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She can come to a conclusion without
the slightest trouble of reasoning on it, and
no sane man can do it.

Six of them can talk at once and get
along first rate, and no two men can do
that.

She can safely stick fifty pins in her
dress while he is getting one under his
thumb nail.

She is cool as a cucumber in a half dozen
tight dresses and skirts, while a man will
sweat and fume and growl in one loose
shirt.

She can talk sweet as peaches and cream
to the woman she hates, while two men
would be punching each other's head before
they had exchanged ten words.

She can throw a stone with a curve that
would be a fortune to a baseball pitcher.

She can say "No" in such a low voice
that it means "Yes."

She can sharpen a lead-pencil if you give
her plenty of time and plenty of lead-
pencils.

She can dance all night in a pair of
shoes two sizes too small for her and enjoy
every minute of the time.

She can appreciate a kiss from her hus-
band seventy years after the marriage cere-
mony is performed.

She can go to church and afterward tell
you what every woman in the congregation
had on, and in some rare instances can
give you some faint idea of what the text
was.

She can walk half the night with a
colicky baby in her arms without once
expressing the desire to murder the infant.

She can do more in a minute than a man
can do in an hour, and do it better too.

She can drive a man crazy in twenty-four
hours, and then bring him to paradise in
two seconds by simply tickling him under
the chin, and there does not live that mor-
tal son of Adam's misery who can do it.

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PLAIN ENGLISH.

The modern day laborer is more wretched
than the slave of ancient times, for he is
fed by no master or anyone else; and if his
position is one of more liberty than the
slave, it is principally the liberty of dying
of hunger. He is by no means as well off
as the outlaw of the Middle Ages, for he
has none of the independence of that gay
free lance. He seldom rebels against soci-
ety, and has neither means nor oppor-
tunities to take by violence or treachery
what is denied him by the existing condi-
tions of life. The rich are thus richer, the
poor poorer, than ever before since the
beginning of history. The same thing is
true of the extravagance of the rich. We
are continually being bored by the anec-
dotes told by grubbers in history as to the
wonderful banquets spread by Lucullus.
But it remains yet to be proved that an-
cient Rome ever saw a feast that cost 80,000
dollars, like the ball given by a New York
Cæsar, of which the newspapers have been
giving us accounts recently. A private
individual who set before his guests
dishes made of nightingales' tongues, or
presented a hundred thousand sesteritia to
some Grecian hetera, made such a stir and
commotion in Rome that all the satirists
and chroniclers of those and after days re-
peated his name again and again. Now-
adays, no one speaks of the thousands
upon thousands who pay 30,000 dollars for
a set of china, 100,000 dollars for a race-
horse, or let some adventuress spend a
hundred thousand pounds for them within
one year. The extravagant luxury of the
ancient world and of the Middle Ages
aroused attention and astonishment by its
rarity. Besides, it had the modesty to
limit its display to a comparatively small
circle. The masses saw nothing of it.

Nowadays the insolent parade of the
wealthy is not confined to the ball rooms
and banqueting halls of their set, but
flaunts along the streets. The places where
their aggressive luxury is most prominently
displayed are the promenades of the large
cities, the theatres and concert halls, the
watering places and the races. Their car-
riages drive along the streets, splashing
mud on the bare-footed, hungry crowd;
their diamonds never seem to sparkle with
such brilliancy as when they are dazzling
the eyes of the poor. Their extravagance
loves to have journalism as a spectator
and delights to send descriptions of its
luxury by the columns of the papers into
circles which otherwise would have no op-
portunity to observe the life-long carnival
of the rich. By these means an oppor-
tunity of comparison is given the
modern wage receiver which was wanting
to the poor man of ancient times. The lavish
squandering of wealth that he witnesses
around him gives him an exact measure by
which to gauge his own wretchedness, in
all its extent and depth, with mathematical
precision. But as relative poverty is only
an evil when it is recognized as such by
comparison with others, the millionaires
are exceedingly unwise to flaunt their
luxury in the eyes of the poor, whose misery
is sharpened by the contrast. The uncon-
cealed spectacle of their existence of idleness
and enjoyment arouses necessarily the
discontent and envy of the laboring classes,
and this moral poison corrodes their minds
far more rapidly and deeply than their
material deprivations.

But these natural deprivations must not
be underestimated. The great masses of
the poor in civilized countries maintain
their bare existence under conditions worse
than those of any animal in the wilderness.
The dwelling place of the day laborer in a
large city of the Old-World is far more
filthy and unhealthy than the den of a
beast of prey in the forest. It is by far
less perfectly protected against the cold
than the latter. His food is barely suffi-
cient to sustain life, and death from actual
starvation is of daily occurrence in the
capitals of the world. The writers on poli-
tical economy have invented a phrase to
quiet the uneasy conscience of the rich—the
"iron law of wages." According to this
law the wages paid in any locality are
at least what is actually necessary to sup-
port life there. In other words, the laborer
is certain of earning sufficient to satisfy his
actual necessities, even if he has no surplus.
This would be very fine if it were only sus-
tained by facts. If it were true, the rich
man could say to himself, morning and
evening, that everything is arranged for the

best in this best of all possible worlds, and
no one would have a right to disturb his di-
gestion and his nightly rest by groans and
and curses. But the misfortune is, that
this famous iron law of wages is only a je-
suitical play upon words. At the best, it
does not apply to those who cannot procure
work at all. And during the time when he
has really work to do, it is impossible for
the laboring man in Western Europe to
earn enough so that he can have anything
left over for days when he is out of work.
He is thus reduced to beggary during part
of the year, or to a gradual physical de-
cline from lack of sufficient nourishment.
But the iron wage law does not apply even
to the amount of daily wages earned by
those actually employed. What is the
minimum of income that will support an
individual? Evidently it is that which
will keep his system in a good condition,
and allow him to develop fully and attain
to the natural limit of his life. As soon as
he attempts more than his system requires
to remain at the summit of its type, hen
he falls into physiological distress. Over-
work is as equally the cause of organic de-
cline as insufficient food, but the latter is
synonymous with slow starvation.—Mel-
bourne Bulletin.

SANITARY INSPECTION OF FACTORIES.

In the Quebec Legislature on Monday,
Mr Beland resumed the adjourned debate
on Mr. Turgeon's motion for copies of the
correspondence and documents in the pos-
session of the Government respecting the
medical sanitary inspection of the manufac-
tories and workshops. Medical inspection,
he said, was an excellent thing in itself.
Nobody could deny that in certain countries
it had greatly contributed to the welfare of
the workingclasses, but whether it could be
usefully applied in the Province of Quebec
at present was quite another question. He
knew all about the manufactories in the
district of Montreal, and must confess was
very well satisfied with the conduct of the
inspectors of manufactories named by the
Provincial Government, Messrs Mitchell
and Guyon. These gentlemen had done their
work so well that accidents were now exact-
ly one-half as numerous as formerly. Man-
ufactories were properly ventilated, and due
attention had been paid to morality by the
separation of men and women in larger
establishments. During the year twenty-
three complaints only had been transmitted
to the Central Council of Trade and Labor,
and in every case the proprietors had
hastened to put an end to the grievances.
The present law worked well. All that was
required at present was to amend it in
minor details. The principal fault, in his
opinion, was that children were allowed to
begin work too young, to the great damage
of their health, and especially of their in-
telligence. This was the cause of the
alarming percentage of mortality among
factory hands. He understood it was the
intention of the Government to amend the
law on this point. He thought that sanitary
reform would be greatly facilitated by de-
voting one night each week in the night
schools to reading a chapter of some familiar
work on Hygiene.

Mr. Blanchet said that the law of 1885
could not be put in force sooner as there
were doubts as to the jurisdiction of the
Legislature on the subject. The amend-
ments proposed to the present law merited
serious consideration. Opinions varied
much as to the age at which children should
begin work, but they ought to demand in
any case that children should be able to
read and write before putting them to work-
shops and be compelled afterwards to attend
school during part of the year. Educated
workmen were always superior to the igno-
rant. Hon. Mr. Robidoux said the govern-
ment would study all these questions seri-
ously. Both the suggestions of the leader
of the Opposition were good ones.

Union the Workman's Best Friend.

I at one time looked upon labor unions
with suspicion, but a long study of the
history of labor has convinced me that not
only are they the best friends of the work-
man, but the best agency for the employer
and the public, and to the extension of these
associations, statesmen and political econo-
mists must look for the solution of some of
the most pressing and difficult problems of
our time.—F. Thorold Rogers, M.P.

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MORAL SUASION.

Capital always protests against the
sure of force. That is to say, it pro-
tests against force when someone else appli-
es it to Capital, and the peaceful and legiti-
mately pressure which the trades unions have
employed in order to maintain their right
to co-operate for their own protection
roused the monopolist press to frantic
dignation. If Labor has any wrongs, su-
asion should be employed to set
right; the inert influence of public op-
ion should be brought to bear on the case
argument and rhetoric, and gentle exhor-
tion should be made use of to bring ab-
general reformation. It is true that
monopolist cares not one straw for su-
asion, and the weight of public op-
ion has as little influence on his conscience
as a pound of butter might have if fried in
blazen gates of Tophet, and argument
rhetoric have no effect on his bank ac-
count which is his only vulnerable point; he
always demands that Labor should try
these empty weapons, and be content,
than a generation ago Charles Dickens
a vivid picture of the miseries of the
dock laborer—that wail and stray who
in a kennel, and lived on a crust, and g-
a miserable pittance by hanging on to
skirts of commerce. No stronger mor-
fluence was ever applied in a good
but though the sympathy thus aroused
illimitable, and the air was filled with
and bogus philanthropy, the dock-la-
was left as before with his attic
precarious crust, until the force of com-
tion did for him what no amount of
pathy and cheap, unconsidered
would ever have effected. Hood's
"Song of the Shirt" drew forth an
of wasted tears, and though years
passed since the world first read it
tears are flowing yet—and the
pariah for whose salvation that sad
was written, sews in her lonely room
for lower wages than she received.
Hood endeavored to arouse the
with the tale of her miseries. Walter B-
when he wrote the "Children of Gil-
Hood endeavored to do what Hood
failed to accomplish, and as the re-
his endeavors, philanthropic societies
formed, and pompous addresses del-
and secretaries and treasurers and co-
tees were hired and paid, and the
atmosphere was filled with wailing
and fat hypocrisy, and the sewing-
of London remains just where she
before. The law of elevenpence-half
day for sixteen hours of weary to-
prevails, for experience has proved
woman can live—or rather exist—and
for a bloated Christian employer, a
quietly of cold and misery and was
premature old age, and be buried
pariah with out any trouble or ungen-
ly fuss, on that wretched maximum
woman has never learnt the art of co-
tion, or discovered how to obtain red-
Force she has no prospect of relief
through outside assistance. But, the
Hood and Besant and other sympa-
her employer has been induced, by
fluence of public opinion, to subscribe
infinitesimal fraction of the money
ground out of his victim to one of
the fashionable societies organized
relief, and the secretary has got his
out of that subscription, and the com-
has used it to liquidate the bill of
official lunch, and the printing of the
report has been made charged ag-
and the hungry toiler who paid for
thrice-cursed philanthropy remain
gry and in rags to this day. The
of moral suasion contained in such
as "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was inco-
but the work its author meant to
to be done by the Federal bayo
Gottysburg and the Wilderness
same. Victor Hugo compressed
of burning was into "Les Misérables"
the "Toilers of the Sea," and the
was practically nil. Moral force
ported by the brute strength of
and combined physical effort, is a
thing; and the protest of Monopol-
what it is pleased to term the law
of Trades Unionism is merely an in-
to the masses to spike the only
that ever did or will ever do them
vice. In employing material
strikes and boycotting, Labor em-
one argument against which the r-
hide is not proof. There is no
ledge, but no more conscience or h-
in the world than there was a cen-
and if by any possibility the pow-
Trades Unions could be destroyed
lament would gain a wider ap-
and the worker would become a
hopelessly degraded slave that he
the days of old.

TRUE TO HIS WORD.

A NOVEL.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

Walter did not stay on at Willowbank till dinner time on this occasion. His host dropped no word, as before, of there being no necessity for evening dress; the coming of Sir Reginald Selwyn, baronet of the United Kingdom (which he was not, by-the-by, but his father-in-law had picked the phrase up and found it pleasant, like a sweet morsel rolled under the tongue), and of Her Ladyship, his wife, was a circumstance that seemed to Mr. Christopher Brown imperative of evening dress; so Walter went home to attire himself. He found a letter awaiting his arrival, inclosing a cheque for fifty pounds and a few lines from the captain:

MY DEAR LITTON,—I inclose the pair of ponies, for which accept my best thanks. You are, of course, aware that the old gentleman has come round; that it is a case of "Bless you, my children," and "Welcome home." This all comes, as I told you it would, of my having become a baronet. Only an Irish one, it is true; but then, you know, with some people, even "Lord Ballyraggum is better than no lord at all." My wife desires her kind regards.

Yours faithfully, REGINALD SELWYN.

P.S.—Think of your having struck up an acquaintance upon your own account with my new papa! How small the world is, after all!

Walter read this missive more than once, and with much more attention than its contents would have seemed to deserve. It was not a gracious letter, nor, though its style was so familiar, did it smack much of ancient friendship. If the captain knew that his friend was intimate at Willowbank, he must surely also know how that intimacy had come about, and therefore must be aware that the reconciliation was by no means solely due to his fine new title. Walter was not a man to look for "a return" for any good service, even in the shape of an expression of gratitude, but this total ignoring of what he had done in the matter was not quite pleasant. The phrase, "struck up an acquaintance," and especially the words which followed it, "on your own account," seemed indeed almost offensive. He studied the epistle thus carefully, in order to learn from it, if possible, whether little Red Ridinghood had told Selwyn from whose lips she had received the information that had disappointed his designs. Upon the whole, Walter thought that she had told him, or if not, that he had guessed the truth. There was a "stand-at-guard" air about the letter, which was not in his friend's usual style, though it was not absolutely hostile. He was less indifferent to this than he would have been at the time he bade Nellie use his name, not only because time had mitigated his wrath against the captain, but because he did not wish to have an enemy at Willowbank. He deemed it probable, as I have said, that sooner or later he would be banished thence, but he wished to put off that banishment as long as possible. What seemed very strange, even to himself, was that this was the first conversation that occurred to him, and not the reflection that within an hour or so he was about to meet Lotty for the first time since her marriage, and in her father's house.

