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MEETINGS.

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TORONTO NOTES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, May 25, 1892.

According to a letter from Architect Lennox to His Worship Mayor Fleming the erection of the new city hall in this city is fully two years behind in the matter of progress. This state of affairs involves a little tale covering quite a chapter of scheming as usually exercised by contractors on public works. Last summer the principal and practical partner in the firm constructing the new city hall died. This brought another partner to the front to carry on the work. This man is Sylvester Neelon of St. Catharines. In early days, I understand, Mr. Neelon was first a captain and afterwards owner and captain of a vessel (or vessels) on our inland waters. Such officers had almost arbitrary powers over sailors in their employ, and this license almost invariably produced, in the course of time, unreasonably dogmatic and overbearing characters, having little or no regard for the rights or privileges of those in their employ or under their control. Mr. Neelon was a term in the Provincial Legislature some years ago as an independent and generally supported the Mowat administration. He represented Lincoln. At the last Federal elections he was the conservative candidate in the same constituency against Mr. Gibson, as he was again (Mr. Gibson being unseated) against the same man at the recent by-election is that riding. He was again defeated, however. Some years back the corporation of Hamilton built a new city hall also. A man named Piggott had the contract. He employed cheap labor and the union bricklayers of the city "scabbed" the job. During the struggle consequent thereon this man Piggott had some of the union bricklayers arrested for conspiracy. He prosecuted bitterly, and mainly through the outrageously prejudiced charge of the presiding Judge at the trial, the jury rendered a verdict of guilty. The Judge stayed sentence pending an appeal, but the appeal was not sustained in the upper court. Meanwhile organized labor was not idle in the premises. The subject was brought under the official notice of the Dominion Minister of Justice, and Mr. J. T. Carey, at the time representing the Dominion T. and L. Congress at Ottawa even furnished him with a verbatim transcript of the Judges charge to the jury. This involved more or less cost. Sir John Thompson (the Minister of Justice) expressed surprise at the peculiar character of the Judges charge, but caught else of a tangible character was done in favor of the convicted. Ultimately the prisoners (Mr. David R. Gibson, and two others whose names have escaped my recollection,) were fined in the nominal sum of \$5 and costs. If they did not go to the county jail or the penitentiary, it was not through the kindness of this man Piggott. Evidently Mr. Neelon saw that Piggott would be a useful man as a partner in the Toronto city hall contract, and I believe he formally took him in as a partner. But here a difficulty presented itself. Mr. Lennox the architect of the building positively declined to consent to any change in the contract and so Piggott is not as yet a partner. He has also refused to allow Piggott to work in any capacity on the job. He has also thwarted other schemes of the contractor, and all of which would be to the disadvantage of the city in the premises. I am glad to record also that His Worship the Mayor and a large majority of the aldermen have determined to sustain the Architect not only in what he has done but in any further legal steps to force the contractor to proceed with the work with more diligence. At this date, although the season is advanced there are only some twenty or thirty men at work on the job, instead of having two hundred so employed. I need hardly add that organized labor is keenly watching the various phases of the case. A nod is as good as a wink sometimes, and so your readers may read between the lines of the foregoing for further information.

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Toronto Trades and Labor Council was held on last Friday evening, with Mr. President Banton in the chair as usual. After the introductory proceedings and the reading and acceptance of the credentials the order called for reports of committees. At the previous meeting the President talked plainly to the Legislative Committee because of its palpable neglect of duty, having presented only two reports since its election last January, and intimated that it would be well to have a report for the next meeting. They had. It was submitted by delegate W. J. Watson. The News report of the proceedings in speaking of that report says that in view of the bad manner in which manhood suffrage worked at the recent election to the Legislative Assembly it was recommended (1) that a sufficient number of registration offices be established throughout the constituencies; (2) that these be open for thirty days prior to any election from 9 o'clock in the forenoon till 8 o'clock at night; (3) that simple registration of the names of those entitled to vote under the act be all that is required to allow such names to be entered upon the voters' lists. It was recommended that the Council leave no stone unturned to secure the repeal of the amendments to the Landlord and Tenant Act. It was urged that the Council should not act hastily in the matter of the establishment of blast furnaces in Toronto, as generally the capitalists, and not the workers, received the maximum of benefit. The proposal to surrender the Intercolonial railway to a private corporation was viewed with alarm. Child immigration was condemned, and the action of Sir John Thompson and Hon. Wilfred Laurier in hoisting the Alien Labor law was spoken of as being inimical to organized labor. Delegate O'Donoghue while concurring in the report as far as it went, thought that the matter of the new Redistribution Bill should have been introduced into the report, but Mr. Watson didn't see how the labor interests were affected in any way by the Redistribution Bill. It was no use talking to the Government; Sir John Thompson would take no notice of the matter. "There's not a man in the Government of whom I think less than Sir John Thompson; for I know him to be untruthful," said Mr. O'Donoghue, "but eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and we should keep hammering away however our suggestions may be received." He further wondered that the report did not touch on the consolidation of the criminal laws. He pointed out that when the statutes were revised in 1886 laws of vital importance to working people had been left out in the revision, and that may occur again if the Council was not vigilant. Mr. Watson did not like what he characterized as the "carping criticism" of Delegate O'Donoghue, and boldly declared that it was merely the intention of the delegate to draw a heering across the track to divert attention from the reference to the law of landlord and tenant.

"If we quit being Grits and Tories and simply vote as labor men the Government won't always ignore us," said the delegate from Hugo, warmly. "But to talk about being labor men," he snorted, "and see how things worked at the last East York election is disgusting. Why, down in the World office that day, you could see any number of labor men being hauled out to vote with the party halter round their necks by those who are supposed to be labor men."

This was rich, and loud and long laughed many delegates.

Bro. John Armstrong, however, observed a silence that was positively massive.

The matter of the Criminal Code had not been touched on for the simple reason that the committee had not had time to go into the matter thoroughly.

"Have you seen the bill?" asked the O'Donoghue returning to the fray.

"I haven't," admitted Mr. Watson.

"Then why haven't you?" inquired the O'D.

"I haven't had time," explained the delegate.

"Oh rats!" returned Mr. O'Donoghue politely, while the president rapped frantically for order.

Mr. Watson's brow grew black.

"I give as much of my time to labor interests as any one," he cried hotly.

"With your slippers on," suggested the undaunted O'Donoghue.

"Yes, with my slippers on," returned the man from Hugo.

Then J. H. Gilmour, Charles March, Robert Glockling and J. A. Smith emptied the vials of their eloquence on the devoted head of Mr. Watson as the spokesman of the unfortunate Legislative Committee. The O'Donoghue stuck an ear in occasionally.

George Brown, a member of the committee, objected to being hauled over the coals, and was informed by Delegate March that he did but little work on the committee and shouldn't kick.

Delegate Tweed explained that it was only at last meeting of the Council that he was appointed on the Legislative Commit-

tee, that at the meeting of that committee since then he had been elected chairman, and that neither the redistribution bill nor the criminal law bill had been mentioned, not to say considered. Consequently, neither Mr. Watson nor Mr. Brown were speaking for the committee in respect of the questions referred to; they were simply airing their own individual views on these and other matters. Finally the report was adopted, but Delegates Watson and Brown tendered their resignations as members of the committee. They were accepted without comment, and John A. Smith and J. H. Gilmour were appointed in their places.

In the opening of the Municipal Committee's report, which John Armstrong chanted, it was delicately suggested that the City Council should get a "move on" in the matters of the reclamation of Ashbridge's bay and the adoption of an electric system for the street railway. The time-honored question of the new Union station that is to be was regretfully resurrected, and it was hoped that something would soon be done toward its commencement. The delay in building the new City Hall and Court House, and the stoppage of necessary corporation labor, were pointed out as instances of the present City Council's utter incompetency.

"But these same aldermen are competent to vote money for carriage drives for strangers coming to our city. In this respect they rise, phoenix like, to the occasion, but the laborer can go idle and the landlord can come in under the law and seize everything in sight for rent," said the report.

The clause referring to the building of cars in the city by the street railway company should be enforced. The site chosen for the Isolation Hospital was spoken of as a good one, and it was hoped that no further opposition to the hospital's erection would be met.

"Through the appeals, threats and coaxings of your committee the Scaffold By-law has been resurrected. Those aldermen who opposed it in the past will have an opportunity next Monday night, when the measure comes up for third reading, to make amends for their lack of judgment in not permitting the same to become law," said the report in conclusion, and a hope of the by-law's adoption was further expressed.

The Council, having exhausted itself on the Legislative Committee, accepted the report as read.

Delegate Coulter read the Educational Committee's report in a fine, easy tone. It noted with satisfaction that the City Council had favorably received the estimate of \$5,000 made by the Public School Board for providing free school books. The Council's action in throwing out the amount necessary for new school buildings was strongly condemned as false economy. Inspector Hughes was commended for his recent challenge to the Evening Telegram to name one city in the United States similar in size to Toronto in which the school system is as economically administered. The work done by the Technical school had been very satisfactory, and the board of that institution should be proud of its work. The multifarious rules and regulations at present in vogue in the public schools were strongly condemned as being disheartening to children who are, by their existence, severely punished for trivial offences.

The report was adopted.

Under the head of new business R. Glockling moved, seconded by J. H. Gilmour, that "whereas a bill is now before the Dominion Parliament that is supposed to have for its object the redistribution of political representation on the basis of population, and whereas should such bill become law it will have a great tendency to give a minority of the electors a majority of the representatives in Parliament, in opposition to the sound principle of representation by population, therefore be it resolved that this Trades and Labor Council do enter its strongest protest against any redistribution bill that does not adhere to the principle of representation by population; and be it further resolved that this council petition the Dominion House of Commons to so amend the bill now before them as to provide for grouped constituencies and cumulative voting, this being the course consistent with action of past labor councils of our Dominion."

Mr. Glockling explained his motion, and was supported by D. J. O'Donoghue, Robert Lamb and John Smith, while W. J. Watson and John Francis declared themselves as uncompromisingly opposed to it. The motion carried, only two or three voting nay.

Delegate H. T. Benson drew attention to the fact that the union he represented (the builders laborers) had spent and were spending large sums of money in sending men out of the country who could not find work in Toronto, the work on the new City hall was not being proceeded with, and on his suggestion the president selected D. J. O'Donoghue, Chas. March, Alexander Bruce, Robert Glockling, George A. Howell and Harry Benson as a special committee to wait on the Mayor to hurry on the work at the new city and county buildings.

This ended the proceedings of one of the liveliest meetings of the year.

The special committee just referred to above, accompanied by Mr. A. Jury, (who is always on deck when practical work has to be done) had a lengthy and very satisfactory interview with His Worship Mayor Flemming on Saturday afternoon, on the subject respecting which they were appointed.

For days past the weather has been rather wet and cold, and such a condition does not help to mend matters for those dependent upon chance employment at our door work.

URIM.

DO GOOD MEN DIE?

A good man never dies. His spirit and his work live on. Mortality is but the birth, in eternity is reached the consummation.

A good man dies—his life is simply told. An earnest life filled with thoughts and deeds. His great heart beats with love for his fellowmen. They are brothers all to him. Why do they wound themselves with selfishness and plot against each other? Has Christ died in the human heart because he lived so long ago? What shame is it that men contend and will not aid each other? Call you it civilization when man starve and a few are rich beyond the counting? What ails the world when honest men would work and yet must live like paupers? His strong mind struggles with problems; his heart aches with the sight of needless human woe. He sees the wrong; it must be righted. There are, he knows, some noble men. He will call them together; they will help him teach and purify the world. But men are blind, their ears dull, their days are filled with labor. Their children must have bread; what time have they to hear of truth and great freedom? Yet the good man works on spite of all indifference. Poor people! they cannot help their ignorance. They have but one command:

Sow thy seed, though thou no harvest see
Nor springing blade; nor in time are free
The prisoner peoples, yet they shall be free
Sow thy seed.

Death to him comes quickly and whisp to him gently, "come help them in y higher life." Another strong soul joins the band of invisible workers who by their spiration reveal to mortal brethren "Truth that makes men free."

The poet says: "The spirit world aro this world of sense floats like an atmosphere." Can Paradise be other than continue in our freer spirit life the work gun on earth? There is no happier higher than "Love ye one another." T with our clearer angel eyes we may g the friends we leave behind to truth simple justice, is bias to contemplat Mrs. A. H. Colton.

Genuine Friends of Labor.

It seems to be the delight of the York Tribune to speak of the "genuine friends of labor," such genuine friends being generally those who act on the of charity rather than of justice. In last analysis the "genuine friends of labor are those who believe in letting labor rather than protecting it through the action of itself.—Boston Globe.

The annual meeting of the Pacific stockholders was held on Wednesday in York and resulted in the re-election of old board of directors. The report presented showed that the gross earnings for the year were \$4,409,262, operating expenses \$3,688,045.

William Henry Parker, convicted of der, at Lockport N. Y., has been sentenced by electrocution at Auburn, during week commencing on July 11. Charles another principal in the crime, was sent to life imprisonment, and William Char the third of the trio, was given 11 years Auburn prison.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XLII.

