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## ENMITY OR INDIFFERENCE.

### Attitude of the Church Toward Labor as Seen by Two Witnesses.

Mr. Morris Ross delivered an address before the Indianapolis Central Labor Union which has caused considerable discussion in that community. The following is taken from a printed copy of the address:

More than a year ago there was a strike in a mining region, as the result of a long period of depression in the coal trade, which for months had reduced wages literally to the starvation point. It involved from 1,500 to 2,000 miners and from 5,000 to 6,000 people. Justice or justification was soon lost sight of in the actual condition of starvation. Food and clothing were contributed for weeks in all the region round about. In a city of 120,000 people, an hour and a half by rail from this scene, there were 100 churches. In those weeks of many Sundays, the press ringing meanwhile with appeals for help to feed the hungry and clothe the naked.

"So, God help me, they spake not a word. But like dumb statues, or breathing stones, Gazed each other on;"  
except one—and the preacher in that pulpit is not regarded as orthodox by the ninety and nine. In the same city, to an invitation from organized labor to speak upon the righteousness or fallacy of an eight hour working day, but two out of the hundred pulpits responded; they favorably. The ninety-eight, as with one accord, ignored it.

These examples are cited in illustration of what will be conceded by qualified observation that the church founded by the Hebrew carpenter is absolutely indifferent to labor. And the workingman to-day is not found in the churches. What exception there may be in all this as to the Catholic communion, and the extent and valid worth of that exception, each may estimate for himself.

I affirm that the workingmen are not positively hostile to the church. They are so negatively, as one stung with the sense of neglect; bitter, as one who expecting aid and comfort has met strange stares, agitated words and a hurried departure, feeling himself an object of fear, and to some extent of curiosity, as a being of another world, and I affirm that any Christian who comes to workingmen as Christ came, him they will hear gladly.

Organized labor is the road to freedom; labor organized for the purpose of bettering its condition at every step toward the goal of a just share in the profits of production. In this forward march the laborer will, in my opinion, have little if any help from the church—much from good people in the church. The church has made friends with the prince of this world. It is not in it to protest against a system where it has its desires—financial support, the backing of the rich, respect of opinion. The church is satisfied. More help and great help is to come from free speech and from a free press, the books and newspapers that can pour forth their argument unchallenged save by counter-argument. Those with the power of organization are to achieve freedom.

There is for you, for every workingman, this immediate thing to do—organize. Make organized labor so strong that nothing can resist it; the purpose of its being—every man's just share in the profits of production. Natural monopolies ought to go first; the things whose value is made by all the people must belong to all the people. Public light, water, transportation are examples. All the people carry the mails for all the people. We may be able in time to believe that freight as well as letters can be carried for the benefit of the people, and then that the people can be their own carriers, instead of the Vanderbilts and Jay Goulds. That if six men can control the coal output and one the oil, perhaps the people may be able to do it. This by way of suggestion merely. I mean, not to speak of plans, but principle. This principle hold steadfast, and cease not to organize and worry for; all men are created equal, and each has an inalienable right to his share in the profits of production. It is forever wrong and false that labor's only just reward is wages, while they who have accumulated fruits of labor—capital—shall have all the profits.

Mr. Ross' address brought an open letter from the Rev. John Hilliard Ranger, of Christ Episcopal Church, Indianapolis, from which the following extracts are made.

MR. MORRIS ROSS—I take the liberty of addressing you a few words bearing upon the paper read by you before the Central Labor Union on the evening of Dec. 6, 1890. I am moved to do this at what is now a late hour in the discussion your paper has aroused by the feeling that you have been unjustly censured. Not that you stand in need of my defence, but because it gives me pleasure thus to give expression to my appreciation and respect.

I honor you for the sentiments expressed in your timely words to the laboring men of this city. They were wise, just, direct, courageous and eminently truthful. \* \* \* Your criticisms of the church are deserved. The crying sin of the land is avarice. It is riding over the Lord's day of divinely appointed rest, Year by year, on railroad and steamboat, in telegraph and post-office, and elsewhere, the army of men who are shut out from the recuperation of Sunday increases. Avarice deadens the churches with mercantile methods. It makes the churches as institutions sadly derelict in this, their imperative duty of leading common people. I, for one, bow before your censure, and have faith that there will be among us all great searchings of heart, and that the day of our awakening draws near.

### The Unemployed.

Herbert V. Mills, an English political economist, in his work, "Poverty and the State," asserts that there is "only honest work in England to occupy at the utmost two-thirds of the population." A few years ago a great crowd gathered before the residence of Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, and explained to him that they wanted no more charity, but work of any kind. A Liverpool paper gave an account of the meeting of half starved men in a cellar, at which a speaker said: "What we want is work, not work's bounty, though the parish has been busy enough among us lately, God knows! What we want is honest work."

Could any cry of children be more pathetic than this demand of full grown men? And yet the same thing is heard here and there in our own country. The conditions are the same in kind, though they have not fully developed themselves. The numbers of those who have little or no employment are increasing from year to year; and over against the several millions in Great Britain we are said to have already a million here, taking the country altogether.—New England Magazine.

### Labor's Share in Production.

F. B. Hawley says that the purchasing power of money wages does not increase as rapidly as the purchasing power of other money incomes, because the food and coarse manufactures consumed by the poor cannot, owing to the law of diminishing returns, be cheapened as rapidly as the more highly wrought articles consumed by the rich. It thus appears that the socialists are correct in asserting that the laboring classes receive now only about half of what is produced, and that the tendency is for their share to decline as civilization advances and wealth accumulates.

### WHAT PEPPER THINKS.

The utterances of the newly elected United States senator from Kansas are of interest. "We, the people," he said in a recent speech, "have commenced the building of a distinct and separate political organization. Land is the common property of men, and labor is the common lot of men. Transportation is a medium of their communication, and money is the lubricating oil.

"On these principles we will erect a grand party. We are opposed to a national banking system. We believe in the government, which is simply the agent of the people, issuing money direct to them. We oppose taxing one industry to support another. We believe in distributing the burdens of taxation equally among the people, so far as we are able to do."

It is when in the scales of justice that the weight of the transgressor is hard.

Dr. G. Meyer, by a comparison of records extending over a number of years, has concluded that the moon has an influence in lowering the height of the barometer in the months from September to January, at the time of full moon, and in raising it during the first quarter.

## SERIOUS LABOR TROUBLES.

### Strikers Attacked by Militia and Police.

LONDON, April 14.—Ten thousand of the striking weavers at Bradford assembled there yesterday for the purpose of protesting against the action of the municipal authorities in forbidding the meeting which the strikers had arranged for. The police tried to disperse the gathering, but their repeated charges on the crowd proved futile. Finally the authorities determined to take decisive action and, after the strikers had, for the last time, been ordered to disperse, and had refused, the riot act was read and the militia was summoned. The soldiers joined the police and a combined charge was made upon the strikers. A fierce struggle ensued, but the strikers were compelled to retreat before the bayonets. The police used their batons freely and many strikers were also hurt. The authorities arrested seven ringleaders. It is probable that the strikers will hold another meeting to-day and that the scenes witnessed yesterday will be renewed. The streets of Bradford were in a ferment throughout yesterday afternoon. At six o'clock the crowd grew rapidly despite the police efforts to disperse it. The police were met with showers of stones, which, however, inflicted only slight injuries. The summoning of the military was the signal for a regular riot. Windows were smashed, lamps were extinguished and an organized rush was made to break the police ranks and capture the place of meeting. This effort, however, was ineffectual. The throwing of stones continued, and the military, provided with blank and ball cartridges, appeared. A score of arrests were made. All the prisoners had gashes on their heads from stones or police batons and many police were injured, but no one had bayonet wounds. The rioters were dispersed with difficulty by incessant marching and counter-marching on the roads. Detective Martindale received six cuts on the head and his horse was killed under him by a stab. Local opinion in regard to the dispute is divided. Citizens admit the square is a dangerous place for public meetings, but think the action of the authorities was injudicious and that the question ought to be tested in the courts.