CHAPTER XVII.

SIR REGINALD PROGRESSES.

There is many a dinner party that is not a party of pleasure, although our inviter may have designed it to be so, in all good faith. It is not pleasant, for example, to be asked to meet a creditor, who is rarely at the same time one's friend; nor a man to whom, from any cause, it is necessary to make one's self civil, if one is not inclined to be so; nor some very great personage indeed, the satisfaction of meeting whom consists solely, if there be any, in the being able to boast of it afterwards; nor one's old love as a newly married woman; nor one's old friend, with whom there is a feeling of estrangement. Perhaps these last two are the most unpleasant to meet of all, and they were both awaiting Walter Litton that evening. He was to meet them also in the presence of a host who was unconscious of his acquaintance with them, and from whom he had designedly concealed that circumstance. He would have to act a part, and one that he felt he was ill adapted to fill, throughout that evening, and perhaps for many evenings to come. It seemed to him that this was infringing the laws of hospitality, and soiling by ignoble use that name of gentleman of which he had hitherto thought himself worthy.

Without having any exaggerated opinion of himself, he had, up to this time, found himself perfectly at ease in any society to which he had been admitted, and had imagined, and with reason, that so it would have been in all cases; he was not dazzled by rank and show, though it was intuition rather than experience which had convinced him of their emptiness; his very simplicity made him natural in his manners; and natural manners—when the nature is good—are the best in the world. But on this occasion, while he attired himself for that little party at Willowbank, he felt like a girl who is going to her first ball—flurried, and nervous, and excited, and rehearsing to himself those little speeches, which are so certain not to be remembered when the time comes for their due delivery. His difficulty, like hers, was that he could not foresee what others would say to him; he did not know what attitude the captain might adopt towards him, nor how far either he or Lotty

would assist him in feigning a mutual ignorance of one another. So embarrassing was his dilemma, that he actually found himself considering whether it would be better for him to arrive late or early at Willowbank; in the end, he determined on going early, since he could then have no surprise sprung on him by the gallant captain—of whom he had suddenly grown unaccountably suspicious—in the way of judgment being passed against him by default. It would be clearly a disadvantage to him to enter the drawing-room without knowing what had passed at the first meeting of Sir Reginald with his "papa." This plan turned out even better than he had anticipated, for his cab drew up at the front door at the same moment as the very respectable brougham which conveyed the baronet and his bride, and the three met in the hall. Their mutual greeting was sufficiently guarded not to excite suspicion in the servants, yet warm enough to establish an understanding between themselves; and they entered the drawing-room together, like guests who have already made one another's acquaintance, and who need no further introduction. That was the ordeal, indeed, from which Walter had shrunk from most of all—the moment when his host should say: "Mr. Litton—my daughter," or "Mr. Litton—Sir Reginald," because it would necessitate an overt act of hypocrisy, as it were, on his part, whereas up till then he had only deceived by silence. This unpleasantness was now altogether avoided, partly by the circumstance I have mentioned, and partly because the position was too grave and peculiar to admit of mere conventional observances. The old merchant was standing stiffly by the fireplace when the three guests were announced; but the sight of his daughter was too much for the dignity he strove to maintain, and he stepped quickly forward and embraced her tenderly; then he offered his hand to her husband with a frank "I am glad to see you, Sir Reginald," and almost immediately afterwards to Walter himself. The ceremony of reconciliation was, in fact, made as short as possible; but for all that, it was plain that it was not without its effect upon the host, who, disinclined, or perhaps unable, to speak more, gazed with tears in his eyes at his two daughters as they rushed into each other's arms. It was only natural, therefore, and in accordance with good taste, that Selwyn and Litton should affect to ignore his emotion, and enter into conversation together.

"If he asks you, Litton, whether you have ever met 'Sir Reginald' before, you can say so, with truth," whispered the captain hastily; "and the same holds good with regard to her ladyship yonder." This specious method of evading the difficulty had certainly not occurred to Walter, and did not recommend itself to him now, but, nevertheless, he replied: "All right, old fellow; I'll do my best." And then they fell to talking aloud upon indifferent topics. While they did so, Walter could scarcely keep his eyes off Lotty. Cloaked and hooded as she had been on her arrival, he had had no time to observe her fully; but now, in the brilliantly lit drawing-room, he noticed with pain how cruelly care had dealt with her brightness and beauty; so cruelly, indeed, that knowing what he did, he could not but suspect that not only care, but neglect and unkindness, must have had their share in effecting such a change. Her face had lost its rounded lines, its delicate tints, and had become sharp and wan; her eyes were red, which could scarcely have been accounted for by the tears that she was weeping then; her trembling lips smiled, indeed, but as though smiles were strangers to them; nay, the burden of sorrow seemed to have weighed upon her very frame, for her carriage had lost all the grace of girlhood.

He had feared for her some fate of this sort, and, under the apprehension of it, had portrayed her, as we know, from imagination; but so far had the actual change outstripped his fears, that, forgetting for a moment that the old man, like himself, had made a picture of her in his mind more consonant with the portrait than with the original, he almost marvelled how his picture could have recalled her to her father's remembrance. It was evident that the old merchant perceived this change himself, for he regarded Lotty with an expression of wistful tenderness that he took no pains to conceal; but, in all probability, he set it down solely to her long exile from home, and loved her, we may be sure, no less, that absence from his arms and roof had wrought such woe with her. He did not even apologize to Walter, when, upon dinner being announced, he offered his own arm to Lotty, and Selwyn of course taking Lillian, the young painter was left to bring up the rear of the little party alone. Except, however, in these tacit evidences of his affection and forgiveness, the host seemed resolved in no way to allude to the cause that had led to the dismemberment of his family; and his guests were only too glad to maintain a similar silence upon that topic.

The conversation at first was somewhat scanty and constrained, but never so much as to become embarrassing; and as the good wine circulated which had been so long a stranger to the captain's palate, it moved his always fluent tongue to animated talk. His native sagacity taught him to avoid jesting under what he afterwards described as those "rather ticklish" circumstances, and even to sink that tone of careless frivolity which was habitual to him; but he narrated incidents of his military career in a cheerful and entertaining style. Instinct told him that the army was not a profession that was popular with his new found father-in-law, and therefore he confined himself to such anecdotes as would be most likely to interest an outsider. Had he been but a mere captain in the Heavies, he might not have succeeded so easily in gaining Mr. Brown's attention; but that gentleman's ear, like those of many others of his class, was particularly formed to receive the narrations of persons of quality; and though he made some considerable resistance to the voice of

the charmer, in the way of interruptions and objections—as if in protest against injured fathers-in-law being placed at once on too familiar a footing—he, in the end, accorded him a sufficiently gracious hearing. The story that pleased him most, and the one which the cunning captain had kept in reserve with that very object for after dinner, was the one known in military circles as "The Tale of the Golden Lions," a sort of typical narrative which shifts its date to suit the times, and which, since the captain's day, has been permanently attached to the taking of the Chinese emperor's Summer Palace; but it does, in fact, pertain to an earlier epoch of British warfare, namely, that of the first Chinese war, in which the captain's colonel was engaged, and who (unless we are so bold as to disbelieve a baronet) told it to him with his own lips.

"It was about that opium business, as you doubtless remember, sir," said the captain, addressing himself to his host, "that the war was begun which ended in the opening of the ports."

"I remember it well, Sir Reginald," observed Mr. Brown. "I was stopped on my way to business, for the first time in my life, from mere curiosity to see the waggons that brought home the Chinese indemnity pass along the street. There were twenty-one millions of silver dollars—twenty-one millions," repeated the old gentleman, smacking his lips, for the mention of a large sum of money was always music to him.

"That was the precise sum," said the captain deferentially; "though I should not have ventured to state it from my own recollection."

"Ay, but I don't forget such things," said the other, much pleased to find his own memory so complimented. "It was the only war in which this country has been engaged through which we ever reaped a pecuniary advantage; that is one of the reasons why I am a peace-at-any-price man, and am not ashamed to own it, Sir Reginald."

It was probable that the captain's opinion of peace-at-any-price men was not a very high one, but you would never have supposed so, had you seen his polite and almost assenting bow.

"Well, I was about to observe, sir, that large as that indemnity was, my present colonel—Markham—then a lieutenant in a foot regiment, had it once within his power (had he but known it) to have returned home with even a larger sum to his own check—I mean, at his private account at his banker's," added the captain hurriedly. His speech was apt to be garnished by slang terms; and though, as he had proved, he could put a restraint upon himself in all important matters, these little verbal eccentricities would occasionally escape him: "It was just before the preliminaries of peace were signed, and while the troops were before Canton."

"It was Nankin, if it was anywhere," observed Mr. Brown severely, for that notion of "one's own cheek," as being synonymous with one's banker's account, had savored to him of something like profanity.

"I daresay you are right, sir; but, at all events, Markham himself, with a company or so of his regiment, found themselves separated from the main body of the army; they were on a foraging expedition, or more likely a marauding one, for Markham's captain had always an eye for 'loot,' and had ventured much farther into the interior of the country than he had any authority for doing. They know that the war was at its close, you see, and that if anything valuable was to be got, it was to be picked up at once."

"Upon my life, Sir Reginald," said the old merchant, "your tale, so far as it is gone, is not very complimentary to your cloth."

"Well, you see, there are soldiers and soldiers: with some, all is fair in love and war—that is, in war."

The slip was terrible. Most men in the speaker's position would have thought it irrefragable, and given up their anecdote altogether; but the captain was made of cooler stuff.

"Of course it's wrong," he continued; "but there will be soldiers of fortune as long as the world lasts, like Major Dalgetty."

"Is he in your regiment also?" enquired Mr. Brown, with severity.

"O no, sir; I merely instanced him as the sort of man I am talking about. They are often good soldiers, and serve the state as well as themselves, we must remember. Look at Clive, for example, and—and—oh, a lot of fellows."

It was now Mr. Brown's turn to bow, which he did in very qualified adhesion to these sentiments.

"Well, Bob Markham and the rest marched a good way up the country—the people fleeing before them—till they reached a certain imperial residence of which they were in search. It was very splendidly furnished, and of course they sacked it. The walls of one room were lined with silver plates of half an inch thick—with the proceeds of some of which, by-the-by, Bob afterwards purchased his company. There had been hopes of jewels, I believe; but these had been removed, in anticipation of their visit; but a together it was a great haul, and very glad they were to get back to camp with it—those, that is, that managed to do so, for they were cut off by the imperial troops, and had to fight their way through them. But the curious thing was that the Chinese themselves could never be persuaded that our men had reached the palace. They showed their silver plates; but those carried no conviction. 'Such splendors,' they said, 'were to be found in the house of many a rich mandarin. Had you really been to Bong-gata-boo (or whatever its name was) you would certainly have brought back its golden lines.'

"What golden lions?" asked Markham, rather irritably, for he did not relish not being believed about such a matter, for the expedition had been a very smart thing.

"Why, the lions that guard the gates; you must have passed between them, if you ever got inside." Then he remembered that upon each pillar was a lion, in brass, as they had all supposed, about eight feet high, which some of the soldiers had pricked with their bayonets.

"Well, what about them?" he asked. "I saw the lions, of course."

"Only, that they are of solid gold, and the richest prizes in all China," was the reply.

"Perhaps he could never have got back alive with them; he always protests that he could not; but he and his men had beasts of

burden with them, and other means of carriage; and he has often told me in confidence that it could have done, had it ever entered into his mind that the images were of the precious metal. Then he tears his hair (what little is left of it), and proclaims himself the unluckiest dog alive, since he is only a colonel of Heavies; when he might, but for the merest chance, have been a millionaire, Mr. Brown, like yourself."

The last shot was a bad one, for it inspired no little risk to the shooter, but, fortunately for the captain, it went home. The story, with its flavor of gold about it, had greatly recommended itself to the old merchant; and this concluding hint at his own wealth, so far from making him suspicious of the captain's motives, was received with uncommon favor.

"Well, well; I don't know about being a millionaire, Sir Reginald," answered he complacently; "but I have reaped the usual reward of much frugality and toil. If you won't take any more wine, young gentlemen, we will join the ladies."

(To be Continued.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE "P.P.F.'s."

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—I see by the Herald of the 24th instant that a branch of the Printers' "Protective" Fraternity has been organized in this city, composed of employees of the Herald. The notice of the organization also contains extracts from their constitution, as follows:

"Article 2.—OBJECTS: To bring into closer relation the employer and employee and to unite them under one fraternal bond.

"The mutual protection of its members in their business relations and the AVOIDANCE OF STRIKES."

Now, the Fraternity being composed almost entirely of members of Typographical Unions who have been expelled for violation of their obligation, what guarantee has an employer that they will not also violate their obligation in the Fraternity when it suits their purpose to do so. One of the objects, as stated above, is the avoidance of strikes, and in the same paragraph it is stated that they are organized for mutual protection. If they are true to the above obligation there will be times when they cannot avoid a strike, because in the mutual protection of its members it must protect them against any unreasonable demands of their employers.

The International Union, also, is opposed to strikes, as the following extracts from their constitution and by-laws will show:

"The International Union, recognizing strikes as detrimental to the best interests of the craft, recommends subordinate unions not to order a strike until every possible effort has been made to settle the difficulty.

"Subordinate unions are recommended to annually present their scale of prices for the employers to sign, which scale, when signed, shall be binding on both parties during the year."