NOT JOSEPHUS, BUT ANOTHER.

The attractions of a yard peopled with ghosts, discontented figureheads, and an old man, are great at first, but not likely to be lasting if one does not personally see or converse with the ghosts and if the old man becomes monotonous. We expect too much of old men. Considering their years, we think their recollections must be wonderful. One says, 'Good heavens! Methuselah must recollect William the Conqueror and King John, and Sir John Falstaff, to say nothing of the Battle of Waterloo!' As a matter of fact, Methuselah generally remembers nothing except that where Chesapeake now stands was once a green field. As for Shakespeare, and Coleridge, and Charles Lamb, he knows nothing whatever about them. You see if he had taken so much interest in life as to care about things going on, he would very soon, like his contemporaries, have worn out the machine, and would be lying, like them, in the grassy inclosure.

Harry continued to go to the carver's yard for some time, but nothing more was to be learned from him. He knew the family history, however, by this time, pretty well. The Coppins of Stepany, like all middle-class families, had experienced many ups and downs. They had been church-wardens; they had been bankrupts; they had practiced many trades; and once there was a Copin who died, leaving houses—twelve houses—three apiece to his children—a meritorious Copin. Where were those houses now? Absorbed by the omnivorous Uncle Bunker. And how Uncle Bunker got those belonging to Caroline Coppin could not now be ascertained, except from Uncle Bunker himself. Everywhere there are scrapers and scatterers; the scrapers are few, and the scatterers many. By what scatterer or process of scattering did Caroline lose her houses?

Meantime, Harry did not feel himself obliged to hold his tongue upon the subject; and everybody knew, before long, that something was going on likely to be prejudicial to Mr. Bunker. People whispered that Bunker was going to be caught out; this rumor lent to the unwilling agent some of the interest which attaches to a criminal. Some went so far as to say that they had always suspected him because he was so ostentatious in his honesty; and this is a safe thing to say, because any person may be reasonably suspected; and if we did not suspect all the world, why the machinery of bolts and bars, keys and patent safes? But it is the wise man who suspects the right person, and it is the justly proud man who strikes an attitude and says: 'What did I tell you?' As yet, however, the suspicions were vague. Bunker for his part, though not generally a thin-skinned man, easily perceived that there was a change in the way he was received and regarded; people looked at him with marked interest in the streets; they turned their heads and looked after him; they talked about him as he approached; they smiled with meaning; Josephus Coppin met him one day, and asked him why he would not tell his nephew how he obtained those three houses and what consideration he gave for them. He began, especially of an evening, over brandy and water, to make up mentally, over and over again, his own case, so that it might be presented at the right moment absolutely perfect and without a flaw; a paragon among cases. His nephew, whom he now regarded with a loathing almost lethal, was impudent enough to go about saying that he had got those houses unlawfully. Was he? Very good; he would have such law as is to be had in England, for the humiliation, punishment, stamping out, and ruining of that nephew; ay, if it cost him five hundred pounds he would. He should like to make his case public; he was not afraid; not a bit; let all the world know; the more the story was known, the more would his contemporaries admire his beautiful and exemplary virtue, patience, and moderation.

There were, he said, with the smile of benevolence and blush of modesty, which so well become the good man, transactions, money transactions, between himself and his sister-in-law, especially after her marriage with a man who was a secret scatterer. These money matters had been partially squared by the transfer of the houses, which he took in part payment; the rest he forgave when Caroline died, and when, which showed his goodness in an electric light, he took over the boy to bring him up to some honest trade, though he was a beggar. Where were the proofs of those transactions? Unfortunately they were all destroyed by fire some years since, after having been carefully preserved, and docketed, and indorsed, as is the duty of every careful man of business.

Now by dint of repeating this precious story over and over again, the worthy man

came to believe it entirely, and to believe that other people would believe it as well. It seemed, in fact, so like the truth, that it would deceive even experts, and pass for that priceless article. At the time when Caroline died, and the boy went to stay with him, no one asked any questions, because it seemed nobody's business to inquire into the interest of the child. After the boy was taken away it gradually became known among the surviving members of the family that the houses had long before, owing to the profligate extravagance of the sergeant, as careful a man as ever marched—passed into the hands of Bunker, who now had all the Coppin houses. Everything was clean forgotten by this time. And the boy must needs turn up again, asking questions. A young villain! A serpent! But he should be paid out.

A very singular accident prevented the 'paying out' quite in the sense intended by Mr. Bunker. It happened in this way:

One day when Miss Messenger's cabinet-maker and joiner in ordinary, having little or nothing to do, was wandering about the Brewery, looking about him, lazily watching the process of beer-making on a large extensive scale, and exchanging the compliments of the season, which was near the new year, with the workmen, it happened that he passed the room in which Josephus had sat for forty years among the juniors. The door stood open, and he looked in, as he had often done before, to nod a friendly salutation to his cousin. There Josephus sat, with gray hair, an elderly man among boys, mechanically ticking off entries among the lads. His place was in the warm corner near the fire: beside him stood a large and massive safe: the same safe out of which during an absence of three minutes, the country notes had been so mysteriously stolen.

The story, of course, was well known. Josephus's version of the thing was also well known. Everybody further knew that, until the mystery of that robbery was cleared up, Josephus would remain a junior on thirty shillings a week. Lastly, everybody (with the kindness of heart common to our glorious humanity) firmly believed that Josephus had really cribbed those notes, but had been afraid to present them, and so dropped them into a fire, or down a drain. It is truly remarkable to observe how deeply we respect, adore, and venerate virtue—inasmuch that we go about pretending to be virtuous; yet how little we believe in the virtue of each other! It is also remarkable to reflect upon the extensive fields still open to the moralist, after all these years of preaching and exhorting.

Now, as Harry looked into the room, his eye fell upon the safe, and a curious thing occurred. The fragment of a certain letter from Bob Coppin (in which he sent a message by his friend to his cousin, Squarities Josephus) quite suddenly and unexpectedly returned to his memory—further, the words assumed a meaning.

'Josephus,' he said, stepping into the office, 'lend me a piece of paper and a pencil. Thank you.'

He wrote down the words exactly as he recollected them—half destroyed by the tearing of the letter.

'... Josephus, my cousin, that he will... 'nd the safe the bundle... for a lark. Josephus is a square toes. I hate a man who won't drink. He will... if he looks there.'

When he had written these words down he read them over again, while the lads looked on with curiosity and some resentment. Cabinet-makers and joiners have no business to swagger about the office of young gentlemen, who are clerks in breweries, as if it were their own place. It is an innovation—a leveling of rank.

'Josephus,' Harry whispered, 'you remember your cousin Bob Coppin?'

'Yes; but these are office hours. Conversation is not allowed in the Juniors' room.'

He spoke as if he was still a boy—as, indeed, he was, having been confined to the society of boys, and having drawn the pay of a boy for so many years.

'Never mind rules—tell me all about Bob.'

'He was a drinker and a spendthrift—that's enough about him.'

Josephus spoke in a whisper, being anxious not to discuss the family disgrace among his fellow-clerks.

'Good! Were you a friend as well as a cousin of his?'

'No, I never was—I was respectable in those days, and desirous of getting my character high for steadiness. I went to evening lectures and taught in the Wesleyan Sunday-schools. Of course, when the notes were stolen, it was no use trying any more for character—that was gone. A man suspected of stealing fourteen thousand

pounds can't get any character at all. So I gave up attending the evening lectures, and left off teaching in the school, and going to church and everything.'

'You were a great fool, Josephus—you ought to have gone on and fought it out. Now then, on the day that you lost the money, had you seen Bob—do you remember?'

'That day,' the unlucky junior replied, 'I remember every hour as plain as if it was to-day. Yes, I saw Bob. He came to the office half an hour before I lost the notes. He wanted me to go out with him in the evening, I forget where—some Gardens, and dancing, and prodigalities. I refused to go. In the evening I saw him again, and he did nothing but laugh while I was in misery. It seemed cruel; and the more I suffered the louder he laughed.'

'Did you never see Bob again?'

'No; he went away to sea, and he came home and went away again; but somehow I never saw him. It is twenty years now since he went away last, and was never heard of, nor his ship—so, of course, he's dead long ago. But what does it matter about Bob? And these are office hours; and there will, really, be things said if we go on talking—do go away.'

Harry obeyed, and left him; but he went straight to the office of the chief accountant and requested an interview.

The chief accountant sent word that he could communicate his business through one of the clerks. Harry replied that his business was of a nature which could not be communicated by a clerk—that it was very serious and important business, which must be imparted to the chief alone; and that he would wait his convenience in the office. Presently he was ushered into the presence of the great man.

'This is very extraordinary,' said the official. 'What can your business be, which is so important that it must not be entrusted to the clerks? Now come to the point, young man—my time is valuable.'

'I want you to authorize me to make a little examination in the Junior Clerks' room.'

'What examination, and why?'

Harry gave him the fragment of the letter, and explained where he found it.

'I understand nothing. What do you learn from this fragment?'

'There is no date,' said Harry, 'but that matters very little. You will observe that it clearly refers to my cousin Josephus Coppin.'

'That seems evident—Josephus is not a common name.'

'You know my cousin's version of the loss of those notes?'

'Certainly—he said they must have been stolen during the two or three minutes that he was out of the room.'

'Yes—now,' Harry wrote a few words to fill up the broken sentences of the letter, 'read that, sir.'

'Good heavens!'

'My cousin tells me, too,' he went on, 'that this fellow Bob Coppin was in the office half an hour before the notes were missed. Why, very likely he was at the time hanging about the place, and that in the evening, when his cousin was in an agony of distress, Bob was laughing as though the whole thing was a joke.'

'Upon my word,' said the chief, 'it seems plausible.'

'We can try the thing at once,' said Harry. 'But I should like you to be present when we do.'

'Undoubtedly I will be present—come, let us go at once. By the way, you were the young man recommended by Miss Messenger. Are you not?'

'Yes. Not that I have the honor of knowing Miss Messenger personally.'

The chief accountant laughed. Cabinet-makers do not generally know young ladies of position; and this was such a remarkably cheeky young workman.

They took with them four stout fellows from those who toss about the casks of beer. The safe was one of the larger kind, standing three feet six inches high, on a strong wooden box, with an open front—it was in the corner next to Josephus's seat. Between the back of the safe and the wall was a space of an inch or so.

'I must trouble you to change your seat,' said the chief accountant to Josephus; 'we are about to move this safe.'

Josephus rose, and the men presently, with mighty efforts, lugged the great heavy thing a foot or two from its place.

'Will you look, sir?' asked Harry. 'If there is anything there I should like you who know the whole story, to find it.'

The chief stooped over the safe and looked behind it. Everybody was now aware that something was going to happen; and though pens continued to be dipped into inkstands with zeal, and heads to be bent over desks with the devotion which always seizes a junior clerk in presence of his chief, all eyes were furtively turned to Josephus's corner.

'There is a bundle of papers,' he said. 'Thank you.'

Harry picked them up and placed them in his hands.

The only person who paid no heed to the proceedings was the most concerned.

The chief accountant received them (a rolled bundle, not a tied-up parcel, and inch-deep with black dust). He opened it and glanced at the contents—then a strange and unaccountable look came into his eyes as he handed them to Josephus.

'Will you oblige me, Mr. Coppin,' he said, 'by examining those papers?'

It was the first time that the title of 'Mr.' had been bestowed upon Josephus during all the years of his long servitude. He was troubled by it, and could not understand the expression in his chief's eyes; and when he turned to Harry for an explanation he met eyes in which the same sympathy and pity were expressed. When he turned to the boys, his fellow-clerks, he was struck by their faces of wondering expectation.

What was going to happen? Recovering his presence of mind, he held out the dusty papers and shook the dust off them.

Then he began slowly to obey orders; and to examine them.

Suddenly he began to turn then over with fierce eagerness. His eyes flashed—he gasped.

'Come, Josephus,' said his cousin, taking his arm, 'gently—gently. What are they—these papers?'

The man laughed, a hysterical laugh. 'They are. Ha! ha! they are—ha! ha! ha!'

He did not finish, because his voice failed him; but he dropped into a chair, with his head in his hands.

'They are country bank-notes and other papers,' said Harry, taking them from his cousin's hands—he had interpreted the missing words rightly.

The chief looked round the room. 'Young men,' he said, solemnly, 'a wonderful thing has happened. After many years of undeserved suspicion and unmerited punishment, Mr. Coppin's character is cleared at last. We can not restore to him the years he has lost, but we can rejoice that his innocence is established.'

'Come, Josephus,' said Harry, 'bear your good fortune as you have borne the bad—reuse yourself.'

The senior junior clerk lifted his head and looked around. His cheeks were white. His eyes were filled with tears; his lips were trembling!

'Take your cousin home,' said the chief to Harry, 'and then come back to my office.'

Harry led Josephus unresisting home to the boarding-house.