### LATER.

LONDON, April 14.—The disturbance of the peace caused by the riotous conduct of the striking weavers at Bradford still continues. A large concourse of people gathered this morning about the contested space, the town hall square, where the municipal authorities forbade the strikers yesterday from holding the meeting and thus caused a conflict. There is great excitement in town. The police have so far refrained from any interference with the strikers, but the troops are kept confined to the barracks and are under arms. The police have, however, been making a number of arrests of strikers who are charged with intimidating the weavers who are not on strike.

In spite of several offers made by persons desirous of ending the labor troubles in Bradford, the directors of the mills refuse to allow the disputes between themselves and employees to be decided by arbitration. The directors declare that the weavers are perfectly willing to go back to work, but the men are terrorized by the labor agitators and the other leaders, who are supposed to be conducting the strike.

LONDON, April 16.—The news from Bradford continues to be exciting. Rioting was renewed last night. The mob numbered at least 20,000 persons. The street lamps were extinguished by the rioters. The militia, police and special constables charged and dispersed the mob. Many persons were injured. The rioters again gathered in Sunbridge street at 10 o'clock last night. Strong bodies of strikers were posted in the side streets and behind all the boardings in the vicinity, and each crowd was well supplied with missiles. The police made several charges on the strikers. Eventually the police made a flank movement and forced the rioters to retreat after a fierce struggle, during which all the windows of the buildings on Sunbridge street were smashed by showers of missiles. A special constable was arrested on the charge of having directed the rioters in their attack on his fellow officers. This the constable stoutly denied. At 11 o'clock last night all was quiet.

## DR. ABBOTT ON THE LABOR PROBLEM.

The sermon on "Socialism" delivered by Rev. Lyman Abbott to a wealthy church on Commonwealth avenue, Boston, on Sunday last, is a notable example of the boldness shown by the clergy in these latter days in discussing the foundation principles of sociology. Said the great Plymouth church divine, speaking of the alleged oppression of the laboring man by the rich:

"Another great truth is that property is a trust. Henry George himself is not radical enough to suit me. He says there should be no private property in land. I say there should be no private property at all. And yet I am not a socialist, not even a Christian socialist. My doctrine is easy to understand."

Only a few years ago such a sentiment as this would only have been delivered from some cart stationed in a public square, or in some small and obscure hall, filled with men branded as "cranks" and visionaries. Now, at least one church in Boston, which claims a regular standing as an Episcopal mission, is dedicated to what is known as "Christian Socialism."

Continuing his rebuke of the present organization of industry and wealth, Mr. Abbott said:

"But there is still another great law. The body is more than raiment. Things are for men, and not men for things; or, concretely, railroads and factories are for the good of the Irishman and the German, and not Irishman and German for the good of railroads and factories. A few months ago I visited the Pennsylvania iron region. There I found men who are working 12 hours a day 365 days in the year. Do I condemn the ironmasters? No; perhaps I should not know what to do myself; but the system that grinds up man is not right. I thank God that men of wealth are studying in the shops and in counting-rooms the problems I am pondering in my study."

These bold and outspoken sentiments of the clergy before wealthy congregations show plainly the intense interest the industrial problem is exciting among the best minds of the age. If there were not a respectable scattering of rich men in the pews who are conscientiously trying to find out what is just and necessary to be done in these matters, such utterances would be reserved for secular gatherings.

Before Rev. Heber Newton began to stir up his wealthy Fifth avenue congregation with radical industrial doctrines he got together some of the representative rich men in his parlors, along with a few representative social reformers. It was found that wealthy employers in many cases were as desirous of finding out what was right in the matter as were their employees.

Such is probably the case in every community. It is gratifying to know that the time has come when men are not afraid to face these great questions. With the spirit of honest inquiry assured, what is just, equitable and practicable will yet appear, and the advance towards its attainment will be steadily and peacefully made.—Boston Globe.

### For Arbitration.

All men with ambition are striving to better their condition. In that view we have organizations of bosses, of journeymen and of capital, each acting for a class. What is to be done when inevitable differences arise? Mutual co-operation is necessary for success. Strikes having wide reaching consequences are deplorable. So are lockouts. So any disturbance resulting in enforced idleness. Arbitration is the only intelligent, humane remedy.—Chicago Times.

Temperance is a virtue which casts the truest lustre upon the person it is lodged in, and has the most general influence upon all other particular virtues of any that the soul of man is capable of; indeed, so general that there is hardly any noble quality or endowment of the mind but must own temperance either for its parent or its nurse; it is the greatest strengthener and clearer of reason, and the best preparer of it for religion, the sister of prudence, and the handmaid of devotion.

The whippings a man receives on the outside never hurt him as much as the whippings he receives on the inside.

The discontent of the trades unions in regard to the composition of the Royal Labor commission grows in intensity. The Parliamentary committee of the unions declined positively to be commissioners unless a larger representation was given to trades.

## TRUE TO HIS WORD.

## A NOVEL.

## CHAPTER XLVII.

'HE IS WORTHY OF ALL LOVE.'

Joanna was not dead; but she had received more than one wound, which the surgeon of the detachment pronounced to be very serious. As soon as they were bound up, a litter was brought, in which she was conveyed towards the town; and beside it walked Walter and Lavocca. A brief explanation of the matter had been given by the former. Poor Mr. Brown was by no means an attractive object; but since his pecuniary value was well understood he did not lack attention. The soldiers were aware that they had not only encumbered with their assistance the persons whom they had gone out to succor, but had inflicted a grievous wrong on her to whom the escape of the prisoners had been owing; while Mr. Brown was too exhausted and Walter too overcome with pity to show any symptom of satisfaction. He was for the time devoted to her; the remembrance of his former life, including even his late experiences while in Corrali's power, were all vanished for the absorbing reflection that this girl had given to him her love, and had proved its genuineness, by sacrificing for him all she had—even perhaps to life itself.

At a small village on their way a mule was found, whereon Mr. Brown was lifted, which enabled him to converse as well as keep pace with his late companion.

'Walter Litton, you are henceforth my son, remember, whatever happens,' were his first words, spoken with feeling. 'I mean,' added he, 'whatever happens as respects dear Lillian.'

He only bowed his head; then turned to Joanna, lest she should have understood the old man's words. Whether they referred to Lillian's state of health or her feelings towards himself, he did not know, but it brought her home to his remembrance, and in so doing seemed to do a wrong to his wounded charge.

'This young woman, to whom we owe so much,' continued Mr. Brown, misunderstanding his glance, 'will be taken to our hotel, to be tended by my daughters like a sister.'

'Indeed, she deserves no less, sir,' answered Walter.