Now, Mr. Editor, "any reasonable minded person" to quote their own words, can decide which of the parties they would prefer to trust, the Union man, who has always lived up to his obligation, or the Fraternity man, who keeps his obligation only as long as it is more to his interest to keep it than to violate it.

Yours, etc.,

UNION MEMBER.

"WOMAN IN THE WORKSHOP."

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

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—As "L. J. L." appears to be very grateful for my criticisms, I would like to explain a few items that unfortunately must have confused him, judging from his letter; and as it is always best to be as explicit as possible in such a "controversy," where some one is sure to be benefited, I will make an effort to enlighten him.

In the first place he holds that after having kindly told me it was because they work for less than the men, he is afraid that I have misunderstood him. I am pleased to inform "L. J. L." that I have not misunderstood one word of his information, but I fail to agree with him even now that he has repeated the reason. Let me ask him if individual ambition is not the first and most important consideration to himself and to every person that is obliged to work for their living? Would any person refuse a more remunerative position than they have (if the work and hours suited them as well) simply because the salary was less than the previous employee received, notwithstanding it would be a great advancement to him? I very much doubt it. That will be better proved if there were a few vacancies of the kind. Would they then care who occupied their late position any more than they cared who the generous person was that made room for them. They would evidently start to their business thinking "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good." I therefore affirm that woman has every right to compete in the vast field of labor, for surely the demand is equal to the supply, and if a young girl finds herself competent to fulfill her duty, I still fail to see any reason why she should not compete. "Oh, of course," he says, "the source of trouble is that she works for two-thirds of what a competent (?) man receives." Let me add that there are several grades of salaries in all establishments, even where females are not employed, and there seems to be no trouble or discontent about it, and if you asked them how it was that some received \$8 a week, some \$10, some \$12 and so on, they would frankly and contentedly tell you, "Oh, that man is only a year or two at the business, it would be absurd to give him as much as the experienced men," and think that all men were on an equal footing. Yet, if a young girl accepts a position, although she is inexperienced—that seems to have little weight with him—he evidently thinks she ought to command as high a salary as if she had several years' experience. Failing to take this important step, he intimates that she must be ruin-

ing labor; a man must have a beginning though, oh, yes, that is absolutely necessary. Let me ask our manly correspondent if he could conscientiously ask the same salary in a firm where he had no experience as if he had five years or so? Yet the girls ought to do it. Yes, it seems they ought to, to prevent undermining men's wages. Girls, as men, must have a beginning, and in time they receive well, considerably more than two-thirds of what a man commands. "L. J. L." seems anxious that we should get that from the first. He evidently forgets that a foundation must first be laid, then the walls, and lastly the roof to complete a building. If a man's business does not satisfy him financially, can he not make an attempt to rise. Are there no avenues of industry open outside of his chosen, though ill-paying one? My correspondent forgot to mention whether men's salaries were lower than before their fair competitors introduced themselves. He states that I have entangled myself because I remarked, in a very despondent way, that there were few fathers who had their children's interest at heart because they were obliged to send them to work, and yet that was exactly what I meant to say, so I cannot extricate myself, even with his assistance. I am sorry that I have such an opinion of the majority of fathers, but facts are stubborn things. If those fathers that have such an intense yearning for the education of their children are content to go on as they started, without any further ambition outside of their poorly paid competitive profession, let them think and study the lines they learnt at school, i. e., "Where there's a will there's a way."

"L. J. L." informs me on good authority that drunkenness is far more prevalent among the poorly paid class. Why, in reason, ought this to be? Is it because he receives a small salary that he can afford to spend a great proportion of it in liquor? I imagine that would make it still smaller; don't you? And if he received a large salary he would probably spend less. These seem to be very contradictory assertions. Let me here remark that if high salaries could buy drunkards, prohibitionists would achieve their highest aim, and the Scott would have little opposition, I imagine. "Just think, where there are comfortably furnished homes there are less drunkards," he says. That is, indeed, an excellent item of information for the workers of temperance. They may take advantage of it, too.

"L. J. L." very touchingly remarks that there are gentlemen and men who are not gentlemen, drunken as well as sober men there, too. Let me inform him that he will find a mixed community of this kind everywhere, and if a girl cannot be distant with those unfitted to associate with her she is indeed to be pitied.

Lastly, I do say that a girl who knows the value of every dollar would be the most economical, as she has to make it go as far as possible for housekeeping. Does "L. J. L." think she is ignorant of the price of provisions or clothing because she is engaged during the day? If so, he is laboring under a sad mistake, and I am sure they could compete favorably in a darning or mending contest with their more fortunate sisters at home, as it saves them many a dollar which the former could not appreciate. If my correspondent is suffering from those severe spasms of the feet on account of badly-mended stockings, it may be the means of curing them to ask some female usurper to attempt them for him. It is surely worth the trial.

I trust that there will be no wilful misunderstanding, as I have explained myself as explicitly as possible. I have no wish to continue this argument, as I can never be convinced, notwithstanding that "L. J. L." has wonderfully magnified the grievances of the workmen, that woman is illegitimately taking the place of man or ruining his labor.

Yours, etc.,

EMILIE.

EDISON WAS RIGHT.

In a few years, says Mr. Edison, the world will be just like one big ear, it will be unsafe to speak in a house until one has examined the walls and furniture for concealed phonographs.

It is also quite safe to assert that in a very short time the justly celebrated Diamond Dyes will be so universally used throughout the world, that steam-dyeing establishments will almost cease to exist, and families will do their own dyeing with Diamond Dyes, which are pure and unadulterated. If these dyeing establishments wish for a continuance of existence, they will have to discard the crude and dangerous mill dyes, and use the Diamond Dyes.

Hundreds of ladies in Canada, who a few years ago had their dyeing done in City and Town dye shops now use the Diamond Dyes, as the work is done much better and at one tenth the cost of dye shops.

Diamond Dyes to the ladies are as great a boon as is the Telephone and Telegraph to the business man.

An Attractive Window.

"I hear you want a good window-dresser?" "Yes sir," replied the draper. "Can you make a window attractive?" "Attractive! I should say I could. I can dress it so a woman can't get by it 'thout looking in." "Very well, sir, you may try." "In half an hour the pavement in front of the shop was crowded with women, all waiting to get a chance to peep in. The merchant couldn't understand it, since nothing but a solid piece of black velvet was hanging in the window. "I didn't know a simple piece of black velvet was so attractive." "Tain't that," said the new clerk. "They ain't looking at the velvet." "What then?" "Why, don't you see, that black background surrounds a capital mirror."

150 pieces of black and colored fancy cloakings to be sold at cost next week at S. Carsley's, being late delivery.

It is very satisfactory to S. Carsley, Notre Dame street, to see so many short jackets and dolmans sold every day.

The census returns taken by the Brooklyn police show a population of 855,945. The federal census made the total 808,000.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

There are paper barrels. France has 180,000 Jews. Dublin grave diggers struck. Butter is made from coconuts. The Arctic whale catch is large. Snow ploughs run by electricity. Uncle Sam has 16,000 flour mills. New York janitors have a union. South America uses Canada coal. A ton of gold is worth \$602,799.20. American railroads employ 700,000. Russia's army has 127,000 Hebrews. A London editor gets \$15,000 a year. Aluminum is the metal of the future. Electricity is used in purifying sugar. A Moscow beggar gambled \$7,500,000. Lebanon, Pa., has the biggest bolt works. San Francisco beer drivers are organizing.

Germany uses iron bricks in street paving. Weatherly, Pa., has the largest silk mill. The New York Hebrew bakers are winning. From "sun to sun" is a day in Southern fields. Belgium newspaper men are to be uniformed. Since 1851 3,276,103 persons have left Ireland. The world's diamonds are worth \$1,000,000,000. Horseflesh consumption increases in Germany. The printing trade is picking up in Indianapolis. New York piano varnishers are gaining nine hours. At Bangalore, India, laborers get 2½ cents a day. Lowell unions will make each candidate explain his policy. Co operative farming will be attempted in Cullman county, Ala. San Francisco painters and decorators will erect a \$20,000 hall. The Indianapolis coopers have received an advance of \$2 per week. Free evening lectures are given in New York public schools once a week. Nearly all the skilled workmen in Memphis are working nine hours per day. A dry goods store will be on the tenth floor of a twenty-story Chicago building. More than 300 different industries enter into the building of every ocean steamship.

The Canadian Locomotive and Engine Co., Kingston, Ont., are crowded with work. The city of London, England, will build and rent houses to workingmen at a slight profit. Armour, the Chicago meat man, does a business of \$65,000,000 a year, and pays \$3,500,000 in wages. An English syndicate has purchased for \$4,000,000 the leading iron concerns in the Mahoning, O., valley. Labor has achieved more success and advanced more rapidly in the past five years than it did in the fifty preceding. There were sixty four strikes in the United States last month, most of which terminated to the satisfaction of the strikers. It has been proposed, and is now under consideration, to add a compulsory beneficial feature of the K. of L. in Baltimore, Md. The Baroness Burdett-Couts is a liberal contributor to the Home for Printers, in London, the cornerstone of which was laid recently. The Duquesne (Pa.) plate glass manufacturers failed to secure men in France or Belgium. The Knights of Labor there "queered" them. The South Boston steel works will at once commence the erection of its plant at Middletown, Ky. The main building will be 1020x150 feet. Detroit trade unionists are getting ready to entertain the A. F. of L. delegates next month. The city by the strait may be expected to do things handsomely. The Government of New South Wales has placed with the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, Pa., an order for twelve 10-wheel passenger locomotives. The new automatic machine now used for stamping in the New York post office will cancel, postmark, count and stack the letters and postal cards at the rate of about 25,000 per hour. The German government grows more lenient every year in regard to labor organizations. It has learned the fact that no country is prosperous where its laboring class is downtrodden. The number of employees on the railroads of the country amounts to 700,000. There are 1,318 different railroad corporations, and the total mileage of these railroads is 156,400 miles.

WAGES IN BOSTON.

Labor has not been so well paid in Boston, Mass., since the panic in 1873 as it is to-day. The hours of labor have been lessened in a large number of trades. This is noticeably the case in the building trades, in which about 15,000 men are employed. After the strike of 1886 their hours of labor were in 1887 reduced to nine per day. The free-stone cutting is the banner trade in this special industry. The cutters only work eight hours a day, at \$4 a day, or rather 50 cents an hour. The free-stone cutters have a fight which has been running six months and which may change these hours and wages. For the purpose of comparison, the prices paid in 1885, and hours

of labor, will be given after those now paid. About forty per cent. of the carpenters are working eight hours, and the remaining sixty per cent. work nine hours and eight on Saturday. They range from \$2.50 to \$3.25 a day. They worked ten hours in 1885 for \$2 and \$2.50. Bricklayers, nine hours, \$3.50 to \$5 a day. In 1885 they worked ten hours for \$2.25 to \$3. Plasterers, \$4, nine hours; 1885, \$2.50 to \$3, ten hours. Stair builders, \$2.50 to \$2.75, nine hours; 1885, \$2 to \$2.50, ten hours. Plumbers, \$3.50 to \$4, nine hours; 1885, \$2.50 to \$3.25. Painters, \$2.50 to \$2.75, eight hours; 1885, \$1.75 to \$2.50, ten hours. Stonemasons, \$3.75, nine hours; 1885, \$2.50 to \$3, ten hours. The building laborers, which includes the hod-carriers, diggers, etc., have made the greatest advance. Their union minimum rate is \$2.25 a day of nine hours, which affects the so-called "unskilled labor." In 1885 they worked ten hours for \$1.25 to \$1.75 a day.

WOMEN WORKERS IN PARIS.

A correspondent writing from Paris under date Nov. 22, says: The terrible condition of the working women in Paris has at last attracted the attention of the French Government and enquiries are being made with a view to alleviating some of their sufferings. The working woman's lot is not an easy one in any great city, but in Paris it is excessively hard. The statistics being brought out by the investigation referred to show that only three or four of the many trades in which women are engaged are fairly well paid, and these require not only natural talent but an expensive training as well. In the china manufactory at Sevres for instance only two women artists earn as much as 80 pounds a year, the rest earn not more than 50 or 60 pounds and the posts are hard to get. The men employed receive a retiring pension; the women do not. The reason is said to be that the latter are inferior to the men in originality and do not make good designers. Such trades as china painting are, however, far above the level of ordinary working women, and it is among the latter that the misery abounds. Those who have studied the subject assert that it is absolutely impossible for the Paris working girl to live upon her earnings, and the fate which too commonly overtakes her is a striking confirmation of the statement. Needle work brings in only about two francs a day and the plain sort less. It is said that from fifteenpence to eighteenpence represents the average daily earnings of working girls, a sum on which it is hardly possible for them to exist. Many die of slow starvation, many more, putting scruples aside, seize the readiest avenue of escape from their lot, and a residuum, to whom life in one manner or the other has become unbearable, seek in the Seine a rest that can not be disturbed.

WHEN THIS CRUEL WAR IS OVER.

