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MEETINGS.

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Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to Jos. RENAUD, Corresponding Secretary, 198 Amherst street.

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PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,
No. 3852, K. of L.
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BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.
Meets in the Ville Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, every TUESDAY at 8 P. M.
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TORONTO NOTES.

Municipal Elections—Candidates for the Mayoralty—Attitude of the Labor Party—Secret Societies and How they Affect the Labor Vote—Sunday Street Cars—Technical School for Apprentices.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—Believing that organized labor in Montreal will be pleased to learn periodically how matters of common interest to those who work for wages in either Province I request the privilege of space in your valuable columns for a weekly contribution to that end from the city of Toronto.

Our municipal elections campaign is now in full blast, and every candidate, both for the Mayor's chair and for the position of alderman, is a friend of the workingmen—the old song with slight variations. Under the provisions of a law of the last session of the Provincial Legislature the twelve wards into which the city had been divided were abolished and six divisions substituted. This reduces the Board of Aldermen from 36 to 18. It also materially disturbed the old lines upon which the "ward heeler" knows how to work so well, and never in the interest of the best type of Mayor and alderman, nor in the public interest. On this occasion, as a consequence the old-timers do not feel as sure of their re-election as they used to do formerly. At the present there are five candidates formally in the field for the office of Mayor, with a salary of \$4,000 per year. They are Messrs. E. B. Osler and James Beatty, ex-M. P., Ald. Macdougall, and ex-aldermen John McMillan and Robert J. Fleming. Mr. McMillan ran for the same office two years ago on the strength of being a prominent Orangeman and Equal-righter, but was defeated by the present incumbent of the Mayor's chair. He, too, was and is a prominent Orangeman, but secured a solid Catholic vote because he refused to identify himself with the so-called "Equal Rights" movement. Since his advent in the city council Ald. Macdougall has made a fair record for himself. Mr. Fleming was not in the city council during the year now expiring, having declined to run last election. While he was in the council in the year preceding, however, he was conspicuous for his advocacy of measures of special interest to working people, and is the author of the 15-cent-an-hour by-law, under which all parties having contracts with the corporation must pay not less than 15 cents per hour to any person employed on the work under contract. Under the same by-law all corporation laborers must be paid at least 15 cents per hour. His chances of election appear very good.

It is said also that Mr. E. F. Clarke, M. P., (and prospective leader of the Opposition in the Ontario Legislature if Mr. W. R. Meredith goes into the Dominion Cabinet) who is now Mayor for the fourth year, will run again for a fifth time. If this be true, he will be a strong candidate against all comers. Mr. Beatty is running on "his own hook," while Mr. Osler is the nominee of the Board of Trade.

The Trades and Labor Council has not as yet, nor is it likely to endorse any candidate for Mayor; but it has "black-listed" a number of the present board of Aldermen as hostile to labor interests. The Typo Union (No. 91) has also sent circulars to all candidates informing them of the names of all "square" newspapers in the city with a request not to insert their election cards in any other newspapers. This is aimed at the Evening Telegram as the only non-union daily in the city. It is not likely that, in view of this circular, many prospective aldermen will patronize that sheet.

The labor organizations in this city have, in years past, been much more successful in defeating objectionable people than in electing their friends and nominees. Toronto is a hot-bed of secret societies of various characters, and they are more or less largely composed of our working classes. Knowing this, prospective vote-seekers join one or other of these bodies, and when one blossoms out as a candidate for election to this or that position the society machinery and influence is at work in his behalf. Thus the Orangeman is at work for his brother Orangeman, the Son of England, the Son of Canada, and the son of this, that and the other country, is at work in the interest of the brother of his particular lodge; while the Free Mason, the Knight of the Golden Eagle, the Knight

of Honor, and all other knights of that kind, are busy every night working up the laboring elements for their respective friends. They succeed in almost every instance in accomplishing at least one object—they split up the labor vote.

One of the warm issues in the present campaign will be the question of authorizing the running of Sunday street cars, and even on this question workingmen are widely divided—some opposing the proposed innovation as the thin end of the wedge of seven days' work for six days' wages, while others approve of it as a public convenience and not a few will vote for it so as to have "a slap at the bloomin' parsons," as I heard a sturdy English workingman put it.

For some years past the Trades and Labor Council had been agitating for the establishment of a Technical School in Toronto for artisans' apprentices and others desirous of still further improving their methods of workmanship. Last year the late Ald. Gillespie took hold of the subject with vim, but owing to the personal differences of himself and the Mayor, the latter did his best to prevent the worthy alderman being the father of the scheme. The Mayor was successful, for although the matter was approved in council and a by-law prepared to give it effect, it was side-tracked for a time on the plea that the council had no legal power to vote money for Technical Schools. This power was secured at last session of the Provincial Legislature, and Ald. Gillespie having died in the interim Ald. Dr. Orr (a friend of the Mayor's) took hold of the subject, and with the result that at the last meeting of the city council the by-law was concurred in and a sum of \$6,000 voted to commence the system with one school. Besides this the council granted free premises and light in one of the public buildings. The by-law names as the first Board of Management of the school, His Worship the Mayor, the chairman of the ex-committee of the city council, and three aldermen, representing the city council, F. C. Cribbin, Geo. Bradley, R. Glocking, John Armstrong and D. J. O'Donoghue, on behalf of the T. and L. Council, two architects, two stationary engineers and one manufacturer in iron. This Board will have its first meeting this evening for the election of a chairman and other preliminaries to active work. The city council appointed a permanent secretary to the Board at a salary of five hundred dollars. His active duties will not cover more than three or four months in a year. Had the municipal election not been looming very near there would have been no Technical School for some time yet in Toronto. The T. and L. Council is a sore thorn to more than one scheming alderman and would-be-alderman in this city, while it is execrated by corporation "heelers" and contractors. Business in all lines despite the near approach of the Holidays is very dull, while bricklayers, masons, painters, plasterers and, in fact, all engaged in the building line are doing little or nothing, although so far the weather has been remarkably open and mild. It is pleasing to add, nevertheless, that there is no falling away in the membership of the unions other than what arises from removal to the broader view field "across the lines" in the domain of Uncle Sam. With this as a start, and health permitting, you will hear from me every week hereafter.

Toronto, Dec. 15, 1891.

The Word "Union."

The Knights and the Federation and all the toilers will succeed only when they are educated up to the due appreciation of pulling together and working together. The word "union" must mean something more than a motto. It must stand for some force acting and operating to keep them not only together, but working together. Men must be anvils or hammers. We wonder at the horse and say, "What would he do did he know his strength?" Let us look at home. Do we know ours? Do we use it? Do we use it not as brute force, but as intellectual force to lift up ourselves? We have schools, day and evening; we have books and papers. Let us, above all things, think. We have the ballot; that is our weapon; it is all-powerful. The snow flakes stop the huge locomotives and trains. The little white ballots can beat down into the dust the mountains of iniquity that time and cunning have built up around us.—Providence Record.

John L. Sullivan appeared at San Francisco Tuesday in the title role of "Koderick Agra," a romantic Irish comedy.

DOMINION T. & L. CONGRESS

Petition to be Presented to the Federal Parliament.

The following is the draft of the petition adopted by the Council of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress for presentation at the next sitting of the Federal Parliament:—

Whereas, the recent investigations undertaken by Committees of the Senate and House of Commons have demonstrated that the system of constructing public works by contract is the cause of flagrant and deplorable corruption, resulting in enormously increasing the cost of such works to the country; therefore be it resolved, that in the opinion of this Congress the system should be abandoned, and in future all public works should be built by day labor.

That all Railway and Telegraph lines should be owned and controlled by the Federal Government; and that all Gas and Electric light plants, Telephones, Ferry, Water Works, and Street Railway lines should be owned by the municipality in which they are situated.

That the Government be petitioned to repeal the clause in the Seamen's Agreement Act not allowing any appeal after a conviction for any offence, and to grant instead the right of appeal in such cases.

Resolved, that while the organized workingmen of Canada are equally desirous with any other class in the community of seeing the unsettled portions of the country settled and improved, and are willing to support and approve any reasonable and judicious expenditure, other than financial assistance to immigrant, by the Dominion and Provincial Governments for this purpose, yet they are strongly opposed to the expenditure of any money, directly or indirectly, for the purpose of bringing to Canada artisans and agricultural and unskilled laborers, whether adult or juvenile, to compete in our already overcrowded labor market;

Resolved further, the organized workingmen of Canada recognize as an unmitigated evil the practice of steamship companies and their agents of making highly colored and misleading statements for the purpose of deceiving immigrants to Canada, and that whenever a steamship company, either directly or by an agent, makes any statement or offers any inducement to bring artisans or laborers to Canada, the Dominion Government should at once withdraw any subsidy it may be paying to such steamship company.

Whereas, the volume of the circulating medium is altogether too small to do the business of the country without resort to an undesirable and oppressive, if not ruinous, extension of the credit system; and whereas, the construction of needed public works and the carrying on of desirable public improvements by the Government and by municipalities, and borrowing money to pay the cost thereof, creates an intolerable interest burden; and whereas, such public works and improvements when finished will be an addition to the fixed wealth of the country, and therefore a proper and desirable basis for money; therefore resolved, that the Dominion Government should issue full legal tender paper money, redeemable in from thirty to fifty years, in sufficient quantity to meet the cost of constructing necessary public works and making needed public improvement, and loan such money to municipalities at a rate of interest sufficient only to cover the cost of issue and management, for the construction and carrying out of such works and improvements, requiring said municipalities to levy rates sufficient to pay the interest on such loans and to form a sinking fund for their repayment within the time at which the money is made redeemable.

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

Whereas, it is necessary for the moral and physical elevation of the people that the hours of labor should be shortened; And, whereas, owing to the monopolization of in-

ventions and discoveries, and of natural opportunities, the power of men to produce wealth has not operated to relieve labor by reducing its daily hours of toil; And whereas, individual employers claim, with some show of reason, that to be fair any reduction of the hours of labor should be general and gradual; therefore be it resolved, that in the opinion of this Congress the Dominion Parliament should enact a law which would provide for the gradual reduction of the hours of labor, so that within three years the legal work day should consist of eight hours, excepting only such callings in which an arbitrary fixing of the hours of labor is impracticable.

That in the opinion of this Congress a Dominion Board of Arbitration and Mediation should be constituted, whose duty it should be to arbitrate differences between employers and employees, with a view to preventing, as far as possible, strikes and lockouts, and that in the case of railway companies and other corporations holding public franchises the decisions of this Board should be compulsory.

That this Congress demands at the hands of the Dominion Parliament the passage of an efficient law, under suitable penalties, to prevent the importation of workmen into Canada under contract.

ABOUT STRIKES.

They Are Not Wanted by the Workmen But Are Forced Upon Them.

Workingmen should not go out on strike. Strikes inconvenience the public and make them suffer in consequence. Strikes cause a great loss of money to employer and employe. Strikes are bad, etc., etc. This is what we hear every time a strike is in operation, and, of course, the workingmen who strike are alone to blame. You will always find those who are ever ready to find fault with workingmen for striking for better pay or poorer pay. Yet we hardly ever hear the same persons have a word of censure for an employer who refuses all overtures of his employes to avert a strike. Workingmen are not in love with strikes. They do not quit work for the fun of the thing. In nearly all differences that arise they have no other alternative but the strike to bring employers to understand that they had some rights that should be respected. Arbitration in place of strikes was first offered by the workingmen's organizations, and where both sides of the controversy have been willing to arbitrate strike, never occur. Yet there are employers who persistently refuse to submit their difference to arbitration, and in dealing with stubborn men of this kind workingmen have to go on strike. An account of a recent strike in one of the northern cities reports that the men on strike sought concessions from their employers, and endeavored to adjust their difficulty before going out, their efforts were of no avail. What else was left for the workingmen to do but either submit to what employers felt disposed to give them for their labor or quit work until the price they demanded was paid? They chose the latter course and struck for living wages. As usual, they were blamed because they did not remain at work, and the labor agitators, of course, are the whole cause of the strike. The employer who refuses to listen to an equitable adjustment of the differences between his employes and himself has no share in the blame of inconveniencing the public. Oh, no! he is an independent citizen who refuses to be dictated to by trades unions and labor agitators. The trouble with these censors of the working people is that they are all one-sided and do not decide impartially. They claim for the employer the right alone to say what labor is worth and to pay whatever wages he deems proper. It never enters the minds of the censors that there is such a thing as equal rights, or at least they fail to admit there is, and that the workingman has as much right to say what he will sell his labor for as the employer has in saying what he will pay for his labor. All fair-minded people concede to labor an equal right with capital in regulating the price which shall be paid for work. While capital regards labor as a commodity to be purchased at the lowest market rate governed by the law of supply and demand, workingmen are compelled under this system to organize, combine and strike to keep up the price of their commodity—labor. Strikes are bad. Yes; but until capital recognizes labor as an equal partner, entitled to an equal share in the profits, until each recognize the rights of the other and endeavor to adjust differences and disputes by arbitration, there will be strikes and strikes to the end of time.—Paving Cutters Journal.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Harry spent the morning with the papers spread before him, arranging the Case, Lord Davenant, now undisturbed, slept quietly in his arm-chair. Her ladyship left them alone.