Nothing more was said until they drew near the city, when Mr. Brown said: 'I wonder whether that scoundrel Selwyn will venture to come near me?' The old merchant's vigor was evidently returning to him; while Walter, who had been the leading spirit during their common dangers, felt more perplexed than ever. A crowd accompanied them to the hotel, where the good news had already penetrated and on the steps of which stood the landlord, to do honor to their arrival.

'Is Sir Reginald Selwyn within?' was Mr. Brown's impatient inquiry.

'No, sir; he left yesterday by the steamer to Messina. Her ladyship, your daughter, however, did not accompany him.'

In another minute the old man was clasped in Lotty's arms. To his great surprise Lillian herself, pale and trembling, was standing at the doorway of the sitting room. But ere she could shape the words of welcome her eyes turned towards the litter as it was borne upstairs, and concluding that it contained Walter, sick or wounded, her feeble strength forsook her, and she would have fallen on the floor but for her father's aid. 'You will have two patients to nurse now, Lotty, instead of one,' said he. 'This is a woman to whom Walter and myself are indebted for our lives. And here is another young person, who is her servant.'

It was quite curious to see how quickly the old merchant had recovered from his late depression, and how naturally he resumed the position of host and master, which he had occupied before his late misfortunes. Poor Lavocca, bereft of her lover, alarmed for the fate of her only friend and overcome by the strangeness of the scene, looked piteous and disconsolate enough.

'Now, Walter,' continued Mr. Brown, 'you had better go home and make yourself comfortable, while I do the like, and then come up here to breakfast and hear the doctor's report. I have sent for the best in the place; and if money can save her, Miss Joanna shall not want for life.'

Walter would have hesitated to obey this order; but the arrival of the surgeon, who ordered the patient to be conveyed into another room and the apartment cleared, compelled him to retire to his lodgings. Here he remained in a state of anxiety and suspense; now moved with pity for Joanna, now filled with regrets upon Lillian's account; and ill inclined to listen to the congratulations with which Baccari and his son honored him; but which gratitude compelled him to acknowledge. For it was to the interest which Francisco had taken in him

and the promptness with which he had acted upon seeing him depart with Santoro that his rescue had been due. The lad had watched his proceedings closely; had followed him to the gate of the cemetery, and contrived to hear the name of the locality where Corrali had pitched his camp. Then, when convinced of the young Englishman's departure and its object, he had hurried to the consul with the letter Walter had left behind him, and had also delivered that for Lillian to her attendant. In consequence of these rapid measures, the troops had been sent out with better information than usual as to the direction in which to march and with orders to surround the mountain. The impatience and fury of Corrali himself had done the rest. But besides sending out the troops the tidings thus spread by Francisco had roused public indignation not only among the British residents but with the natives themselves against Sir Reginald; and it was amid a storm of hisses that he had embarked on board the steamer on the previous afternoon. To stay in Palermo and await the news of the massacre that he could have prevented by the mere signing of his name was something that his nerves refused to face; and therefore he had taken his place for Messina. He would willingly have carried Lotty with him, but to take her away at such a time from her sick sister was an act which would certainly arouse suspicion. So Sir Reginald had gone alone to the great relief of all concerned.

In the midst of these details came a message from the hotel to say that Walter's presence was required there at once; he hurried thither and found Lotty awaiting him in the sitting room.

'I don't understand the matter at all, Mr. Litton,' said she. 'Everything has been so strange and terrible that it may well have done away with my wits; but this poor woman, it seems, is dying; and though Lillian is most unfit to be her companion she has insisted upon being with her, and now you have been sent for to see them both.'

Walter only bowed, and followed Lotty through the door that led into the sick room. Joanna, with features from which the near approach of death had chased every touch of harshness, was lying on Lillian's couch; while Lillian—with her face as pale as that of her companion, and with tears in her eyes—was sitting in an arm chair by her side. She signed to him to draw near Joanna.

'I have sent for you, Signor Litton,' began the latter in weak tones, when a hand was suddenly placed upon her arm and a voice said: 'Why not call him Walter?' 'Ah, you have a good heart!' murmured the dying girl. 'Yes, I will call him Walter, since it is for so short a time. Walter, I have sent for you to bid you farewell. The doctor tells me that I am dying. My death will set you free.'

Walter's looked upon her with pity as he replied: 'Do you suppose that I wish you to die, Joanna, you who have helped to preserve my life?'

'No; you are too generous to wish that; but my death will make you happy. It was but a mad dream of mine that I could ever win your love. I see that now. Yet you won mine, Walter, and you will keep it still. I hope that I shall not be quite forgotten?'

'You will never be forgotten, Joanna, while life abides within me.'

'And if I had lived you would have kept your word?'

'I would have made you my wife, so help me, Heaven!'

'Brave heart!' continued Joanna. 'He tells the truth to man and woman. Give me your hand, Walter. This hand is mine, she said, 'and I have the right to dispose of it. Now, Lillian, give me yours.' Then she took Lillian's hand and placed it in Walter's. 'Be good to him, dear. He is worthy of all love. May Heaven bless you both! The exertion she had used had been very slight, yet she seemed exhausted.

'Joanna, you must say no more,' whispered Lillian. 'Walter must go away for the present; you are doing yourself harm.' 'As you please,' murmured Joanna, 'though I do not think I can take harm. He is yours now, Lillian; I have made him over to you.'

Lillian bent, half blind with tears, and kissed Joanna; it was her last one, for she died within an hour, quite suddenly, in Lotty's arms.

## CHAPTER XLVIII.

## HOMEWARD BOUND.

For a few days after the return of the captives it seemed probable that Walter would have lost not only his plighted bride, but her also to whom she had bequeathed him. The knowledge of her father's suffer-

ings in the brigand camp and of the fate which he had so narrowly escaped; her rival's death and the disclosure of Reginald's perfidy had so tried Lillian's feeble frame that it almost lost its hold upon existence. It was well nigh winter before she could get about, and accompanied by Walter face the mild rigors of the Sicilian air. In the meantime he was much in the society of Mr. Brown, who seemed as though he could never sufficiently show his regret for having so unjustly banished him from it upon that memorable evening at Willowbank. The merchant had recovered his old ways and habits of command with elasticity with respect to other people, but to Walter he never failed to exhibit an affectionate regard. It was, however, expressed in a characteristic way, such as became a man of commerce. 'I had never believed,' said he one evening as they were smoking together on the veranda of the hotel, 'that the phrase, "His word is as good as his bond," could be taken in a literal sense; but you indeed have proved it to be so. That you should have come back again from all this life—he pointed to the swarming Marina and the bay that bordered it, flecked with many a sail—to death, just because you had given your promise to do so, without an inch of stamped paper, is a very fine thing. I had come to know you better by that time; but yet I never thought so well of you as to believe you would have returned to that den of thieves.'

'Well, as to my word being as good as my bond, Mr. Brown,' answered Walter, 'that is not so great a compliment as it seems, for my bond would not be worth much.'

'It would be good for fifty thousand pounds,' observed the merchant.

'How is that, Mr. Brown?'

'Because that is the sum I am going to give you and Lillian for your marriage present. Why not, sir? If I had escaped Corrali's hands by any other means save those you contrived for me I should have paid the money into the brigand treasury; and surely one may at least prefer to put it in the pocket of an honest young Englishman. Moreover I am under an obligation to you for unmasking that scoundrel, Sir Reginald. What an existence he would have led poor Lotty, and how all my hard earned gains would have been frittered away if it had not been for you. No, no; I won't have a word of thanks, for the obligation will still be upon my own side after all is done. The money shall be settled upon Lillian and her children if you wish it to be so, though there will be plenty more for them. What's hers will be yours, and being a prudent young fellow I daresay you will find the income sufficient.'