'We have had a shock,' Mrs. Bormalack. Nothing to be alarmed about—quite the contrary. The bank-notes have been found after all these years, and my cousin has earned his promotion and recovered his character. Give him some brandy and water, and make him lie down for a bit.'

For the man was dazed—he could not understand as yet what had happened.

Harry placed him in the arm-chair, and left him to the care of the landlady. Then he went back to the brewery.

The chief brewer was with the chief accountant, and they were talking over what was best to be done; said very kind things about intelligence, without which good fortune and lucky finds are wasted. And they promised to represent Harry's conduct in a proper light to Miss Messenger, who would be immediately communicated with; and Josephus would at once receive a very substantial addition to his pay, a better position and more responsible work.

'May I suggest, gentlemen,' said Harry, 'that a man who is fifty-five, and has all his life been doing the simple work of a junior, may not be found equal to more responsible work.'

'That may be the case.'

'My cousin, when the misfortune happened, left off taking any interest in things—I believe he has never opened a book or learned anything in all these years.'

'Well, we shall see.' A workman has not to be taken into counsel. 'There is, however, something here which seems to concern yourself. Your mother was one Caroline Coppin, was she not?'

'Yes.'

'Then these papers which were deposited by some persons unknown with Mr. Messenger—most likely for greater care—and placed in the safe by him, belong to you; and I hope will prove of value to you.'

Harry took them without much interest, and came away. In the evening Josephus held a reception. All his contemporaries in the brewery—the men who entered with himself—all those who had passed over his head, all those with whom he had been a junior in the brewery, called to congratulate him. At the moment he felt as if this universal sympathy fully made up for all his sufferings of the past. Nor was it until the morning that he partly perceived the truth—that no amount of sympathy would restore his vanished youth, and give him what he had lost.

But he will never quite understand this and he looked upon himself as having begun again from the point where he stopped. When the reception was over and the last man gone, he began to talk about his future.

'I shall go on again with the evening course,' he said, 'just where I left off. I

remember we were having Monday for book-keeping by single and double entry; Tuesday for French; Thursday for arithmetic—we were in mixed fractions; and Friday for Euclid. Then I shall take up my class at the Sunday-school again, and shall become a full church member of the Wesleyan connection—for though my father was once church-warden at Stepany church, I always favored the Wesleyans myself.'

He talked as if he was a boy again, with all his life before him, and, indeed, at the moment he thought he was.

(To be Continued.)

IN A BANK'S "SWEATING" ROOM.

To the major portion of the commercial community, the Bank "Sweating" Room is happily unknown. To the prosperous tradesman or flourishing professional man, whose Bank book at the half-yearly making up invariably shows a balance on the right side, the dreaded chamber is more or less of a pleasant fiction. To the harassed and struggling shopkeeper who has fallen behind with his payments; to the anxious merchant with rapidly maturing bills; to that numerous class to whom the fourth day of the month is a constantly recurring terror, the Bank "Sweating" Room is a place of mental torture of a particularly acute and humiliating kind.

To explain the working of this nineteenth century Star Chamber, but few words will suffice. A large proportion of the huge profits of banking is made by lending money at seven and a half per cent. interest, for which depositors are allowed one and a half or perhaps two per cent. It is an everyday practice to permit customers whose capital is locked up in business to overdraw their accounts, the amount of such overdraft being left largely, but by no means entirely, to the discretion of the local bank manager.

The position of a bank manager, more especially in small country towns, is, in many respects quite unique. He knows everybody. He knows everybody's financial position. He is the depository of more secrets than the lawyer in his office, the doctor in his consulting room, or the priest in the confessional. He

knows the precise proportions of the "monkey" which surmounts Brown's newly purchased house, and that Jones, who carries his head so high and is universally regarded as a man of substance, is trembling on the verge of insolvency. With the tell-tale record of the bank ledger open before him, he watches the course of his customers' fortunes, and years before the actual crash takes place he is often able to foresee it.

Let us suppose, as frequently happens, that a bad season, an unfortunate speculation, or inability to collect his accounts, has upset the calculations of a bank customer. His current balance is exhausted, his overdraft, if he is allowed one, has run out, and his acceptances are falling due. The crisis has arrived. A junior bank clerk, armed with a letter written upon official notepaper, and with the word "Private" in big letters across the top of the envelope, makes his appearance. The unhappy customer is forthwith bidden to attend upon the manager.

The man who can set out upon such an errand without a sickening feeling of apprehension must needs have nerves of steel. Upon the result of the forthcoming interview will depend his credit, his prestige, his ruin, or perhaps even his life. The first act of many tragedies takes place a few yards from the busy counter of a bank.

To say that the unfortunate individual who is ushered into the parlor feels more like a convicted felon than a free man is to assert no more than the truth. For half an hour, or perhaps longer, he has to undergo a cross-examination of the most severe kind, and he is absolutely at the mercy of his questioner. All the details of his business are laid bare; the various items of his expenditure are commented on; his future liabilities must be revealed. His ledger is overhauled, his relations with his creditors reviewed; his financial status thoroughly gone into.

If he is fortunate enough to be in a position to convince the manager that a palpable margin between liabilities and assets still exists, he is taken off the rack and respited, or, in other words, the bank consents to honor his engagements. A manager endowed with tact may do much to mitigate the sting of this most trying ordeal, but few customers quit the "sweating" room without a pallor on their cheeks and a deep sense of humiliation.—London Tit-Bits.

Bobby (whispering)—Didn't I hear Clara tell you, Mr. Featherley, that she was sorry, but she really couldn't give you a look of her hair? Featherley—Sh—Bobby—er—yes. Bobby—Well, you just wait a day or two and I'll get some for you when she's out.

He went to a restaurant and modestly called for beefsteak. When it came he tinkered at it for ten minutes, and then he said, Waiter! Sir. What is this? Beefsteak, sir. Thank you. Do your diners usually try to cut them? Yes, sir, unless they've extra good teeth. Yes. Well, I haven't; so you just take that steak back to the cook, and you can tell him I haven't hurt it; I've only bent it a bit.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

MR. PHILLIPS THOMPSON.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

SIR,—As one of the readers of your esteemed journal in this city I was much surprised to find in your issue of last week in the correspondence from Toronto what was reported as an interview between Mr. Phillips Thompson and a World reporter on the day after the recent election in Toronto. As Mr. Thompson has not repudiated its tenor or denied its correctness, I suppose it is, on the main, correct. Now, Mr. Editor, I have taken a humble part, although doing my level best, in the labor movement for many years past in this city, and I have a fairly good knowledge of "the situation," as well as an intimate acquaintance with every single person who has been in any degree prominent in the labor movement, in this section at all events. While willing to concede and acknowledge all that Mr. Thompson is worthy of, yet I feel constrained to point out to him that he who lives in a glasshouse should not throw stones at others. While dogmatically assuming (and very impudently at that) to lecture others, he surely did not forget that he never allowed his very advanced profession of extreme socialistic views to interfere with his chances of earning a living as a journalist on any paper ready and willing to pay his price. Neither did he allow his labor views to interfere in that direction. When he worked as hard in 1875 as a protectionist and in favor of the inception of the N. P. was he then a Tory "heeler"? When he worked on the Globe, in after years, did he swallow his protectionist views for the sake of the job and was he then a Grit "heeler"? After leaving there he was again a full-fledged protectionist. Now he is employed on Grip and an out-and-out free trader. He forgot, too, that despite his vehement preaching against the iniquity of the individual owner taking the unearned increment and holding land for speculative purposes he did not hesitate to dabble in that way himself and much to his individual financial advantage. Those who have taken a more or less active part in the labor movement in Canada for a series of years past, and many of whom never heard of Mr. Thompson in that connection, will value at its full worth the ill-concealed chagrin and vindictiveness, not to say downright ingratitude, indicated in the tenor of that interview. Had the spirit of it but been known a day or two before the election Mr. Thompson would not have polled many over one-fourth of the 400 and odd which were to his credit at the close of the poll on election day. Had he been wise (and assuming that he was not the "toot" or "heeler" of a political party on the occasion) he would not have expended even \$75 in learning that while any jackanapes, for his own or for other people's purposes, may announce a platform, dub himself "a Labor Reformer" or other name, as a "blind," no man in Toronto can secure recognition as a representative of organized labor in an election contest unless he is the nominee of a convention of properly elected representatives of organized labor in this city. Apart from the few votes cast for him on the occasion, Mr. Thompson has other good and convincing reasons for realizing the truthfulness of my assertion. Practically and in reality Mr. Thompson was the candidate of the Nationalist Society of some twenty or twenty-five members. Outside of these, were it not that he succeeded in securing the President and Secretary, respectively, of the Trades and Labor Council as mover and seconder of his nomination, and in this manner intentionally trying to mislead, few indeed, would have been the number, all circumstances taken into account, who would have acknowledged Mr. Thompson as a Labor candidate, no matter how high his own estimate of himself. Organized labor in this city can afford to smile at the threat of coercion and prospective satisfaction by Mr. Thompson ("We" as he put it) in telling the public and the Trades and Labor Council in particular that "We (Phillips Thompson) are in the field to stay and intend that the Labor Reform Committee shall be the nucleus of an organization for political work in the future," whether organized labor likes it or not. "We now know who are our friends," etc. Rats! Organized labor, despite such twaddle, even though it be on the part of Mr. Thompson, will continue on the even tenor of its way just as usual. It has long ago been realized that conceited, indiscreet and self-sufficient people, no matter how well-meaning, are very often much more a curse than an advantage to the sound and practical every-day interests of those who work for wages in the Dominion or elsewhere. He flippantly delivers a lecture to better men in the labor cause than he himself ever was or is at all likely to be, because of their being, in the past, identified with one or other of the existing political parties, and that this prevented harmony in the ranks, etc. Yet there was harmony in the ranks of organized labor in this city to score a vote of 4,080 for a can-

didate when organized labor had a regular candidate seeking the suffrages of the electorate. The man who ran here recently as a self-styled Labor Reformer says that his campaign the other day was remarkably free from anything of that kind—i. e., lack of harmony. Yet he polled only some 400 votes. He needed not have taken the time and trouble to tell organized labor in Toronto that "the day when men usually and habitually acting with the Grit or Tory parties can dictate the labor political movement are passed." They know that the Dominion T. & L. Congress, which meets annually does that for Canada, and that any man of the class he mentions (and if he knows of any person of that character, other than himself he should have courage enough to name the party) has not (nor could he have) dictated the labor political movement in Toronto since the organization of our T. & L. Council in 1881. Does he feel complimented in the result of his own effort in that direction? What justified him in the attempt? Certainly not long, active, unremitting and gratuitous work for any number of years in the ranks of organized labor either in Toronto or out of it. Neither was it because of many and continued financial sacrifices in the assistance of those who, from time to time, fight the good fight either on their own behalf or on behalf of their fellow-workingmen. If another example, in addition to some of the past, were wanting as to the necessity of selecting labor candidates from out the ranks of the workingmen themselves, the tenor of Mr. Thompson's interview furnishes that example. He tells us that "every workingman isn't a Labor Reformer by long odds." While this may be true literally, yet I have no hesitation in asserting, and Mr. Thompson will hardly deny, that every member of a labor organization is a Labor Reformer in some degree. I may retort that experience has taught working men that outside of their own ranks those who preach—simply preach the isms of one or other of those societies professing such friendship for and interest in the fate of working people are not all "Labor Reformers" by long odds. I thank the Jew for the language. Mr. Thompson tells the interviewer that "some people think the term 'labor reform' unfortunate; it is difficult to find a phrase that comprehends the idea without at the same time conveying a wrong impression." Aye, there is the rub! If Mr. Thompson came out boldly and firmly as a Nationalist—as a Socialist pure and simple—he would, at least, have been respected for his firmness and his devotion to principles that deemed right in themselves. He grafted the wrong impression, and got over his little scruples. He ran as a "Labor Reformer" apparently to catch the votes of working people who, rightly or otherwise, do not approve of the extreme socialism of Mr. Thompson. A gentleman visiting a lunatic on one occasion met a patient inmate who appeared to be quite rational, and the visitor asked Why are you here—you are sensible enough? The instant reply was "You see, sir, I thought the world was mad, and the world thought just the same about me, and that is how I am here." Mr. Phillips Thompson and organized labor in this city do not think alike on more subjects than one—and well, Mr. Thompson thinks, etc. Draw your own inference, Mr. Editor.

A TRADE UNIONIST.
Toronto, May 23, 1892.

ACROBATIC ECONOMICS.