About half past twelve the sleeping claimant awoke and rubbed his eyes. 'I have had a most refreshing slumber, Mr. Goslett,' he yawned; 'a man who is married wants it. Sometimes it is what we shall do when we get the title confirmed; sometimes it's why we haven't made out our Case yet; sometimes it's why I don't go and see the queen myself; sometimes it is how we shall crow over Aurelia Tucker when we are established in our rights... but, whatever it is, it is never a quiet night. I think, Mr. Goslett, that if she'd only hold her tongue and go to sleep, I might make headway with that Case in the morning.'

'It seems straightforward enough,' said Harry. 'I can draw up the thing for you without any trouble. And then you must find out the best way to bring your claim before the House of Lords.'

'Put it into the Post-Office, addressed to the queen,' suggested the Claimant.

'No—not quite that, I think,' said Harry.

'There's only one weak point in the Case.'

'I knew you'd find out the weak point. She won't allow there's any weak point at all. Says it's clear from beginning to end.'

'So it is, if you make an admission.'

'Well, sir, what is that admission? Let us make it at once, and go on. Nothing can be fairer; we are quite prepared to meet you half-way with that admission.'

His lordship spoke as if conferring an immense advantage upon an imaginary opponent.

'I do not mind,' he said, 'anybody else finding out the weak point, because then I can tackle him. What vexes me, Mr. Goslett, is to find out that weak point myself. Because then there is nobody to argue it out with, and it is like cold water running down the back, and it keeps a man awake.'

'As for your admission—' said Harry, laughing.

'Well, sir, what is it?'

'Why, of course, you have to admit, unless you can prove it, that this Timothy Clitheroe Davenant, Wheelwright, was the Honorable Timothy Clitheroe Davenant, only son of Lord Davenant.'

His lordship was silent for awhile.

'Do you think, sir, that the queen will see this weak point?'

'I am quite sure that her advisers will.'

'And do you think—hush, Mr. Goslett, let us whisper—do you think that the queen will refuse to give us the title because of this point? Hush! she may be outside. He meant his wife, not her majesty.'

'A Committee of the House of Lords most undoubtedly may refuse to consider your claim proved.'

His lordship nodded his head in consideration of this possibility. Then he laughed gently and rubbed his hands.

'It will be rough at first. That is so, for certain, sure. There would be sleepless nights. And Aurelia Tucker would laugh. Clara Martha would—' he shuddered.

'Wal, if we've to go home without our title, I should be resigned. When a man is sixty years of age, sir, and, though born to greatness, not brought up accordin' to his birth, he can't always feel like settin' in a row with a crown upon his head; and though I wouldn't own up before Clara Martha, I doubt whether the British Peers would consider my company quite an honor to the Upper House. Though a plain citizen of the United States, sir, is as good as any lord that lives.'

'Better,' said Harry. 'He is much better.'

'He is, Mr. Goslett, he is. In the land where the Bird of Freedom—'

'Hush, my lord. You forget that you are a British Peer. No spread-eagle for you, Lord Davenant sighed.

'It is difficult,' he said, 'and I suppose there is no more loyal citizens than us of Canada City.'

'Well, how are we to connect this Wheelwright with the Honorable Timothy who was supposed to be drowned?'

'There is his age, and there is his name. You've got those, Mr. Goslett. And then, as we agreed before, we will agree to that little admission.'

'But if everybody does not agree?'

'There is also the fact that we were always supposed to be heirs to something in the country.'

'I am afraid that is not enough. There is this great difficulty. Why should a young Englishman, the heir to a title and a great property, settle down in America and practice a handicraft?'

'Wal, sir, I can't rightly say. My grandfather carried that secret with him. And

if you'll oblige me, sir, you'll tell her ladyship that we are agreed upon that little admission which makes the connection complete. It will be time enough to undeceive her when the trouble comes. As for Aurelia Tucker, why—' here he smiled sweetly. 'If I know Clara Martha aright, she is quite able to tackle Aurelia by herself.'

This was the way in which the conduct of the Great Davenant case fell into the hands of a mere workman.

CHAPTER XI.

THE FIRST DAY.

Angela's genteel place of business, destined as it was to greatness, came into the world with little pomp and no pretense. On the day appointed the workgirls came at nine, and found a brass plate on the door and a wire blind in the windows, bearing the announcement that this was the 'Dress-maker's Association.' This information gave them no curiosity, and produced no excitement in their minds. To them it seemed nothing but another artifice to attract the attention of a public very hard to move. They were quite used to these crafty announcements; they were cynically incredulous of low prices; they knew the real truth as to fabrics of freshness unlasting and stuffs which would never wear out; and as regards forced sales, fabulous prices, and incredible bargains, they merely lifted the eyelid of the scoff and went into the work-room. Whatever was written or printed on bills in the window, no difference was ever made to them. Nor did the rise and fall of markets alter their wages one penny. This lack of interest in the success of their work is certainly a drawback to this metier, as to many others. Would it not be well if workmen of all kinds were directly interested in the enterprise for which they toiled out their labor?

If you have the curiosity to listen to the talk of workgirls in the evenings when they walk home, or as they journey homeward slowly in the crawling omnibus, you will be struck by a very remarkable phenomenon. It is not that they talk without stopping, because that is common to youthful woman in every rank. It is that in the evening they are always exasperated. They snap their lips, they breathe quick, they flash their eyes, they clinch their fingers, and their talk is a narrative of indignation full of 'sezee,' 'sezi' and 'seshie'—mostly the last, because what 'she' said is generally the cause of all this wrath. A philosopher, who once investigated the subject, was fortunate enough to discover why workgirls are angry at eventide. He maintains that it means nothing in the world but nagging; they all, he says, sit together—forewomen, dress-makers, improvers, and apprentices—in one room. The room, whether large or small, is always close, the hours are long; as they sit at their work, head bent, back bent, feet still, they gradually get the fidgets. This is a real disease while it lasts. In the work-room it has got to last until the time to knock off. First it seizes the limbs, so that the younger ones want to get up and jump and dance, while the other ones would like to kick. If not relieved, the patient next gets the fidgets in her nerves, so that she wriggles in her chair, gets spasmodic twitchings, shakes her head violently, and bites her thread with viciousness. The next step is extreme irritability: and this is followed by a disposition on the part of the forewoman to find fault, and by a determination on the part of the workgirls not to be put upon, with an intention of speaking up should the occasion arise. Then comes nagging, which is, in fact, nothing but fidgets translated into English Prose. Some forewomen are excellent translators. And the end is generally exasperation, with fines, notices to leave, warnings, chequiness, retorts, accusations, charges, denials, tears, fault-finders, sneers, angry words, bitter things, personal reflections, innuendoes, disrespect, bullying, and every element of a Row Royal. Consequently, when the girls go home they are exasperated.

We know how Angela proposed to prevent the outbreak of this contagious disorder by ventilation, exercise, and frequent rests.

She took her place among the girls, and worked with them, sitting beside Nelly Sorensen, who was to have charge of the work-room. Rebekah, with Miss Messenger's magnificent Order on her mind, sat in the show-room waiting for visitors. But none except Mrs. Bormalack, accompanied by her ladyship, who stepped over to offer their congratulations and best wishes, and to see what Miss Messenger was going to have.

At eleven o'clock, when the first two hours' pull is beginning to be felt by the younger hands, Angela invited everybody to rest for half an hour. They obeyed with some surprise, and followed her with con-

siderable suspicion, as if some mean advantage was going to be taken of them, some trick 'sprung' upon them.

She took them into a kind of court, which had been the back garden, paved with asphalt and provided with nets, rackets, and all the gear for lawn tennis. She invited them to play for half an hour. It was a fine morning in early September, with a warm sun, a bright sky, and a cool breeze—the very day for lawn tennis. The girls, however, looked at the machinery and then at each other, and showed no inclination for the game. Then Angela led the way into the great glass room, where she pointed out the various bars, ropes, and posts which she had provided for their gymnastic exercises. They looked at each other again, and showed a disposition to giggle.

They were seven girls in all, not counting Rebekah, who remained in the show-room; and Nelly, who was a little older than the rest, stood rather apart. The girls were not unhealthy-looking, being all quite young, and therefore not as yet ruined as to complexion by gas and bad air. But they looked dejected, as if their work had no charms for them—indeed, one can hardly imagine that it had—they were only surprised, not elated, at the half hour's recreation; they expected that it would be deducted from their wages, and were resentful.

Then Angela made them a speech. She said, handling a racket to give herself confidence, that it was highly necessary to take plenty of exercise in the open air; that she was sure work would be better done and more quickly done if the fingers did not get too tired; therefore, that she had had this tennis-court prepared for them and the gymnasium fitted up, so that they might play in it every day. And then selecting Nelly and two others, who seemed active young creatures, she gave them their first lesson in lawn tennis.

The next day she gave a lesson to another set. In a few days tennis became a passion with the girls. The fashion spread. Lawn tennis is not an expensive game: shortly there will be no bit of square garden or vacant space in Stepney but will be marked out into its lawn tennis courts.

The gymnasium took longer to become popular. Girls do not like feats of strength; nor was it until the spell of wet weather last October, when out-door games became impossible, that the gymnasium began to attract at all. Then a spirit of emulation was set up, and bodily exercises became popular. After becoming quite sure that no deduction was made on account of the resting time, the girls ceased to be suspicious, and accepted the work something like enthusiasm. Yet Miss Kennedy was their employer; therefore, a natural enemy—therefore, gifts from her continued, for some time, to be received with doubt and suspicion. This does not seem, on the whole, a healthy outcome of our social system; yet such an attitude is unfortunately common among workgirls.

At half past eleven they all resumed work.

At one o'clock another astonishment awaited them.

Miss Kennedy informed them that one of the reforms introduced by her was the providing of dinner every day, without deducting anything from their wages. Those to whom dinner was, on most days, the mockery of a piece of bread and butter, or a bun, or some such figment and pretense of a meal, simply gasped, and the stoutest held her breath for awhile, wondering what these things might mean.

Yes, there was dinner laid for them upstairs on a fair white cloth; for every girl a plentiful dish of beef with potatoes and other good things, and a glass of Messenger's Family Ale—that at eight and six the nine-gallon cask;—and bread a discretion. Angela would have added pudding, but was dissuaded by her forewoman, on the ground that not only would pudding swallow up too much of the profits, but that it would demoralize the girls. As it was, one of them, at the mere aspect and first contemplation of the beef fell a-weeping. She was lame, and she was the most dejected among them all. Why she wept, and how Angela followed her home, and what that home was like, and why she and her mother and her sisters do now continually praise and pray for Angela, belong to another story, concerned with the wretchedness and misery which are found at Whitechapel and Stepney, as well as in Soho and Marylebone and the back of R-gent Street. I shall not write many chapters of that story, for my part.

Truly a most wonderful workshop. Was ever such an association of dress-makers? After dinner they frolicked and romped, though as yet in an untaught way, until two, when they began work again.

Miss Kennedy then made them another speech.

She told them that the success of the enterprise depended in great measure upon their own industry, skill, and energy; that that were all interested in it, because they were to receive, besides their wages, a share

in the profits; this they only partly understood. Nor did they comprehend her scheme much more when she went on to explain that they had the house and all the preliminary furniture found for them. But they saw in some vague way that here was an employer of a kind very much unlike any they had ever before experienced, and they were astonished and excited.

Later on, when they might be getting tired again, they had a visitor. It was no other than Captain Sorensen. He said that by permission of Miss Kennedy he would read to them for an hour, and that, if she permitted and they liked, as he was an old man with nothing to do, he would come and read to them often.

So this astonishing day passed on. They had tea at five, with another half hour's rest. As the evening was so fine, it was served in the garden.

At seven they found that it was time to strike work—an hour at least earlier than at any other house. What could these things mean?

And then fresh marvels. For when the work was put away, Miss Kennedy invited them all to follow her upstairs. There she formally presented them with a room for their own use in the evening if they pleased. There was a piano in it; but, unfortunately, nobody could play. The floor was polished for dancing, but then no one could dance; and there was a table with games upon it, and magazines and illustrated papers. In this room, Miss Kennedy told them, they could sing, dance, play, read, talk, sit, or do anything else in reason, and within the limits of modest recreation. They might also, on Saturday evenings, bring their friends, brothers, and so forth, who would also be expected to behave within the limits of modesty and good breeding. In short, the place was to be a drawing-room, and Angela proposed to train the girls by example and precept into a proper feeling as regards the use of a drawing-room. There was to be no giggling, no whispering in corners, nor was there to be any horseplay. Good manners lie between horseplay on the one hand and giggling on the other.