The long agony endured by the people of the dis-United States of America during the continuance of their protracted civil war found expression, as always happens in such cases, in the lamentations of poets and the wailings of musicians. A languid breeze of pathetic ballads, set to sobbing airs, breathed throughout the continent. The mournful cadences were sighed in mediodious grief in millions of desolated or anxious households. The tortured nation evinced and relieved its sufferings by the universality of such harmonious heart throbs. Among the most touching of a multitude of such ballads there is one known by the initial line of the poetry; "When this Cruel War is Over." Brief as has yet been the period of the contention justly styled the Great Strike, in Australia, the sentiments of all the more temperate among the people and the speculations of the more thoughtful, already begin to bring in the direction which those words express. Every man of feeling longs for the cessation of the acute stage of strife. None but the superficial imagine that the settlement of the strike will signify the cessation of the struggle. The strike, in fact, is not the disease from which the body is suffering. It is but a symptom, unpleasant and painful in itself undoubtedly, but still only a symptom. Postures are very offensive and inconvenient. But it is the constitutional derangement which is really the malady of a smallpox patient. The eruptions are indicative of the nature of the disease, and, revolting as they are, of themselves, they constitute a hopeful sign. If these indications fail to appear the physician is liable and apt to make a false diagnosis and prescribe a fatal treatment. Suppress these outbreaks—the constitution is destroyed and the patient expires. When the subject of the socio-political disturbance affecting civilized communities in general is thus comprehensively regarded it is readily understood that it matters very little in what fashion the existing eruption may come to an end. It is but a pimple on the body afflicted. There occurred in Great Britain alone, during the period from 1840 to 1877 (the latest statistics we can lay hands on relating to this subject) no less than 2352 strikes. But there has been only one malady. The question really deserving of attention is—in what manner will that malady terminate? The first steps towards a solution of this question must of course be to ascertain what the malady actually is, and the next to investigate its causes. There is general agreement as to the character of the disease. It is a social fever. The sufferer—Civilized Society—is restless, irritable, subject to convulsions almost epileptic in their character, the patient losing sense and biting his own tongue in the paroxysms. He is afflicted with terrible waste of substance, with general lowness of spirits occasionally intensified to sheer hopelessness, with intermittent reactions and irrational gaiety and sanguineness. The treatment hitherto recommended and adopted by the physicians has been very nearly identical with that period approved for bodily derangements of all kinds indiscriminately. In the days of our grandfathers, if a man had a bilious attack the doctor whipped out a lancet and bled him. If he broke his leg, he was bled. If he had a fever, he was bled. If he were in

a condition of collapse from cholera, he was bled. If a wretch tainted in the street owing to starvation, he was promptly relieved of half-a-pint of blood. If one broke a blood-vessel, the chances were ten to one that the first practitioner who got at him would instantly bleed him.

Those pretenders to skill in treating the derangements of society—Monarchs and Ministers—are yet scarcely emerging from that ridiculous condition of ignorant empiricism from which the medical profession has extricated itself. The physician and the surgeon of to day look back with shame and indignation upon the brutal practices and unwarrantable presumption of their by no means remote predecessors. But the scientific physicians are still the arrogant, pretentious humbugs that these diplomated quacks were. They still prescribe blood-letting for every complaint. Their faith in the efficacy of the remedy has, it is true, begun to waver. But on all occasions when they find themselves nonplussed, and really cannot conceive what they should properly do, they take out the lancet and the actual cautery. Steel and fire, the bayonet and the cartridge, these are the last resource of the Governmental quacks, even when they are not the first.

The remedies lie deeper, and are complex. Land monopoly must be abolished. Other monopolies must be repressed, and thereafter competition can be dealt with and co operation established in its place. Even though the late strike had been successfully gained unless other and larger victories be won. It is absurd to imagine that wages can long be maintained at a high level in Australia if they be at a low level in Europe. Protection coupled with Trades-Unionism can save off the inevitable for a while. And during the interval additional measures might be adopted were the people but properly acquainted with the steps to be taken.—Australian Paper.

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- Oil Cloth at 25c a yard.
- Knitted Goods, consisting of Ladies' Vests and Jackets, at 35c, 40c, 50c and 60c.
- Knitted Shawls at 25c upwards.
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If You Want FINE BOOTS, Call at PARKER'S. Or Good Solid Working Boots for Men, Women and Children, Call at PARKER'S.

FOR THE LOWEST PRICES. DO NOT FORGET

1351 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

Men's Rubbers, 50c. Ladies' Rubbers, 35c.

N.B.—Special attention to Custom Work and Repairs.



W. TRACEY, FUNERAL DIRECTOR,

2063 Notre Dame Street,

MONTREAL.

Opposite Dow's Brewery.

DR. NELSON'S PRESCRIPTION

Is undoubtedly the BEST of

Cough Remedies. 25c Bottle.

DR. CHEVALLIER'S Red Spruce Gum Paste.

The Best of Spruce Gum Preparations. 25c a Box.

LAVIOLETTE & NELSON, Chemists, 1406 NOTRE DAME STREET.

WORKING MEN

When on your way home call in and examine my stock of

BOOTS, SHOES

RUBBERS.

I can fit you in any style and at prices to suit your pockets. Custom work a specialty.

J. CHURCH, 30 Chabouillez Sq.

The Echo

PUBLISHED BY

The Echo Printing and Publishing Co

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PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

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

MONTREAL, November 29, 1890.

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

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

In the Scottish Geographical Magazine for November there appears a summary of a paper read before the Ottawa Field Naturalists' Club some months ago by Dr. G. Dawson, which gives a very good idea of the enormous extent of this Dominion of ours. According to Dr. Dawson, the unexplored and unoccupied regions of Canada present an aggregate area of nearly 1,000,000 square miles. A good many of the districts included lie, however, to the north of the limit of profitable agriculture, which Dr. Dawson defines as the isothermal line 60 degrees Fahrenheit in the month of July. The following are the tracts which await the explorer: The country between Alaska, the Porcupine river, and the Arctic Ocean, 9,500 square miles; between the Lewis and Yukon rivers and Alaska, 32,000 square miles; between the above rivers, the Stricken, and the coast ranges, 27,000 square miles; the territory between the Pelly and Mackenzie rivers, 100,000 square miles; between the Great Bear Lake and the Arctic Ocean, 50,000 square miles; between the Great Bear and Great Slave Lakes and the Mackenzie river, 35,000 square miles; a tract of 81,000 square miles, bounded by the rivers Stickeen and Liard on the north and the Skena and Peace on the south; 75,000 square miles between the Peace, Athabasca and Loon rivers; 85,000 square miles to the south of Athabasca Lake; an area of 7,500 square miles between Bathurst Inlet and the Coppermine river; a territory of 81,000 square miles between Black River and the Arctic Ocean. There is also a vast region, with an area of 178,000 square miles, between the lakes mentioned and the western coast of Hudson Bay; an extent of 100,000 square miles between Hudson Bay and the rivers Severn and Attawapiskat; an area of 15,000 square miles between Lakes Trout and Seul and Albany river; and about 35,000 square miles south and east of James Bay. Finally, almost the whole of the interior of Labrador, estimated at 289,000 square miles, is unexplored country. The bulk of the British people have very little or no idea at all of the vast extent of Canada's cultivatable territory and the excellent summary above alluded to is calculated to open their eyes. The only mistake is that the magazine in question does not reach the body of the people. When will Canadians themselves be proud of their country!

It is believed in well informed circles that the British Government will introduce, during the present session

of Parliament, a measure for the promotion of free education—free at least as far as the lower standards are concerned. The proposed bill will deal with the question on a larger scale and the Government hopes, with the assistance of a large section of the Liberal and ultra-Radical sections of the House, to settle the matter before the close of the session. The question is certain to give rise to a prolonged debate, and all the bitterness of a cursed sectarianism will be called into play. In Great Britain the free education of "Ginx's Baby" is hampered and hindered by squabbles among sectarians and the intolerance of religious (?) enthusiasts, but the Government bill will be so fenced about with little privileges and immunities for church schools that they believe they will carry with them a large proportion of their own supporters, as well as of the divided Opposition, the Radical wing of which is committed to the principle of free education. The Government are naturally anxious to pass a measure popular with the masses pending a not far away dissolution, and a liberal system of free education would tend to restore in some degree their popularity, which at present does not rank very high. Prominent Conservatives, however, say the Cabinet have come to a fixed resolution not to dissolve Parliament for two years, and have all their plans laid accordingly, but of course the turn of events may prove irresistible against this determination. Present indications are that the party would be swept away in the event of a general election, were such to take place in the near future, and knowing this, the Ministers will hold on to office just as long as the law will permit, in the hope that a change will take place in public opinion; not an unlikely thing to happen, the British electorate being of an exceedingly fickle disposition.

From late Scotch papers received it would appear that the outlook for the iron trade is anything but hopeful. The process of repairing the blast furnaces in the Coatbridge district is still being carried on, but even though the repairs were completed it is stated, by those who ought to know, that it by no means follows that work will be resumed, even on the old conditions. It is regarded as a certainty that the furnaces will not, on any account, be put in blast again till after the New Year. The men on strike, on the other hand, are evidently not dismayed at this gloomy prospect, having, to all appearance, fully made up their minds to eke a bare subsistence on the strike allowance, which they have every assurance of being continued as long as necessary. The men, as a rule, are following their leapers' advice, keeping sober and using the strike money only in meeting their actual necessities. The merchants of the Cleveland district are contributing a levy of half a crown a week to the strike fund, and the miners of Lancashire are subscribing in the same way to the support of their fellow-workmen. The strike is exceedingly popular, and there is little likelihood of the men's allowance falling short, as anonymous donors continue to send in, and to guarantee as long as the strike lasts, sum ranging from 10s to £10.

The Unionists of Australia have shown their power in an unmistakable manner by the defeat of the government of the Province of Victoria. Although defeated in the industrial field they have scored a decided success in the arena of politics. During the continuance of the recent strikes the government showed itself to be nothing else than the tool of capitalists, helping, in every way, the cause of monopoly against right and justice. But, with the assembling of the Legislature, have come their downfall. A considerable number of Government supporters owe their election to the labor vote, and these succeeded in car-

rying a motion of want of confidence. In this case the labor representatives proved faithful to their constituents, and assisted to depose a Government which, ignoring altogether the just claims of labor, allied itself with the moneyed class to defeat the efforts of the workman to secure for himself a recognition of his right to a share of the comforts of life. The Canadian workman should apply this lesson to himself and act accordingly. The surest way for the workman to obtain redress is to work himself, and his work can only be made effective by united action with others. Look not to self alone, but for the good and welfare of the whole. Throw aside petty jealousy, contracted selfish notions, and, above all, indifference, inaction and slavish fear, join the ranks of Unionism, and once united, the day of triumph for the workingman is not far distant. Within the last five years the progress made by Unionism has been something extraordinary, and gives encouragement to all true labor reformers. Every great measure of social reform within recent years has been initiated and carried to a successful issue by Unionists, and it remains for our Canadian workmen to say whether they shall act their part like men or prove a drag on the wheels of progress.

From late telegrams it appears that there is a change in the attitude of a considerable portion of the Nationalist members of Parliament towards their leader. This has been caused by the publication of Mr. Gladstone's letter to his followers. Several meetings of the Irish members have taken place, and it is said that at one of these a majority has asked for his resignation. Outside of the Nationalists, it is conceded by the warmest friends of Ireland's cause that it is the duty of Mr. Parnell to retire from the leadership for a time. Even Mr. Labouchere, who has stuck through thick and thin to the Irish leader, has written to him to withdraw, while Mr. Davitt admits that the cause of Ireland is paramount to Parnell, and that the consummation of her hopes and desires will be prolonged should he abide by his present decision to remain at the head of the party. There is not the slightest doubt that Mr. Parnell's retention of the leadership will alienate a majority of the rest of the empire, and to avoid this calamity it is fitting he should remain in the background for a time.

The Knights of Labor, along with other organizations, are having a reaction from the deadly apathy into which they have been lately drifting. The General Board reports that during the past six weeks ending Saturday last 52 new charters to local assemblies have been issued, while 21 have been reorganized and reinstated. This is a hopeful sign and goes to show that the Order, notwithstanding the alleged set back it received from the New York Central, has yet the confidence of a large proportion of intelligent and progressive workmen. At the recent General Assembly of the Knights in Denver, Mr. T. V. Powderly was unanimously re-elected General Master Workman, while Mr. A. W. Wright, of Toronto, a name well-known throughout Canada as a zealous worker in labor's cause, has been elected to the General Executive Board.

"Bismarck, the Brewer," is the latest title of the ex-Chancellor Prince Bismarck has, it is said, arranged with a syndicate of Hamburg financiers for the establishment of a large brewery at Friedrichsruhe. The capital of the concern is to be 600,000 marks, and the above-mentioned syndicate is to have control of the brewery for five years, paying to the Prince or his heirs the sum of 3,000 marks per annum. After the expiration of this term the Bismarcks will have the option of managing the business themselves. In this connection it is annoy-

ing to remember that in a speech delivered about a couple of years back Bismarck, still the foremost man in the "Vaterland," roundly denounced beer drinking as fuddling the heads of his German friends. The whirligig of time does indeed bring round its revenges.

Baron Tauchnitz, the head of the firm of continental booksellers and publishers who issue the well-known edition of British authors under that name, is now seventy-three years of age. His ancestors for three generations back were booksellers and publishers. Next year the firm will celebrate its jubilee of the establishment of the series of works it is so widely known by, the issue commencing in 1841. The Baron is an accomplished English scholar, and is also a man of the strictest honor. It would have been an easy matter for him to pirate the English works he published, but in every case he not only asked permission of the authors, but paid them all the dues and royalties. This commercial integrity has brought his firm a world-wide distinction.

M. Taine, the French critic, who knows perhaps more about England and English literature than any other French writer of the day, deplors the degradation into which the English language has fallen from the grand tongue which was shown at its best in the writings of Swift. He attributes the first sign of deterioration to the writings of Carlyle, and says the only living writer who uses the language in all its purity is Lord Tennyson.

Subscribers, who have not already done so, will oblige by remitting at their earliest convenience.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,
No. 7028.
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, Nov. 30th, at 2.30.
ED. TABRE, Recording Secretary.

Brault & McGoldrick
MERCHANT TAILORS,
53 BLEURY STREET,
MONTREAL.

A. F. Holland,
MANUFACTURING FURRIER,
2254 NOTRE DAME ST

All kinds of Fur in stock, and made to order at moderate prices.

N.B.—FURS CLEANED, DYED AND REPAIRED A SPECIALTY.

McRae & Poulin,
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,
Ladies' Mantles
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut
in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.

THE DOMINION

Custom Made
PANTS!

\$3

TO ORDER.