After long acquaintance with the American system which calls itself protection, I confess to a new conception of its greatness. The recent discussion in the press and on the stump have revealed undreamed of beauties and adaptations. It is automatically perfect. Like the Bowery coat it stretches for a large man and shrinks for a little one. It is wide or narrow, tall or short, local or universal. It is hot or cold, fast or loose, it runs with the hare or hunts with the hounds. Its changes are protean and when assailed in one shape invariably it repels the attack in another. Charge it with narrowing markets, and it points you to the great beauties of reciprocity. Dwell on the desirability of foreign commerce and it grows eloquent over the home market. Say that it raises prices, and you learn that its chief object is to put them down. Declare for freedom of exchange, and you are asked how our manufacturers can live and sell at the low prices at which foreign goods are offered. In Faneuil Hall cheapness is a protective virtue, while in Worcester dearness is the blessing that has built up its thriving manufactures. And as for wages, the tariff raises them, of course. By putting down the price of manufactured goods, the employer can afford to pay his workmen more. Do you see? But Mr. McKinley cannot find a man in his vast audiences who has received a dollar in improved wages since his famous bill became a law. However, we are told that the workman now buys his goods cheaper and carpets can now be had for hoveis! The Boston Journal cannot find an article enhanced in price, so its shame and sorrow be it said, for it knows cheapness is a curse, and that a cheap carpet or a cheap coat is the sure indication of a cheap man.—William Lloyd Garrison.

THE SOCIALIST CATECHISM.

MACHINES AND THEIR USE.

Q. What is the use of machinery?
A. Labor saving machinery is used, as its name indicates, to reduce the cost of production.

Q. What do you mean by the cost of production?
A. The amount of human labor necessary to produce useful things.

Q. How ought this reduction of the necessary hours of labor to affect the laboring class?
A. It ought to benefit them in every way by increasing their wealth as well as their opportunities of leisure.

Q. Has it done so?
A. Certainly not.

Q. Why not?
A. Because the capitalist class has appropriated to itself nearly all the benefit.

Q. What, then, has been the result?
A. The available surplus value has largely increased, and the idle classes have become more numerous and more idle.

Q. Support your opinion by that of an economist?
A. "It is questionable," says John Stuart Mill, "if all the improvements in machinery have lightened the day's toil of a single man."

Q. In what aspect of the case is this correct?
A. In respect of the whole laboring class as a body.

Q. What is the effect upon individuals of the introduction of a labor saving machine?
A. It lightens the day's toil to a certain number of laborers most effectually, by taking away their employment altogether and throwing them helpless on the streets.

Q. Is such a lamentable event frequent?
A. It is a matter of every day occurrence.

Q. What is the result to their employer?
A. He "saves their labor" in the sense of getting the same work done by the machine without having to pay their wages.

Q. Is this a permanent advantage to him individually?
A. As long as he has a monopoly of the machine it is a great advantage to him, but other capitalists soon introduce it also, and compel him to share the spoil with them.

Q. In what way is this result obtained?
A. By competition. The owners of the machines try to undersell each other, with a view to keeping the production in their own hands.

Q. How far does competition beat down prices?
A. Until the normal level of capitalist profits is reached, below which they all decline to go.

Q. What inference do the economists draw from the result of competition?
A. That the whole nation shares equally in the advantage of the machine, since prices are everywhere reduced.

Q. What fallacy underlies this argument?
A. The same fallacy which vitiates every argument of the economists, and that is the assumption that the laborers have no right to complain so long as the employers are content with taking only the normal rate of profits as their share of the surplus value.

Q. What other consideration is omitted by the economists?
A. The fact that society is divided into two classes of idlers and workers. They assume again that the workers have no right to complain, so long as they seem to obtain an equal share with the idlers in the advantage gained by the saving of their own toil.

Q. How do they seem to share this advantage?
A. By the reduction in cost of articles which they buy.

Q. Is not cheapness of production a benefit to the workers?
A. It is only an apparent, not a real benefit.

Q. How could it be rendered real?
A. It would be real if all who consumed were also workers. As it is the working class get all the disadvantage of the low wages, and of the adulteration, which has been described as a form of competition.

Q. What makes the reduction of cost appear advantageous to the wage earners?
A. The fact that their wages are paid in money.

Q. How is this?
A. The money price of all articles has risen enormously during the last three centuries owing to the increased abundance of gold. The money wages have risen also, but not in anything like the same proportion.

Q. What has prevented them from rising in the same proportion?
A. The cheapening of the labor cost of the necessities of life, which has thus been rendered an empty boon to the wage earners.

Q. Give an instance of the misapprehension of these facts.
A. The regular boast of the free traders, recently reiterated by John Bright, is that the Liberals have given the laborers two

loaves, whereas the Tories wished them to be content with only one.

Q. What is this boast based upon?
A. The undeniable fact that bread is cheaper in England under Free Trade than under Protection.

Q. Then how can you tell that the laborer does not get twice as much bread as he would otherwise enjoy?
A. Simply because it has been proved again and again on the highest authority that the laborers as a body at present, obtain so bare a subsistence that it does not suffice to keep them in health; therefore they could not at any time have lived on half the amount.

Q. What would be the effect if bread became twice as dear?
A. Wages would necessarily rise. A Wiltshire farm laborer could not maintain his family on half their present food; and though capital cares nothing about individuals, it takes good care that the laborers shall not starve in a body.

Q. What, then, is the general result of the cheapness which is caused by the introduction of labor saving machinery?
A. The advantage of the cheapening of luxuries is obviously reaped direct by the idlers, since the workers cannot afford to purchase them. In the case of necessities the advantage seems at first sight to be shared between idlers and workers; but ultimately the idlers secure the whole advantage, because money wages are proportioned to what money will buy, and the iron law keeps them down to the price of a bare subsistence.

Q. Do the laborers suffer any direct disadvantage from machinery?
A. Certainly they do. Numbers of them are thrown out of employment at each fresh invention; their position is rendered precarious in the extreme; and there is a constant tendency to replace skilled labor by unskilled, and men by women.

Q. If this is so, would not the workers be wise to destroy the machinery?
A. To destroy what they have themselves produced merely because it is at present stolen from them would be absurd.

Q. What course should they pursue?
A. Organize their ranks; demand restitution of their property; keep it under their control; and work it for their own benefit.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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NOTES OF THE WEEK.

We are desirous at all times of giving credit where credit due, and we have much pleasure therefore in placing on record the fact, and our appreciation of the same, that Ald. Kennedy entered his protest against the recent increase of salaries to corporation officials who were already handsomely, if not overpaid, for the services they are supposed to render in return. The poor, underpaid laborer has not the slightest chance of getting an increase of ten cents a day, but an official whose duties are in a great measure ornamental can readily get an increase of five hundred dollars at one jump, besides the guarantee of an additional one thousand a couple of years hence. Taking into consideration the fact that office hours at the City Hall are not oppressive and the additional fact that the holder of this fat situation can enjoy an extensive holiday in midsummer, his salary going merrily on all the same, it will readily be conceded that the chair is exceedingly well warmed. There seems to be a disposition also on the part of some aldermen to reward those heads of departments who are most successful in getting the ordinary mechanic or laborer to work for the lowest pay. The abundance of unskilled and other labor in the market is used as a means to keep the wages of this class down to the minimum on which a man can live, and those who are most skillful in doing this is credited with saving the finances, and, lest the taxpayer should benefit by it, his own salary is raised abnormally in proportion. The hawk that picks up the chickens from the farm-yard is further gorged with the fatted fowl on the roost.

A half-veiled threat to discontinue the night schools' grant has been thrown out by the Provincial Government. It is in this shape that if there is no general demand for their continuance the classes will not be formed as usual. There was a very general demand from both press and public to economize by obliterating that old foggy institution, the Legislative Council, yet the Government did not pay any attention to it. It would be a very small and very unwise economy to begin by curtailing the facilities for educating the people, a vast number of whom, unfortunately are entirely ignorant of even the bare

rudiments of education. We call upon organized labor to take immediate action in this important matter.

The employees of the steam surface railroads in New York State have secured the passage of a ten hour law, which was signed by the Governor last week. It provides that when a conductor, engineer, fireman or trainman who has worked twenty-four hours consecutively shall not be permitted to go on duty again till he shall have had at least eight hours rest.

Dr. Vaughan, successor to the late Cardinal Manning, who was enthroned in the Pro-Cathedral at Kensington, London, lately, delivered an address during the ceremony dealing largely with the social question. The rev. Doctor was clear on two points, namely, that no power on earth was better able to deal with the question than the Roman Catholic Church, and that the rock-bed of solution had not yet been found. He contended, however, that the Pope had luminously traced out the main principles and precepts, which, if followed, would prove in their hands healing and strength-giving remedies. Dealing with Socialism, he strongly denounced what he was pleased to call the folly and injustice of the movement, and regretted that many good but partially informed philanthropists had been deceived by specious argument and drawn into its meshes. Probably Dr. Vaughan, who, unlike the late Cardinal, holds tenaciously to the doctrine of divine right in property and is extremely conservative in his views in all that relates to it, is himself only "partially informed" of the true principles of Socialism, and therefore incapable of appreciating those principles to the fullest extent. The greatest Socialist who ever walked this earth was the man whose teachings and whose example Dr. Vaughan would inculcate and follow.

The Building Trades Council of Chicago has nearly completed arrangements for opening a free reading room and library for workingmen. Private individuals and isolated trade organizations have attempted the same thing before, but failure was always the result. In connection with the library there will also be established a free employment bureau, the officer in charge of which will receive and record the names and residences of those in want of employment. A pleasing feature of the institution will be the formation of a debating society, organized and governed by the same rules that obtain in the State Assemblies of the United States, at which all public measures will be discussed and acted upon. Besides having an educating tendency, it is believed the library will have the good effect of weaning a large number who spend all their spare time in saloons from the evil habit. The scheme has the hearty cooperation of several prominent citizens who take great interest in everything that concerns the welfare of the working classes.

The strike of the New England granite cutters is still in progress, but one of the largest concerns has waived its demands to have the time changed for fixing contracts, and as others are likely to follow, indications are that the enforced cessation from work will not be of long duration. Previous to the strike taking place the men offered to give three months' notice of any intention on their part to disturb the existing scale of prices, but this conciliatory proposition was rejected.

It is apparent that the legislators in the debt-ridden Province of Quebec are not prepared to economize in the public expenditures where the largest leaks take place. The Government of De Boucherville has a large majority at its back, but it is determined to main-

tain the useless second chamber at all hazards. It called upon its supporters last week to vote in favor of maintaining the Legislative Council, and it had no difficulty in securing almost the unanimous support of its following. Yet the abolition of the council would save a very large sum to the taxpayers every year. We have no second chamber in Ontario, but no one will deny that this Province is the best-governed and the most prosperous division of the Dominion. In voting down the proposal to do away with the cumbersome and unnecessary portion of its legislative machinery, the Quebec Legislature has lost a splendid chance to show that it is really in earnest when it professes adhesion to economical practices. Its precepts are not supported by its acts.—Canada Farmers Sun.

WAGES OF FARM LABORERS.

An interesting report just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture in regard to the wages of agricultural laborers shows that in the last fifty years the rates of wages have decreased. From the statistics furnished by the Department it appears that in 1866 monthly farm wages, without board, were as follows:—In Eastern States, \$33.31; Middle States, \$29.83; Southern States, \$16.63; Western States, \$27.84; Mountain States, \$27.23; Pacific States, \$44.60, the average being \$26.87. Wages were lowest in 1879, when the average was \$16.05. Since then they have slowly increased year by year, until at present they are:—In Eastern States, \$26.46; Middle States, \$23.33; Southern States, \$14.86; Western, \$22.61; Mountain, \$32.16; Pacific, \$36.15. The average per month for the whole year being \$18.60. The low rates prevailing in the Southern States are suggestive of the coming problem of competition in the rapidly developing manufactures of that section, but of course the above rates apply mainly to the vast range of the humble colored labor on the plantations, which had practically no status as yet in 1866 and has since been slowly advancing in the face of the gravest difficulties and disadvantages.

TORY FAIR TRADE.

Lord Salisbury, the English premier, has declared in a speech at Hastings, that if England is to maintain her commercial prosperity she must abandon free trade for the mis-named fair trade, and enter upon a war of tariffs with such countries as decline to concede the latter. The declaration must be comforting to the friends of trade restriction in this country, but it is not to be taken more seriously than other sensitive suggestions of policy by a Tory leader on the verge of a dissolution of Parliament. The British Tory commander is ready to jettison any portion of his cargo for the purpose of saving that most precious freight, the privileges of a landed aristocracy. It has happened very fortunately for the Tories of Great Britain that the English people have been slow to see the great land question behind the home rule agitation, and now that they are beginning to understand that home rule is a mere question of administration, and free land the real issue, the Tory party is looking about for aid in whatever quarter it may be found.

Doubtless, home rule will again be the main surface issue in the next general election, but Lord Salisbury has shown himself ready to treat with any faction, large or small, so long as the sacred privileges of British landholders are left untouched. He has dickered with the Socialists and talked of armed rebellion on the part of Ulster Protestants. No one need be surprised to find him coquetting with the protectionists, or with those Englishmen who might, under the spur of supposed self-interest, become protectionists. To

most observers it must seem that there is little to be gained by such an appeal, since Lord Salisbury confesses that he dare not tax the food products imported from the United States, while Great Britain's imports of other things, save raw materials and articles not produced in the islands, are comparatively unimportant. There would be little protection in any retaliatory duties that Great Britain might impose, and it would be hard to rally much enthusiasm about a tariff policy that must mean the enhancement of prices on all the articles involved, and no important subsidies to British manufacturers. Lord Salisbury is too able a man and of too sound economic training to be a protectionist, and it is difficult to accept his appearance in the roll of a fair trader as aught save an insincere device. The tone of the British press, both Liberal and Conservative, touching his latest audacity is such as might alarm any leader less self-confident than the Tory premier.—The Standard.