'Have you heard anything more of Sir Reginald lately, sir?' inquired Walter, after some more talk to the same effect, in which the baronet's name had again been mentioned.

'Yes; I have had a telegraph from his lawyer, inclosed from Naples, this very day: "My client accepts the terms proposed to him, and will give the undertaking required." So long as he gets his thousand a year he will be content to remain separated from his beloved wife.'

Walter was thinking of the old times when Reginald Selwyn had been a hero in his eyes at school and college. Had he been bad from the beginning? he wondered. Was it a false glitter that had dazzled all eyes concerning him? Had want of money made him value it too highly? He had been always selfish, but surely not so heartless and cruel as these last days had proved him to be.

'I am afraid,' said he, 'Lotty will not receive this news with the same satisfaction as yourself, Mr. Brown. This man was her first love.'

'First love!' exclaimed the old merchant impatiently. 'You would try to persuade me that my daughter is a fool! I have seen her start when he spoke to her as though a gun had gone off. No, no; if first love ever lasts forever it is only when one has had no experience of it. Not that I mean to say you will soon get tired of Lillian; that is quite a different matter.'

'Indeed, sir, I think that I shall not do that,' answered Walter.

'Has Sir Reginald returned to London?' inquired Walter after a pause, during which both he and his companion were deep in thought.

'No,' replied Mr. Brown; 'or rather he did return, but found the place too hot to hold him. The news of his conduct here had arrived before him. I hear from one of my correspondents that he was cut at his club, which is the severest chastisement society can inflict, though he is too hardened to feel it.'

'You are wrong there, sir,' answered Walter; 'that is just what he would feel—the very punishment of all others under which his courage would not sustain him.'

'It would have been more satisfactory to learn that he was hanged,' observed the old merchant; 'instead of which he has only been transported.'

'Transported! How do you mean?'

'He has gone to live in Paris.'

Then there was another pause, even longer than the preceding. 'Walter,' observed

the old merchant, 'what on earth was it made you come to Sicily?'

'Well, sir,' answered Walter, 'I was advised to do so.' There would have been no harm now in confessing the true reason for his exodus, but that would have reopened the whole matter, and the topic had been already sufficiently debated.

'Advised? What! by a doctor do you mean? Considering how fortunate the issue has been for me I think he deserves a fee.'

'No, sir; it was not a doctor, but a friend—a painter. If it had not been for his suggestion I certainly should not have had the opportunity of doing you the service which you are pleased to value at such a fancy price.'

'Then that man's pictures shall never want a buyer,' cried Mr. Brown. 'What's his name and address?'

'His name is John Pelter, and he occupies the same house with me in Beech street. He is a very good artist, though by no means a very successful one.'

'I shall buy what he can't sell,' said the merchant in his old arbitrary way, 'and give him orders for all he paints for the future. If he is your friend he is my friend, and I shall make a point of patronizing him.'

'Indeed, sir,' answered Walter, 'I hope you will not attempt to do that.'

He had a letter from his friend in his possession at that very time, the second he had received from him since the Corrali affair had been reported abroad. It was very significant of the writer, which Walter could hardly show in its entirety to Mr. Brown, so he confined himself to a description of his friend's characteristics.

'I see,' observed the old merchant; 'this young gentleman is as independent as his friend; he will have no patron but the dealers. Then the dealers shall buy them for me.'

The old merchant was as good as his word. It was most surprising how very much the demand for Mr. Pelter's pictures increased among the trade from the spring of that date.

His fears of a separation from his friend were altogether without foundation. Lillian was not one of those women who exhibit their devotion to the object of their choice by isolating him from all whom he held dear before his marriage; she made his friend her friend. Jack was a frequent and welcome guest at Willowbank, and had at least one prejudice in common with its proprietor: they stood shoulder to shoulder against the practice of putting on evening attire except on great occasions. At dinner parties Mr. Brown was compelled to wear black broad cloth, whereas Jack sent his excuses and stayed at home with his kind heart full of pity for the victims of society.

But we are anticipating matters. These things occurred long after the two chief personages in the history had been made one.

In the early spring time Walter and Lillian were married. It was a very quiet wedding, and yet it was a double one, for Francisco and Julia were united on the same day; nor did the merchant forget the share which the young Sicilian had had in effecting his release from captivity, or that his bride had been Lillian's faithful nurse for many a week. Her place as attendant upon Mrs. Walter Litton was supplied by a handsome young woman. A more charming subretrie than Lavocca it would have been difficult to find. She left, however, all nuptial lovers despairing and stepped on board the Sylphide free. The whole party went straight to England in the yacht, their original idea of visiting Rome being abandoned. In vain the banker and other English friends painted the beauties of Italian scenery and the interest of classical antiquities in the most attractive colors, as also the safety of the highways and railroads. There were brigands in Italy as well as in Sicily, and Mr. Brown was resolved to run no risks. The state of Lillian's health had alone detained him thus long upon foreign soil, and he was heartily glad to quit it. He had lost not fifty thousand pounds, he was wont to say, but still a good many pounds of flesh while partaking of the hospitality of Captain Corrali, and his health needed to be recruited at home.

Let us take a last look of our friends as they stand upon the deck of the Sylphide and wave their hands in farewell to those upon the quay. The consul is there, who strove so gallantly, although in vain, to assist poor Walter in his strait, and who has long got to know and like the young fellow; the banker also, at whose hospitable table Walter has often dined and talked over with him that matter of the 'Brown Ransom,' which is to this day the stock story of the house of Gordon. Francisco is there with his new-made bride and kisses his hand in graceful good bye, while she sheds silent tears. Signor Baccari is also in tears, but his grief is no less genuine than demonstrative. Again and again he commends Walter to the protection of the saints and bids him beware of brigands—a baleful product, which he fancies to be indigenous to every soil. The yacht is loosened from her moorings, sail after sail clothes her delicate

spars, and off she glides towards England. The figures of those upon the quay grow fainter and fainter; but the noble hills which are being left forever are still discernible. To one of these Walter points in silence and presses Lillian's hand.

'Yes; that was once my prison,' she answers, for in it was Joanna's cavern. 'I do not, however, regret my captivity, since but for it you would not have been mine, Walter.'

Here she pauses, gazing up into his face with inexpressible love; then, as if remorseful for forgetting the woes of others in her own happiness, her eyes wander to Lotty, deprived of what she has gained. 'She is happier thus than she could ever have been with him,' whispered Walter in answer to her thought. And as she stood smiling cheerfully, with her hand upon her father's arm and in loving converse with him, it might well be hoped that that well-nigh broken heart would heal.

THE END.

## SCIENCE.

The under ground system of telegraphy is gaining favor rapidly in Germany. The recent storm on our Eastern coast, so destructive to wires and poles, is an argument in favor.

Scientists who have made a particular study of the subject maintain that the Indian method of making maple sugar dates from times unknown, and is not in any degree derived from the white man.

The Electrical Engineer holds that the problem of obtaining light without heat is now one of such immediate moment and the pecuniary reward consequent upon a successful solution of the problem is so great that the energies of the inventors can be bent in no better direction than this.

