowd that lives there is the most heterogeneous one that ever I came in contact with in my life. First there is old Brown, an Old Country Radical, who swears by Reynolds' newspaper and abhors monarchical government as much as the devil does holy water; then there's Bill Sinnet, a west-country-hid-bound-Tory hailing from Penzance, who despite his ten years' experience of Canada is more loyal to the Queen than the Prince of Wales; then there's Sharkey, a Northampton shoemaker, who boasts of having taken part in four elections to secure the return of Charles Bradlaugh, and who uses Watt's "Secular Thought" as a text book. Phil. Garlick, a Knight of Labor; Tom Gaskill, a Chicago Nationalist, and Geo. Stephens, a Trade-Unionist, make about as noisy a half dozen as ever gathered in a boarding house sitting room after tea for a quiet smoke. Everything sacred and profane, everything social, religious or political in any way bearing upon the economic convictions of our boarders are here discussed with an earnestness and freedom equalled only by the desire of the boarding missus to save her traps from destruction when the debate, as is often the case, grows rather warm.

The recent action of the Trades and Labor Council in taking the question of the re-adjustment of the water tax into the courts furnished the subject of debate at last night's sitting and showed that however unanimous the labor organizations may be it don't in the least affect the opinion of our boarders.

"This lawsuit," said Brown, "is going to cost a small fortune and the result is doubtful, whereas if the Central Trades and Labor Council had spent the same amount of money in a judicious way by holding public meetings and distributing labor literature, they could have roused the working classes to such a sense of their duty that in a couple of years at the most they would have had a majority in the City Council who would have removed not only this tax, but introduced all the other reforms in our municipal government for which we are agitating. The very fact that this tax is unjust and burdensome and collected in a most barbarous manner would, in that case, have proved a trump card in the hands of our reformers. People generally don't think upon questions of this kind until they feel their effects in their pocket. Now this is just where they feel this water tax, and once they realized that it would be a heavy burden for them to act politically in opposition to it, they wouldn't be slow in doing so."

"That's all right," said Stephens, "but is organized labor for ever to put up with the insolent indifference which our aldermen treat our demands? What organization would quietly submit to the treatment which we received from the City Council? Why, if our petition had emanated from a lot of schoolboys they could not have treated it with more indifference. No, sir, I'm for fighting them wherever and whenever there's a chance, in the courts and out of it, and particularly when they come back to us for re-election; teach them once and for all that when organized labor condescends to send a petition to that civic museum of antiquities that they'll have to do something more with it than to file it away in a pigeon hole."

"But what will the tenants gain even after you have won your case," said Sinnet. "Should the water tax be reduced by this proceeding of the Central Trades and Labor Council, as I have no doubt it will, the amount of the tax will be put on the landlord in some form or other, and the tenant will eventually have to pay it after all; it's as broad as it's long."

"It's not as broad as it's long by any means," replied Stephens, "and I'll tell you why. In the first place, as this tax will be readjusted the amount which is now illegally collected from the poor in excess of their equitable share will be saddled on to those tenants and proprietors who now pay less than they ought. If the contention of the Trades Council is correct that the city cannot legally charge more than the actual cost of the water this would still further decrease the amount to be paid by the tenant, but in any case he will have an opportunity of paying it by the month, instead of as now in a lump sum, and this in itself will be a great boon to many."

"But this fact remains," persisted Sinnet, "that if the gross revenue of the city is decreased by a reduction of the water tax the deficiency will have to be made good by increasing other taxes just in proportion as this tax has decreased, and, if put on the landlords, must and will eventually be paid by the tenants."

"There is no earthly reason why any more taxes should be put on the landlords," said Sharkey. "If the revenue of the city after the readjustment of the water tax is found insufficient for the requirements of the cor-

poration, popular opinion will force our authorities to tax the twenty million dollars of property belonging to religious institutions now exempt from taxation. These corporations are too wealthy to be allowed to claim the privilege of beggars any longer, and if the poor man with an income of four or five dollars a week is considered rich enough to pay his tax these corporations, with their princely fortunes should not be exempt; let them obey the teaching of their Lord and render unto Caesar that which belongs to him."

"Another thing," said Phil. Garlick, "why should occupiers of the soil alone be taxed for all improvements which tend to increase the value of the vacant lot of the land speculator, while he pays little or no taxes? It is manifestly unjust. In reference to this water tax, I deny positively that the city has any moral right to tax a tenant for the water he uses, it might with as much reason compel the tenant to put a roof on his landlord's house, for he could no more hope to let his house without the one as without the other. Since then it is in the landlord's interest to have water in his dwelling, for without it he could not find a tenant, it is he and not the tenant who should pay for it. Since Montreal has been provided with an efficient water service the insurance companies have reduced their rate from one to 1 1/2 per cent. Supposing the insurance held in this city on property amounts to \$100,000,000, and in reality it would upon investigation be found to amount to more, the clear saving to property holders from this item alone would amount to over ONE MILLION DOLLARS ANNUALLY—yet they have the effrontery to charge the cost and maintenance of this service upon their tenants. No highwayman of old ever robbed a traveller more effectually with the aid of a blunderbuss than does the nineteenth century landlord his tenant by the aid of our monstrous system of taxation. Instead of demanding a readjustment of the tax the Central Trades and Labor Council should have insisted upon its being abolished altogether. I hold that that tax is all wrong and I'll never rest satisfied with a compromise of any kind."

BILL BLADES.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

[As it is our ambition to make this Department as full and reliable as possible, we will feel obliged if Secretaries of Trades Unions, or others in a position to do so, will kindly send a postal card addressed to the Editor, with a concise report of the State of Trade in their several industrial branches.]

The following reports from some of our correspondents in different centres will be read with interest:—

PLASTERERS.