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(CUT PLUG)

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Patented for Purity.

IT IS CHEAPER and better to get your Bedding at a first-class House selling nothing but Bedsteads and bedding, the latter exclusively their own make.

Old Bed Feathers and Mattresses purified and made over equal to new at shortest notice

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Just received 540 pairs CHENILLE CURTAINS bought at 50 per cent less than usual prices.

200 Pairs at \$6.75
400 Pairs at \$7.50
140 Pairs at \$8.75

All full sizes and perfect goods with heavy Chenille Fringe top and bottom, with handsome Dados, Floral Designs top and bottom, and in all the following

NEW ART SHADES:

Crimson,	Old Rose,
Peacock Blue,	Olive,
Terra Cotta,	Electric Gray,
Bro-ze,	Azure Blue,
Mushroom,	Electric Blue,
Nile Green,	Blue Gray,

These are the most handsome Goods that have ever been shown in this city and are worth 50 per cent more than marked prices.

S. CARSLEY.

BRUSSELS CARPETS.

Extra value in Brussels Carpets
New and Unique Designs
Exquisite Colorings

GOING AHEAD!

Although there is now such keen competition in the carpet trade in this city, we have done more business this spring than any previous season, which is sufficient proof that our stock is not only perfect, but that the prices are right.

No trouble to show goods!

S. CARSLEY.

Attend the Embroidery Sale.

BRUSSELS CARPETS

Extra Fine Brussels Carpets. In the very latest designs and colorings, with Stair and Hall Carpets to match, 83c yard

Extra Fine Brussels Carpets. In every new pattern and color, with handsome Borderings to match, 97c yard

Best Five Frame Brussels Carpets. In an endless variety of new and very choice designs at \$1.25 per yard in all the latest Art Colorings with Borderings. Stair and Hall Carpets to match

S. CARSLEY.

Embroideries at Half Price.

TAPESTRY CARPETS

Eleven Wire Tapestry Carpets
Body Carpets with Borders
Stair Carpets
Hall Carpets
Only 87c yard

Extensive Stock of New Designs now on hand to select from.
Tapestry Carpets at 30c yd
Tapestry Carpets at 35c yd
Tapestry Carpets at 48c yd
Tapestry Carpets at 55c yd
Tapestry Carpets at 68c yd
Tapestry Carpets at 75c yd

We beg to draw special attention to the 63c line which is of extra value and is sold upon many instances at 75c

S. CARSLEY.

EXCITING SALE

—OF—

High Class Embroideries.

The first day's sale of a manufacturer's stock of Colored and White Embroideries has proved

HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL.

Crowds thronged the Embroidery Department all day long, securing the most

CHOICE BARGAINS

At this Popular Sale.

S. CARSLEY.

Remnants of Embroidery.

A large lot of Remnants of good lengths will be cleared during this Sale at Half Price.

Embroideries for

FIRST COMMUNION DRESSES.

A quantity of White Embroideries, suitable for Children's Dresses, in all the latest Hemstitched Patterns

AT HALF PRICE.

The event of the season is S. Carsley's Half Price Embroidery Sale

S. CARSLEY.

THE PRICES.

Narrow Trimming Embroidery, from 1½c per yard
Demi Flouncing Embroidery, from 25c per yard

Flouncing Embroidery, from 40c yard
Fine All Over Embroidery
Fine German Net
Fine Nainsook Embroidery
Fine Cambric Embroidery
Fine Muslin Embroidery

THE RIGBY SUITS.

It is already pretty well proven that the RIGBY WATERPROOF GARMENTS SUIT THE CANADIAN CLIMATE and give satisfaction in every particular. Consequently

RIGBY CLOTHING

is becoming more and more popular as it becomes known throughout the Dominion

S. CARSLEY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The De Boucherville Government can't afford to spend \$22,000 on night schools," said Phil, "because the province is bankrupt; but it can afford to maintain at an annual cost of nearly \$80,000 a legislative Upper House which is of about as much use and a great deal less ornamental than the fifth wheel to a coach. If we are compelled to pay that sum to run a museum of antiquities, then I for one insist that this item for night schools shall not only be placed in the estimates, but that the sum be increased. I would go even further than that, and compel every man in the Assembly who voted against Morris's resolution to abolish the Legislative Council to attend these night schools and learn something so that they might make a living at some other calling, and not be under the necessity of making themselves ridiculous as legislators."

"If Kennedy, Villeneuve, Martineau and Hall, all of whom voted against Morris's resolution, were to seek re-election upon the stand they took in this matter," said Brown, "all of them would be defeated by greater majorities than these by which they were elected. The Upper House is bound to go; the people have no use for it, and the province can't afford it. The treasury is empty, and Hall intimated in his speech that it might become necessary to resort to direct taxation. Now, I for one, am much in favor of such a step. I believe that all revenue should be raised by direct taxation. I'll guarantee that if that is done it will do more to secure honest government and purify politics than all your compulsory voting and election laws put together. The biggest galoot in the province will at once understand the responsibilities of the franchise if he is compelled to put his hand in his pocket and shell out the spoudulooks required to run the show. The most indifferent elector will find time on election day to cast his vote, and he won't wait until a cab comes for him either, and no government which did not conduct the affairs of the province in a businesslike and economical way could ever hope to be re-elected to power. Introduce direct taxation and let it take the form of a poll tax which would be placed upon every mother's son in the province, and your Upper House will die a natural death inside of twelve months, for not even Pat Kennedy would dare to vote away money so obtained at the bidding of anybody. He and the rest would be made to understand in short order that they were not elected to support De Boucherville so far as to forget the interests of those who sent them there. And they will be made to understand, anyhow, that if we are too poor to pay \$22,000 for night schools that we ain't rich enough to pay \$80,000 for a De Boucherville, whether we have direct taxation or not. The old premier may be a darned fine fellow, for all I know, and an able man, but if, in order to have him, we are compelled to maintain all his colleagues in the Council, it would be better for us to look around for a man with less encumbrances. I suppose that there are other men in this province equally as honest as he is, and perhaps just a little more progressive, for, between you and me and the member for Montreal Centre, I have my own opinion of a man who wants to save money by the closing of schools. I believe that such men should have been born two hundred years ago, when their ideas would have been more in keeping with the times."

"I suppose the working classes, for whose benefit these night schools were established," said Phil, "will have something to say in this matter before it is finally settled. Organized labor, which for years agitated for these schools and finally succeeded in getting

them, may also have something to say upon this question; at any rate, I do not believe that De Boucherville & Co. are going to have it all their own way. There is something which is more powerful than any government, and that is public opinion, and to it we must appeal. The report of our Factory Inspectors show that there are a large number of people in our factories and workshops who cannot write their names; now, this is the best possible proof you can have of the necessity of these schools. Besides, the experience of the last fifty years has demonstrated that wherever public money has been spent for educational purposes it has proved a most profitable investment. What we want, and what this province must have is not only free night schools, but free day schools with compulsory attendance and text books at cost price."

BILL BLADES.

BORN FOR HEAVEN.

Archbishop Ireland, in a lecture in favor of an eight-hour day for work, said: "The laborer is born for heaven as well as for earth, and it is his inalienable right, from which no power of individual or society may deprive him, to fit himself for his future home, and to acquit himself of the present duties which devolve upon him as the creature of God and the heir to Paradise. Time must be given to religion if we would have him cultivate his moral life and practice the moral virtues that render him a benefit instead of a threatening danger to his fellow-men and the whole social fabric."

HOW THE SINGLE TAX WORKS

A real estate and land speculation firm in Toronto, Ont., holds a tract of vacant land in the suburbs which they rent for market gardens. In conversation with a member of said firm the single tax came up for discussion. "That would never suit us," he said. "Every week these market gardeners come in and pay us a good fat rent. If the tax on the land was too high we could not hold it, and all that would be spoiled."

Some time afterwards the subject was again introduced, when the gentleman was asked if he was aware that the single tax was actually in force to a limited extent in Manitoba, where all improvements on farm and garden property are exempt from taxation, and that the result is that vacant land has to bear a fair share of the burden. "Yes," he answered, with a growl of dissatisfaction, "I should think I was. We have a farm up there, and every quarter get such a thundering big tax bill that we would sell it for almost nothing to any one who wanted to farm it."

Under the single tax the "good fat rent" had been changed into "a thundering big tax bill," and the user of the land could step in on favorable terms.

Grove City is a village about twelve miles from Columbus, Ohio, on the Midland Railroad. For the past two years speculators in land in that village have been making strenuous efforts to induce workingmen of Columbus to buy lots and build homes out there, and, as they put it, to "get out of paying rent." They have succeeded fairly well, and have run trains morning and evening for the accommodation of workingmen. A gentleman from there was asked how the boom flourished, and he thought that those mostly interested had done better than they pretended. As an evidence he gave the following account of an investment he had made for his son: "There is a piece of land out there of six acres that a year ago went begging for a buyer at \$700. Nobody seemed to want it. But my son finally bought it and rented it out. The other day he was offered \$1,200 for it. Don't you think that that is doing well enough?"

"Yes," was the reply. Did he take

it? "No, he didn't, because he has it rented for \$150 a year to a good tenant, and that is 10 per cent. on \$1,500." And so the poor renter pays the piper. The workingmen of Columbus leave home early and get home late, and put up with a thousand and one other inconveniences, never seeing their family in daylight for a great portion of the year. By so doing they have increased the value of the speculators' land and the working renter pays for it all.—The Standard.

THE OWNERS OF NEW YORK.

Most of the large estates in this city, such as Trinity Church, Columbia College, Sailors' Snug Harbor, the Astor, Rhinelander and Goellet estates, have their own peculiar forms of conveyances and leases. Some estates strictly adhere to the policy of steadily acquiring but never selling any property. It is a very rare occurrence for any of the large estates named to part with a piece of property. It has not been the policy of the large land owners to improve their own land. They merely give leases, generally for twenty-one years, with privileges of renewal at certain stated rates, and in most cases stipulate what kind of a building shall be erected. If the property is situated in a business district, a shrewd land owner will insist that a building shall be put up of sufficient size, style, and durability to make the locality desirable and enhance the value of the land. Nearly all of the old land leases of property in the lower part of the city were made out with a view of preserving uniformity in size and style with regard to the business blocks. A veteran real estate lawyer informed a Times reporter that a far greater proportion of the buildings in this city stood on leased ground than was generally supposed.—New York Times.

POLITICAL AND ECONOMIC.

The Washington, D. C., National Economist, leading organ of the farmers' movement, publishes under the appropriate title of "Traitors" an article of which this is a leading passage:—"Combativeness is a good thing in its place. The reform cause needs fighters, and it can use every one it can get. But it wants fighters who are brave enough to turn their faces towards the enemy. Those who are constantly fighting within the reform ranks others with whom they do not agree as to method show plainly that their object is to advance their own personal position in the ranks and possibly, when they are brought face to face with the foe, that will surely return the fire, they may show the white feather and flee in terror." The experience of the labor movement, in New York especially, can confirm these views. We could mention several such "fighters," and from our intimate knowledge of them, we would suggest that the title of the article be amended to read "Traitors and Cowards."

Last Sunday's New York World publishes the pictures of twelve leading European Socialists and says of them: "Their faces are particularly worthy of attention. In every case they indicate the possession of large mental powers. Most of the defenders of law, order and property are inadequately equipped mentally to deal with these men. One seldom sees an officer of that police which does the bidding of the brutal bourgeoisie with a face half as intelligent as any of these Socialist ones."

Erastus Wiman, a land speculator, lectured last week before the Young Men's Christian Association in this city on the subject "How to Get Rich." He showed the steps by which he was getting rich himself by stating that ten years ago he bought for \$50,000 the patent of a penny-in-the-slot weighing machine, and a year later sold it for \$150,000. Here we have it all in a

nut-shell: "Pay low and sell high." That the wealth of the community did not increase by the transaction; that the \$100,000 which he "made" was money in existence, and simply transferred from its previous owners to his pockets; that his getting rich meant the impoverishment of others, and that if everybody did the same nobody would be the better for it and things would remain as they are—these were not considerations that concerned the lecturer. The fact, however, remains that this way of "How to Get Rich" is the equivalent of "How to Empoverish Others"; and is just the way of capitalism: to rise on the wrecks of others.

The Boston Dawn, Christian Socialist, has made the interesting discovery that "The rich are becoming Socialist," and with its conscience quieted by the convenient discovery, it turns its dough-face countenance to a certain class, about whom a certain Nazarene said that its chances for getting into heaven were about as good as a camel's to squeeze itself through a needle's eye.—The People.