Imported Goods.
Inspection invited.

The Dominion Pants Co.,
362 & 364 St. James St., Montreal.

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S
ADVERTISEMENT.**BARGAINS IN KNITTED GOODS**

KNITTED SHAWLS	25c.	worth 50c.
KNITTED SHAWLS	50c.	worth \$1.00
KNITTED SHAWLS	75c.	worth \$1.25
KNITTED SHAWLS	\$1.00.	worth \$2.00
KNITTED SHAWLS	\$1.25.	worth \$2.50
KNITTED SHAWLS	\$1.50.	worth \$3.00
KNITTED SHAWLS	\$1.75.	worth \$3.50

These are bargains that are selling like hot cakes, "don't miss them."

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

BARGAINS IN KNITTED GOODS

A very large assortment of Ladies' Clouds, every line at less than "wholesale prices."

Wool Clouds	at 20c
Wool Clouds	at 25c
Wool Clouds	at 40c
Wool Clouds	at 50c
Wool Clouds	at 75c

Remember every line of these clouds are cheaper than wholesale firms ask for same goods.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

Our Stock of Furs this season is just immense, nowhere can you get better value, and as we show all the latest novelties, be sure and visit our Fur Department.

Black Fur Muffs,	only 85c
Black Fur Boas,	only \$1.50

CHILDREN'S WOOL BOAS, in all sizes, at 12c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c and 40c, these are all at wholesale prices.

Fur Capes,	new shapes
Fur Collars,	new shapes
Fur Collarettes,	new shapes
Fur Trimmings,	in all widths

FUR TRIMMINGS in all the fashionable Furs at low prices.

As we said before, don't fail to visit our Fur Department, we are giving the best value to be found in the city.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

BOYS' OVERCOATS.

We have an extra large stock of BOYS' CLOTHING and to make quick sales we have marked all lines very cheap. Great value in BOYS' OVERCOATS.

BOYS' OVERCOATS,

In all sizes and all qualities,
Prices from \$1.25 up.

Come to us for Boys' Clothing.

JOHN MURPHY & CO
1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

LOOK OUT

FOR THE

GREAT**Bankrupt Stock**
SALE**OF**
Ready Made Clothing

of LEWIS MAYER and NOLAN, now going on at THE MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE, No. 114 St. Lawrence Main street. The medice stock of Clothing consists of Gents' Youths' and Boys' Suits, in all shades and qualities, also a great variety of Overcoats, Melton, Beaver, Tweed and Nap, given for less than half price. Give attention to the following prices:—

Good Working Pants,	65c.	Worth \$1.00
Men's Fine Suits,	\$4.00	Worth \$10.00
Do.	7.50	Worth \$15.00
Do.	12.00	Worth \$20.00
Boys'	2.00	Worth \$3.00

WE ARE GIVING AWAY

A fine All-wool Melton Overcoat, \$10, cheap at \$25.

A fine All-wool Nap Overcoat, \$7, cheap at \$15.

A fine All-wool Diagonal Overcoat, \$8, cheap at \$18.

A fine All-wool Tweed Overcoat, \$8, cheap at \$18.

Come and examine the goods and you get them at the prices above mentioned.

It will pay anyone living at a distance to hire a cab and come direct to the Bankrupt Stock Sale now going on at the Model Clothing House, 114 St. Lawrence Main street, where you can purchase goods at low prices!

This is really the best chance for chasers to secure their clothing and furnishings that ever was known in the city of Montreal.

Come and examine our goods and before purchasing elsewhere.

No trouble to show goods.

You may be obliged to wait a while for our clerks a chance to serve you, will pay you for your time.

DO NOT FORGET THE ADDRESS:

THE MODEL } 114

CLOTHING HOUSE } St. Lawrence

(Three doors from Lagachetiere).

VINEBERG & CO

114—ST. LAWRENCE ST.—1

MODEL CLOTHING HOUSE.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

DOMINION TRADES AND LABOR CONGRESS.

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—For the second time, in your issue of Saturday, November 22nd instant, an article notes that "in the published proceedings of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress (not "Council") an appendix is inserted relative to the credentials of John Barnett, of Windsor, Ontario, which is causing some commotion in labor circles."

The writer of the article in THE ECHO has been either unduly prejudiced or has not paid very much attention to the facts. For instance, he says Barnett "also published a certificate signed by ten members out of a total of twelve who compose the Trades and Labor Council of Windsor, that he was regularly and properly elected a delegate to represent them at the Congress."

It is true that a certificate, signed as stated, was published, but it did not assert "that he (Barnett) was regularly and properly elected a delegate to represent them at the Congress." That certificate read as follows: "We, the undersigned members of the Windsor Trades and Labor Council, do denounce as unqualifiedly and maliciously mendacious the statement that the credentials of Delegate Barnett were 'fraudulently obtained.'"

Now if Barnett was not elected at a legal meeting of the body he claimed to be the representative of, and yet presented credentials certifying to such election, then such credentials must have been secured fraudulently, or at least irregularly.

Argument on the demurrer to the petition of Urban Lafontaine to have the water tax by-law declared null and void took place in the Practice court Wednesday morning, before Judge Wurtel.

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Whatever lays in our power to ameliorate the condition of the working classes.—Ed. Ecco.

FIRE-ESCAPES.

To the Editor of THE ECHO:

SIR,—In the Witness of the 20th inst. there appeared a communication under the nom de plume "St. Lawrence," which, although it does not apply to any extent to the wealthy hotel-boarding class of the city, should be interesting reading to the many which your newsy weekly reaches—the working class. "St. Lawrence" is right in regard to the utility of fire-escapes, and also that many of them now in vogue are worthless. True it is, that the first thought in most cases should be to provide an escape from suffocation. Of what use is the straight iron ladder in a panic? Either rushed pell-mell through a window, or one waiting to see the other reach the ground in safety!

I am sure that many manufacturers and builders would recognize the usefulness of this escape when brought to their notice, and, as it is so simple in its manufacture, the expense could not be much, and I would suggest that a better way could not be found than were you to insert a model and description in your columns.

Yours, etc., DONALDSON.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The last of a series of very successful joint meetings of the assemblies under the jurisdiction of D. A. 19 was held last evening in the Ville Marie Hall. Speeches were made by E. M. Fournier, U. Lafontaine, J. P. Coutlee, O. Fontaine, T. Cousineau, Jos. Lepage, L. Guyon, A. T. Lepine, M.P., M. Delage, and others.

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their marriage is illegal and begs of her to leave him, that he might become the husband of another. Hazel's reply was a most brilliant piece of acting. Miss May Warner was splendid in the character of Dolly, a cousin of Hazel's. Miss Stacie, as Mercy (Hazel's mother), Miss Bruydel, as Lady Carrington, and Miss Montgomery, as Clara, were all excellent. During the performance on Tuesday evening a handsome bouquet was presented to Mrs. Warner from friends in the audience. Of the male characters, Mr. Wentworth's Dunstan Kirke was splendid; Mr. Fabian's Lord Travers was that gentleman's best effort yet seen on the stage; Mr. Pratt, as Squire Rodney, was also good; Mr. Stacie, as Met Miggins, could not have been better; Pittacus Green, Esq. (who was not as verdant as his looks), fell to the hands of the ever popular Alf. Dougherty, and he, together with his brother Jim, as Barney O'Flynn, kept the audience in roars of laughter the greater part of the evening. Pittacus rendered the comic song, "That's enough, don't you think," splendidly in the first act, and Barney gave "Ennisworthy" and "Killaloe." The Club have in course of preparation "The Silver King," which will be produced next month.

THE WATER TAX.

Appeal for Funds by the Trades and Labor Council.

To the Taxpayers of Montreal:

The Central Trades and Labor Council of this City having, for some years, believed the Water Tax, as levied in Montreal, to be illegal, unjust, unequal and oppressive, have on several occasions appealed to the City Council to investigate and re-adjust said Tax, but have until recently been treated with contempt by said City Council; therefore not obtaining justice at the hands of those whose interests should be identical with our own, our only recourse was the Law Courts, where we intend to test the legality of the whole Water Tax business, and whether successful or not, the public will have the benefit of knowing exactly what the law is, and how far our Civic officials can be relied upon.

Yours truly, WM. DARLINGTON, 68 Shearer st. GEO. S. WARREN, 172 Craig st. P. J. RYAN, 20 St. Philippe st. P. A. DUFFY, 10 Brunswick st. Committee on Ways and Means of the Central Trades and Labor Council.

Cheap Pants at J. P. Coutlee & Co.'s, 1516 Notre Dame street.

Call and see J. P. Coutlee & Co., 1516 Notre Dame street. They are selling clothing away down below wholesale cost. Overcoats made to order by J. P. Coutlee & Co., 1516 Notre Dame street, cheaper than the cloth alone can be bought wholesale.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.

(ESTABLISHED 1803.)

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

Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion. Canadian Branch Office:

COMPANY'S BUILDING, 107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

E. D. LACY, Resident Manager for Canada.

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

(Cor. Sanguinet and Dorchester. Bell Tel. 6243. Fed. Tel. 1647. Wellington Basin, opposite G.T.R. Offices. Bell Tel. 1'04.



CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

LESS THAN HALF!! Just purchased from one of our largest Clothing Manufacturers, a large lot of Men's BUFFALO CLOTH OVERCOATS

They were made expressly for the North-West trade, but for certain reasons a part of them had to be sold here.

MAKERS' PRICES! The manufacturers' price was \$27 50 each, which brings them up to \$35 00 retail.

OUR PRICE! Our profit amounts to simply a commission for handling them. The loss is entirely sustained by the makers. We offer them at the ridiculously low figures of only \$14 50 each.

Descriptive. These Coats are very much handsomer than Buffalo Skin, being more like very dark Plucked Beaver. They are really better than Buffalo or Beaver inasmuch as they are more pliable and not quite as heavy, besides being warmer and considered more durable than real skin.

They have quilted linings and are finished double-breasted with barrel shaped buttons and braid, same as Persian Lamb Coats, at from \$150 to \$200 each.

Not One Hundred. There is not quite one hundred of them, so that they will not last long.

A Chance For All. In order to give our country customers the privilege of securing one of these \$25 Coats for \$14 50, one or more will be sent to any part of Canada on approval if the value of them is sent to us with the order.

Notice. For Stylish Garments at Low Prices go to S. CARSLY'S, Notre Dame st. For Good Assortment of Short Jackets and Dolmans at Medium Prices, go to S. CARSLY'S, Notre Dame st.

PRICE LIST. PLAIN BLACK SHORT JACKETS. Cloth Jackets . . . \$ 1.70 Jersey Jackets . . . \$ 1.90

FANCY BLACK SHORT JACKETS. Jackets, Cloth, with Fur: \$ 5.10 \$ 6.90 \$ 9.80 \$13.50

JACKETS. JACKETS. Fancy Cloth . . . \$2.20 Silk Revers . . . 7.10

COLORED SHORT JACKETS. JACKETS. Checked Cloth . . . \$ 1.25 Cloth, with fur . . . \$ 8.75

PLUSH SHORT JACKETS. JACKETS. Plain Plush . . . \$ 4.75 Plain Silk Plush 13.00

Dolmans, Sealette, with Fur . . . \$28 00 Dolmans, Sealette, with Fur . . . 32 00

Tea and Coffee Free during this Month. S. CARSLY, 1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777,

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world. Established 50 years. More made and in use than of all other Canadian Companies combined.

SOLE AGENTS P. Q., WILLIS & CO. 1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill street, Montreal.)

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

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

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

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

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To be had at all First-class Hotels and Restaurants. 69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

An explosion occurred in a colliery near Bolton Wednesday. Eight miners were killed.

The British ship Sudbourn, Capt. McGie, from Hamburg for Rangoon, has been sunk in collision off Dengegens. Eleven of her crew are missing.

In a gale off Ofolen, Norway, forty boats of a fishing fleet were sunk and one hundred and twenty damaged. Twenty-eight fishermen lost their lives.

Mayor Walsh, of Wexford, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment under the Crimes act for publishing certain articles in the New Ross Standard.

A conference of Berlin Socialists has approved the admission of female members into the Socialist associations and decided to support the strikes at Erfurt and other places.

The British steamer Westbourne, from Feodosia, Russia, for Hull, has been wrecked in the Black Sea. Six of her crew were drowned, twelve died from exposure and five landed at Feodosia.

The Express says the measures adopted by the Government to relieve the distress in the western part of Ireland arising from the failure of the potato crop will be put into operation before Christmas.

A rumor is current and is credited that Lord Salisbury, deeming the time opportune while the Parnell scandal is fresh in the minds of the people, has decided to dissolve Parliament in the spring.

In the House of Commons leave was granted to Mr. Gladstone to introduce his bill removing the disability preventing Catholics from becoming Lord Chancellor of England or Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

The London Company of Drapers will cancel arrears of rent on its estates in Ireland to the amount of £17,000. Messrs. Dickson and Healy, members of Parliament, have for some time been acting as arbitrators in the matter.

The men who were arrested at Lombowitz on the Australian frontier, on suspicion of being the murderers of the two bank clerks found last Thursday in the cars of the Vienna mail train when it arrived at Kutno, confessed they had committed the murders.

The suit brought last spring by Mrs. O'Shea against her husband in the Irish Court of Chancery for the enforcement of her marriage settlement, and to compel Capt. O'Shea to transfer to her certain interests which were menaced by bankruptcy proceedings taken against him, has been withdrawn.

A Rome correspondent states that the Catholic leaders have induced the Pope to permit the foundation of a Catholic party in the Italian parliament. He says these leaders are preparing a programme for the next elections. Their idea is that the party will become strong enough to overrule all others and secure to the Pope temporal sovereignty, but without otherwise disturbing the present regime.

The Courier de Bruxelles prints a letter from Cardinal Manning on the labor question. The Cardinal thinks the question of wages ought to be solved by means of a free contract between masters and men which should be revised periodically. He says that recourse to legislation for the settlement of labor disputes should as far as possible be avoided. This, he adds, is the spirit of Catholic teaching.