The kind of evening proposed by their wonderful mistress struck the girls at first with a kind of stupefaction. Outside, the windows being open, they could hear the steps of those who walked, talked, and laughed on Stepney Green. They would have preferred to be among that throng of idle promenaders; it seemed to them a more beautiful thing to walk up and down the paths than to sit about in a room and be told to play. There were no young men. There was the continual presence of their employer. They were afraid of her; there was also Miss Hermitage, of whom also they were afraid; there was, in addition, Miss Sorensen, of whom they might learn to be afraid. As for Miss Kennedy, they were the more afraid of her because, not only did she walk, talk, and look like a person out of another world, but, oh! wonderful! she knew nothing—evidently nothing—of their little tricks. Naturally one is afraid of a person who knows nothing of one's wicked ways. This is the awkwardness in entertaining angels. They naturally assume that their entertainers stand on the same elevated level as themselves; this causes embarrassment. Most of us, like Angela's shopgirls, would, under the circumstances, betray a tendency to giggle.

Then she tried to relieve them from their awkwardness by sitting down to the piano and playing a lively galop.

'Dance, girls,' she cried.

In their early childhood, before they went to school or workshop, the girls had been accustomed to a good deal of dancing. Their ball-room was the street; their floor was the curbstone; their partners had been other little girls; their music the organ-grinder's. They danced with no step, such as came by nature; but their little feet struck true and kept good time. Now they were out of practice; they were grown big, too; they could no longer seize each other by the waist and caper round and round. Yet the music was inspiring; eyes brightened, their heels became as light as air. Yet, alas! they did not know the steps.

Angela stopped playing and looked round her. The girls were crowded together.

Rebekah Hermitage sat apart at the table. There was that in her face which betokened disapproval, mingled with curiosity, for she had never seen a dance, and never, except on a barrel-organ, heard dance music. Nelly Sorensen stood beside the piano, watching the player with the devotion which belongs to the disciple who loves the most. Whatever Miss Kennedy did was right and sweet and beautiful. Also, whatever she did filled poor Nelly with a sense of humiliation, because she herself felt so ignorant.

'Rebekah! Nelly!' cried Angela. 'Can you not help me?'

Both shook their heads.

'I can not dance,' said Rebekah, trying to show a little scorn or, at least, some disapprobation. 'In our Connection we never dance.'

'You never dance?' Angela forgot for the moment that she was in Stepney, and

among a class of girls who do not dance.

'Do you sing?'

'If any is merry,' replied Rebekah, 'let him sing hymns.'

'Nelly, can you help me?'

She, too, shook her head. But, she said, 'her father could play the fiddle. Might he come?'

Angela begged her to invite him immediately, and on her way to ask Mr. Goslett, at Mrs. Bormalack's, to bring his fiddle too. Between them they would teach the girls to dance.

Then she sat down and began to sing. First she sang 'By the Banks of Allan Water,' and then 'The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington,' and next 'Drink to Me only with Thine Eyes'—sweet and simple ditties all. Then came Captain Sorensen, bearing his fiddle, and happy to help, and while he played, Angela stood all the girls in a row before her, headed by Nelly, and gave them their first lesson in the giddy dance.

Then came Harry Goslett, and at the sight of his cheerful countenance and at the mere beholding how he bowed to Miss Kennedy, and asked to be allowed, and put his arm round her waist and whirled her round in a galop, their hearts were lifted up, and they longed no more for Stepney Green. Then he changed Miss Kennedy for Nelly; and though she was awkward at first, she soon fell into the step, while Miss Kennedy danced with another; and then Mr. Goslett with another, and so on till all had had a practical lesson. Then they ceased altogether to long for the jeet of the gallant 'prentice; for what were jests to this manly, masterful seizure by the waist, this lifting almost off the feet, this whirl round and round to the music of the fiddle which the brave old captain played as merrily as any bo's'n's mate or quartermaster of an East Indianman? In half an hour the feet of all but one—the one who, poor girl, was lame—felt that noble sympathy with the music so readily caught up by those intelligent organs, and—they could dance. Perhaps for the first time in the annals of Stepney, her daughters had learned to dance.

The rest would be easy. They tried a quadrille, then another galop. Harry endeavored to do his duty, but there were some who remarked that he danced twice, that second galop, with Nelly Sorensen, and they were jealous. Yet it was only an unconscious tribute paid to beauty. The young fellow was among a bevy of dress-makers; an uncommon position for a man of his bringing up. One of them, somehow, was to all appearance, and to any but perhaps the most practiced eye, a real genuine lady—not a copy at all; the other was so graceful and sweet that she seemed to want but a touch to effect the transformation. As for the other girls, they were simple young persons of the work-room and counter—a common type. So common, alas! that we are apt to forget the individuality of each, her personal hopes, and her infinite possibilities. Yet, however insignificant is the crowd, the individual is so important.

Then he was interested in the dark-eyed girl who sat by herself at the table, looking on anxiously at an amusement she had always heard of as 'soul-destroying.' She was wondering why her ears were pleased with the playing, and why her brain was filled with strange images, and why it was so pleasant to watch the girls dancing, their eyes aglow and their cheeks flushed.

'Do not tempt me,' she said, when Harry ventured to invite her, too, to join the giddy throng. 'Do not tempt me—no—go away!'

Her very brusqueness showed how strong was the temptation. Was she, already, giving way to the first temptation?

Presently, the evening was over, the girls had all trooped noisily out of the house, and Angela, Captain Sorensen, Nelly, and the young workman, were walking across the Green in the direction of the Almshouse.

When Angela got home to the Boarding-House the dreariness of the evening was in full blast. The boarders were sitting in silence, each wrapped in his own thoughts. The professor lifted his head as she entered the room, and regarded her with thoughtful eyes, as if appraising her worth as a clairvoyante. David Fagg scowled horribly. His lordship opened his mouth as if to speak, but said nothing. Mr. Maliphant took his pipe out of his mouth, and began a story. 'I remember,' he said, 'the last time but one that he was ruined—he did not state the name of the gentleman—the whole town was on fire, and his house with them. What did he do? Mounted his horse and rode around, and bought up all the timber for twenty miles around. And see what he's worth now!' When he had told this story he relapsed into silence. Angela thought of that casual collection of unsympathetic animals put into a cage and called a 'Happy Family.'

(To be Continued.)

Ottawa has now 16 labor unions, with prospects of the establishment of several more.

An unsuccessful attempt was made on Tuesday to rob Paymaster Abbott, of the Rideau canal, of \$3,000.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

The Order of Railway Telegraphers has now 185 divisions.

During the last four weeks the General Council of the American Federation of Labor granted charters to twenty-four organizations.

Several ex-convicts are employed on the surface railroad lines of Grand Rapids, Mich., to act as spotters. They receive \$2 per day.

Secretary Fleming, of the Telegraphers' Mutual Benefit Association, reports an increase of 1,000 in membership during the past year.

Bricklayers at Williamsport, Pa., were offered \$4 a day and steady work if they would renounce their unions, which they refused to do.

The cloth hat and cap workers of New York have issued a circular to all unions in their trade asking their opinions on their proposition to form a national union.

The journeymen bakers of Helena, Mont., have formed a local union which has affiliated with the Journeymen Bakers' International Union and received Charter No. 134. The Chicago union, whose members seceded from the International five years ago, has returned to the ranks and will receive a charter next week.

Trade is dull in a large number of towns, particularly on the Pacific coast. But the carpenters unions in the subjoined places report work almost at a standstill, and it is not advisable for travelling "chips" to go near them, viz.: New Orleans, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, San Francisco, Denver, St. Paul, Minn., Lewiston, Me.

The General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor and the Swiss Embroiderers' Union have engaged counsel to prosecute Laeb & Schoenfeldt, manufacturers of lace in Camden, N.J., for importing a number of girls from Switzerland, contracts having been made with them in that country. These girls are working at half the wages paid in this country for skilled embroiderers. A hearing in the case was had before Commissioner Morgan, who adjourned the proceedings until Dec. 23.

The United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America was established on August 12th, 1881, at Chicago. The present membership is 78,200, distributed in 720 locals in 632 cities. During the last year \$32,267 was expended from the general benefit fund. By means of organization the members' wages in 413 cities have been increased, the eight hour system has been established in 30 cities, and nine hours a day established in 234 cities, and 7,300 men have been given employment. Very few strikes have occurred.

The Atlantic and Pacific Railroad company has conceded the striking telegraph operators' demands. The following order, addressed to superintendent Gable, of the Atlantic and Pacific, was issued by President Manvell, of the Santa Fe, on Wednesday at noon:—

Sign and accept the schedule presented by the operators and despatchers, namely, operators, \$80 per month, 12 hours and extra; despatchers, \$150 for eight hours' work, and chief despatchers, \$175 per month and no trick work.

The compositors working for four of the morning papers of Philadelphia, the Times, Record, Inquirer and North American, made a demand at six o'clock on Monday evening that their wages be increased from 40 to 45 cents per 1,000 ems. All the compositors are members of the International Typographical Union. The Times granted the increase, as did also the North American, the latter under protest. Mr. Singerly, of the Record, had an agreement with the men's committee that no strike would occur until next day at 3 o'clock, if at all, and has made no preparations for a lock out, but threats were made that the men would go out whether the committee had made promises or not. At 6 o'clock, when it was announced that the men were waiting for orders, Mr. Singerly ordered the men out and took possession of the composing room. By 8 o'clock the Record had engaged thirty-four men, about half the number usually at work in the office. Mr. Singerly expresses his ability to get along without union men. At the Inquirer office, after several conferences, the men agreed to continue work at the old rate pending a settlement of the differences.

The coal miners strike at Crested Butte Cal., still continues, but 40 imported Austrians have been put to work loading coke on the cars. The men were protected by an armed posse. The next step to be made by the operators will be an attempt to work men in the mine.

EUROPEAN.

More than 6,000 shoemakers are out of employment in Vienna.

The Shoemakers' National Union of France has petitioned the Chambers to establish Government shoe stores.

The workmen and women engaged in the button factories in Lisbon, Portugal, are out on strike to obtain the dismissal of a foreman who maltreated one of the female employees.

The glass and ceramic workers of Austria held early this month a national congress and discussed the condition of the trade, the question of organization, the trade press, and the normal workday.

The manufacture of matches is about to be nationalized by the Government of Switzerland. The factories will be purchased at a cost of about \$2,000,000. The annual profit is estimated at about \$150,000.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The International Cigarmakers' headquarters will be in Chicago next year.

The next convention of the International Bricklayers' Union will be held on the first Monday in January at Indianapolis.

Official statistics show that Colorado has more than 20,000 square miles of coal, and the product of 1890 was 3,000,000 tons.

In some of the rugs from the Orient the knots of thread are so fine that they cannot be seen by the naked eye. No machinery has been introduced there for making rugs or carpets.

It is charged that railroad corporations are influencing some of the officers of the Order of Railway Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors from amalgamating.

The labor organizations of Philadelphia are opposing the appointment of Captain Linden, one of the Pinkerton detectives who hunted down the Molly Maguires in the Pennsylvania coal mines, as Superintendent of Police.

An effort is being made to abolish the Paris company that has a monopoly of the funerals. Funerals are divided into ten classes. The first six pay from 8,000 to 100,000 francs; the eighth class costs 22 francs; the ninth 8 francs, and the tenth is free. There are about 35,000 annual free burials.

There is a printing office in Kentucky, says the New York World, that is daily opened and closed with prayer. An irreverent editor in Indiana when informed of the fact remarked that in his region printing offices were daily opened by the devil, and in some not infrequent cases closed by the sheriff.

"The limit to the employment of the laborer," according to John Wade, "is the possibility of the employer realizing a profit on the product of the laborer's work. If the rate of wages be such as to reduce the master's gain below the average profit of capital he will cease to employ workmen, or he will only employ them on condition of submission to a reduction of wages."

John T. Cummings, a member of L. A. 6130, K. of L., at Kingston, will be recommended by the Knights to Governor Flower for appointment as a successor to F. F. Donovan, of Typographical Union No. 6, for Commissioner of Mediation and Arbitration. The Knights are not favorable to Donovan since he gave his opinion against the strikers in the New York Central trouble and the Rochester clothiers.

TYPESETTING MACHINE CONTEST.

While the test of the typesetting machines in Chicago has by no means determined their relative superiority, it has been of considerable practical value. It has proved beyond peradventure that machine composition is a thing of the near future, and that, while not one of the four machines in the competition performed within fifty per cent of what its inventors claimed for it, they all developed possibilities which publishers were quick to appreciate. In other words, the machine compositors are coming, but they are not here yet. That they are well on the way and are already practicable, though not perfect, is encouraging to inventors and publishers alike.