The largest casting ever made in Chicago was turned out recently by the Tarrant & Ramsey foundry. It is about twenty-one feet long, eight feet wide and four feet high and weighs forty thousand pounds—a carload of itself. It is to be used as a foundation for a large engine in South Chicago, and was made for a Milwaukee firm. Ten horses are required to haul it.

A great feat in metal working was recently accomplished at the Superior Mill, Alleghany, Pa., by rolling a strip of steel for a spring six inches wide, one-fourth inch thick and three hundred and ten feet long. This work was successfully performed, and the spring properly tempered at the first effort. The order had previously been tendered to all the large English and Continental works of Europe, none of which would undertake to do it.

A writer in Vick's Magazine says that the swamps of the Bay of Campeachy, which are on a level with the sea, become so completely parched during the heat of summer that the huntsmen, who lose themselves in the extensive forests with which they are covered, would be in danger of perishing with thirst were they not provided with living fountains in the wilderness where there are no springs or running water. The trunks of a kind of pine, indigenous to the soil, are covered with a species of fungus, called, from its peculiar form, pine apples. They resemble a packet of leaves piled one upon the other, and are so full of sap that, on piercing them with a knife at the base, nearly a pint of clear and wholesome juice immediately distils.

## Inducement to Stay Lost.

Hello, Willie, said a small boy as he met a comrade in the street about dusk, yer mother's looking fer ye.

Is she?

Yes; she's got the whole family out and she's goin' on terrible. She says you was the pride of her heart and was goin to be the comfort of her old age.

Go away; she didn't.

Honest. She says she never did see one so smart fer yer age nor such comfort around the house. You'd better go on home.

I was hurryin' with all my might. But are you sure she said all them things?

Yes; and a lot more. Go on; she's waitin' fer ye now.

Well, I don't know, I tell ye, Jimmy, I'm very doubtful in my mind about whether I hadn't better stay lost.

## Testing the Young Lawyer.

Insurance Man—I don't know whether to pay this policy or not.

Young Lawyer—What is the difficulty?

I. M.—The only proof of death that I have received is a letter from the man himself saying that he died ten days ago.

Y. L. (impressively)—H'm. That does seem suspicious. What was the deceased's reputation for veracity?

## Pa's Opinion of Them.

Neighbor's Wife (to Little Johnnie, whose mother has been dead nearly a year.)—My poor boy, I shouldn't wonder if you should have the Widow Sparks for a stepmother before long.

Little Johnnie (confidently)—No danger of that. Pa wouldn't marry anyone in the neighborhood. He says there isn't a woman in the village, married or single, who knows when to hold her tongue.

**LABOR AND WAGES.**

**Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.**

Springfield freestone cutters have won their eight months' contest.

Southern Pacific Railroad matters in dispute have been settled without a strike.

A strike is in progress on the Duluth Tribune against the introduction of boiler-plate.

A bill to distribute \$50,000 among the unemployed in San Francisco is before the Legislature.

San Francisco moulders, who have been locked out for some time, are bringing the bosses to time.

Printers on the three papers at Frederick, Md., struck for increased pay and started a paper of their own.

Painters' Union, No. 103, of Birmingham, N. Y., has a little theatre of its own capable of sitting 200 people.

The Cigarmakers' Union of Chicago has decided to demand an advance of one dollar per thousand after May 1st.

Three hundred and fifty Durham (England) strikers have been fined \$2.50 each for quitting work without notice.

Worcester, Mass. tin and sheet iron workers will demand the nine-hour day May 1. One employer has already granted the request.

The labor unions of Denver, and their recognized leaders, seem to be unanimous for Billy Milburn, the union printer, for Mayor of Denver.

The New York Tin and Sheet Iron Workers' Union has notified all employers that eight hours will be a day's work on and after August 1st, with no reduction in wages.

The threatened strike of the Hunter's Point & Steinway Surface railroad has been averted by the company reinstating five Knights of Labor who had been discharged without cause.

A general congress of the railroad employees of France will take place at Tours on May 1. A pension fund is to be established by the government and the eight hour day will be demanded.

The coming convention of the Boot and Shoe Workers' International Union, which will be held in Boston June next, will be the largest, as well as the most important convention yet held by that organization.

The Knights of Labor of Chicago have agreed to patronize only those stores that sign the early closing agreement. The merchant tailors along Clark street from Adams street to the river have already signed an agreement to close at 6.30.

According to the union's official organ it is dull for painters in Peoria, Ill.; New Castle, Pa.; St. Paul, Minn.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Chicago, Ill.; Grand Rapids, Mich.; Matteawan, N. Y.; Ottawa, Canada; Toledo, O.; New Orleans, La.; Kansas City, Mo.; Columbus, Ohio.

During the big strike of cigarmakers in Binghamton, N. Y., last summer, in which some 3,000 employes were interested, a number of the strikers were arrested on a charge of riotous conduct, and after a trial before Recorder Downs, who, it was charged, was financially interested in some of the factories, were sentenced to 100 days' imprisonment in the Albany penitentiary. An appeal was taken to the Court of Sessions, which has just overruled the decision of Recorder Downs and ordered the prisoners discharged. There are a number of other cases to come up, and the probabilities are that the same action will be taken in them.

The February report of the Amalgamated Carpenters shows 506 branches and 32,508 members, of which 1,1819 members are in the United States and Canadas. They have last month gained four new branches and over 600 members by the consolidation with them of the old carpenters societies of Dublin, Ireland. In 1458 the first carpenters' trade guild was formed in Dublin. In 1838 they built their own headquarters in Dublin, and in 1866 the first branch of the Amalgamated was first established on Irish soil, and last year the nine-hour day was established in Dublin by the joint action of the Dublin Union and the Amalgamated. This led to the final consolidation of the two bodies.

The strike of the blowers at the Bridgeport Glass Co's works was satisfactorily settled on Saturday and the works went on in full. About 25 men were thrown out by the strike, which was caused by the fact that the men were not paid for imperfect ware, and they claimed that the molds were not in condition to make a sufficient quantity of good ware to pay them fair wages.

The brick manufacturers of Philadelphia demanded a reduction of 15 per cent in the wages of the brickmakers. The brickmakers are members of Clay Assembly No. 6788, K. of L., and numbers nearly 800 in all. There had been no change in the scale for the previous four years, and the men

were satisfied. The manufacturers refused to treat with the Arbitration Committee representing the workmen. The strike involves 3,200 men. It is said that several of the manufacturers are dissatisfied with the action of the Brick Manufacturers' Association in refusing to treat with the men, and as a consequence a rupture is looked for which will eventuate in a withdrawal of the demand for a reduction.

A thousand journeymen painters of New York went on strike last week for the purpose of enforcing the demands of eight hours work per day at the rate of \$3.30 per day. Hitherto the men have received \$3 for eight hours' work per day. According to the reports received at the strikers' headquarters at Clarendon hall, all but 25 of the shops out of the 85 in which the demand was made had yielded. The strikers are confident that all the shops will concede their demand. This is about the busiest time of the year for painters, and many of the bosses have contracts which they must carry out. The building traders will be called on to co-operate with the painters, and the stubborn firms will probably yield.

**RETORTS TO LAWYERS.**

**Amusing Answers of Witnesses Under Examination.**

It has sometimes happened that a lawyer has, in the language of the street, "given himself away" to a smart adversary. Garrow did this once when examining a witness in the Court of Queen's Bench.

Are you a fortune-teller? he asked. I am not, replied the man, but I can tell yours.