A public meeting was held in Cork on Sunday to demand the release of John Daly, who has been in prison several years for his alleged connection with a dynamite conspiracy. Messrs. Healy and Lane, Nationalist members of Parliament, desired to put to a vote a resolution expressing confidence in Mr. Parnell. This the promoters of the demonstration refused to do, whereupon the two members of Parliament withdrew from the meeting.

The Marquis of Queensberry sent £100 to the Salvation Army and promises a yearly donation for the cause. He asks an interview with General Booth, saying that he believes the General is engaged in the best work that a man can lay his hand to. But he desires it to be distinctly understood that he opposes Christianity, which he says has failed to help the poor. He concludes by saying he sends his mite as a "reverent agnostic." Other donations of £100 and smaller sums continue to arrive.

American.

The First Church, of Lynn, Mass., known as "The Mother of New England Methodism," voted 211 to 34, in favor of admitting women into the general conference.

Saturday night the middle span of the bridge over the Baraboo river gave way, precipitating 24 cars of a grain and flour train north-western train into the river. Loss, \$60,000.

The Sexis Indians, who are said to be cannibals, attacked a detachment of Mexican troops on the frontier of Sonora last week. In the fight several Mexicans and four Indians were killed.

Mr. August Belmont, the well-known banker, died at New York on Tuesday morning. Mr. Belmont was the American agent of the Rothschilds, and was a prominent patron of the turf, and a well known connoisseur in art.

Thomas Fawcett & Sons, one of the largest coal firms in Pittsburgh, have assigned. The liabilities are estimated at \$400,000. It is claimed by members of the firm that the assets will exceed this amount at least \$150,000. The senior member of the firm, Thomas Fawcett, is president of the Central Bank.

The town of Rivas, Nicaragua, was recently the scene of a terrible tragedy. Thomas Martinez was arraigned in court charged with attempting to murder Dr. Flores. When the charges were read and the accused called upon to plead he stepped four paces to the front and putting his hand into his inner breast pocket exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I know the jury will condemn, but before being condemned I must get rid of this one." He thereupon drew a revolver and shot Dr. Flores dead. Gustave Chalorra, who stood next to Dr. Flores, picked up a chair, but almost immediately fell to the ground, being shot through the

brain. At this juncture Gregorio Rojas, an old gentleman, father-in-law of the first victim, closed with the prisoner, who did not hesitate to draw the trigger, and the ball passed through Rojas' mouth, coming out of the back of his neck. He is in a precarious condition, but will probably recover. After shooting Rojas the prisoner made a dash for liberty, firing at but missing a soldier who attempted to detain him. Three brothers of the accused were waiting outside the court house. Two of them flourished revolvers while the third assisted his brother to mount a mule. The animal did not prove of much service. Martinez attempted to escape by a street that was in course of repair, but found the road so rough that he was compelled to dismount and proceed on foot. He disappeared for the time being, but remained in the neighborhood for two or three days. He then advised his father's bailiff that he would be in the vicinity of his father's house at a certain hour and would expect to find an animal ready for him. The officials were advised and captured the man.

Canadian.

An inquest was recently held at Quebec on the body of Mrs. Richard Baker, who was found dead in bed. The jury found that she had died from the immoderate use of intoxicating liquors.

A carboy of vitriol in Messrs. J. & W. Reid's warehouse, St. Paul street, Quebec, broke, and Mr. Scott, the foreman, was badly burned about the face, hands and legs. Two of the other employees named Joseph Gignac and Antoine Martel were also burned, but less severely.

Alderman Andrews and wife were drowned while skating on the Assiniboine river on Saturday. There was quite a space of open water, and it is supposed Mrs. Andrews was skating backwards before her husband and did not see it before the fatal plunge was made.

Judgment has been given at Winnipeg by Judge Killam in the appeal by the Roman Catholics against the city by-law for the collection of taxes under the public schools act, sustaining the by-law and the contention of the Government that the act was within the province of the Local Legislature. It is understood the appeal will be at once taken to the full court and that both parties are determined to carry it to the judicial committee of the Imperial Privy Council. The next step will be taken in about three weeks, when the case will come before the full court here.

Mrs. Birchall and her sister, Mrs. West-Jones, has left for England. Mrs. Birchall still believes that her husband was innocent of the actual killing of Benwell. She was greatly pained to hear that Rev. Mr. Wade had intimated that her husband had confessed to her, while to her he had protested to the last that he was not guilty. "I will never believe that Reginald confessed to anyone," she said weeping. "He told me he was innocent, and more, he implored me not to place any reliance in what other people might say after he was dead. If he was guilty of that terrible crime I know he would have confessed it to me. I pressed him so to tell me all and he said he had."

A laborer named Edouard Clement, living on Providential street, Sorel, started to light a fire in the stove in the first story of his house. After doing so he went to remove a glass jar containing five gallons of coal oil, when the jar slipped out of its wicker covering and was smashed against the floor and stove. The place was aflame in an instant. The man's wife, aged about 22, hearing the cries of her husband, rushed down stairs carrying in her arms an infant of about six months, which she placed in the cradle and then attempted to smother the flames. Meanwhile the neighbors had given the alarm and burst open the doors, when the almost frantic father rushed out bearing in his arms the child, which was burned to a crisp. The fire brigade soon extinguished the fire. The man Clement and his wife were then taken care of by neighbors, when it was found that the woman was so dangerously burnt that she is not expected to recover. The husband's injuries, although serious, are not considered fatal. The coroner held an inquest.

One of the most horrible accidents that has ever taken place in the vicinity of St. John, N.B., occurred on Wednesday at South Bay, just across the harbor from the city. The boilers in O. D. Sutton's mill exploded and killed six men, and several others are so seriously injured that they are not expected to live. From what can be learned, the water in the boilers was low. The water was turned on and the person in charge neglected to turn it off. With that they overflowed and exploded. One boiler went right out through the end of the mill into the bay, a distance of about 500 feet, while the other was sent flying through the air and landed on a hill about 100 yards distant. An old man named Henry Baird, who was engaged piling lumber outside the mill, went into the building a few minutes before the explosion, to dry himself. He got on the top of the boiler and was carried with the boiler into the bay and torn to pieces. James Baird, a son of his, is also among the killed. After the explosion the mill took fire and was completely destroyed. The mill was being run by Dunn & Gregory and was doing a good business. There was an insurance of \$15,000 on the mill against fire. Three others of the injured parties have since died, making eight in all.

Cornwall is to have a new skating rink, and great preparations are being made to do some good hockey work.

Everyone is looking for cash in these times and a good opportunity is offered everyone of finding it just now. The proprietors of Hepburn's Blood Purifier offers a series of prizes embracing \$1,000 to every person sending in the largest list of words composed from the letters in the name Blood Purifier. The prizes will embrace the sums of \$100.00, \$50.00, \$25.00, three prizes of \$10.00 each, twenty-one prizes of \$5.00 each, all in cash, and a handsome present to every other person sending in a list of words. Send 3c stamp for circular giving all particulars. Special offer to those who cannot get up a list of words. Address, C. E. Hepburn, Druggist, Iroquois, Ont.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES

Al. Johnson will receive about \$25,000 for his baseball interests in Cleveland.

Jem Carney, the English light-weight, offers to back Jack Burke against Jem Smith for \$2,500 a side.

The Olympic Club, of San Francisco, has a standing offer of a \$500 cup to any amateur runner who will lower a world's record.

Allen W. Thurman, as great a baseball enthusiast as ever the woolly west produced, is spoken of as the probable president of the American Association.

The fourth annual championship boxing and wrestling competition by the Amateur Athletic Union of the United States will be held at the Metropolitan House on Saturday, December 20.

Two of the best wing shots in the world, Charles Macalester, of Philadelphia, and Capt. Elliot, of Kansas City, will soon shoot at live pigeons for the largest stake ever wagered on a "bird race"—\$20,000 a side.

Pat Killen, of St. Paul, Minn., and Joe Sheehy, of Hurley, Wis., have signed articles for a ten round fight on December 19, Marquis of Queensberry rules, for \$1,000 a side and 75 and 25 per cent of the gate receipts. Both men posted their money and will go into training to-day.

The fight which was to come off last Tuesday between Dick Guthrie and an unknown fizzle out completely, the reason assigned being that one of the contracting parties failed to come up with his portion of the stakes. Dick says the fault did not lay with either himself or backer.

The "ladies' shoot" to be given by the Montreal Gun Club to-day promises well. About fifteen prizes will be given, including a handsome gold headed silk umbrella and other articles equally useful. A number of the old time crack shots are a little out of practice and an outsider may show them the lead. The shoot will open at 12 o'clock sharp.

John L. Sullivan, Duncan B. Harrison and other members of their company were in Taunton Saturday. Sullivan became hilarious, and in the course of his antics he kicked Harrison in the back, injuring him so badly that he was unable to appear at the evening performance. Harrison went to Boston to-day for medical treatment. It is feared that his spine is injured.

Ike Weir received a telegram from Phil. Archibald, the wealthy San Francisco book maker, asking if he could depart with him for Australia by December 13. Archibald guarantees the "Spider" all expenses and backing for a battle with Griffo, the Australian feather weight pugilist, the champion of the world in his class. Weir will start for San Francisco the coming week.

John Owen, jr., of the Detroit A.C., the champion amateur sprinter of America and the holder of the world's record of 9 4-5 seconds for one hundred yards run, has declared his intention to compete in the seventy yards dash at the Staten Island's meeting. He will then give Carey, the Princeton College and Manhattan A. C. sprinter, a chance to meet him. A race between these two cracks should make an exciting contest.

Theodore B. Turner, of the freshman class, and J. C. Mottor, a senior, have been elected to the Manhattan Athletic Club. Turner is developing into a wonderful long distance runner. He has won every race of the harriers he has entered this year. Mottor is captain of the University reserve lacrosse team, and his election to the M. A. C. is taken as an indication of that club putting a lacrosse team in the field next season.

The resolution recently adopted by the board of managers of the Amateur Athletic Union prohibiting boxing bouts of more than four rounds have found little favor with the athletes, and a petition for the abolition of the rule is being circulated among the athletic organizations. The petition will be presented at the next meeting of the board of managers of the Amateur Athletic Union, and its rejection may cause another athletic war.

Advices from Australia state that Peter Jackson and Joe Goddard fought an eight round draw at Melbourne, October 20. Jackson was in poor condition. The fight took place at Crystal Palace. Jackson was somewhat taller than his opponent and had a longer reach. He weighed 14 stone and Goddard 13. Prof. Miller, the referee, said that one of the judges declared in favor of Jackson and the other in favor of Goddard, so he declared the match a draw.

Slavin, the pugilist, has bought a public house in London, in which he intends to settle down. Richard K. Fox demands a deposit of £200 before he will give the champion's belt to Slavin, because the latter threatened to smash the belt as soon as it was in his possession. Slavin does not like this unexpected turn of affairs, but he will probably deposit the money, as he is anxious to obtain the belt, which he affirms he had no intention of harming, but will cherish it with pride as a token of his prowess.

One of the most difficult qualifications to obtain in a football player is the ability to kick well in a match. A man may kick beautifully when nobody is near him, but as Walter Camp says, the difficulty is "to get the particular kind of pluck or nerve that will enable a man to stand steadily as he hears the rush of opponents and never flinch an atom." It certainly requires a large amount of sang froid to kick as coolly under these circumstances as when there is no danger of being suddenly slammed upon the green sod.

The game between Queens and Hamilton ordered to be played by the executive committee of the Ontario Rugby Union before Hamilton is allowed to hold the cup of the championship, which fell to it when the protest of Queen's was thrown out, came off Saturday afternoon at Rosedale. There was a large attendance. The weather was good, but the ground was slippery from the recent rains. The game closed eight points to six in favor of Hamilton, which will now retain the cup for one year. Ottawa College previously held the cup for six years.

KELLY'S MONTREAL SONGSTER!

A HIT EVERYWHERE.

No. 1-3 Cents.

Spare that Old Mud Cabin.
Only a Picture of Her Boy.
Slavery's Passed Away.
The Mothers that are Framed Upon the Wall.
As I Sat Upon My Dear Old Mother's Knee.
If the Waters Could Speak as They Flow.
Paddy and His Sweet Pottene.
As We Wander in the Orange Grove.
My Molly is Waiting for Me.
The Song I'll Ne'er Forget.
Down Where We Roamed Together.
A Mother's Appeal to Her Boy.
Don't Run Down the Irish.
Paddy Shay.
Mr. McAnally and His Ould High Hat.
Jack Won't Forget You.
Where Did You Get that Hat?
Mother's Last Letter to Me.
I Love You Best of All.

No. 2-3 Cents.

The Same Old Walk.
Ask a Policeman.
I'll Come Back, My Darling, to Thee.
Peep Out of the Window.
My Mother's Dear Old Face.
I Believe It For My Mother Told Me So.
How I Got Even With O'Grady.
I Shall Have 'Em.
Rafferty's Tin Wedding.
Is That Mr. Reilly?
McClooskey's Grand Soiree.
Hello, Reilly!
We've Both Been There Before Many a Time.

No. 3-3 Cents.

Down Went McGinty,
No, Thank You, Tom.
Maggie's Back Yard.
My Little Irish Queen.
I Wonder If She's True to Me.
Up Comes McGinty.
The King of the Swells.
Three Leaves of Shamrock.
Michael Slather's Spree.
I Loaned My Sunday Coat to Maloney.
My Sailor Jack.
Dreaming at the Window.
God Bless Our Home.
Save My Mother's Picture From the Sale.
The Freedom Cry of Erin.
A Link From the Past.
Dreaming As She Sleeps.
Only to See the Dear Old Place Again.

No. 4-3 Cents.