The report of the committee will be a confidential document, and its circulation strictly confined to members of the American Newspaper Publishers' Association. At least such is the present intention of the association, though it is hardly probable that a secret entrusted to about sixty men, will long remain a secret. It is not difficult, however, to make a pretty accurate guess as to the main points of the committee's report. There were four machines entered. The Mergenthaler Linotype, the Rogers Typograph, the Macmillan Typesetter and the St. John Typobar. While the last-named machine presents many features of interest and promise it does not, as yet, seem to be a commercial machine, and we have been unable to obtain much data concerning its record in the test. The Rogers Typograph which was exhibited was a vast improvement upon the old machines shown in the World Building, and it did excellent work. The tests were severe ones upon the machines, and, as the inventors claimed, with considerable reason, were not altogether fair to the machines. The committee, in its anxiety to apply a "news-paper" test, had subjected the machines to

rules and customs of an ordinary composing room, while, in practical use, many of these rules would be changed in a composing room where machines are in operation.

The Mergenthaler Linotype did not do as well as was expected of it, nor does the record of the machine placed on exhibition compare favorably with that of machines in daily use in composing rooms all over the country. It seemed to balk, and the operator lost considerable time by refusing to work under conditions which he regarded as unfavorable. The Macmillan Typesetter made a decidedly good impression, though it again was at a disadvantage because its distributor, which, it is claimed, will supply three setting machines, was unable to exhibit its full capacity. As we explained last week, the latest improved Thorne newspaper machine, such as is in use in the office of the Philadelphia Press, and is ordered for the Chicago Evening Journal, was not in the test at all. This was, in our opinion, a mistake on the part of the owners of the Thorne, but they claim that they would rather have no record at all than to make one which would not do their machine justice.

The fact of the matter is just here. None of the machines is yet completed. The Thorne people have built three very different machines during the last two years. The Rogers evolved a vastly improved typograph; and the Macmillan is ready to add a lately invented arrangement which will do away with hand justification. With these improvements in the near future it is natural that publishers should hesitate before putting in machines. A man pauses before buying to-day what we are certain we will be able to get in a much better shape to-morrow. The publishers are waiting for the improvements. But the contest had the effect of gathering together in Chicago as large a number of representative publishers and editors as are often seen in a single city at one time. They were from the South, North, East, and West, and they were right royally entertained by the Chicago newspaper men. It is safe to say that, in addition to the knowledge of typesetting machines gathered during their visit, they all left carrying with them the kindest feelings towards the city of the World's Fair and the men who make her newspapers.—Exchange.

The Central Pacific Railroad Co. has sold to C. H. & J. G. Pierce, Chicago lumbermen, 12,500 acres of timber land in Southern Oregon for \$100,000. The purchasers will erect large mills at Klamath City, and will build a railroad 83 miles long to tap their land.

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Business notices published in local columns charged at the rate of 10 cents per line. All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

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

MONTREAL, December 19, 1891

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

"WHO IS DUFFY?"

From the Gazette's report of the Council meeting on Monday last we glean that the above interrogatory was put by "Sandy" Stevenson (by favor of the people an alderman of Montreal), and in the next breath answered to his own satisfaction at least by the declaration that he (Duffy) was "a man of no standing in the city." A well-known characteristic of the modern Scot is his self-sufficiency, accompanied by an inflated opinion of his own importance, and the national failing does not appear to suffer at the hands of this representative of the "bare legged barbarian," who is so lost in admiration of his own high standing in the community that his vision carries him away over the heads of ordinary citizens. "Sandy" cannot understand why the common people should interfere in civic politics, and is amazed at their audacity in presuming to point out the plain duty of himself and associates in what they believe an emergency. The small taxpayer has no business to concern himself with the actions of our aldermen or the motives which underly their operations—his plain duty is to accept everything as it comes to him, without enquiry. Therefore, because the Knights of Labor, in their petition to the City Council asking for work for the unemployed, saw fit to state that a record of aldermen's votes on the question would be kept, Sandy decided that disrespect had been shown, forgetting that it is within the province of a master to supervise the work of his servants. But if Sandy does not know who Mr. Duffy is we will try and enlighten him. He is one of the people, a citizen and a taxpayer and has ONE vote. In this respect he stands on an equality with "Alderman" Stevenson, who is no more and has no more; in another aspect Mr. Duffy is above the alderman, because the latter having solicited the suffrages of the electors became their servant when elected, and like other servants must do as he is directed or else.

THE GAZETTE AND WORKINGMEN.

"The presentation of a labor petition to the City Council yesterday led to some discussion among the aldermen, the inference from which is that the laboring men of Montreal are not seriously threatened, and that such memorials sometimes owe their being as much to superabundance of wind as to want of work."—Gazette, Dec. 15.

Of course the Gazette has to shut its eyes to the fact that there are a large

number of people out of work in Montreal at present, and with no prospect of obtaining any through ordinary channels for some time to come. It would never do, you know, seeing that we live under the fostering care of a highly protective (to the manufacturer) tariff, to admit that business is stagnant, that manufacturing establishments in every branch of industry are almost at a standstill and preparing to close down for a time, and that the outlook is anything but cheering. It would read too much like a confession that the so-called national policy is something of a failure after all. Instead of manfully facing the situation and using its influence to induce the City Council to give every consideration to the request of the petitioners, the Gazette must view the demonstration of workmen through political spectacles, ignore the destitution which is apparent to everyone else, and sneer at the efforts of those who, having better opportunities of knowing to what extent privation exists, are doing their level best to provide against it. By and by, however, the Gazette will whistle another tune; when the elections approach it will cringe and crawl to those same workmen it now has nothing but sneers for. The interests of the Gazette and the interests of workmen lie widely apart, except at an election; then it will pat him on the back, praise his independence, his intelligence, his worth and the nobility of labor; at present it has no use for the horny-handed son of toil, therefore he is a presuming fellow, a windbag and very much addicted to crying out before he is hurt. When the time does come that the Gazette feels it necessary to ask workmen to rally in support of the party which brings grist to its own mill it need not feel surprised should they not respond.

FIFTY CENTS A DAY!

Fifty cents for sitting throughout a cold winter's day on top of a stone pile and making macadam, with the possibility at the end of the week of the amount being handed over in the shape of a receipted water bill, is not a pleasing prospect, even to a man who is already half starving. Yet this is exactly what some aldermen think the unemployed workmen of Montreal ought to be satisfied with. They would pauperize and degrade honest labor and bring it down to the level of contract convict work; they would take advantage of a man's necessities to make him work for a wage barely sufficient to procure the necessities of life; yet at another time these same aldermen would have no hesitation in handing over the same work to a contractor at a figure which would admit of four times the wages being paid and still leave a handsome profit. When we say that we should enjoy seeing a sleek, well-fed alderman breaking stone for the Corporation at the munificent wage proposed, we shall probably be accused of disrespect, yet we venture to suggest that some of them should try the experiment. "Put yourself in his place" is a very good motto to go by. If put into practice it frequently induces a radical change of opinion, and we have no hesitation in saying that a little healthy exercise in stone-breaking at fifty cents a day by those aldermen who suggest it would quickly result in a change of base. What the men want is, that they be furnished with work at the wages which the Corporation would have to pay under ordinary circumstances, and they do not propose to accept anything else; to accept other terms would mean injury to those whose regular occupation is invaded by this class of transients by lowering their wages as well. Charity is not looked for, nor would it be accepted, but it is clearly the duty of those who control civic affairs to see that none of our citizens suffer from want while profitable and needed improvements can be carried out for their relief.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The strike of job printers at Pittsburgh to enforce nine hours a day is being carried on with great vigor. The course of the compositors is generally approved. On Friday night last an immense meeting of the trades passed a series of resolutions in favor of the strikers and against the conspiracy law.

The drawing which was to have taken place this evening under the auspices of the Trades and Labor Council, for the benefit of Widow Flynn, has been postponed until Monday, the 28th, in order to give a little more time for the disposal of tickets. The committee desire to make the drawing, financially, as much a success as possible, and they believe that a vigorous canvass on the part of ticket-holders will result in bringing the fund up to the amount required.

Our city fathers have voted themselves another little dead-head excursion, proffered by the Grand Trunk. This time it is to Chicago. It may not cost the city anything just at present, but in the sweet by-and-by the trip will come to be expensive enough. Railway corporations do not give favors expecting nothing in return, and a refusal of the invitation would not have left room for suspicion that some of our aldermen are not altogether independent of the Grand Trunk when the interests of that corporation and of the citizens are in the balance.

The union printers of Boston have achieved a signal victory in regaining the office of the Boston Post after being in possession of the (fraternity) men for about a year. Saturday afternoon last was the date agreed upon for evacuation by the rats, and the late Post chapel and other printers marched in procession from the Union rooms to those of the Post, where congratulatory speeches were made. The vigorous policy pursued by Boston Union, backed up as it was by other labor organizations, led up to the change, while the utter incompetency of the hands supplied by the Fraternity so utterly disgusted the proprietors that they were only too glad to re-open negotiations for a return of the office to union control. Here is what the Post itself says of the change:

"Editorially the Post approves the organization of labor. Practically it desires to recognize such organization.

"The Post believes that the right of labor to organize is the same as that of capital. In each case organization is essential to progress under modern conditions. If there is any difference, it must be conceded that the necessity is greater on the side of labor than on that of capital.

"Further than this, such organization on the part of capital and on the part of labor involves no antagonism and leads to no encroachment when carried out intelligently and in a spirit of fair play on both sides.

"The Post, believing in the principles of united labor, is henceforth a union office."

In England the profit-sharing and co-operative systems of production are making great headway, and the fact stands clearly out that in workshops conducted under the latter plan the workmen earn two shillings per week more for a given amount of work than in competitive workshops. Messrs. Rogers, of London, who employ over 1,000 persons in London and in Ireland in the shirt and collar trade have just given notice to their employees that they have prepared a scheme whereby their workers may participate in the profits, and on behalf of the Dockers' Union Mr. Tom Mann has prepared a co-operative plan of dock management which will save the great waste now prevailing under 300 different employers. Other labor leaders concur in the attempt, which if successful would be a great proof of capacity, as well as contributing to public economy.

Before the Royal Labor Commission Mr. J. H. Wilson, the Secretary of the Steamers and Firemen's Union, gave

some surprising facts in evidence regarding the policy of shipowners. Mr. Wilson gave details of ships sent out, which sailors believed would be lost, and which were lost, and the owners endeavored and would have succeeded in cheating the widows of the pay due the men had not the Union interfered. When men were driven to jump overboard by reason of ill treatment, the ship-owners always defended the men who committed the outrage, while the poor seamen were without means of defence save for the Union. Sometimes men rotted alive on long voyages through bad food and could get no redress. At times a man abandoned the service of the ship at a foreign port, leaving as much as £29 due him. It was shown that the Seamen's Union had been worked on conciliatory lines and had done all they could to obtain justice from ship-owners by acts of consideration, such as offering to supply guaranteed seamen, the Union making itself responsible in case the men were inefficient.

UNITY IS STRENGTH.

The fact has been demonstrated time and again that in "union" there is always strength, and, directed by intelligence, must prevail against oppression, intolerance and ignorance. It is entirely proper for workmen to "unite" for the protection of their legitimate interests, but the union of workmen becomes an inevitable source of weakness when it revolves itself into a selfish combination of men not seeking to elevate those of their own craft and class, but aiming to secure individual advantage. The masses have their rights and must insist upon them or they will fail of recognition; the classes also have prerogatives which must be respected for what they are properly worth. The classes will always be compelled to respect the masses so long as the united representatives of the masses firmly, honestly and bravely present their just claims.

The New York Tribune is negotiating with No. 6 and will probably soon bounce its non-union men.

After a vigorous boycott the trouble between the San Francisco Post and its printers has been settled by a compromise.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

5000 Sold in Montreal.

21 Styles to Choose from.

SOLE AGENTS
FOR CENTRAL CANADA:

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St,

(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Dress Goods Department

DRESS LENGTHS

Have been prepared this year in unlimited numbers. The demand last year was so great that it was impossible to keep pace with the demand. The lengths include all the most useful fabrics, at the same time being the latest European products.

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

THE DRESS LENGTHS

Have been placed out upon centre counters so that customers can more easily select them. D, ALONGSIDE

These goods will be found several ranges of fabrics that will be sold by the yard, and any length will be cut to suit purchasers.

Colored Melton Cloths from 10c
New Plaid Fabrics from 14c
Double-width Tweeds from 24c
Double-width Camel's Hair Cloths, 48c
Cheviot Serges, Indigo Dye, 52c

S. CARSLEY.

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

HIGH-CLASS DRESS FABRICS

In all the most fashionable designs and Colorings.

Bedford Cords
Corduroy Cloths,
Broadcloths,
Box-Cloths,
Cheviot Tweeds,
Homespuns,
Costume Tweeds,
Camel's Hair Cloths,
German Plaids,
Tartan Plaids.

S. CARSLEY.

BLACK GOODS DEPARTMENT.