IDLENESS, WAGES AND EARNINGS.

From the last report of Carroll D. Wright on wages and cost of living it appears that cotton operatives, when employed, earn on the average \$1.02 per day in the Northern district of the United States, 69½ cents in the Southern district, and 66 cents in Great Britain. But the average period of employment is so much shorter in the United States that the total earnings of the operatives are considerably lower than in England. For instance, in a period of six months the operatives of the northern States worked only 79 days and earned \$80; in the Southern district they worked 45 days and earned \$38; whereas in Great Britain they worked 131 days and earned \$86. According to these figures the amount of enforced idleness in the United States was over 50 per cent of the working time; in other words it was greater than the amount of employment. Again, the average earnings of operatives while at work convey no correct idea of the actual rate of wages, because piece work is the rule and the working day is longer in the United States, especially in the South, than in England. By taking into account the number of working hours and the amount of product turned out, it is found that our Southern operatives are paid considerably less than the British for the same amount of labor. The most important point, however, is as to the small earnings in America consequent upon the enormous amount of enforced idleness in the face of a prodigious development of the cotton industry. These facts cast a lurid light on the condition and prospects of labor in this country. They are in a line with the state of affairs in the iron and steel, coal and other great industries. Will they open the eyes of the poor masses that "pure and simple trade unionism" has chloroformed?—The People.

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58 and 60 Jacques Cartier Sq.,
MONTREAL.
The cheapest first-class house in Montreal.
European and American Plans.
JOS. RIENDEAU, Prop.

INSURE your Property and Household Effects, also your Places of Business and Factories, against Fire, with the old, Reliable and Wealthy

PHENIX INSURANCE CO'Y, OF HARTFORD.

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AGENCIES THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S ADVERTISEMENT.

QUEEN'S WEATHER!

We were right! Queen's weather did prevail! The sun shone brilliantly, and the breeze from the mountain that fanned the languor from the cheek was soft as an angel's wing. After being loyal to Her Majesty, ladies will now be loyal to themselves. They will complete in earnest their preparations for their annual "Hejira," and as usual when doing so, they will not omit to visit their old and loyal friends.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

NEW INDUCEMENTS!

300 Beaded Capes to be sold at a great bargain
Beaded Capes at 65c, worth \$1.00
Beaded Capes at 75c, worth \$1.16
Beaded Capes at \$1.25, worth \$2.00
Etc., Etc.

CAPES AND DOLMANS.

A large assortment of Capes, prices from \$3.50; also a large assortment of Dolmans, nicely Trimmed Lace, prices from \$5.50
Lace Capes from \$4.00
Lace Dolmans from \$5.00
Silk Capes from \$12.50
Silk Dolmans from \$6.00
Splendid line of Ladies' Travelling Wraps only \$3.00, worth \$9.00

Heptonette and Melissa Go Hand in Hand.

These are the most popular Waterproof Garments in the world; the best assortment is to be had at
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Dressmaking.

If you want a perfect fitting Dress, and best finish, come to
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Print Costumes.

For street wear at the following low prices: Print Costumes, stylish and well made, Price only \$3.90. Why pay \$6 or \$7 for a Print Dress when you can have one ready-made of the best English Print for \$2.90. Gingham Dresses, nicely embroidered. Price \$3 to clear.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783
Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Strachan's Gilt Edge Soap
Is an absolute necessity in every well regulated Home.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal, Superior Court No. 2566.—Dame Jeanne, alias Felicia, Chataignier, of the city and district of Montreal, wife of Pierre Jean Baptiste Monier, journalist, of the same place, has this day instituted an action for separation as to property against her said husband.
Montreal, 6th February, 1892.
LAMOTHE & TRUDEL,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

The Intercolonial railway employees at Levis have received notice of their dismissal.

The body of a man named Lawson, who was drowned in April at Etchemin, was picked up floating in the river at Quebec.

Persons arriving at Quebec from the lower part of the province report that when they left the snow was lying some two or three inches deep.

Typhoid fever in municipalities of Sillery, Que., seems to be spreading instead of diminishing and a number of young people have died from the disease.

John McNeil, 94 years old, was run over by a locomotive Wednesday at a crossing at New Glasgow, N. S., and had both legs cut off. He died a few minutes later.

Mr. Rover Hedley, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of St. Mary's, Ont., was struck by lightning and instantly killed on Wednesday evening. He leaves a wife and large family.

George Foster, of the Niagara Central railway, was instantly killed on Wednesday at Thorold, Ont., by being run over by a train. He was coupling cars when he fell across the rails and the wheels passed over his body.

Howard Reid, son of Arthur Reid, farmer, of March township, Ont., committed suicide on Wednesday by hanging himself with some towelling. The lad, who was 12 years of age, sustained a severe injury to his head some years ago and is supposed to be insane.

Sir Oliver Mowat having decided that brewers and distillers in Ontario shall pay a license of \$250 they have appealed to the Dominion Government for protection on the ground that the manufacturers of beer and spirits have already to obtain a license from the Dominion Government, and that the question is one of trade and commerce. Sir John Thompson is understood to have advised the brewers and distillers to bring a test case before the courts.

On Wednesday afternoon, after the steamship Sarnia had arrived at the Louise embarkment, Quebec, one of the stewards fell in a fit in the pantry and struck his left ear against an iron pipe, sustaining an ugly wound. The name of the injured man is Lawlor and, says the Telegraph, he is the quartermaster who went overboard with Captain Lindall from the steamer Vancouver in November, 1890, and was afterwards picked up floating on top of the lost wheel house, but at the time he was rescued he was in an unconscious condition and terribly injured about the head and body and for a long time afterwards was a patient in a hospital. Since then he has been employed by the Dominion line as a sort of steward. The unfortunate man has been subject to epileptic fits ever since.

A deplorable accident occurred at New Westminster, B. C., on Wednesday. A boat containing four persons met the steamer Ritchet, from Plumper's Pass on her way to the mainland. In attempting to board the steamer the boat was carried under her wheel and broken up, the occupants being thrown into the water. Mr. Pope was injured about the head and shoulders but caught a life preserver thrown him. Another young man caught a life belt and both were rescued. Mrs. Pope and her little infant child were hit by the wheel and carried under the steamer. They were unable to catch the preservers thrown and were drowned. An hour's search was made with the steamer's boats, which were immediately lowered, but the bodies were not recovered.

American.

The People's bank, of Sea Isle City, N. J., closed its doors on Wednesday. The state bank examiner will make an investigation. Conservative creditors believe all deposits will be paid and that the suspension was only caused because of lack of business.

There was a desperate fight between three fugitive express robbers and a posse five miles below Palatka, Florida. One robber was killed and one wounded.

Alexander Champlin, an aged farmer residing at Virgil, Cortland county, N. Y., was burned to death by the burning of his house on Wednesday night.

Derfing's glass works, at White Mills, near Honsdale, Pa., were burned on Wednesday night. Loss, over \$100,000. The plant was among the largest in the United States.

The scholars of the Sunday schools of Brooklyn had their annual May day parade on Wednesday. The weather was fine and over 70,000 children participated in the march and exercises at the churches.

Appalling reports come from the lowlands on the St. Francis and White rivers, Arkansas. It is estimated that, at least, ten thousand people have been rendered homeless. Thirty-two lives have been lost in the Arkansas bottoms and a report comes from the White and St. Francis river district that several negroes and Indians have been

drowned there. Letters received from Cairo, Ill., state that there are one hundred families in and about the town of Wheatland, 30 miles north, utterly destitute, the floods having totally ruined their crops, drowned their stock and driven them out of their dwellings. Provisions will be sent to the sufferers to-day.

Stephen F. Sherman was arrested in New York and sent to the Penitentiary at Auburn to serve out a sentence of five years. He was convicted in January, 1891, of embezzling \$44,000 belonging to the Buffalo Elevator Grain company in 1889. Sherman's brother was implicated in the crime, but he escaped to Canada. After the conviction an appeal was taken and the General term affirmed it. The Court of Appeals Tuesday affirmed the decision of the General term.

European.

In the House of Commons on Wednesday the resolution introduced by Charles Cameron (Radical), member for the College division of Glasgow, relative to the disestablishment and disendowment of the Church of Scotland was rejected, 265 to 209.

The Society of Arts' prize, consisting of a medal, the prize having been founded in memory of the Prince Consort, has been awarded to Thomas A. Edison. The medal had previously been awarded to Faraday, de Lesseps and most of the great scientists.

It is announced that the Anarchists have decided to hold a demonstration in Paris in front of the residence of M. Beaurepaire, the public prosecutor, and also in front of the Ministry of the Interior in the Palais de Bourbon. The object of this demonstration is to secure the release of M. Pouget, editor of the Anarchist paper Pere Poinard, who was arrested last month and whose paper was suppressed. The police raided the lodgings of many Anarchists on Wednesday searching for dynamite. The results of the raid are not known.

Educational Changes.

Fifty years ago there was only one course in the college—the classic one. Every student was obliged to take Latin and Greek: every student was obliged to swallow mathematics, along with somebody's logic and some other person's Evidences of Christianity. The result was a man of severe, narrow mind; thorough as far as Greek roots and trigonometry went, but of no more practical use than a fly in wrestling with the vast material problems that confront us here in America. About the miracles and magic of the book of nature, about ventilation, sanitary engineering, the right kind of food to put into his own stomach, he knew not half so much as the bee or the beaver.

Well, let us be thankful we are evolving—slowly, it is true, but yet evolving—out of this musty, old bookish age. The colleges are one after another adding largely to their elective courses, and letting the student choose the studies that belong to his brain by nature. The changes are in the direction of additions to the courses in practical science and mechanics, and of dropping out the useless Greek and Latin that blinded the boys and made them stoop shouldered dyspeptics. Columbia college, in New York city, has lately made sweeping and radical changes in this direction, and is to be congratulated. Even colleges are beginning to find out that the least of education is book stuffing.

Reckoning Time by the Stars.

The astronomers at the National Observatory, Washington, do not calculate time by the sun, but by the "fixed" stars, which are so "fixed" on account of being so far away from the earth that in some instances they do not change their relative positions to our little planet in years. This being the case, the ultra-exact astronomer remarks that star time is the only true time to go by. In calculating "star time" the observers use a large sized telescope and watch for a given star to cross the plane of a certain known meridian. As the star crosses the observer records it to the most minute fraction of a second, using a star time clock with a twenty-four hour dial for that purpose. The clock and the star may or may not correspond, but the simple fact makes no difference to the star gazer, who is renowned for his ability for using a half a hundred figures for expressing the distance in miles to his so called "fixed" clock regulators. The error, should one be detected, although it is but the twentieth of a second, is corrected later on. In his next calculation, computation and operation, the observer reduces the time as shown by his star clock so that it corresponds with sun time, which is "no small mathematical feat, especially when we take into consideration the fact that the sidereal or star year is about one full day longer than the solar or sun year. A "standard" time clock stands near the timepiece whose regulator is the stars, and the amount of variation between the two is calculated, and the next instant exact time is transmitted all over the land. A Washington writer, who knows whereof he speaks, says that it takes twenty-one weeks to properly regulate and test the chronometers used by the Navy Department of the United States. During these tests they are subjected to every known degree of heat and cold with which they are at all likely to come in contact.—St. Louis Republic.

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

The Toronto new grounds were formally opened on the Queen's Birthday with a match between Montreal and Toronto. There was a large attendance present, and the match proved to be a very well contested one throughout, but the eastern men had rather the best of it and won by three goals to two.

The new Capital combination opened the season by a match with an Indian team whom they succeeded in discounting to a great extent, and have thereby raised the hopes of lacrosse enthusiasts in Ottawa, who now predict their team will not be at the tail end of the procession.

The Beavers and the White Stars of the Junior League played an exhibition game at St. Hilaire, the occasion being St. Gabriel Temperance Society picnic. The Beavers won by three to one.

The Montreal Juniors play in Ottawa to-day with the Ottawa Juniors.

The match to-day between the Cornwallis and Shamrocks is looked forward to with great interest as it will give a chance to speculate upon the winners in the league series. The Cornwallis are reported as playing as good as ever and have the advantage of playing nearly the whole of last year's team. The new blood imported into the Shamrocks have, however, come up to expectations, and a great match may be looked for.

The Crescents will play a match to-day with the Glangarrians for the intermediate championship, and from the reputation of both clubs a good game may safely be predicted.

Archie McNaughton, the well-known lacrosse player, is to make his future home in British Columbia, and will be no more seen on the lacrosse field here. His friends, of whom he has scores, met in the Gymnasium on Wednesday evening and presented him with an elaborately illuminated address and handsome testimonial, Mr. Taylor, president of the M. A. A., making the presentation.

QUITS.