The Griffintown Election.—Topical.
Globe-Trotting Nellie Bly.
I Went With Him.
There Goes McManus.
When Mother Puts the Little Ones to Bed.
McGinty's Wake.
Casey's Wife.
Recall That Sad Good-bye.
Horoo for Casey.

No. 5-3 Cents.

Excuse Me, Excuse Me.
McGinty, the Swell of the Day.
Explain It If You Can.
I'll Paralyze the Man That Says McGinty.
The World Will Be Coming to an End.
Down on the Farm.
Leave That O'ld Cradle to Me.
My Father's Song to Me.
Ballyho-ley.
O'ldhood's Happy Days.
If Our Daughters Could Seek as They Go.
Parody on: If the Waters Could Speak as They Flow.

No. 6-3 Cents.

Killaloe.
The Irish Spree.
Sleeping Stones of Time.
Dan O'Brien's Raffle.
Enniscoorthy.
He Never Deserted a Friend.
The Scotch Brigade.
Up Went McGinty.—New.
My Dear Old Irish Home.

No. 7-3 Cents.

The Whistling Coon.
He's On the Police Force Now.
The Old White Canoe.
Don't Trifle With McGinnis.
Old Oaken Bucket.
You Will Never Know a Mother's Love Again.
Where the Pretty Shamrock Grows.
Little Annie Rooney.
The Three-Leaved Shamrock.
Brannigan, I Think You're Stuck.

No. 8-3 Cents.

Now I Come to Think Of It.
I've a Little Yaller Watch.
These Words No Shakespeare Wrote.
Fair Columbia.
Whirle the Sparrow and Chippies Parade.
When the Robins Nest Again. New Parody.
I Say, Mike!
What Will They Spring On Us Next?

No. 9-3 Cents.

These Words No Shakespeare Wrote.
Remember Your Father and Mother.
Days Gone By.
Murphy Touched Me Far Ten.
Major Casey, of Tammany Hall.
The Irish Sporting Man.
Chump; or, They Done Me Up.
Wishing I Was Home To-night.
Call Me Back Again. Parody.

No. 10-3 Cents.

The Montreal Baseball Club.
They Say They Do Not Like It, but They Do.
If I Catch the Man that Taught Her to Dance.
Don't Let It Happen Again.
Hogarty's Anction.
Some Day I'll Wander Back Again.
Her Tears Drifted Out With the Tide.
Snuff on the Floor.
Maguiness' Birthday Party.
Since Reilly Took an Oath He'd Have My Life.

No. 11-3 Cents.

The Burning Asylum.
No. 4, Second Floor.
That's the Reason Why.
I'll Tell You How It Was. There Were Four of Us.
McCart's Buggy Ride.
That's the Reason Why.
The Latch of an Irishman's Door.
Don't Leave Me, Laddie!

No. 12-5 Cents.

James Reilly's Sister Song.
All Paddy Wants is Ireland.
You Spoke Unkindly to Your Mother Jack.
The Band Played Annie Laurie, or To Hear T he Tell It.
My Sunday Breaches.
The Rattle of the Latch Key in the Door.
The Girls of To-day.
Say, Have You Seen O'Houlihan?
"Jack," A Rollicking Sea Song.
Little Fanny McIntyre.
Annie Rooney's Sister.
Give Me Back My Loved One.
Only Her Blessing, No More.
Denny Grady's Hack.
Neema.
Safe in Her Gentle Arms.

No. 13-5 Cents.

How Sweet the Name of Mother.
McGinty's Remains.
The Springtime and Robins Have Come.
The Heart That's True.
We Meet No More As Strangers.
Things I Would Like to Find Out.
She Framed That Loving Picture of Her Boy.
The Ship that Carries Me Home.
I Love You.
The Irishmen of To-day.
Hello! John Maloney.
Just a Little.
I'm a Cousin to Parnell.
Say, Won't You Come Out and Play.
At It Every Minute in the Day.
Little Annie Kelly.
Now You're Talking.
I Loved You Kate in Ireland.
McNally's First Day on the Force.
Sweet Summer Roses.

No. 14-3 Cents.

Measure Your Wants by Your Means.
That Ought to Fetch 'Em.
Since My Daughter Plays on the Typewriter.
Playmates.
My Mother's Mottoe.
Throw Him Down McCloskey.
I Whistle and Wait for Katie.
Twelve Months Ago To-night.
It Used to Be Prety, but It Don't Go Now.
I Never Liked O'Hagen.

No. 15-3 Cents.

One of the Finest.
We Were Shipmates, Jack and I.
Get On to That Bouquet.
They're All Got 'Em.
Oh, What Has Changed You.
Learning McFadden to Waltz.
The Convict and the Bird.
Little Annie Rooney Parody.
The Song that Breaks My Heart.
The Song My Sister Tried to Sing to Me.

No. 16-5 Cents.

The Irish Jubilee. (Lawlor and Thornton's great song.)
Upper Ten and Lower Five.
He Was a Pal of Mine.
They're After Me.
The Old Red Cradle.
The Old Sunday Dinner.
He Ain't In It.
The Night Maloney Landed in New York.

No. 17-5 Cents.

"Frees." Parody.
Sailing. Parody.
Autumn Leaves.
Little Annie Rooney. Parody.
Always Show Respect, Joe.
Oh! Mamma; Buy Me That!
Our Girls.
Parody on Night Maloney Landed in New York.
Brown Kept One and Gave Me the Other.
They Ought to Have a Medal.
He Got It Again.

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Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will promptly filled.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Angelina—The man I marry must be handsome, brave and clever. Tompkins—Dear me! how I—fortunate we have met.

The gentleman who wrote the article on the "Devastating Power of Locusts" is said to have received most of his ideas from Captain Williams.

I am growing up pretty fast, and soon I shall be raising a mustache, said Tommy Toddler. You are mistaken, my boy. When you raise a mustache you'll be growing down.

My daughter, you ought to have some aim in life, said a father to his thoughtless sixteen-year old. O, I am going to, papa, was the enthusiastic reply. I have got my bean already!

"I don't owe but one man in the world," "Well, you're more fortunate than I am. I'm over head and ears in debt." "So am I, too. The bill I owe is for the wig I've got on my head."

A conundrum fiend asks: What is the difference between Italy and a boy who has a penchant for "shinning" up trees? As if we didn't know that one is a sunny climate and the other a climb-y son.

Highland preacher (excitedly rebuking the erring): You are on your way to the bottomless pit, and if you don't take care and stop short, you'll go down and down till you reach the very bottom!

Fat man (who is in something of a hurry): I'll give you half a sovereign to get me to the station in three minutes. Cabman (with provoking slowness: Well, sorry, you might corrupt me, but you can't bribe that horse.

"Ah, George, did you propose to Vivian?" "No; she made the proposal before I had a chance to say anything." "She did!—what did she say?" "She proposed that I leave the house immediately, and I accepted."

Mrs. Jenks was reading of two young city experts who were going fly-fishing, when she muttered: The senseless idiots! If they only knew it, a teaspoonful of treacle and vinegar on a pane of glass would catch more flies at home than they'll catch all the summer in the mountains.

Jones—Always be honest and truthful, and you are bound to prosper. Brown—I suppose you are right. You always lived up to this principle, I believe? Jones—I have endeavored to. Brown—And you are worth—? Jones—My dear sir, you must be aware that there are exceptions to all rules.

An old sexton had lately been a porter at an important junction station, and was well known to many travellers by the stentorian tones in which he announced that all were to change carriages. Happening one day to fall asleep in church, his neighbor quietly aroused him just as the benediction was being pronounced. He awoke with a start, and, to the intense consternation of the congregation, shouted, "All change here!"

"Bill, how is your law practice?" "Law practice! Do you take me for a fool?" "Certainly not. I had expected you were almost erudite enough by this time to get a judge's commission." "Well, you see, my dear boy, I starved along at law until I got tired. It was too slow work. Then I got a situation as coachman when coachmen were elevated to the aristocracy, but I failed to reach an heiress, and so now I'm giving private lessons in billiards. I have lots of pluck, and I will strike it rich some day."

Ruling Passion Strong in Death. A waggish chap, whose vixen wife, By drowning, lost her precious life, Called out his neighbors, all around, And told 'em that his spouse was drowned. And, spite of search, could not be found; He knew, he said, the very nook Where she had tumbled in the brook, And he had dragged along the shore, Above the place a mile or more.

"Above the place!" the people cried; "Why, what d'ye mean?" The man replies: "Of course, you don't suppose I'd go And waste time to look below! I've known the woman quite a spell, And learnt her fashions to 'ble well—Alive or dead, she'd go, I know, Against the current, any how!"

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN AS A BOOK-SELLER. Perhaps the following story, told of Franklin's mode of treating the animal called in those days "lounger," and in these, "loafer," is worth putting in practice occasionally, even in this age and generation.

One fine morning when Franklin was busy preparing his newspaper for the press a loainger stepped into the store, and spent an hour or more in looking over the books, etc., and finally taking one in his hand, he asked the shop boy the price.

One dollar, was the answer. One dollar! exclaimed the loainger, can't you take less than that? No, indeed—one dollar is the price. Nearly another hour passed, when the loainger said:

Is Mr. Franklin at home? Yes, he is in the printing office. I want to see him, said the loainger. The shop boy immediately informed Mr. Franklin that a gentleman was in the store waiting to see him. Franklin was soon behind the counter, when the loainger, with book in hand, asked:

"What is the lowest you can take for this book?" One dollar and a quarter, was the ready reply. One dollar and a quarter! Why, your young man asked me only a dollar.

True, said Franklin, and I could have better afforded to take a dollar than than to have been called out of the office. The loainger seemed surprised, and wishing to end a parley of his own making, said:

Come, Mr. Franklin, tell me what is the lowest you can take for it. One dollar and a half. A dollar and a half! Why, you offered it yourself for a dollar and a quarter.

Yes, and I had better have taken that price then, than a dollar and a half now. The loainger paid down the price, and went about his business—if he had any—and Franklin returned into the printing office.

GREEN-ROOM GOSSIP.

Joseph Jefferson does not like to be spoken of as "Joe." He believes that his age and position entitle him to the respect shown by the use of his full Christian name, and cites in his argument that Edwin Booth is rarely, if ever, referred to as "Ned."

Once while on a Western tour the comedian carried with the company a property-man, whose fondness for strong waters was as large as his bump of veneration was small. The latter failing led him into speaking of the star as "His Jigsteps" and "His Riplets."

One morning the property-man turned up at rehearsal in a highly inebriated condition. Meeting Mr. Jefferson in the wings, it occurred to him that it would be a graceful thing to tender him an off hand apology. So leaning gently up against the comedian he remarked: "Jeffy, old boy, when one feller comes to another feller"

"Jeffy, old boy," shocked the comedian beyond expression. "Go, sir!" he exclaimed. "Go, sir, at once."

The offender went. That night "Rip Van Winkle" was the bill, and the house was packed from pit to dome. In a corner of the gallery sat the property-man, looking rather frayed around the edges.

The play progressed. Rip is turned out into the storm and, standing upon the threshold of his home, utters the most pathetic line in the piece: "You—you say that I have no share in this house?"

Then through the silence comes, in sad and asthmatic tones: "Only '80 per cent. of the gross, Jeffy, old boy."

The comedian collapsed. The property-man was avenged.

Fight Your Way Up. The many who have to take the world rough and tumble are prone to envy the few who roll through it unjolted, in cushioned vehicles on patent springs.

The toiler, as he stumbles through its thorny thickets, and limps over its foot-blistering gravel, is apt to curse the ill luck that placed him on such a hard road, and to sigh for a seat in one of the splendid equipages that glide so smoothly over Fortune's macadamized turnpike.

Born with a pewter spoon in his mouth, he covets the silver one which was the birth-gift of his do-nothing neighbor. The more fool he. Occupation is the "immediate jewel" of life. It is true that riches are no bar to exertion. Quite the reverse, when their uses are properly understood.

But the discontented worker, who pines for wealth without being willing to labor for it, regards the idleness in which it would enable him to live as the acme of temporal happiness. He has no idea of money as a great motive power, to be applied in enterprises that give healthful employment to mind and body.

All that he desires is to live a feather-bed life—to idle luxuriously. We have no sympathy for such sensuous longings. People who indulge in them never acquire wealth. They lack the energy to break their way to the worldly independence for which they yearn and whine.

They don't know how much more glorious it is to tear affluence from opposing fate by man strength of will, and inflexibility of purpose than to receive it as a windfall. There is infinitely more satisfaction in conquering a fortune with brain and muscle, than was ever experienced by an heir in obtaining or dissipating the golden store that some thriftier hand had accumulated.

Your accidental Ceresus knows nothing of the pride of success—the honest exultation with which the self-made man looks back upon the impediments he has overcome, and forward into the fair future which he has earned the right to enjoy.

Economy is Wealth, But—There is a story of a young man employed on one of the Vanderbilt roads who, after fruitless endeavors to get his salary raised, finally went to William H. Vanderbilt himself.

He was kindly received, but when it came to the question of an increase of salary Mr. Vanderbilt said: "Young man, the trouble in these days is not that men do not get salaries enough but that they are extravagant and do not keep what they get."

With admirable composure the young man took a notebook and pencil from his pocket, and after a little figuring said: "Mr. Vanderbilt, as I figure it, if God had given Adam a salary of \$25,000 a year, and he had lived till the present day, hoarded every cent of it during these 6,000 years, he would still be \$50,000,000 poorer than you are. Are there not possibly other ways of getting ahead besides saving one's salary?"

Mr. Vanderbilt quickly closed the interview, but is said to have ordered the young man's salary raised in recognition of his coolness and keenness.

This story is naturally recalled as one reads from time to time of Chauncey M. Depew addressing the young men on the virtues of economy and frugality. The advice is always good, but the man who knows most about how the Vanderbilts acquired control over \$640,000,000 worth of railroads ought to enlighten the young men on a few other points now and then.