FABRICS

For Mourning Wear
For Half Mourning Wear.

Extensive assortment of Fabrics suitable for Mourning.

Black French Cashmeres,
Black India Cashmeres,
Black Henrietta Cloths,
Black Foule Ser ges,
Black Estamene Serges,
Black Pemberton Serges,
Black Diagonal Serges,
Black Corduroy Cloths,
Black Box Cloths.

CRAPES.

Courtauld's Crapes in all qualities.

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

JUST RECEIVED

For December's Trade,

An extensive stock of

New Mantles,
Long Paletots,
Long Dolmans,
Travelling Cloaks.

The above garments are produced in all the very latest styles, and have come to us direct from the centres of European fashion. Made of all the newest and most serviceable materials, such as Cheviot Tweeds, Beaver Cloths, and Heavy Serges.

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

NEW JACKETS!

Embroidered Cloth Jackets
Braided Cloth Jackets
Plain Cloth Jackets
Navy Blue Cloth Jackets
Black Cloth Jackets
Grey Cloth Jackets.

Trimmed with Feather Trimming, and Studded with Nail Heads.

NEW JACKETS,

20, 32, 34 and 36 inches in length.
Parisian Styles! Vienna Novelties!
London Fashions!

S. CARSLEY.

MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

Black Astrachans!

Grey Astrachans!

Another large shipment of these materials just received, and, we find, upon opening them, that they are of

EXCEPTIONAL VALUE!

Astrachans, in Large Curl,
Astrachans, in Fine Curl,
New Mantle Tweeds
New Beaver Cloths,
In Spanish Brown and all other reasonable shades.
Cheviot Serges for Jackets.

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.

BLACK GOODS!

S. CARSLEY'S

Is the best store in Montreal for all kinds of Black and

MOURNING GOODS

S. CARSLEY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

Influence of Labor Organizations

An Address Delivered Before the American Social Science Association by George Gunton.

(From the Social Economist.)

It is characteristic of evolution that new formations must prove their right to exist by their power to establish themselves. This characteristic is as general in society as in the physical world. Every new institution has had to fight its way against old established forms.

To this labor organizations have been no exception. For generations they were treated as conspiracies against society, and to be a member of one of them was made a criminal offence. This attitude is, however, greatly modified, very few people, except in the most backward countries, now hold it, and the legal right of labor to organize is now conceded. It is still believed, however, by many that labor unions are unnatural, injurious, and opposed to public policy. Several of our prominent daily papers still refuse to employ union printers. A few weeks ago the manufacturers of California formed an association for the special purpose of suppressing labor organizations throughout the State. One might as well form a society to abolish factories, or to stop civilization.

It is another general principle that in progressive societies there is a constant tendency to adjust institutions to the requirements of the people by eliminating what is useless and retaining what is useful. Therefore, whenever an institution increases in extent and power as society advances, we may be sure that it fills some important function. Now, labor organizations are not ancient institutions which have outlived their usefulness, but they are comparatively recent developments and are increasing in power as society advances. They are a natural part of capitalistic production and the wages system, both of which are indispensable to our complex civilization.

The development of the capitalistic class with its specialization of industry and its use of large machineries has practically divorced the laborer from nature. He cannot profitably go directly to nature for his products as he once could. The single-handed laborer cannot obtain an average living, either upon the farm or in the shop, because his products can be undersold by those of capitalistic producers. Therefore, the laborer has been led to turn to the capitalist for employment, who in turn has assumed the responsibility of the laborer's income. It is now the employer who deals directly with nature, and laborers deal with him. In other words, the capitalistic producer has, in the evolution of industry, come in between the laborer and nature, because with his organized capital he can make nature yield more than the laborer could, and more for each. This change, however, makes the laborer's income depend upon stipulated wages instead of his individual product as formerly, which of course puts the capitalist in the same position to the laborer that nature formerly occupied, as the source of his income.

Under these changed conditions, when workmen want to increase their income they cannot profitably go to nature with a little more energy or a few more hours' work, but they must go to the capitalist for higher wages, and if nature is to yield more it is he who must make her do it; which the adherents of Mr. George might do well to consider.

This transition has also practically destroyed the productive individuality of laborers by differentiating them into specialized parts of a complex productive machine. Men can now only work successfully when employed in large masses, subdivided into numerous groups, each being complimentary to the other and dependent upon it.

By these changes workmen have been welded into an economic, as well as a social class, whose income is drawn from employers and tends to uniformity according to their industry and social life. This identity of interest and interdependence of welfare naturally led to associated efforts among laborers, in the same way that the division of labor led to the organization of capital. Labor organizations are therefore both historical and economic accompaniments of the organization of capital, and are inseparable from the wages system as are factories from capitalistic production.

Labor organizations first arose in England because capitalistic production and the factory system were first established there, and they have been extended to other countries just as fast as factory methods have been adopted. Inasmuch, however, as they arose in an apparent opposition to capital at first, they have been, as I said, violently opposed from many points of view, and especially by the capitalists.

And one of the prominent objections urged is, that these labor organizations tend to destroy the right of individual contract. Now, if combination is so injurious to the freedom of contract, why do not capitalists avoid it? Is it not a little singular that employers should be so very jealous of the laborer's freedom and so indifferent to their own? Surely it is a little odd that industrial organizations should be so injurious to laborers and so beneficial to capitalists. It is a peculiar fact, however, that the freedom and welfare of the laboring classes have most steadily advanced during the period when the power of labor organizations has most increased. This opposition to labor unions for the laborer's good is quite historic. In the early struggles of English laborers to secure a reduction of working time for women and children in factories from twelve to eleven hours per day, the proposition was opposed by statesmen and economists on the ground that it would destroy their freedom to work as many hours as they choose; and more than forty years later the same objections were urged against a ten-hour factory law in Massachusetts. Edward Atkinson and others pleaded for the sacred right of working women to make individual contracts; just as if factory women and children, or men either, had ever enjoyed this precious boon. As a matter of fact, no such right has ever existed since the factory system began. It has been rendered impossible by the very nature of specialized and concentrated industry. The right of individual contract means nothing, unless it means that every individual can make a contract for himself without regard to others. Experience has shown that such contracts are incompatible with a highly complex productive system. The subdivision of labor and interdependence of departments upon each other, the similarity of work and the necessary uniformity of product in each department, the dependence of all upon a single motive power, make it necessary to treat all laborers in each branch substantially alike for the sake of economy in administration and uniformity in cost of production. To the modern employer, laborers constitute various parts of a vast productive enterprise, and must work in practical uniformity or not at all. This is not only true of the laborers in a given shop, but it is practically true of laborers in different shops in the same industry, whose products compete in the same market.

Thus it is the economic condition of production, and not labor combinations, and it is beyond the power of either laborers or capitalists or both combined to destroy them without abrogating the factory system.

(To be Continued.)

The Corporation of London has voted 2,500 guineas to purchase a wedding present for Prince Albert Victor. The money could easily be used for a better purpose.

THE GREATEST MONOPOLY ON EARTH.

The population of the United States to-day is about sixty-two millions. Of this number about 240,000 are retail liquor dealers, or one person out of every 258. The gross income of the business is over eleven hundred million dollars each year, an average to each dealer of nearly \$5,000, the best part of which represents clear profit.

One person out of every 258 has the privilege of going into this business and reaping the enormous profits. He alone has the permission of the law. The other 257 are debarred from the business, and an attempt on their part to sell liquor will be followed with legal penalties. Before a man can enter into this business, in any State of the Union, with few exceptions, he must secure the permission of certain men. He may have all the capital necessary, all the facilities required by trade, and all the knowledge essential. He may proffer the amount of the license fee in good cash. But nothing will avail if those few men say no, he shall not have a license. A few years ago the Excise Board of New York City decided that the number of licenses should not be increased, and no new ones should be issued except as the old ones expired. This meant that out of every 160 persons then in New York City, 159 were absolutely debarred from going into the business.

We protest, in the name of equal rights and privileges! If there is any one thing that should be indisputable in America it is that all men have an equal chance before the law. The doctrine is carried out in most lines of business. Any man in America has an equal chance with every other man to engage in the grocery business, the hardware business, the dry goods business, the tobacco business, or any other line of business.

It is necessary in certain cases as in the drug business and the tobacco business, to comply with certain conditions, but these conditions are the same for all men, and, when complied with, all men have the same privileges. This at least is the attitude of the law. Other monopolies exist, it is true; but in the case of the liquor traffic, as in no other case, the monopoly is created by law, and all competition with the privileged class is forbidden by legal penalties. The entire license system stands out to-day as the supreme and unique instance of monopolistic legislation. In its very essence it is a violation of the spirit of the Constitution. It is not, we repeat, a granting of privileges to those who comply with certain conditions. If the law said that whoever pays a certain price for his license or fulfils certain other conditions shall have the privilege of selling liquors, it would still be a vicious law, a bargaining away of the peace and morals of the community; but it would be at least technically free from the objection we are urging. But now two men, John Roe and John Dow, may go together to the Excise Commissioners, fulfill the same conditions in applying for a license, be men of equally good character, and one may receive the privilege, while the other is denied it and has no redress.

What is this law that comes to one man and says you may have this privilege of making \$5,000 a year and says to 257 others, "S and off; don't you dare to enter into this business; let it alone or the prison will be your resting place"? The whole scheme is an illustration of superb insolence. It is a travesty on the doctrine of equal rights. Applied to any other business beneath the sun, it would call out execration and invite revolt. Of all the monopolies ever created this is the greatest, the most atrocious in its defiance of every fundamental principle of a republican form of government, and it has been the most appalling in its political results.

It stands supreme as a violation of the law of equal rights, as of the laws of morality. The license system must go. If the business of drunkard making is to be legalized, let us at least give all men an equal chance to secure the blood-money that the business brings.—The Voice.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Big Sale of Mantles

THE CHILDREN'S BAZAAR.
Visit our Children's Bazaar, ladies! Mrs. Glass's famous formula of "First catch your hare" is a little bit more absurd, perhaps, than for us to say,
"First take the Elevator to Floor 5,"
You might walk, no doubt! But we wish you to have all the leisure and pleasure you can at this season—therefore take the elevator. Once you get to the Children's Bazaar you will have more pleasure with profit added. You will be

DELIGHTED
to find just what you have been looking for—the real, genuine, heart-gladdening gifts that you meant to stow into the capacious pockets of Santa Claus on

CHRISTMAS EVE
for the little ones. Here they are all in a row, bright, spick and span, useful and appropriate, and all marked at prices to suit the times or the purse of any one!
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

THE CHILDREN'S BAZAAR.

Children's Woollen Clouds and Shawls. In all colors. Prices from 20c up to \$3.00.
Children's Cashmere Hoods, 65c up to \$1.50
Children's Silk Hoods, 75c up to \$5.00.
Boys' Suits in Tweed. Prices from \$1.20 up to \$9.00.
Boys' Suits in Serge. Prices from 75c up to \$7.00.
Boys' Suits in Velvet. Prices from \$3.75 to \$15.00.
Boys' Overcoats. Prices from \$1.25 to \$10.00.
Boys' Blanket Coats. Piped with Red, all sizes.
Children's Dresses. All colors and prices.
Children's Aprons, 20c, 25c, 30c, up to \$2.
Children's Pinafores, 75c, 85c, \$1.00 up to \$3.00.
Children's Corsets. Price 75c.
Children's Waists, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c.
Children's Woollen Cloaks, \$2 up to \$11.
When selecting Xmas Presents for the little ones be sure to visit the Children's Bazaar at
JOHN MURPHY & CO'S.

MELISSA PROOFED GARMENTS FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

A Melissa Proofed Coat is the most profitable any one can buy. It is two coats in one. It is the only waterproof worthy of the name. It is an efficient overcoat as well. It is adapted to every climatic change. In rain or snow, shine or storm, you are in the embrace of HEALTH and SAFETY with Melissa. Our stock is always full and up to date. Call and examine it before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

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

A PERFECT ARTICLE!



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

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

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

CEO R. HEASLEY,
2087 St. Catherine Street,
Near Bleury, Montreal.
Pictures Framed, Photo Frames, Photo Albums, Push Goods, all kinds. Plate Glass Mirrors, Plated Silverware, Easels, Music Racks, Wall Pockets, Etc.
At Wholesale Prices.

CALL AT S. H. PARKER'S — FOR — XMAS PRESENTS!

YOUNG LADIES, buy a new pair of Plush Slippers for your young man and he will think of you nights he stays in, which is not very often.
PARENTS, buy your children a nice pair of Moccasins.

BOOTS, SHOES — AND — RUBBERS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
AT LOWEST PRICES.

PARKER,
THE BARGAIN MAKER,
1351 St. Catherine St.

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

J. CHURCH,
30 Chaboillez Square.

PRESSWORK

TO THE TRADE,
Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

You don't require to put your money out on a big press, send it to HENRY OWEN, who will do it for you BETTER and CHEAPER than if you had a big press of your own.