BOSTON.—I am happy to say that within the memory of man plastering was never better. Not only is it remarkable as to the quantity of work there is to do, but the quality is of the best. Cornicing, that important branch of our business which for years has been falling into disuse, has taken an upward boom, builders having grown weary of wooden mouldings, and have again turned their attention to plaster ornamenting, and we are, in consequence, greatly the gainers. We had a good winter here, an extraordinary summer, and the boom promises to continue.

CHICAGO.—Work is very plentiful here at present and likely to continue so for some time. Our annual elections came off lately. The necessity for a walking delegate has lately become very urgent, so we elected one, and as we have adopted a new code of working rules which, if lived up to, will revolutionize the class of work which has been and is being done, it was necessary to have some good man to see that the work is done right. Wm. C. Glen was chosen, and he is the right man in the right place.

PRINTERS.

CHICAGO.—Work is plentiful just now and likely to continue so for some time, but not within the memory of the oldest printer has so many "subs" been seen in this city. The direct beneficial effect upon trade consequent upon holding the World's Fair here is evidently driving printers hither.

NEW YORK.—There is now quite a colony of Montreal printers here and all are doing pretty fair. Several of those subbing have had the luck to catch on five and six nights a week recently. Work is very good, evidently, although there is a plethora of hands.

MOULDERS.

TORONTO.—Moulders are advised to keep away from Toronto at present as there is more trouble there. The Massey Manufacturing Co. gave notice recently of a 12 1/2 per cent. reduction or take on helpers. The men refused to entertain either proposal, and sought for an interview with the head of the firm, but were absolutely refused and, therefore, the prospects of a settlement are very slim. In the meantime the men hope that moulders contemplating coming to Toronto will think over the matter before doing so.

CARPENTERS.

CHICAGO.—Our troubles here are about over. A portion of the press have assumed that in our recent struggle we were defeated. The only point we failed to carry was a recognition of the Union by the old bosses' association, who have thus far declined to appoint a committee to meet with our committee to fix wages and hours for the coming year, but they will come yet, and don't you forget it. Let us see the results of this so-called defeat. In January, 1890, and for the entire year of 1889, the wages of carpenters of Chicago ranged from 17 1/2 to 27 1/2 cents per hour, a very few were getting 30 cents an hour, the average was perhaps 25 cents or less. They were working some eight, some nine and a large number ten hours a day. The average perhaps 9 1/2 hours a day. The membership of the union ranged from 2,000

to 3,500. In February when the agitation began the membership was 2,375 affiliating with the central body. Now the minimum wage in Chicago is 35 cents an hour, a very few scabs may be working for 30 cents; nearly all the members of the union get 37 1/2 cents; a number get as high as 40 cents. The average wages may be a fraction less than 37 cents; all union men and scabs are working eight hours a day. The paying membership of the unions affiliated with the Carpenters' Council is not far from 7,500. Wages increased 40 per cent.; hours decreased 20 per cent.; membership of unions increased 200 per cent., and some short-sighted people call this a defeat. God send all workmen many such defeats.

THE GLASSBLOWERS

bear a good reputation for sticking to an agreement. Mr. Badine, Superintendent of Cohassey Glass Co., U.S., says: "I want to say for the window glass blowers that they always stick to their contracts. During the big strike in the western district we were overrun with orders, which paid us handsomely. The men knew this, but they stuck to their contract price for the year and never asked for an advance."

SHOEMAKERS.

LYNN, Mass.—No more significant answer can be found, says the Lynn Bee, than in the "burnt-out district" to the prognostications of opponents of labor agitation, that Lynn would be deprived of her means of growth by the efforts of workmen to control wages, which would eventuate the removal of the manufacturers to other places, where it was claimed small competition for the employee would prevail. The substantial structures being erected in this section show that the confidence of the employers has not been shaken in the adaptability of Lynn as one of the best places for the manufacture of shoes. The country shop sears has got to be, to use a slang phrase, "a chestnut," and merely calls a derisive smile to the phiz of the workmen when it is mentioned as a menace. Manufacturers who have tried the country shop experiment have been only too glad to return. Lynn will continue to be the great shoe town, and the workmen hold the key to the situation.

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357 to 367 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

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THE PAST FOUR WEEKS!

THE UNPRECEDENTED DEMAND and phenomenally successful sales effected seem to indicate that we are dead right in make, material and price,

Without a Possible Doubt!

We now exhibit a wider range of staple and novel ideas and a greater number than any five houses in the city. You like variety. This hint should GIVE US A DATE with you when Overcoat day arrives. WILL IT, THOUGH?

Brief Remarks About Men's Overcoats.

Light and dark colors, medium weights for Fall wear, made single-breasted, fly fronts, lined with Italians, serges, silks, satins to match cloth, with and without silk facings, medium and extra lengths—PRICES FROM 5 to 25 DOLLARS.

Fashionable English Box Overcoats. They're here in eight or ten different shades, and represent the best efforts of our own tailors—PRICES FROM 10 to 30 DOLLARS.

Heavy Winter Overcoats. There's a hundred different colors, weights and prices here, and they run from 2 to 18 DOLLARS.

Boys' and Children's Overcoats. Next week we'll tell you all about 'em. Meantime be assured we've what you need, from the little two-year tot up to the vicinity of men's sizes—PRICES 2 to 15 DOLLARS.

Pea Jackets and Reefers, made in nap and plain cloths. Men's, \$3 to \$10; boys', \$2 to \$6; children's (brass buttons), 2 to 5 dollars

With These Remarks Before You,

you should be able to decide in an intelligent way where your interests can be best served in the matter of

Overcoats, Reefers, Topcoats, and Tricots.

ALL SIZES. ALL AGES.

Will You Remember This?



J. M. Conroy

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