The shrewd counsel tripped and was worsted. What is that to be, said he.

Why, sir, was the response, as you made your first speech at the Old Bailey, so you will make your last there.

In like manner, arguing before a jury of judges, an oversmart counsel stopped short in his pleadings. He was confident of obtaining a successful result, and Lord Newton vexed him by seeming to be in a deep slumber. Addressing the other Lords on the bench, he said:

My Lords, it is unnecessary to go on, as Lord Newton is fast asleep.

What was his consternation when an answer came:

Ay, ay, cried the angry judge, you will have proof of that by and by.

And to the astonishment and chagrin of the young advocate and the intense interest of others, Newton luminously reviewed the case and gave a decided judgment against the too sanguine counsel.

Even the cleverest lawyers have been set down in open court by equally ready witnesses.

Did you see that tree, that has been mentioned, by the roadside? an advocate inquired.

Yes, sir; I saw it very plainly.

It was conspicuous, then?

The witness seemed puzzled by the new word. He repeated his former assertion.

Sneered the lawyer.

What is the difference between plain and conspicuous?

But he was hoisted with his own petard. The witness smoothly and innocently answered:

I can see you plainly, sir, among the other lawyers, though you are not a bit conspicuous.

In another comical instance the attack was directed against the character of the witness. But it recoiled.

You were in the company of these people?

Of two friends, sir.

Friends! Two thieves, I suppose you mean.

That may be so, was the dry retort. They are both lawyers.

The blow that destroys the effect of an adverse examination is occasionally more accident than conscious effort. In a trial not long ago a very simple witness was in the dock, and, after going through his ordeal, was ready to retire. One question remained.

Now, Mr. —, has not an attempt been made to induce you to tell the court a different story?

A different story to what I have told, sir? Yes; is it not so?

Yes, sir.

Upon your oath, I demand to know who the persons are who have attempted this?

Well, sir, you have tried as hard as any of 'em, was the unexpected answer.

It ended the examination.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

**So Very Sick.**

A little beggar newsboy on Park Row got a quarter the other afternoon for his shrewdness and honesty. He approached a kindly looking man just in front of the Journal office and asked for a few pennies, explaining that his father was sick and that his mother was in need of money.

What is his complaint, asked the man, as he put his hand in his pocket. He's sick of work, sir, said the little fellow, and then he grinned with joy as the man smiling gave him a quarter.

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

MONTREAL, April 18, 1891.

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

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

**THE STREET RAILWAY.**

Now that the Street Railway Company are running their cars throughout the different lines the Corporation should see to it that the company's present obligations to the public are fulfilled before granting them other privileges. Not the least important is that of a published time-table. Under the present system—or rather lack of system—the public have no knowledge of the arrival of cars at central points in the city, while their irregularity of running is proverbial. Occasionally an intending passenger will have to wait fifteen minutes or so for a car when right after it comes another. This is ingeniously termed by the company a seven-minute service! In this respect one of the worst services in the company's system is the St. Antoine street route. On nearly every trip there are aggravating delays on the various switches, and it is not uncommon on the downward trip to see two cars standing on different switches in full view of each other and both waiting for a late upward car. A few of the conductors seem to be totally unacquainted with their duties, and this of course is attributable to the frequent changes that take place in their personnel. Before they have time to become thoroughly acquainted with the route they are either discharged or changed to another, and so the muddle is continued. Moreover, the conductors as a class are not so brilliant as they might be, but what can be expected when long hours of work combined with an excessively low rate of wages are taken into consideration. No wonder good men are scarce or that they leave at the first opportunity which offers. If the company were to deal a little more generously with the men, paying them a higher rate of wages and adopting a more liberal system of relief from duty, they would not only advance their own interests but secure a higher and more intelligent class of men; nor would they be under the necessity of employing an army of "spotters" for the detection of dishonesty. Under existing circumstances there is a strong temptation to the conductor to act dishonestly as well as an inducement to the traveler to give him a chance to do so, and many there are who think it a very small sin indeed to help the unfortunate man to increase his salary by sliding the nickel into his palm instead of dropping it into the

box. When will the company learn wisdom in this matter? What is a small pittance of eight dollars per week to a man who is handling money so largely every week with scarcely any check upon him but his own innate sense of right and wrong? The conviction that he is leading a slavish life for a wretched remuneration must be ever present in his mind, and with the knowledge, perhaps, of the wants of a wife and family, there is no cause for wonder that his ideas of honesty are disturbed.

**NOTES OF THE WEEK.**

Everywhere throughout the Continent of Europe there is a strong feeling arising in favor of an eight hour day, and in many centres of industry a demand has been formulated to inaugurate the movement on the first of May—the great labor holiday on the Continent. Unless this demand is conceded, strikes will become general and a great struggle between labor and capital will ensue. The German and Spanish socialists have determinedly thrown down the gauntlet, and in proportion to the severity of the Government in enforcing regulations for crushing the democracy so has the movement increased in popularity among the masses. At Valladolid, in Spain, the labor question is assuming serious proportions. Groups of workmen paraded the streets, entering factories and workshops and compelling the hands to cease work. In Belgium the miners will inaugurate the movement for an eight hour day by a general strike, and their action will be supported by their brethren in England, France and elsewhere. The eight hour day may be regarded as the key to the solution of the labor situation, and with this point gained, other matters of minor importance can be the more easily settled.

Large numbers of German cutlers are leaving for the United States, their business being almost destroyed through the operations of the McKinley bill. The export trade to America of cutlery work has fallen off greatly during the past three months, and many factories are on the point of closing.

There has been serious rioting at Bradford, in England, among the striking weavers, who appear to have been goaded into committing themselves by the action of the authorities in prohibiting the exercise of an undoubted right to hold a public meeting in an open square of the city. The incidents of the Bradford riot are only a repetition of history. In every conflict with capital and labor the power of authority is always to be found backing the capitalist, even to the extent of the buckshot and bayonet of the military. Several of the strikers were arrested, and it is not unlikely that an "example" will be made of some of them. The mill owners appear to have very little confidence in the justice of their cause when they refuse so strenuously to submit the matter in dispute to arbitration, but it is only a question of time when State Boards of Arbitration will become an established fact, and whether they like it or not, capitalists will have to submit to their arbitration.

There is not the slightest necessity for any one being alarmed because matters are a little mixed between Italy and the United States. Mr. Blaine's attitude of "Have a little patience" may not be soothing to the hot tempered Government of Italy, but still the latter will think twice before declaring war against such a gigantic and practically invulnerable foe as the United States of America. It is true that the powerful and well-equipped navy of Italy might inflict serious damage to the America seaboard but beyond that—what? The no doubt exasperating calmness of the Yankee Government in the face of the diplay of Italian temper shown in the

hasty withdrawal of Baron de Fava, proves that the former are quite well aware of the fact that the country is safe from invasion. But there are influences at work, and within her own borders too, to drive Italy into sensational action and if her ultimatum is not speedily responded to in a way satisfactory to her occasion may be taken for a warlike display. The fear of the Mafia may do much but if they are to be governed by prudence and common sense, instead of driven by fear, King Humbert and his ministers will accept the United States view of the matter and remain quiet.