The Dominion Club held a sweepstakes match on the Queen's Birthday, ten players entering. The game was closely contested throughout, the winners of the finals being H. Oram, 1; F. Marsh, 2; W. H. Taylor, 3; Jas. Chippchase, 4. Mr. James Knox, secretary of the Montreal Club, was referee, and gave every satisfaction. The regular monthly meeting of the club was held on Wednesday evening at which Mr. Bandige, the secretary, read a communication from the Montreal Club relative to a friendly match. It was favorably received, but held over until the Caledonian Club could be heard from, as negotiations had previously been entered upon with them for a friendly game. The club also decided to hold their annual spring games (handicap) on the 2nd July next, and donated a handsome prize to be competed for, which, with other donations from friends of the club, will go towards making the competitions interesting. Four new members were admitted, and in spite of several defections the club bids fair to maintain its reputation this season.

THE RING.

The finish fight between Jackson and Slavin which takes place in London on Monday night next attracts a good deal of attention. The reports, however, are very conflicting, one making Jackson favorite and the other having him suffering with his legs. Slavin is said to be in splendid condition. "Parson" Davies is confident that Jackson will win and that Choyinski can defeat any man in England. The probabilities are that the "Parson" is away off. Slavin in condition should win the mill and there is more than one heavyweight in England who can stop Choyinski.

Marcellus Baker, the lightweight pugilist who fought Harry Gilmore, Mike Daly, Jack McAuliffe and other noted lightweights, died in Boston on Tuesday of pneumonia. He was 46 years of age. Marcellus Baker was last seen in Montreal as George Dixon's sparring companion.

Bobby Burns, who boxed ten rounds with Jack Fitzpatrick in this city last winter, is matched to meet "Cal" McCarthy, the champion featherweight, at the Coney Island Athletic club on Memorial Day for a purse of \$2,500. McCarthy said yesterday: "I have fought him once and know just how to go about my work. I bested him at that time and will do it again. It may be a long fight, but I am confident it won't last over 15 rounds." Burns has plenty of money and his friends are confident of him winning.

THE WHEEL.

A. A. Zimmerman of the New York Athletic club, the champion American bicyclist, who recently lowered the English quarter mile cycling record to 32 3-5 seconds, on Tuesday made another attempt to beat the record, and far outdid his previous performance, making a phenomenal ride, which evoked the most enthusiastic applause from the large crowd which was present at the

holiday games. Zimmerman succeeded in making the distance 23-5 seconds quicker than ever before recorded, his time for the quarter mile being officially announced as 30 seconds flat. This remarkable feat was performed at the London County Athletic club grounds at Hornhill, where Zimmerman first lowered the record. The American record for a quarter of a mile is 32 3-5 seconds, made in Hartford, Conn., by E. C. Anthony. Another great cycling performance took place at the Hornhill games the same day in which a record previously established by Zimmerman was smashed. This second feat was accomplished by Lewis Stroud, who beat Zimmerman's world record for a half mile by one-fifth of a second.

The French War Office has provided for the enrolment of between 6,000 and 7,000 bicyclists in war.

CRICKET.

The Toronto and Ottawa clubs played a draw game at Ottawa on Tuesday. The scores were: Toronto, 120 and 159; Ottawa, 143 and 61 for seven wickets.

McGill University vs. Bishop's College—College, 67; University, 61.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Probably the greatest pedestrian feat of the century performed in the United Kingdom was that of Bob Carlisle, who completed in 1883 the unprecedented feat of walking 5,100 miles in 100 days. The task was performed to test the capabilities of a moderate drinker as compared with the endurance of a total abstainer. The distance was covered by repeated journeys between Heaton, Norais, Blackpool, Manchester, Oldham, Rochdale, Bury and Broughton. Weston, the abstainer, only completed 5,000 miles in the same period. In January, 1879, Weston walked 1,977½ miles in 1,000 consecutive hours, a marvellous feat of endurance. For a single day's walking H. Howes stands first, having covered 127 miles 200 yards in 24 hours at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. The greatest distance walked in one hour was 8 miles 172 yards, by W. Griffin in 1881, and in four hours was 27½ miles, by W. Franks in 1882. The greatest distance ran in one hour was 11 miles 970 yards by Louis Bennett in 1863.

Co-operative Cookery.

It really appears to be making progress. There are certainly two co-operative cooking clubs that have not gone to pieces. One of them is in Utica, N. Y. Here a club whose membership now reaches sixty was organized in 1890. Officers were elected and a house hired for the kitchen. A competent chef was employed, with assistants. It was not the design so much to live cheaply as to provide the best of things at a reduced rate of worry. The chef and other employees live in the clubhouse and have charge of everything except the buying of raw material. This is done by the club itself, and a strict account of every dime is kept. At the end of each month the expenditures are divided equally among the members. It has been found that the food costs three dollars a week to each individual. The club shows no signs of failing.

Another successful co-operative cooking organization is the Bellamy club, of Junction City, Kan. This has been in operation a year and is flourishing and successful in every respect. Here the cooking is done at the co-operative kitchen, and the food delivered at the members' homes. As in case of building associations, the officers of the Bellamy club serve without pay, and this cuts down expenses. The work is thoroughly distributed, so that no one officer begins to have the trouble and work she would have if she ran her own kitchen. The club began by supplying food to 44 families, and these remain in it and are enthusiastic for its future. The cost is a third less to each family than if they had the cooking done at home, the food is better prepared and in greater variety, with no bother of cabbage swells in the house. Evidently here is a hint toward the housekeeping of the future.

Superstition About Eggs.

Queer superstitions have been attached to eggs. It is said that nurses in Ireland and England used to instruct the children under their care, after eating an egg, to poke their spoons through the shell, "to keep the witches from making a boat of it." In the Netherlands the ignorant people eat on Easter Day two eggs that had been laid on Good Friday; this is supposed to prevent chills and fever. In many countries the ignorant people believe that eggs laid on holy days have peculiar qualities, and they are carefully kept and eaten with particular ceremonies to gain the efficacy of their peculiar qualities. In some parts of England the people will not allow eggs to be carried after sunset, nor brought into the house, because of their possibilities of bringing ill-luck; while Scotch Fishermen will not allow them on board their fishing boats, because they are believed to bring contrary winds.

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 Embrace every requisite
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THE GOLD OF RIGHT HABITS.

This bi-chloride treatment of gold, my dear boy,
Of which in the papers we read,
Will doubtless bring joy into homes full of woe,
And balm to some hearts which now bleed.

For many a man who is travelling down
The hill, that most surely will lead
To death and destruction, will grasp at this gold,
As drowning men grasp at a reed.

But gold can be taken in childhood, my boy,
Which works in a far surer way;
The gold of right habits, pure thoughts and desires,
Bright bands, growing brighter each day;
The gold which is sent from the Father above,
To shield from the tempter's hard sway,
Each boy, who will take up his stand for the right,
And not for one moment delay.

So seek for this gold in your spring-time,
Dear boy,
This wisdom and strength from on high,
Then safely you'll walk through the years
That will come,
Though many a pitfall be nigh;
For God sends His angel to camp round
That boy.

Who dares to stand firm, though he die,
And leads him through all of the dangers of youth
Up, up to that home in the sky.

—Jessie F. Mouser in The Voice.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

He (mysteriously)—Can you keep a secret? She (ingenuously)—I don't know; I never tried to.

Old Fruity (offering his visitor a glass of wine)—There, my boy; that's what I call honest wine. Old Crusty—Um—yes—poor but honest.

Burley—So you're going to make a musician of your son Tommy, are you? Bagley—Yes, indeed. Why, he's got a fortune in that head of hair.

Special Measure Required—Housewife—It seems to me that your pint of milk is very small. Milkman—My cows is the same kind, madam.

Another relic of the classic age has been found in Kent, being a dog's collar, supposed to have belonged to Julius Caesar, from the fact of having his name engraved on it.

That young minister will never succeed; he is too easily confused. I never noticed it. I did. At Emma Harkins' wedding he kissed the bridegroom and shook hands with the bride.

Fogg—Oh, you are too hard on Flimsley. He has his faults, but there is one good thing about him. Brown—And pray, what is that? Fogg—He—er—I can't recall it just at this moment.

If boys' boots were made of cast iron, covered with tar and gravel, and then painted four coats and varnished, mothers would still have cause to wonder how on earth that boy got his feet sopping wet.

Lawyer (drawing will)—Your estate is much smaller, sir, than is generally supposed. Sick Man—Yes; but keep that quiet till after the funeral. I want a good show of grief stricken mourners.

What did Neighbob say when you told him you wanted to marry his daughter? He didn't absolutely refuse, but he imposed a very severe condition. What was it? He said he would see me hanged first.

John, you were talking in your sleep last night, and you frequently spoke in terms of endearment to a certain Euphemia. Who is Euphemia? Why, my dear, that was my—my sister's name. John! your sister's name was Jane. Yes, dear; but we called her Euphemia for short.

Jones was reading aloud to the family circle a medieval romance: Just then five minutes past twelve sounded from the belfry of the castle. But, criticised Mrs. Jones, no clock could strike five minutes past twelve. Oh, yes it could, replied the ingenious Jones; it was five minutes too slow.

A school board inspector asked a small pupil of what the surface of the earth consists, and was promptly answered, land and water. He varied the question slightly, that the fact might be impressed on the boy's mind, and asked: What, then, do land and water make? To which came the immediate response, Mud.

First Yankee—You say you saw everything in Rome in three days? That's impossible! Second Yankee—But you must remember that there were three of us. My wife took all the churches, I visited all the picture galleries, and my son went for the restaurants and cafes. Then we met in the evening and compared experiences.

A few days ago a man entered the telegraph office of the village of Eccles in England and wrote out a telegram, which he requested the clerk to send at once. In about a quarter of an hour he returned, and said to the clerk: Now, that's not sent that telegram. Yes, I have, said the clerk. But I say that's not, replied the man, for I've been outside watchin' t' wires for th' last quarter of an hour, and it's not gone yet.

There Was No Seconder.

John Barry, Mayor of Cornwall, an Australian mining town, had been away on leave, and, as he outstayed it, a vote of censure was passed upon him. At the next meeting of the Council he, in his capacity of mayor, directed the minutes of the previous meeting to be read, which contained the following entry:

A vote of censure was passed on the mayor for outstaying his leave, and it was resolved to ask for an explanation.

Who proposed this vote of censure, inquired the mayor.

I did, said a councillor, standing up.

You did; did you? continued Mr. Barry, stepping from his presidential chair to the unfortunate member. Then take that!

With these words the mayor smote his enemy in the right eye, and felled him to the ground.

Who seconded this resolution? Mr. Barry asked, quietly resuming his position.

There was no answer; the councillors were not anxious for a physical contest with so hard a hitter as their mayor.

Who seconded this resolution? he asked again.

Still there was no reply.

Then, said the mayor, taking up his pen, as there is no seconder, it's informal. Scratch it off the minutes.

A Minister's Ideal of Marriageable Maidens.

A celebrated minister, in his sermon, once gave the following excellent advice to the young ladies of his flock: The buxom, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, full bouncing lass who can darn a stocking, mend clothes, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, chop the wood, milk cows, wrestle with the boys, and be a lady with all in company, is just the sort of girl for me, and for any worthy man to marry; but the spinning, mopping, lolling, screwed-up, wasp-waisted, consumptive mortgaged, music murderer, novel devourer, daughter of fashion and idleness, which one often sees walking about, is no more fit for matrimony than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens. The truth is, my dear girls, you want more liberty, less fashionable restraint, more kitchen, less parlor, more leg exercise, less sofa, more pudding, less pianic, more frankness, less mook modesty, and more breakfast and less bustle. Loose yourselves a little, enjoy more liberty, breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom, and become something as lovely and beautiful as the God of Nature designed.

Excuse Me.

Imposing Personage—Say, didn't you hear me ring the bell? I want to get off here.

Street Car Conductor—I can't stop here. This is the middle of the block.

Imposing Personage (in a towering passion)—I'll report you, sir, for incivility. I'm alderman for this ward.

Street Car Conductor (apologetically, to the passengers)—I'd drop him out here, gentlemen, if it wasn't agin the rules. You'll have to put up with him for half a block yet.

The Bath Signal.

At a Turkish bath in Paris, a visitor patiently submitted to the various operations of rubbing, kneading and pummelling comprised in the treatment. When the shampoo was over, the attendant dried him with a towel, after which he dealt the patient three heavy and sonorous blows with the flat of the hand.

A thousand thunders! the victim ejaculated; what did you strike me for?

Ah! monsieur, don't let that trouble you, was the reply, it was only to let the other man know that I have done with you, and that he is to send me the next customer. You see, we haven't a bell in this room.

A Very Good Reason.

Mrs. Chinner—I wonder why lightning never strikes twice in the same place.

Chinner—When the lightning comes around the second time the place isn't there.

A Disappointment.

Mrs. Struckle—Did ye meet the Queen while you were abroad, Mrs. McShoddie?

Mrs. McShoddie—No, I didn't; and I was real sorry, too. I wanted to get her receipt for English plum puddin'.

Not an Adept.

I had to be away from school yesterday, said Tommy.

You must bring an excuse, said the teacher.

Who from?

Your father.

He ain't no good at making excuses; ma catches him every time.