SEE!
Facilities for Printing Newspapers, Pamphlets, etc., to the extent of 120 reams per day.

FOLDING AND BINDING
DONE ON THE PREMISES.
769 CRAIG STREET.

Every Workingman SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY, ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

Job * Printing!

FOR — SOCIETIES, LODGES, ASSEMBLIES — AT —

REASONABLE PRICES.

Working Mitts for Workingmen!
GOOD HEAVY LEATHER MITTS, WOOL LINED, 40c pair.
OIL TANNED LEATHER MITTS, WOOL LINED, 65c pair.
WARM DRIVING MITTS (1 FINGER), WOOL LINED, 50c pair.
WARM DRIVING MITTS (1 FINGER), 3/4 BUCK, WOOL LINED, 75c pr.
REAL "NAPA" TAN GLOVES AND MITTS.
REAL OIL-TANNED CALFSKIN GLOVES AND MITTS.
Finest Indian Tanned Buckskin Mitts in this City.
ALBERT DEMERS,
Dealer in Working and Driving Gloves and Mitts,
338 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

Mrs. Della Parnell, the mother of the late Charles Stewart Parnell, and her son, John Parnell, arrived at Liverpool on Sunday from New York.

Mr. Gladstone read the lessons in a Liverpool church last Sunday, and the Bishop of Liverpool, Dr. Ryle, has since intimated to his clergy that the practice of admitting laymen to read and preach in churches is illegal, and that it should not be permitted in future.

The Imperial Government is said to have given unofficial assurances to its supporters that it does not intend to force a bill for the local government of Ireland through Parliament against their wishes, but will act according to the desire of the bulk of the Ministerialists.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking at Northampton lately, described Mr. Goschen's financial proposal as a quack measure for the introduction in a most extraordinary manner of one pound notes. This seems to indicate that if the bill is introduced at the coming session of Parliament Mr. Gladstone intends to oppose the details of it, if not its principle.

To the horrors of famine in Russia have been added the concomitant of pestilence. Smallpox is carrying off large numbers of the impoverished people, who, in their weakened condition, fall a ready prey to the dreaded disease. In two small villages in the government of Riazan 300 persons are down with the loathsome disease and fifty deaths have already occurred. Smallpox is also ravaging the provinces of Viatka, Samara, Kharkoff, Valdimir, Kursk, Orenburg, Peterhof and Saratoff.

A ghastly incident is reported from Bessbrook, Ireland. The Rev. Mr. Ford, the Protestant rector of that place, was opening his door when he was horrified by the spectacle of a coffin containing a dead body on the steps of his house. The rector at once sent for the police. The body proved to be that of Patrick Kenny, who had been buried a fortnight before in a Catholic churchyard at Mullagloss. Kenny was a Catholic, who had married a Protestant woman and joined the Protestant faith. His burial in the same ground with the Catholics excited much bitter feeling, and in consequence the body had been resurrected by parties unknown and taken to the house of the minister who had performed Kenny's marriage ceremony.

The French explorer, Charles Soller, and Col. Andruzzi recently became involved in a dispute concerning the colonial policy of the French Government, and forcible language was used. The men fought a duel on Tuesday. Soller was wounded in the forearm, and Andruzzi received a severe sword lunge in the chest.

In a row at Ennis, Ireland, on Tuesday John Dillon was hit in the face with a stone and badly out.

American.

The House of Representatives at Washington has passed the Anti-Free Railroad Pass Bill, which had previously been passed by the Senate. It prohibits the receiving or using of free passes on railroads by any member of the Senate or House, or state or county officials, or judges of any court of record in the state.

Edward M. Field, of the suspended New York banking firm of Field, Lindsay & Wiechers, was arrested on Monday by detectives at the Manchester Mansion, a private insane asylum near Tuckahoe, N. Y. He is now locked up in police headquarters in New York. His arrest was made on a warrant signed by Judge Martine, and the charge is grand larceny in the second degree.

The Bureau of American Republics at Washington is informed that the Buenos Ayres papers report that the recent purchase by Baron Hirsch of three thousand and one square leagues of land in the northern part of the Argentine Republic for \$260,000 makes him the possessor of a territory larger than is owned by any other man, and it exceeds in area the kingdom of Montenegro.

Acting on the advice of the United States district attorney at Buffalo, acting Secretary Spalding has instructed the collectors of customs at Buffalo, Ogdensburg, Suspension Bridge and Plattsburg to cause photographs to be taken of all Chinamen arrested for unlawful entry into the United States from Canada. It is expected in this way to establish a positive identification of all Chinamen who return to the States after having once been deported to Canada as the country whence they came.

Jesse James' exploits were outdone on Tuesday night in Chicago. On one of the leading thoroughfares five daring highwaymen surrounded one of Uncle Sam's mail waggon and at revolvers' points forced the postal employees to throw out several sacks, among them two registered letter pouches. Near midnight the stolen mail sacks, slit

open and rifled of their contents, were found on Superior street, in the north division of the city, fully three miles from the scene of the robbery.

Alfred Downs, colored will be hanged at Charlotte, N. C., next Friday for burglary. Public opinion is divided on capital punishment for this crime. Those favoring it claim that it is necessary, owing to the great number of idle negroes going through the state on pillaging excursions. No white man has yet been hanged under the law.

A circular has been issued by the Clann-Gael to the different camps in the United States calling upon Irishmen, inasmuch as Parliamentary agitation has been unsuccessful, to return to physical force.

Young Alexander Melver Tyndall, an English mind reader, fell into a cataleptic fit at San Francisco, on Sunday evening, after he had successfully performed a severe test. After lying fifteen hours in the trance he revived, but was so weak that the physicians ordered him to remain in the hospital to which he had been taken.

Canadian.

Some eighteen boarding pupils of the Laval Normal School, Quebec, are reported laid up with the grippe. The closing down of the school till after the Christmas holidays has been somewhat precipitated thereby.

An Ontario farmer named Houle, who has a \$2,000 property, is confined in an asylum in Detroit. His wife asks the court to have him declared a lunatic, but the Chancellor declines to do this until the man is examined by a Canadian judge and a report made by a Canadian committee.

Two new cases of diphtheria were reported to the Quebec Health Department on Monday morning, and there are now seven houses placarded. On Monday evening a child that died in a house in Lower Town was immediately buried, and the fact of its being a case of diphtheria was not reported to the health physician. Dr. Castelier is investigating the matter with a view of punishing the head of the family.

In the beginning of last week diphtheria broke out in Harvie & Son's shanties on the Georgian Bay. Three days after the outbreak two of the men succumbed to the disease and others became infected. Then a panic seized the shantymen and a regular stampede for home followed. Many of the men died on the way to their homes. Two of the suffering men named McGinnis and Keilly reached Ottawa on Saturday, and were at once driven in a hack to the Infectious Diseases Hospital on Water street. McGinnis died, and Keilly is so low that but faint hopes of his recovery are entertained. Dr. Robillard, medical health officer, says it is a very bad type of the disease. The body of McGinnis was hermetically sealed in a coffin and sent to his relatives, who reside in Fallowfield.

Arrangements are practically completed for a renewal of the contract for one year between the Government and the Allan line of steamers for carrying the mails from and to Halifax in the winter and the St. Lawrence in the summer. The contract will probably be signed this week by Mr. J. S. Allan. It is for one year, renewable at the option of the Government and the intention is to bridge over the time until the proposed new fast service, for which tenders will be received up to January 7, can be inaugurated. The contract is believed to be generally on the same terms as former contracts, except that certain conditions are contained in it which make it more favorable for carrying Canadian freights.

A Woman's Queer Occupation.

"Wearing shoes is my business," said a woman the other day. It began in this way: "A schoolmate of mine had the good luck to marry a wealthy man. She had always suffered from tender feet, and at school I used to break in her, new shoes for her by wearing them for her a few days. Stretching on a last won't serve the same end, because a last cracks, without softening the leather; there's nothing like the tread of the foot to do that."

"Well, when my friend married, she insisted on my accepting from her a trifle for breaking in her shoes. I named 50 cents a pair. There were other women to whom she mentioned her idea, and about half a dozen who wore the same number as I did, gave me their custom. Gradually my queer little business increased, but by the time my daughters grew up I never had to buy shoes for them or myself, and I often employ girls outside when my customers' sizes do not fit any of us."

"I keep the buttons on the shoes in addition to stretching them when new. I charge 10 cents for putting the buttons on, no matter how many or how few there may be to replace. I also brush and put shoe-polish on them. The charge for this is 25 cents, and the shoes are sent to me and called for. For years, I think, I stood alone in the business, but now the visiting maid includes the care of shoes in her duties, so that, but for having my own patronesses, she would cut the ground from under my always new shod feet.—Ex.

THE SPORTING WORLD

FOOTBALL.

Football is being carried far into the winter season by some enthusiasts, a match taking place on Saturday last between the G. T. R. and the Druids. The game was well worth seeing, being one of the best contested among the many played this season by clubs who play the Association game, and resulted in a draw.

THE RING.

Tommy Kelly, the "Harlem Spider," says he will fight Billy Plimmer for \$2,500 a side, a suitable purse and the 110-pound championship of the world, before any New Orleans club.

Walter Campbell, the 126-pound champion of America, has authorized Richard K. Fox to cable the Pelican, National and Bolinbroke clubs, London, Eng., that he will go to England and fight any 126 or 128-pound pugilist for £200 a side and a purse of £600, providing either of the above clubs allow him expenses. Campbell also offers to fight any 126-pound man in America in any club for \$1,000 a side and the largest purse offered.

A sporting man in Ottawa has sent Gorman, of Columbus, a challenge for \$1,000 a side, asking him to meet Billy Hawkins at 138 pounds. Gorman claims to have defeated Billy Hawkins, of "Frisco," a fighter who weighs 156 pounds, and the above offer is made in order to give him no excuse to funk. Should he refuse to accept the challenge Hawkins will return to Ottawa in two weeks, where a ten round contest will be arranged with Mike Lucie. In Montreal a short time ago Lucie offered Hawkins or any other pug \$50 to stay with him four rounds.

Another glove contest has been arranged. At the entertainment in the Armory Hall the other evening, Prof. Stevenson announced that he stood ready to meet any man in Montreal in a ten round contest for points. This offer was taken up by Jim Duane, the wrestler, and the men subsequently met and posted a forfeit of \$50. They are to box within two weeks' time for \$100 a side and the gate receipts, which are to be divided in 75 and 25 per cent. Duane, it will be remembered, sparred with Mike Lucie in this city recently and is pretty clever.

It is announced that a 10-round contest will take place in the Armory Hall, on Tuesday, Dec. 22, between Bobby Burns, of Providence, and Jack Fitzpatrick, of this city, champion featherweight of Canada.

Peter Jackson has received from the National Sporting Club the articles of agreement for his fight with Frank Slavin for which he has been impatiently awaiting for several weeks. Within a few hours of the receipt Peter affixed his signature under that of his coming opponent and forwarded them by mail to London. They agree to box 20 rounds with four ounce gloves at each weight for a purse of \$10,000, divided as follows: Winner, \$8,760; loser, \$1,500. The contest to take place at the National Sporting Club on Monday, May 30, 1892.

John L. Sullivan has quarrelled with Jack Barnett. The big fellow arrived at San Francisco from Los Angeles the other night and at once began drinking. Barnett went to take him to the theatre, and Sullivan abused him and knocked him down twice. Paddy Ryan interfered and was thrown bodily over a table for his pains. Barnett then wanted to fight a duel, but Sullivan had no pistol. After Barnett and Ryan had gone Sullivan turned himself loose and cleaned out the saloon, which is one of the most frequented in the city, and had things his own way until he got tired and went to his hotel.

ATHLETICS.

The international tug-of-war contest, which took place in Chicago last week, ended on Saturday night. America got first place and Canada second.

T. P. Conneff, the champion amateur distance runner, who, it is said, has decided to join the professional ranks, has left New York for Ireland. The backer of Harry Darrin, the well known professional runner, met Conneff at the Sporting Times office prior to the latter sailing and offered to match his man for a series of races against the Manhattan Athletic Club's crack. He was willing to make the match for \$1,000 upward, the contests to take place in this country or England. In reply Conneff said that he was not at all opposed to running Darrin, and he would consider the proposition. Conneff is going to spend the holidays with his relatives in Ireland. In the spring he will issue challenges to Morton, Parry and Kibblewaite, the crack English amateur runners. If they refuse to turn professionals, which will be necessary in order to meet Conneff, he will accept the offer made by Darrin's backers. A race between these two knights of the cinder path would cause no small amount of interest on both sides of the Atlantic, and the probabilities are that some new records would be made.