The abolition of the property qualification for aldermen will in all likelihood be brought before the City Council at an early date. The Central Trades and Labor Council are moving in the matter, and if they should display their usual energy in dealing with municipal matters, the question will soon be brought to an issue. It is difficult to understand why an ordinary citizen is eligible for a seat in the Commons of the country and help to frame laws for the whole Dominion and yet be disqualified for the petty office of Alderman. It is certain that the citizens could not be any worse represented than they are in many instances at present under the proposed change, but the present body of aldermen are jealous of allowing the intelligent among the working classes to attain any position.

The Chief of Police has apparently some very strange ideas regarding his relationship to the public, whose servant he is, and of his own individual importance. The recent "resignation" of Sergeant Desjardins demands explanation, but this the Chief refuses to give, and in this refusal he is apparently backed up by the Police Committee. The whole system of government of the police force requires a thorough investigation conducted by an impartial number of citizens, as the public have no confidence in the hold-and-corner investigations of the Police Committee.

On Wednesday last a lot of Italians employed in the construction of a new railway at Lawrence Junction, Pa., struck work, and their places were filled by a lot of Americans. Later on the Italians attacked the newly hired laborers and drove them from work. This is a set back to the general opinion that foreigners are willing to work for lower wages than the native-born American.

Although the matter has not yet been given any great publicity in the papers, much anxiety is felt in England over the prolonged absence of two adventurous and promising young officers, Captain Edmund Burton and Captain Vaughan, the former one of the eight soldier sons of General Burton, the author of "An Indian Olio" and "Reminiscences of Sport in India." Captains Burton and Naughan having obtained a year's leave, left India in the autumn with the intention of prospecting a new route to the Russian frontier, through an unexplored portion of Persia. Although they were timed to reach England in March at the latest, nothing whatever has been heard of them since they set out from Yezd in November.

A very interesting antiquarian discovery was made quite recently in an accidental manner at Devonport, Eng., which is exciting general interest. A belfry in which swung a bell, which at regular periods was wont to summon workmen to toil, became in some way not uncommon to all structures of woodwork, rickety, and repairs were ordered. The bell came to ground, and on examination proved to be the identical ship's bell which had rung out the time on board the Spanish man-of-war San Josef, which was captured in a truly heroic manner by Nelson at the battle of Cape St. Vin-

cent. This was the bell of the Spanish admiral's flagship, and the records at the dockyard fully establish the genuineness of the relic.

The Paris Labor Congress demanded: That eight hours constitute a day's work; that a minimum of wages be fixed; that children under 14 be prohibited to work; that everybody declared by the workmen's syndicate to be unable to work receive public support; that the masters be held responsible for accidents to workmen; that municipal abattoirs, bake-houses and bazaars be formed; that communists be allowed to borrow money without consulting the central government, and finally, that every trade organize in readiness for a general strike to vanquish opposing employers.

The two most piteous scamps in Europe seem to be the heirs of the Napoleonic and of the Bourbon legends. The former quarrelled with his father, and was detected in lying. The latter, having outraged decency at Vienna and St. Petersburg, has been, it is said, masquerading as the valet of an actress. And yet each of these scamps has a following in France that desires to put end to the Republic, and to place on the throne the object of its strange adoration.

The employment of spotters by railroad corporations is scarcely less disgraceful than the employment of Pinkerton reprobates. The term "spotter" is everywhere odious. The spotter is a knave. His profession stamps him as a scoundrel. He is a sneak thief who steals a man's good name for cash. He stabs character for pay. For pay he lies—defames men that he may live. The employment of such scamps to ruin the character of men ought to be made a felony.—Locomotive Firemen's Magazine.



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No one should be without one of these useful garments during the wet season and especially when they can be procured at such a low price.

**WHERE TO GET THEM**

We have now the most complete assortment of Waterproofs in all the best makes and latest styles.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

**Don't Fail to See**

Our \$1.50 Ladies' Waterproof, Dolman shape, being good value at \$2.50.

Waterproofs from \$1.50 to \$10.00.

**Heptonette Garments!**

The most desirable Garment for Ladies' wear, being light in texture, containing no rubber, and perfectly waterproof. We have them in all sizes in Black, Navy, and a very choice selection of designs in newest shades.

**Heptonette Garments!**

The most complete stock in town, prices from \$9.00 to \$20.00.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

**Umbrellas!****Umbrellas!**

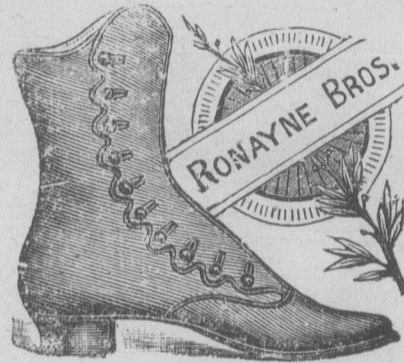
For Ladies, Gen's and Children in all the most reliable makes at lowest cash price.

**JOHN MURPHY & CO.,**

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter.

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

**A Good Looking Good Wearing****BOOT OR SHOE**

—AT—

**A Low Price,**  
ALWAYS READY FOR YOU

—AT—

**RONAYNE BROS.****17 Chaboillez Square,**

NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

**NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS**

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Maria Street Bridge," will be received at this office until Friday, the 24th day of April next, inclusively, for the construction of the Abutments and Piers of a bridge and works in connection therewith, to be built across the Rideau Canal, on the line of Maria Street, in the City of Ottawa, in accordance with plans and specification to be seen on and after Thursday, the 2nd day of April next, at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

An accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to five per cent. of the net amount of tender, must accompany each tender. This cheque will be forfeited if the party decline the contract or fail to complete the work contracted for, and will be returned in case of non-acceptance of tender.

The Department does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,  
E. F. E. ROY,  
Secretary.Department of Public Works,  
Ottawa, 23rd March, 1891.

**THE TRUST.**

**IRRESISTIBLE PROGRESS OF COMBINATION AND CONSOLIDATION.**

The revolutionary development of industrial affairs in the United States from competition to combination is not at present attracting nearly as much attention as it did a few years ago.

The apathy of the public arises partly from the fact that the metamorphosis is nearly completed in many branches of industry, and in such branches there are now but very few startling changes; and partly, also, because the novelty is so worn off that it is to-day more surprising to find a large business enterprise still engaged in competitive warfare than to find it in combination with all other similar enterprises.

When the "Trust" first became prominent it was the subject of fierce attacks on the part of middle-class politicians and no party platform was complete that did not contain a special "anti-trust" plank, threatening terrible things to capitalists who formed organizations whose object was to restrain the natural play of competition.

Such was the pressure that almost all the State Legislatures have passed stringent anti-monopoly laws, and the National House of Representatives, not to be out-done by the States, has passed a National enactment, prohibiting monopolies from extending their sphere beyond state lines; Congress alone being allowed to interfere in inter-state commerce.

The political economists have generally ignored the appearance of monopoly, or if they noticed it at all they simply pretended to consider it an ephemeral phenomenon that must soon disappear from natural causes.

This is in reality a position that they are forced to adopt, for their theory of political economy is that "competition will always prevent capitalists charging more for their goods than the cost of production, together with a small profit which is always tending to vanish entirely."

The small middle-class men, however, see monopoly as a hard fact and themselves in danger of extinction; yet to their demand for reactionary legislation, such as anti-trust laws, the economists turn a deaf ear, or tell them that they are fearing shadowy ghosts, conjured up by terror arising from their ignorance of the laws of classical political economy.