The Financial Side of Surgery.

Patient—Doctor, five hundred dollars is too much to pay for a little surgical operation like that.

Doctor—But think of the responsibility. Suppose I had made a slip and caused your death, what then?

Patient—You would have charged the estate a thousand, I suppose.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Samuel Gompers addressed the Free Speech association of New York—the idea of the necessity for such an organization in America—on the subject of "The Unemployed."

Mrs. Potter Palmer, manager of the woman's board of the Columbian fair, refused to allow an exhibit by the Woman's Industrial Union. It was really too common to find place!

The National Brotherhood of Boiler-makers met at Columbus, Ohio, last week. A resolution requesting the enactment of a law requiring municipal boiler inspectors shall be practical boiler-makers, was passed. Convention meets next at Topeka, Kan., May 1893.

Typotheta at Pittsburg on its last legs, finds it cheaper to linger than to die. The great Pittsburg strike will soon be of the past and it will be many a day before Mr. Typothet will again allow himself to grapple with a healthy International Typographical Union.

The union waiters of New York are about starting a Central Labor Employment agency, and to build a club house. Heretofore a sure thing on a job was only obtainable through certain saloonkeepers, and the waiter was expected to express gratitude by blowing in what he made over the bar.

In view of the exposures by Dr. Parkhurst of vice, showing that the animals who are insane on sexual relations, expressed by the depravity that marked the downfall of Rome, are from the monied class, the New York plutocracy, the Socialist club proposes to start a "society for the improvement of the better classes."

The Cigarmakers' strike at Indianapolis has been settled by compromise.

Child labor in the mining districts of Pennsylvania is on the increase.

While 300 non-union men were on their way to take the places of strikers at the Coeur d'Alene mines, Bois City, Idaho, the strikers stopped the train at Mullen and refused to let it proceed. Manager Dickson has telegraphed President Harrison asking that the soldiers at Fort Douglass be dispatched to the scene of the disturbance.

Word has been received that the quarry owned by Webster & Morse at Barre, Vt., had withdrawn from the New England Contractors' Association and signed the yearly scale of wages from May 1st of this year to May 1st, 1893. This is the first real victory that the granite men have gained in their fight against the New England Contractors' Association's proposition to change the date for signing the scale from May 1 to January 1. The Webster & Morse quarry is one of the largest of the New England Association and by their withdrawal the backbone of the agreement may be said to have been broken. It is likely the others will fall into line ere long.

The joint committee of granite workers have issued a circular, addressed to all labor organizations throughout the country, in which they set forth their grievances against the Granite Manufacturers' Association, and appeal to workmen generally to aid them in their struggle.

EUROPEAN.

There is a widespread movement on foot in Germany among the workers in textile fabrics to form a national union which will include all branches of that industry. A congress will meet in August, probably at Frankfurt.

At a demonstration promoted by the South London trades unions, John Burns said that Europe had become one vast economic club.

The coal strike in England is still on, the trade of Durham county being gradually ruined. Shipping and shipbuilding is also being seriously affected by it.

Kinert Loewelet, deputy to Reichstag (Germany), rejoices in twelve indictments against him. These cover insult to majesty, inciting class hatred and blasphemy.

German socialists are boycotting all articles made by manufacturers not in sympathy with labor. They have been at it nearly a year, and the effect is serious to non-union makers.

The number of local relief funds in the colliery villages in Durham have been exhausted by the demands made upon them in consequence of the miners' strike. As a result hundreds of families are destitute. A movement is on foot to alleviate the great distress prevailing among the working people of Cleveland. The various iron, stone and lime stone associations which exist in that place, on behalf of 28,000 persons who have been thrown into a state of idleness through the great colliery strike in Durham, have taken steps to better the alarming condition of affairs caused by the enforced suspension of work. These associations have appealed to the Queen for assistance for the large army of impoverished people whom they represent. They have pointed out to Her Majesty all the distressing facts in

connection with the matter, and implored her aid to avert the state of starvation to which the residents of Cleveland are surely and steadily being reduced.

CANADIAN.

A number of painters and decorators employed by Mr. John Sheppard, Ottawa, have gone out on strike, Mr. Sheppard having refused to discharge two non-union men. He is searching Montreal for non-union hands.

An employee in Snow's factory, at Le-Quille, N. S., named O'Brien, while at work on Thursday, fell down and instantly expired. Heart disease was supposed to have been the cause.

On Thursday morning, while James Gleason, a miner employed at Sidney mines, was putting spears in the shaft, the board on which he was standing gave way, he fell a distance of 100 feet, and was dashed to pieces.

German Compulsory Insurance.

The pension for old age varies from £5 6s. 4d. to £9 11s. per annum, and is granted to every insured person who has completed the seventieth year of his age, irrespective of his ability to earn a livelihood, provided that he does not already draw a pension for infirmity. The latter ranges from £5 11s. to over £20, and is given, irrespective of age, to any person who is permanently incapacitated from earning his living. The person can be refused if the infirmity has been brought on willfully or in the act of committing a crime. A person is considered infirm if unable to earn more than about one-third of his usual wage. Habitual drunkards may be made to receive their pensions entirely in kind. In such cases the pension is paid to the parish authorities, who supply the person concerned with his food, clothing, etc. In order to establish a claim to a pension under the German law, contributions, regulated by the amount of earnings, must be paid for a prescribed period. The means of paying pensions are obtained by fixed contributions from the Imperial Treasury added to regular payments on the part of the employers and employed. Side by side with this system there continues in operation the law which compels minors to become members of approved friendly societies.

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7th and 20th JANUARY. 3rd and 17th FEBRUARY. 2nd and 16th MARCH.
6th and 20th APRIL. 4th and 18th MAY.
1st and 15th JUNE. 6th and 20th JULY. 3rd and 17th AUGUST.
7th and 21st SEPTEMBER. 5th and 19th OCTOBER.
2nd and 16th NOVEMBER. 7th and 21st DECEMBER.

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Ask for Circulars.

Reform Forces in The Cities.

(From the Special Correspondence of The Voice.)

The "Reform Forces" of Boston are so varied and so interwoven it is hard to present them both briefly and accurately. Every form, phase and variety of reform is represented in the city. Nor is any one society or cause here in much ascendancy over the other.

At 3 Clark street are the headquarters of the American Woman Suffrage Association, from whence their paper, The Woman's Journal, goes out to all the world, and where Lucy Stone, Henry B. Blackwell and Mrs. Alice Stone Blackwell are almost constantly to be found, and Mrs. Mary A. Livermore also, whenever she is not away on lecture tours. Across the common, at 184 Boyston street, are the headquarters of the First Nationalist Club, where their secretary, Capt. E. S. Huntington, is in attendance, and a few faithful followers of Edward Bellamy are usually to be found. The First Nationalist Club has the honor of being the parent club, and yet it is not so large as the Second Nationalist Club, because having started The Nationalist magazine and hiring expensive rooms its dues and fees became too heavy for most of its members to carry. The second Nationalist Club, which has no club rooms, but meets every Sunday night at 3 Boylston place, is, therefore, really the active Nationalist club of the city. With its president, Mr. H. R. Legate, it is this club that has been so energetic and so successful in circulating petitions for Nationalist bills and bringing pressure to support them in hearings at the State House.

The headquarters of the somewhat akin Christian Socialist movement are at 812 Washington street, in the newly established Wendell Phillips Union. Here The Dawn, the organ of Christian Socialism, is published, and perhaps no reform journal in the land has a pleasanter office and reception room. Rev. W. D. P. Bliss, the editor and secretary of the society, lives in the building and is to be seen here in his "den," when he is not away on a lecture tour. The Wendell Phillips Union is also the headquarters of the Wendell Phillips Association, a society engaged in raising funds to erect a large building, a sort of Cooper Institute, as a memorial to Boston's great reformer. Until it can have this larger building it has hired this Wendell Phillips Union. Mr. Latham, secretary, also lives here with Mr. Bliss and his family, and six or seven other friends of reform, making it a sort of residence or settlement for people engaged in reform work. The front rooms are used for public services, the quiet rooms in the rear for living purposes. Various societies have their meetings here, the Vegetarian Society, the Heredity Society, Medical Liberty Society, as well as various organizations or clubs of workmen, making the building to some extent what it has been called, "The City Hall of Boston that is to be." Here on Sunday afternoons the Brotherhood of the Carpenter meets, having a religious service and sermon, usually by Rev. Mr. Bliss, its president, with a supper at the close of the service, symbolic of brotherhood, and after the service a conference, where workers of all schools of thought come together and compare their ideas. At 4 o'clock, before the service, there is a celebration of Holy Communion in the Episcopal form, to which all churchmen are invited. One room in the Union is used as a chapel, and is always open for prayer. The visitor in Boston on a Sunday who would get an idea of the social movement in the city cannot do better than to visit the Union on Sunday afternoon, and the Nationalist Club on Sunday evening.

A little way further down on Washington street is the Wells Memorial, a

club house for workmen, founded mainly by Robert Treat Paine, and the centre of the co-operative banks that have been so successful in and around Boston, also of various workmen's loan associations, libraries, etc. Here, too, the various trades and labor organizations meet more than in any other one place, because the building contains more halls.

There are supposed to be in Boston well over 32,000 men connected with labor organizations. Of these some 5,000 are in the Knights of Labor, and 27,000 in various trades unions more or less affiliated. The feeling, unfortunately, runs very high between the Knights of Labor and the Federation. Mr. Bishop, the editor of the Knights of Labor paper in Boston, with his followers, bitterly attacks Frank K. Foster, the editor of the trades union paper, The Labor Leader, and Mr. Foster returns the compliment, while George E. McNeill, the veteran labor leader of the unions is denounced by the knights, and their leaders are scouted by the trades union men. The two, however, unite for certain purposes. They come together to some extent in the Central Labor Union, which meets on Sunday, to lead in matters affecting all labor interests, and they often agree to sustain the same legislation at the State house. Massachusetts leads all the States in legislating on labor questions, and this is largely owing to the strong influence of organized labor in Boston, no small part of it being due to the constant and valuable work of George E. McNeill.

Much interest is taken through the city on labor matters, all of the papers giving much space to labor news. Labor Day is one of Boston's greatest holidays, sometimes 10,000 men, it is claimed, appearing in the labor procession.

Besides these societies of organized labor the Socialists have three societies here, one German, one Hebrew and one American. They are not very large, but are very active, and in municipal and state politics usually nominate independent candidates, and poll nearly as large a vote as the more general People's Party. There is also a small but vigorous Single Tax organization with such as William Lloyd Garrison, Hamlin Garland, E. M. White, and other well known men in its ranks. Every Sunday morning there meets the Question Club, which is practically a Single Tax association, organized for debate and especially to ask believers in Protection uncomfortable questions through the press.

Many clergymen of Boston take an active and aggressive part in social problems. Rev. Louis A. Banks, of the Methodist Church in South Boston, has now an almost national reputation by his effective sermons on the sweating system, and other similar addresses and studies gathered into two books, "The People's Christ," and "White Slaves," Dr. Edward Everett Hale, the pastor of Christian Social Reform, is still ready with a good strong word for every new good work. Rev. W. D. P. Bliss is the founder of Christian Socialism in this country. Rev. P. W. Sprague, of the Episcopal Church; Rev. Francis Bellamy, Rev. Dr. Moxom, of the Baptist Church; Revs. Nehemiah Boynton and Dickinson, of the Congregational Church, with Rabbi Schindler and Joseph Cok are others who should be mentioned in this connection as interested in social movements on different lines.

The latest social movement in Boston is the Andover House, an undenominational house, but mainly supported by friends of Andover Seminary, as an effort to be the Toynbee Hall of Boston, and although just started, gives promise of success. Its head is the Rev. R. A. Woods, who was recently sent by Andover Seminary to study social work in England, and who has embodied his impressions in his unusually suggestive book, "English Social Movements," and more recently in one of the articles on social work,

now coming out in The Century magazine.

We can only refer to the Women's Industrial Union, Mr. Paine's Homes for Workingmen in Roxbury, Barnard Memorial with its industrial classes, the wood yards, that give a little relief work to the unemployed, various homes for children, women and all classes and conditions of men. Boston's Directory of Charities comprises nearly 200 closely printed pages, but more and more men are feeling that we need justice and not charity, and of such radical social reform we are proud of being more and more the very Hub.

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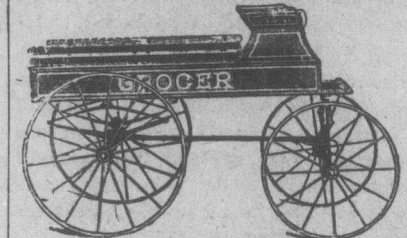
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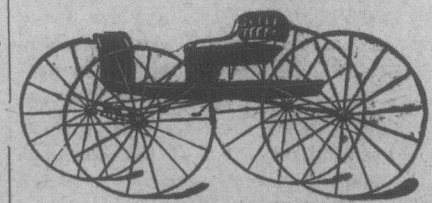
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