The international tug-of-war competition, which begins in Madison Square garden, New York, on Monday, promises to attract considerable attention. Ten national teams are to compete representing Canada, Scot-

land, Ireland, America, England, Germany, Sweden, Norway, Denmark and Italy. Teams will consist of ten men each.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. W. Johnston, the well known athlete, was before the Toronto magistrate on Monday charged with stealing fifty cents from a man in a city bar room. He was found guilty and remanded for sentence.

Fifteen hundred sportsmen witnessed one of the most interesting pigeon shooting matches that has taken place recently on the grounds of the Fountain Gun Club, Woodland Park, Gravesend, L. I., on Saturday. The match was between John L. Brewer, of Hammonton, Pa., and E. D. Fulford, of Harrisburg, for \$1,000 a side. The shooting began at 10.45 a. m. and was finished at 3.05 p. m., Fulford winning the match by seven birds. Of the first 100 birds each man killed 87 and lost 13. They were again tied at the 150th bird, each having 131 to his credit. At the 200th Fulford led by two birds, having killed 177. At the finish Fulford's score stood 227 killed and 27 lost; Brewer, 216 killed, and 34 lost.

The committee of the Shamrock Athletic Association are arranging plans for a big bazaar which they intend to hold shortly. One of the attractions will be a grand tombola, for which already 600 prizes have been collected, including pianos, organs, and other very valuable things, besides six building lots in the subdivision where the new grounds are situated, and immediately adjoining them. They are 25x150. The bazaar is to be held for the purpose of securing funds to pay off the debt of the new grounds, and a large sum is expected to be realized. The exact date of the fair is not yet announced.

A match has been arranged between Henry Smith, the champion rifle and revolver shot of Canada, and Prof. John Loris, The Police Gazette champion of America. The conditions are to shoot 100 shots with a rifle, 3 pounds pull, at 100 yards, and 100 shots with the revolver at 50 yards, for \$500 a side and the championship of Canada and the United States. The match is to take place at Montreal, Can., on Dec. 22. Richard K. Fox is backing Loris.

Tea Tasters.

There is a class of men who find constant and remunerative employment among the large wholesale dealers in teas and coffees of New York city that the average reader has never known to exist. These gentlemen are known to the narrow confines of their profession as tasters. They sample all of the finer brands and qualities of tea and coffee. The moment a bean or leaf is placed upon their tongues they can almost give a complete history of its quality, age and even the country from which it has been shipped.

The least defect in proper preparation, the faintest taint of adulteration is palpable to them in a degree astonishing to a layman. Of these gentlemen there are about 500 in New York and vicinity, and all of them earn salaries ranging from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year. The largest importing tea houses have one and sometimes two of these experts constantly employed testing and passing upon the quality of their consignments prior to final payments.

"I know that my profession is a peculiar one," said one of the prominent experts to a Herald reporter, "and that the majority of tea drinkers believe that the quality of their favorite beverage is ascertained by a chemical process. In that, however, they are mistaken."

"They may also be led to believe that this profession is easy to acquire and that no sacrifices are made to it by those who follow it for a livelihood. That is another mistake, even greater than the former. It takes years to acquire that delicacy of taste necessary to determine the different qualities, and once acquired the sacrifices one has to make to retain it are even greater than the demands made upon the followers of the medical profession."

"If you smoke the palate immediately loses the delicacy, and even a glass of liquor would do an injury which would require the care of months to overcome."

"We cannot partake of rich food or spiced dessert for the same reason, and are compelled to take extra care in all our food."

"The most prominent opera singers do not take better care of their throats than the tea and coffee experts."

A Plea for Organized Labor.

Says the great Robert G. Ingersoll: "I regard the world as a ship making a voyage through this mysterious ether, and upon that ship there are a few cabin passengers and a great many steerage; and I believe when the steerage is out of food by reason of stress or storm that the cabin ought to divide, and I believe if the cabin will not divide the steerage should make it divide. I am not in favor of taking the property of the rich and giving it to others; but let us see. We are invited this very night to this banquet. There should have been a chair and plate for each, and there was. Suppose when we arrived here we found that to a certain nobleman and millionaire they had given fifty seats and forty-nine gentlemen

were compelled to stand. The forty-nine gentlemen would pass a law in favor of eminent domain. Nature is my mother; I am invited to this great feast of life, and I do not propose to stand while there is a seat in the world that another fellow is not occupying.—Paving Cutters' Journal.

Robbers broke into the Growley express office at Lake Charles, La., last Tuesday, and stole a package containing \$1,000.

Eighteen Socialists were on Thursday fined in sums varying from £3 to £20, and several of them sentenced, in addition, to a month's imprisonment, for recently creating a disturbance in the streets of Chelsea, a part of London.

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THE ARMY OF THE REAR.

I listened through the music and the sounds of revelry.
And all the hollow noises of that year of jubilee;
I heard beyond the music and beyond the loyal cheer,
The steady tramp of thousands that were marching in the rear.
Tramp! tramp! tramp!
They seem to shake the air,
Those never-ceasing footsteps of the outcasts in the rear.
I heard defiance ringing from the men of rags and dirt,
I heard wan women singing that sad "Song of the Shirt,"
And o'er the sounds of menace and moaning low and dear,
I heard the steady tramping of their feet along the rear.
Tramp! tramp! tramp!
Vibrating in the air—
They're swelling fast, those footsteps of the army of the rear.
I hate the wrongs I read about, I hate the wrongs I see!
The tramping of that army sounds as music unto me—
A music that is terrible, that frights the anxious ear,
Is beaten from the weary feet that tramp along the rear.
Tramp! tramp! tramp!
In dogged grim despair—
They have a goal, those footsteps of the army of the rear.
I looked upon the nobles, with their lineage so old;
I looked upon their mansions, on their acres and their gold,
I saw their women radiant in jeweled robes appear.
And then I joined the army of the outcasts in the rear.
Tramp! tramp! tramp!
We'll show what want can dare,
My brothers and my sisters of the army of the rear.
—The Worker, Brisbane, Australia.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Visitor—Johnny, do you speak the truth?
Johnny—Yes'm; and I can lie pretty well, too.
Stranger (brightly)—Fine day! Chronic Grumbler—Ye-es—locally—probably raining somewhere.
Johnny Curus—Pa? Curus—Yes, my son. Johnny Curus—Are ocean greyhounds any relation to these old sea dogs we read about?
In pursuing the study of the language of monkeys, Professor Garner says he has discovered that monkeys object to gathering pennies for their board and clothes, and enriching other people at the risk of breaking their own necks. And yet Darwin thought men were descended from monkeys.
Prisoner, said Judge Cowing, you are charged with gambling. Gambling! What is gambling? Playing cards for money. But I did not play cards for money; I played cards for chips. Well, you got money for your chips at the end of the game, didn't you? No; I didn't have any chips at the end of the game. You are discharged.
A parson who had had a call from a country parish to a large and wealthy one in a big city. He asked time for prayer and consideration. He did not feel sure of his light. A month passed. Finally some one met his youngest son on the street. How is it, Josiah, said the neighbor, is your father going to B—? Well, answered the youngster, judiciously, Paw is still prayin' for light, but most of the things is packed.
Mamma, said Chippy Oldblock, looking up from the newspaper that he was slowly spelling out, I should like to be Annie L. Jorkin's little boy. What makes you say that, dear? asked Mrs. Oldblock. She had tried hard to do her duty by him, and it grieved her to think that his affections should go out to some one else. Why, you see, this paper says that the Annie L. Jorkins has just come into port with her spanker gone.
An amusing incident is said to have occurred recently when one of the Armours, the great beef and pork packers in Chicago, was travelling in Spain. He was taken by a grandee of Madrid to see the national sport. When the bull came in he sank on his knees and refused to move. Then the director called the foreador, and inquired the cause of the trouble, to which the foreador replied, Ah, Senor, ze bull 'ave seen ze great Armour of Chicago sitting with your Excellency and zere is no fight left in him.
Why He Wished to Avoid It.
There comes Filkins. Let's go around the block.
What's the matter? Had a quarrel with him?
Oh, no; we're the best of friends.

Owe him money?
Not a cent.
Think he wants to borrow?
No; he always has money.
Always has a hard luck story to tell, perhaps?
Never knew him to tell one in all the years I've known him.
Well, why in the world don't you want to meet him?
He has a baby that is always saying bright things.

A Kicker.

Mrs. Slimelet—Is there anything I can put in your room to add to your comfort?
New Boarder—I notice there is no thermometer on the stove; how do you tell when it is going?

Three Excellent Doctors.

Some of the eminent physicians of Paris were assembled about the death bed of Dumoulin, the most celebrated doctor of his day.
To their expressions of grief at the expected loss to the profession, the dying man answered:
Gentlemen, I shall leave behind me three excellent doctors to supply my absence. Being pressed to name them, as each man expected to be included in the trio, he said: Water, exercise and diet.

A Race Against Time.

He was standing before the mirror, an agonized expression on his face, trying to accomplish the proper knot in his new four-in-hand. There were only five minutes for him to do it in, and the more he tried to hurry the farther away he seemed to get from his desired goal. Just then McCollom lounged in and stood watching the process with an exasperating grin. Kind of a race against time, isn't it? said he. Yes, replied Hackett, despairingly, and it doesn't look as if it would result in a tie either.

Uncle Thompson's Surprise.

Uncle Isaac Thompson, an aged colored man living in the Jersey pines, was very sick. His wife nursed him faithfully, seldom leaving his bedside. One morning when the doctor drove up to the house he was surprised to see her sitting disconsolately on the doorstep with her apron thrown over her face. Why, Aunt Sallie, he called out, what is the matter? Anything wrong with my patient? Oh, doctah, sobbed the old woman, when dat pore man waked up dis mornin' he found hisself dead.

Thoughtful.

In the churches for colored people in some parts of the south, when a collection is to be taken, the box, instead of being passed from pew to pew, is deposited upon a table in front of the pulpit and the brethren and sisters are exhorted to come forward and put their contributions into it. A writer in The Christian Union says:

I had slipped into a back seat of a large African church at Columbia, S. C., one Sunday evening, and was watching the taking of the offertory, when one of the deacons, with that tact which belongs to almost all the colored race, came and politely offered to carry up for me any contribution which I cared to make.

I handed him a twenty-five cent piece, and with inimitable pomposity he marched down the long aisle, carrying the beggarly coin so that everybody could see it. Suddenly he turned on his heel and started back, while the curious eyes of the crowd all turned to follow him. Arrived within speaking distance, the good old man called out, in a whisper audible to half the congregation:

Do you want any change?

He Lost.

Before I end this yarn I think I will tell a story. We always used to tell stories, and sometimes a good many of them, every night after we got home from our day's shooting. There is a negro man at City Point so old that nobody knows how old he is—one of those old knock kneel negroes about 100 years old, all twisted up and doubled up with rheumatism, who walks or crawls about with the assistance of two canes, and is known as Uncle Joe. One day the old fellow was slowly making his way through the village street when along came a white man, a very well known character in that town, "half seas over." He was pretty nearly "as full as a goat," and he happened to have his rifle with him, and a crack shot he is, whether drunk or sober. As soon as he saw Uncle Joe seated on the stump he sung out: I say, Uncle Joe, let me put a potato on top of your head and shoot it off. I will give you fifty cents if I bust the potato or a dollar if I kill ye.

The old negro looked up and replied: Do you say, boss, you will give me fifty cents if you bust the potato or a dollar if yer kill me?

Yes, was the reply.

Well, den, go ahead, boss, said the old man.
The potato was placed on the top of the old negro's head, and the white man staggered off about thirty paces and drew a bead. The smoke and fire shot from the rifle and the potato spun high in the air.

Well, I'll be shoved, said Jim, I did do it, or I'm a sojer!

He staggered up to Uncle Joe, fumbled around in two or three of his pockets, fished out a half dollar and handed it to him.

The old man seemed very much surprised. It was a long time since he had seen so much money. He looked at it lovingly, bit it, turned it over, looked up to Jim, and said: Well, boss, I'm sorry I did not git de dollar.

"Annie Laurie."

Few love songs that have survived for even a generation can compare in sweetness and tenderness with the one beginning, "Maxwellton's braes are bonny." It is truly a "deathless ditty." There are two versions of the song. Lady Jane Scott is accorded the honor of composing the words now so popular in two continents. It is almost as well beloved in America as in "bonny Scotland" itself. For did not our "brave boys in blue" sing the beautiful melody when they marched forth at their country's bidding to do and die for the Stars and Stripes? And did not the soldiers of the "sunny South" find in it an inspiration to their deeds of heroism?

The old version shows very little of the artistic beauty which characterizes the modern form. Here is the song before it was touched by Lady Scott's poetic fingers:

Maxwellton braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew;
Where I and Annie Laurie
Made up the promise true;
Made up the promise true,
And never forgot will I,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay down my head and die.

She's baeck like the peacock,
She's breasted like the swan,
She's jimp about the middle,
Her waist you weel may span;
Her waist you weel may span,
And she has a rolling eye;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay down my head and die.