Ready-made Clothing at 40c in the dollar at J. P. Coutlee & Co.'s, 1516 Notre Dame street.

Don't fail to call on J. P. Coutlee & Co., 1516 Notre Dame street, to examine bargains. They are genuine.

Parties owing J. P. Coutlee & Co., 1516 Notre Dame street, are respectfully requested to call and settle at once.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

Persian lamb is the correct name for the best class of Astrakan fur skin.

The skirts to tailor-made gowns remain plain and close at the sides, but are rather fuller at the back with more gathering or pleats; all are made quite short, only for indoor wear they must rest on the ground, many then being made with a short train.

CAPE.—Stylish capes are yet preferred for out-door wraps, and the newest models are in smart tweeds. With the pure wool goods now employed for dresses a cape is all that is really needed at present. Fur capes are very stylish, especially those arranged with a point back and front and high sleeves, which are well finished with the Medici collar.

FUR borderings to skirts are well worn, though they are singularly unsuited to walking, either in London or the country. A band of beaver edged a brown cloth skirt, headed by a band of velvet, exhibiting very fine stripes in green and black. The jacket bodice was entirely composed of this striped velvet, and had a long all-round basque; it was trimmed with red and gold galon, the pattern open and lace like.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Peel and cut five oranges into thin slices, taking out all seeds, put over them a coffee cup of fine white sugar. Let 1 pint milk get boiling hot, by setting it in hot water; add the yolks of 3 eggs well beaten, 1 tablespoonful corn starch made smooth in a little cold milk; stir all the time, and as soon as thickened pour it over the fruit. Beat the whites to a stiff froth, add a tablespoonful of sugar, and spread it over the top for frosting; set in oven a minute to harden. Can be eaten hot, but is best cold.

DRESSES FOR THE SEASON.—The prevailing colors in dresses will be dark blue, grey-blue and green mixed; heliotrope combined with light Suede shades, violet eveque, and beaver. The skirts are made ground length for day wear, and with train or demi-train for evening. A new trimming for evening dresses is a band, or rather roll, made of peony petals in silk, goffered, and of any shade to match the dress. This is placed at the edge of the skirt, and narrower on the bodice and sleeves. It is very pretty in light colors, and is especially applicable to thin materials.

STRAW PIPPINS WITH CREAM.—This sweet should be prepared early, as it is to be eaten cold. Place half a pound of the best Normandy pippins to soak in a basin of cold water for a couple of hours, then put them in an enamelled saucepan with a half dozen cloves, a few strips of lemon peel, and a quarter of a pound of Demerara sugar; let them simmer gently in a pint of fresh water until tender, then add another quarter of a pound of sugar, and after this has dissolved, take them from the fire. Place them on a glass dish, together with the syrup, and pour over them a small jarful of cream. It will take from an hour and a half to two hours to cook the fruit.

PRESERVATION OF CHILDREN'S TEETH.—Incalculable harm is done to both the health of a child and to the integrity of a second set of teeth by allowing the temporary teeth to become decayed and abscessed, causing pain and suffering, and frequently indigestion and all its accumulated evils. The number of children who have decayed and in many cases a part of the first set gone and the second set badly broken down is too great. "Neglect is the mortal enemy of the teeth." A great deal of good can be accomplished by keeping the teeth brushed and cleaned. The child should be taught to brush its own teeth, and use the pick after every meal. In this manner one can save more teeth, using no instruments but the brush and pick (and, by the way, one should use nothing but a quill toothpick) and silk thread, than all the dentists can by performing their usual dental operations.

FUR.—Most of the fur capes this season are made high on the shoulders with inserted sleeve pieces, but the newest idea is a fringe of sable tails carried over the shoulder in graduated lengths. Most of them are in the habit shirt form with two elongated points falling below the waist; some, however, of the all round shape end midway between the bust and the waist, and there is one form of this length which has points in front, matching the shoulder pieces, lined with quilting, these are also pointed. The high Medici collars are almost universal, the exceptions are the military band collar. A new fashion this season, or rather the revived fashion (for there is but little new under the sun) is the "Victorine," namely, a collared cape reaching only to the shoulders with long ends to the hem of the dress, which sometimes have tails at the edge. The hats are generally of a toque shape, made either of Astrakan or Persian lamb. They often have cloven crowns, and nearly all brims that turn up. They are crinkled round, and some are wider just at the back where they divide. Military bands and Medici collars in fur are both sold with patent springs distinct from the capes.

SHOULD BABIES SLEEP ALONE?—The question has been asked (writes a medical man) whether a babe ought to be alone from the first. There is some difference on this point. Some authorities would say that the child should not lie alone; others say it should do so. The arguments for the former are that the child requires the warmth of another person's body; that it is easier to suckle with the child close at hand. Against these, it is said, must be placed the known bad effects of a child "breathing close to a grown-up person, and the danger of "over-laying," besides the tax on the mother or nurse not to disturb the child by any personal movements. I would strongly advise you to make your babe lie alone in his bassinette at the side of your own bed. Any warmth, he may need, other than that of his blanket, etc., may be supplemented by an india-rubber hot water bottle. The danger of suffocation, by the child being smothered or squeezed by whoever is sleeping with him, is removed. The child breathes purer air when alone. The mortality from "over-laying" is such a crying evil among the poor that its frequency begets the terrible thought that in many instances it is not an accident, but a premeditated act. The accident can happen easily. I have shown you how to avoid it.

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THE BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.



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This Tea has been before the British public for many years, and has attained to such popularity as to be universally pronounced the BEST TEA IN THE WORLD.

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

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"There is a set of men in the city of London who are known to live in riot and luxury upon the plunder of the ignorant, the innocent, and the helpless—upon that part of the community which stands most in need of, and best deserves the care and protection of the legislature. To me, my lords, whether they may be miserable jobbers of 'Change alley, or the lofty Asiatic plunderers of Leadenhall street, they are equally detestable. I care but little whether a man walks on foot, or is drawn by eight horses, or by six horses; if his luxury be supported by the plunder of his country, I despise and abhor him. My lords, while I had the honor of serving his majesty, I never ventured to look at the treasury but from a distance; it is a business I am unfit for, and to which I never could have submitted. The little I know of it has not served to raise my opinion of what is vulgarly called the monied interest; I mean that blood sucker, that muckworm which calls himself the friend of government; which pretends to serve this or that administration. Under this description I include the whole race of commissioners, jobbers, contractors, clothiers and remitters."

"These are the words of Lord Chatham in reference to the pig-headed government of George the Third and its satellites," said Brown, "but they apply with equal force to all the governments of Canada at the present day. If there is any difference it lies in the fact that whereas in Lord Chatham's time the blood suckers and muckworms were mere hangers-on, this tribe now practically form the majority of those who govern us. During the investigation of the Rykert raid this individual stated publicly that he had only done that what all the rest of his colleagues did whenever opportunity offered, and the recent disclosures of the McGreevy raid prove that he spoke the truth. Sir John and his government did not dare to throw Rykert overboard because he threatened to expose the whole gang, and Sir John will have to stick to the member for Quebec for the self same reason. If Mr. Tarte publishes all he knows of the wholesale brigandage of the 'inner ring' the next election will prove a bigger surprise to the corruptionists than the last election in the States was to their brothers across the line. Sir John will find that old Abe Lincoln was right in saying: 'You can fool some of the people all the time, and you can fool all the people for some time, but you can't fool all the time.'"

"That may be," said Gaskill, "but he referred to Americans, to men whose ideas keep up with the times and who would not be content to march in the hindmost section of the rearguard of progress, the same as we do. These intrigues and falsehoods, this corruption and moral depravity of the government, this wholesale brigandage of its supporters is neither of to-day or yesterday; it has existed for years, and the masses have borne it patiently and without a murmur. For less than half of what can rightfully be laid to the doors of our government a king of France was hurled from his throne and decapitated by the ancestors of the very men who, to-day, quietly submit to a government more venal, more oppressive and corrupt by far than that of Louis Capet. Our English ancestors lopped off the head of a Stuart king, and some of us feel quite proud of it yet, but can anybody tell me in what respect the government of Charles I. was more oppressive on the workers of his day than our government is on us. George III. lost the fairest jewel in England's crown by taxing the American colonies beyond what they considered the point of human submissiveness and endurance. Yet the cost of the thirteen lieutenant-governors, their courts and hangers-on was nothing compared to the cost of our governments, where one successful raid on the treasury often amounts to more than the cost of the thirteen second-hand governments with the state chareh thrown in, amounted to in a year, and yet we stand it."

"Not only that," said Sharkey, "but you actually elect such governments to power again and again. Your rulers, with the power of money at their back, and on one side the guns and bayonets of constituted authority and on the other a subservient church ready to anathematize you in case you asserted your rights, rob you with impunity and defy you to do your worst to thwart them. How far the so-called free press can be relied on is shown in this McGreevy scandal to perfection. The papers are as silent about it as the grave, but had a striking laborer but hurled a stone through the window of his employer's office it would have been heralded through the length and breadth of the land. Then these same public moralists would have had leaders by the column, descanting upon the sacred rights of property, the danger to society and democratic institutions, and with one accord called upon the proper authorities to rightly enforce the law and

make an example of the culprit, so that this class would understand once and for all that justice cannot be outraged with impunity in Canada, at all events."

"That the 'free press,' said Garlic, "is in the pay of these corruptionists is plainly demonstrated in this same affair. 'Instruct your newspaper friend at Esquimault to agitate for the enlarging of the graving dock in his paper,' were the written instructions of McGreevy to his partner in iniquity, and presto, the editor becomes patriotic, and after enumerating the great resources of the country and the necessity of developing them, shows distinctly that this can only be done by having the graving dock enlarged so as to accommodate the largest ships afloat, which would undoubtedly come to the port. Public meetings are held, petitions are circulated, and extras of the paper appear advocating the improvement and nobody knows who pays for it, unless it be the editor, who is looked upon as the most public spirited man in the town; and if a grateful people have not, before now, placed him in their civic chair they ought to be ashamed of themselves, for it may reasonably be supposed that the people of Esquimault are as big fools as the people in other parts of Canada. The politicians have captured the country by dividing the people on national and religious questions, and actually imagine they have a mortgage on our life. There are not a few such in Montreal, and if the people will but assert their rights to elect the men of their own choice, these gentry will be taught such a salutary lesson that they will not forget as long as they live."

BILL BLADES.

THE WATER TAX.

EVIDENCE OF TENANTS BEFORE THE SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

The special civic committee held another meeting on Thursday evening to take evidence from workmen who were in a position to testify on the water tax question. There were present Ald. Rolland (chairman), Stephens, Martineau, Thompson, Gauthier and Conroy. The examination of witnesses was conducted by Ald. Stephens. The first called was Mr. Poutry, who stated that the average rental of the workingman's house was from \$8 to \$9 per month. The collection of the rate, in his opinion, should be made twice a year, and the office should be open at night for the benefit of the working classes to enable them to pay their taxes. All discounts should be abolished. It was considered a good principle in the States to put the rate on the rental. As far as he understood it the present system was unjust, but proportionate on the lower rentals.

Mr. L. Jehu corroborated Mr. Poutry about average rentals. The present system of levying the tax leaves room for fraudulent prac-

tices among proprietors and tenants; and landlords, for their own interests, desire their property to be assessed as low as possible, and to obtain this they undervalue in a fraudulent manner. There must be collusion between proprietors and tenants, one to evade property tax and the other the water tax. He was of opinion that the water rate should be abolished and raised on real estate as the only just way in which it can be levied. He did not think any alteration of the tax should deprive the workingman of his franchise. He considered the present tax unjust as the lower rentals were taxed at a greater percentage than the higher. Witness was decidedly in favor of having vacant land contribute its quota to the water rates. With reference to the objections about the water and special rates, a law might be enacted whereby all those who occupy dwelling houses of \$150 and over rental per annum could have their rates paid as per an agreement with the landlord, but upon all houses under that rental the rate should be paid by the landlord. If the present system was to be continued the rates should be collected quarterly.

To Ald. Thompson, he said it would be a great convenience to workmen to have places for collection open, say, from 7 to 9 at night in various sections of the city.

Mr. William Darlington followed. He read at some length from papers in his possession. Previous to his examination he desired to know if the committee as constituted could be termed a representative one, seeing that there were no tenants on it.

Ald. Stephens was of the opinion that they were as competent as the tenants to deal with the question, and that was borne out by the fact that the people sent them to Council.

Mr. Darlington still maintained that they were not sure of even getting justice after they had given their evidence. He said it was acknowledged that rents consumed about one-fourth of a man's wages without taxes. At some length he stated that the present system inflicted a hardship not only on tenants paying low rentals, but upon small proprietors. He advocated placing the tax on all lands along which water pipes were laid excepting public schools, free public hospitals, free institutions for the deaf, the dumb, the blind and the insane. If the present system was to be continued the percentage charged on the rental should be the same on all rental values. On being shown the Minneapolis tariff he disapproved of it, but considered the rates fairer than our own.

Mr. J. P. Clark considered the water rate too high from the fact that the lower rentals paid a higher percentage than the higher. His opinion was that by an economical administration the water could be supplied at half its present price by levying the tax on all real estate with other taxes, excepting, of course, schools and hospitals. Churches, he contended, were just as well able to pay as he was. He included in his exemptions all charitable institutions. He was for placing the tax on vacant and unimproved land and properties, but believed it should be a real estate one. He also favored quarterly payments. In answer to questions put by the City Treasurer, witness said in his opinion the house of \$200 rental paying a \$10 tax, as against a house paying \$100 rental and paying \$5 taxes, the former uses more water than the latter, even in the case of an equal number in the family. On being shown the present tariff, and noticing that a house of \$200 rental is charged \$17.75 for water, and one of \$400 is charged \$32.75, the witness thought the proportion reasonable.

This is the last meeting for taking evidence and the committee will now consider the testimony given prior to making up their report.

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