How much sweeter is the following form, which appeared about sixty years ago, and claimed world-wide popularity:

Maxwellton braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew;
And it's there that Annie Laurie
Gied me her promise true;
Gied me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and dee.

Her brow is like the snow drift,
Her throat is like the swan;
Her face it is the fairest
That e'er the sun shone on;
That e'er the sun shone on,
And dark blue is her e'e;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and dee.

Like dew on the gowan lying,
Is the fa' of her fairy feet;
And like winds in summer sighing,
Her voice is low and sweet;
Her voice is low and sweet,
And she's a' the world to me;
And for bonnie Annie Laurie
I'd lay me down and dee.

The heroine of this beautiful song was, in truth, a real flesh and blood woman. "Her portrait," says a writer in the Lowell Courier, "hangs in Maxwellton House alongside that of her husband, Alexander Ferguson, of Craigdarroch. She is represented as slim and graceful in figure, with delicately out features, dark eyes, high forehead and a profusion of hair, combed back and intertwined with pearls. But it would be unfair to judge from the old canvas of the living fair one whose charms the world has been set a singing.

As long as men and women continue to fall in love, as long as mankind continues to admire the beautiful and love the sweet, so long will "Annie Laurie" hold its place in our hearts.

Clairvoyant and Murderer.

The following story is from the Christmas number of the Review of Reviews: The idea of using the clairvoyant as a spiritual sleuthhound to track down an unknown murderer has always been a fascinating one. A Swedish doctor gives an account of a case in which everything in the vision tallied with the case afterwards got together against a particular man, but who got off with a sort of "not proven" verdict: The clairvoyant was hypnotized in my wife's presence and then ordered "to look for the place where the murder had been committed and see the whole scene, follow the murderer in his flight, and describe him and his home and the motive for the murder." Miss Olsen then spoke as follows, in great agitation, sometimes using violent gestures. I took note of her exact words and reproduce them here fully: "It is between two villages—I see a road—in a wood—now it is coming—the gun—now he is coming alone, driving—the horse is afraid of the stones—hold the horse! hold the horse! now! now he is killing him—he was kneeling when he fired—blood! blood! now he is running in the wood—seize him!—he is running in an opposite direction to the horse in many circuits—not on any footpaths. He wears a cap and grey clothes—light—has long, coarse brown hair, which has not been out for a long time—grey-blue eyes, treacherous! looks—great dark brown beard—he is accustomed to work on the land. I believe he has cut his right hand. He has a scar or a streak between his thumb and forefinger. He is suspicious and a coward. The murderer's home is a red wooden house, standing a little way back from the road. On the ground floor is a room which leads into the kitchen, and from that again into the passage. There is also a larger room which does not communicate with the kitchen. The church of Wisseferda is situated obliquely to your right when standing in the passage. His motive was enmity; it seems as if he had bought something—taken something—a paper. He went away from home at daybreak, and the murder was committed in the evening." Miss Olsen was then awakened, and, like all my subjects, she remembered perfectly what she had been seeing, which had made a very profound impression on her. Everything tallied, as it turned out, down to the scar on the hand. The clairvoyant had never seen the murderer in her life, and knew nothing of the circumstances.

The maltsters of Aldenbrandt & Seitz, North Sixth street, Brooklyn, are on strike because their demand for a reduction of hours from fourteen per day to ten, and an increase of wages from \$13 to \$15 per week were rejected. The firm has malt on hand to the amount of \$20,000, which will spoil if scabs cannot be found to replace the strikers.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"There is one thing in connection with labor organizations in this city that I can't understand," said Sinnott. "The trades unions and Knights of Labor together are numerically strong enough to elect or defeat any candidate for municipal office in at least eight wards of the city; they can in three years capture that City Council if they only would make up their minds to do it. Now, why don't they? It isn't because they are satisfied with the administration of civic affairs, for they are not, if the speakers at the recent public meetings of the Trades Council are to be believed; and it is not because the aldermen of Montreal are friends of organized labor. There is not a single solitary man in the City Hall, from the Mayor down to the man who sweeps the place, that cares a continental for labor organizations or labor reform, and you know it. Now, what I can't understand is, that you continually elect your enemies to office instead of electing them to stay at home. Of course, I don't belong to a trades union or assembly, and don't perhaps see things as you see them. but I am bound to say that your actions in connection with municipal reform seem awfully ridiculous."

"I am not surprised at it," replied Brown, "because we do make ourselves ridiculous, and I might as well say it as think it. What we need badly in our assemblies, in our trade unions and in our Trades Council is discipline. We should adopt and enforce by-laws which would prevent members, delegates and organizations running wild at election times. You are right in saying that we are numerically strong enough to elect or defeat any candidate, but we haven't got the gumption to do so. The Trades Council endorses one man and then the delegates, or some of them, go and spout for the other fellow; the whole thing is a farce. There never was an election in Montreal in which this was not done, and there never will be an election in which this won't be repeated until steps are taken to punish every political free lance in labor's ranks who runs wild at election time. We may, perhaps, lose a few windbags who will object to be muzzled, but it seems to me that the thing should be done. The same applies to our unions and assemblies. Labor, and by this I mean organized labor, must go into politics; it must take part in every election, because it is only in this way that its influence will be felt; but it must go in solidly. And every organization affiliated with the central body should be made to understand that it will be held responsible for the political action of its members. The man who belongs to a labor organization and deliberately refuses to vote or work for labor reform is a source of weakness to the cause and should be got rid of at once. With organized labor in this city, well disciplined and intelligently directed, it would not be necessary to petition the City Council for anything, for inside of three years it would contain enough of labor reformers who would not require prodding to give you all the reforms you want."

"And until something of that kind is done," said Phil, "you might as well 'be a dog and bay the moon,' as Shakespeare has it, as to petition that Council for anything. You can sue it if you like, and even win your case, but not an alderman cares a rap about that; it's no expense to them personally, and they only laugh at it. Teach them, however, that unless they represent you as you wish to be represented they will be 'fired out,' and they'll mighty soon change their tune. I don't believe in upsetting city by-laws in the courts; they should be upset in the City Council, and the only way to do it there is to use your vote in an in-

telligent manner on election day. The Statute Labor Tax cost us three or four thousand dollars and several years of hard work. We succeeded in abolishing it; but had the time and money it cost us been spent in perfecting our political organization we would have long ago had a Council which would have abolished it for nothing, which would have readjusted our water tax, have our streets and sewers built by day's labor and have our scavenging done in an intelligent manner. Private corporations would never have received such valuable franchises as the gas, the electric light, the telephone and railway companies have, and our citizens would have a street car service which would not make us the laughing stock of this continent as this one does. It is, however, never too late to begin. Our experience has been dearly bought; but if used to advantage in the future will not only be a cheap lesson but a first-class investment."

BILL BLADES.

FAIR DEALINGS TO EVERYONE

Fair dealings and justice to all is something that we should all very much like to see brought about; the time when absolute justice would govern the distribution of wealth, when every man who toils shall enjoy the fruits of his labor, when those who do the least shall not receive the most, when the laboring man's income shall not be limited to the barren point of a mere existence, when the ennobling influence of music, literature and art shall dwell in every home, be the same high or low. That would be a grand desideratum for which all devout men ought to work and pray. Just when it will come we cannot now declare. But of one thing we are satisfied. We are approaching that desired period. We are approximating that way. We see evidences of this in the various labor organizations which now exist all over the country, and, if not accomplishing all that they desire, they have arrived at that stage of competition when they are a privilege and a protection to the wage-earners who enlist under their banner and work for a common cause. Whatever the results, they champion the cause of the defenceless and oppressed workman. Besides, in them the spirit of independence and self-respecting manhood is fostered and encouraged.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

A Large Delegation Calls Upon the Mayor at the City Hall.

A large delegation of unemployed workmen waited upon Mayor McShane at the City Hall on Saturday evening last for the purpose of urging upon him the necessity of something being done by the city to provide employment for the large number now out of work. There were along with the Mayor: Ald. Prefontaine, Clendinneng, Shorey, Hurteau, Tansey, Nolan, Perrault, Lamarche, Hamelin and Savignac.

Mr. Darlington, at the request of the Mayor, stated the object of the deputation. In the course of his remarks he said that his coming here to ask the Council to provide work for the unemployed Knights of Labor and others was the saddest job he ever undertook. This was the first time in the history of the Order in this city that their members had to apply in large numbers for work, but they had to do it now. Mr. Darlington then read the petition from D. A. 18, after which he explained the various reasons for so many being out of work. It was well known, he said, that in the summer time thousands of our men were employed on the wharves in Montreal. It was also equally well known that in times gone by a large number of those men went to Portland, Boston, and other places to work in the winter, but this year owing to the enforcement of the alien labor law of the United States Canadians are not allowed to work on the other side of line 45 unless they renounce their citizenship, and being too patriotic to their own country they have decided to remain in Canada and trust to their own people to find work for them. And if the aldermen of the city of Montreal were half as patriotic as these poor people they would see that the confidence of these workmen was not misplaced. They would be wanting in duty not only to the city but to the country if they did not find work for these men at wages sufficient to keep them-

provide work, and if there were people out of work it was not the fault of the city or the aldermen. They should apply to the Provincial Government. The city had only a certain amount at their command, and no more could be spent. The Road committee would endeavor to provide work on Atwater avenue and on the Berri street subway. They would also try to procure an increased appropriation for stone breaking.

There was a slight manifestation of feelings and families with the necessities of life. Bear in mind, he continued, we do not come here to ask for charity, because you have no right to make a charitable society out of our civic institution; we only come here to ask for justice, believing as we do that every community should be compelled to find employment at living wages to those who are willing to labor that they and theirs may live. For some time past the corporation had been in the habit of finding employment by purchasing a lot of stones for men to break at \$4 or \$5 a toise. They did not want that, for unless a man was an expert it was impossible for him to make more than \$3 or \$4 a week at it, therefore they did not consider it manly or honest to ask any human being to try to support himself and family upon that, and the man who would advocate stone breaking for the unemployed was unworthy to represent any one, either in the Council or anywhere else, unless he was willing to pay at least \$1.25 a day to the men who do it.

Mr. Duffy followed in the same strain, and speaking of the scavenging contract said that the votes of the aldermen would be closely watched.

Mr. George Warren also spoke in French in a similar strain to the others.

Ald. Prefontaine replied that the Road committee had done everything possible to ing among the spectators during Ald. Prefontaine's reply.

Ald. Clendinneng and Tansey also addressed the deputation, after which Mr. Darlington in reply said,—"Ald. Clendinneng has remarked that the men present appeared to be clean and comfortable. I would like to know if a clean face is a disgrace. I am afraid there are many clean stomachs also amongst those present. As for the remarks of Ald. Prefontaine about working for 50c or 75c a day, if I were Mayor or an Alderman I would blush to suggest that another man should do what I would not be willing to do myself, and I am sure they would not be willing to do anything of the sort."

Mayor McShane briefly spoke, congratulating all on the moderate tone that prevailed and promised that, as Mayor, he would do, and had done in the past, all he could to procure work for the poor. He suggested certain improvements on the mountain park that might provide employment for a number of men, besides the Atwater avenue and the Berri street subway projects.

A vote of thanks to the Mayor and aldermen brought the conference to a close.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council was held on Thursday evening last, the president, L. Z. Boudreau, in the chair.

Credentials were read and accepted from D. A. 19, Jos. Beland, M.P.P.; and the Glassworkers' Union, Alf. Schaaf. There being some doubts expressed as to the Central Branch of the Early Closing Association being a bona fide organization, its credentials were referred to the Organization Committee for investigation.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and confirmed.

The nomination of officers for the ensuing six months then took place as follows:

For President—L. Z. Boudreau.
Vice-President—J. P. Moncel, J.B. Dubois, J. P. Coutlee and R. Keys.

English Recording Secretary—P. J. Ryan and Ed. Farrell.

French Recording Secretary—P. Deguire.

Financial Secretary—E. Pelletier and J. A. Renaud.

Corresponding Secretary—P. Chattel and O. Fontaine.

Treasurer—Jos. Corbeil.

Sergeant-at-Arms—B. Rodier and W. Thibault.

Organization Committee—Messrs. Pelletier, Rodier, R. Keys, Gravel, Farrell, Desloges, O'Reardon.

Legislative Committee—Messrs. Darlington, Schaaf, Sandilands, Pigeon, Fontaine, Boileau, Coutlee, Thibault.

Committee on Credentials—Messrs. Jobin, Pigeon, R. Keys, Coutlee, Royal, Sandilands, Gibbons, Garrigan, Thibault.

Auditors—Messrs. Fontaine, Royal, Keys, Trudel, Thibault.

A resolution was passed endorsing the action of D. A. 18 in asking the City Council to establish public works for the unemployed.

Several reports and a large number of communications were disposed of and the meeting adjourned.

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