Notwithstanding the denunciation of politicians, the actual passage of stringent monopoly laws by many states and the theories of the ephemeral nature of trusts and monopolies, it will be found that to-day the following industries are either wholly or partially controlled by monopoly in the United States, viz: Petroleum, cotton seed oil and cake, sugar, oat meal, pearl barley, coal, strawboard, castor oil, linseed oil, lard, school slates, oil cloth, gas, whisky, alcohol, miller goods, steel, steel rails, steel and iron beams, nails, wrought and cast iron pipe, iron nuts, lead, copper, envelopes, paper bags, asphaltum, cordage, coke, reaping, binding and mowing machines, ploughs, glass bottles, white lead, jute bagging, lumber, shingles, friction matches, beef, felt, lead pencils, cartridges, matches and watch cases, dental tools, lager beer, wall paper, sandstone, marble, milk, salt, patent leather and flour.

This is not by any means a complete list and it is not meant that there are absolutely no competitions at all in the above industries, but simply that some form of combination is to be found that is the controlling factor determining the selling prices of the enumerated commodities.

A most notable instance of the failure of anti-trust legislation to accomplish its end is afforded by the recent successful re-organization of the Sugar Trust.

The Trust was prosecuted in New

York under the anti-trust law and the different companies in the organization were threatened with the loss of their charters of incorporation on account of their having abdicated their sovereign capacities into the board of directors of the trust. The owners of the sugar refineries go out of the entanglement by simply forming a new corporation. The American Sugar Refineries Co. of New York, and then selling out absolutely to the new concern all their properties, for which they took stock in payment; simplicity itself and legal to boot.

The anti-trust law prevents a number of small corporations forming a partnership—a "trust," but it does not prevent them selling out to a big corporation, which is exactly the same thing as far as the end in view is attained—monopoly—

The immediate result of the successful re-organization of the Trust was the capitulation of its only formidable competitor, Claus Spreckles, who had large competing refineries in San Francisco and Philadelphia.

The only line of business that still simulates some show of competition is that of railway transportation. But even this, under the manipulation of that master of combinations, Jay Gould, bids fair to be soon united under one enormous monopolistic organization.

That monopoly is so strongly entrenched in the railway world as to have made a farce of our alleged democratic institutions has attracted the attention of even so conservative a man as the Duke of Marlborough, who, writing in this month's Fortnightly, says: "It is strange to consider the class of men who are growing up in America who, in their way, are greater despots, and wield greater power than any medieval baron of Norman times"

\* \* \* The great main arteries of these systems are now permanently marked out. It will be practically impossible to make new main routes except at fabulous cost. The strategic positions are seized and occupied, and whoever can possess himself to-day of a controlling interest in a main through route and allied feeders across the great central basin of the Northern States can never be deprived of a gigantic monopoly in the present and in the future."

The noble lord has evidently overlooked the Socialist programme or he would not speak so confidently of the future.—H. G. Wilshire in The People.

**COAL HANDLERS.**

The assembly room of the Knights of Labor in the Weber Hall was crowded on Sunday afternoon, there being fully 250 persons present. The meeting was called by the Coal Handlers' Association to consider matters of importance to them relating to the coming season. Speeches were delivered by several prominent labor leaders on the benefits of organization as a means of self-protection and not as a means of harassing or incommoding their employers. The question of the rates of wages was brought up and discussed, and the statements that have appeared in the press that they had decided to ask for any increase denied. It was unanimously decided that the rates for the coming season would be the same as last, namely, 30 cents per hour for day and 35 cents per hour for night work.

**Anarchists and Workmen.**

PARIS, April 17.—A number of workingmen last evening made an attempt to hold a meeting, the object of which was to take action in favor of a labor demonstration on May Day. While the meeting was in progress a body of anarchists forced a way into the hall, stormed the platform and created an uproar. The speakers were utterly unable to obtain a hearing, and were driven from the platform. The anarchists' orators replaced the workingmen's speakers, and violently denounced the proposed demonstration. The anarchists declared that the workingmen's demonstration on May Day would end in humiliation and disaster for workingmen at large.

Quite recently the annual departmental reports of the Corporation were issued in book form for 1889. All the doings of the several departments are on record, with but one solitary exception, and that is the police report.

**THE TRADES' COUNCIL.**

**Regular Meeting—Abolition of the Property Qualification for Alderman—Labor Day Celebration—Water Tax Question, etc.**

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

Credentials were read and accepted from Messrs. Bianchi and Deguire, representing the Painters' Union; Jno. Carroll and Michael Martin, Black Diamond Assembly, K. of L.; L. Z. Boudreau, C. J. Maguire and J. P. Moncel, Typographical Union No. 176; Jos. Corbell, Ed. Berthiaume and Jos. Martel, Bricklayers' Union; and Chas. Wilkie, Maple Leaf Assembly, K. of L.

The minutes of the preceding meeting were read and approved.

Roll call of delegates was then read. The special committee appointed to enquire into the law expenses of the water tax cases reported having had an interview with Messrs. Barnard & Bagnard, and submitted a detailed statement from these gentlemen of the expenses in the Lafontaine, St. Pierre and Lepine cases, and recommended that the bill be paid.

It was moved by Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate Feeney, that the report of the committee be accepted and the bill paid, the Committee on Ways and Means and the special committee discharged, and no further action taken at present on behalf of this Council.

It was moved in amendment by Delegate J. Brennan, seconded by Delegate Lafrance, that the matter be laid over till next meeting, and Mr. Helbronner requested to attend and give an explanation.

The amendment was lost and the main motion carried.

It was moved by Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate M. H. Brennan, that the communication of District Assemblies 18 and 19, left over from last month, be taken up. Carried.

Delegate Ryan moved, seconded by Delegate Lafrance, that, in view of the fact that the Central Trades and Labor Council intend to hold their annual picnic on Labor Day, the same be communicated to District Assemblies 18 and 19.

Delegate Darlington moved in amendment, seconded by Delegate Lepage, that this Council do not hold their picnic on Labor Day, but act in conjunction with District Assemblies 18 and 19.

Moved in amendment to the amendment by Delegate Jarvis, seconded by Delegate Rodier, that this Council hold their picnic on Labor Day, and that one-third of the receipts be given to the Builders' Laborers' Union.

It was moved as a substitute for the whole by Delegate Mongeau, seconded by Delegate Pelletier, that the receipts of Labor Day picnic be divided amongst the organizations represented in the Council pro rata.

After a long and interesting debate the previous question was called for and carried.

On a vote the substitute and amendment to the amendment were lost, only three voting for them. The amendment was lost by 26 to 30, and the main motion carried by 42 to 12.

After a few remarks from Delegate Jos. Lepage, M. W. of D. A. 19, and Delegate Darlington, M. W. of D. A. 18, wherein the hope was expressed that no ill feeling would result from the action just taken by the Council, and that as far as the assemblies were concerned they would continue as in the past to work with the trades' unions for the general good,

It was moved by Delegate John Brennan, seconded by Delegate Lepage, that the motion be declared unanimously carried. Lost. The Legislative and Organization Committees having failed to report, it was decided on motion of Delegate Sandilands, seconded by Delegate Cousineau, to lay the matter over and make it the first order of business at next meeting.

On motion of Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate Dalton, the Literature Committee were ordered to procure pamphlets on the labor question and submit the same to the next meeting.

Mr. O. Fontaine was then elected a member of the Literature Committee in place of Mr. Pigeon, who has withdrawn from the Council.

The Committee on the Revision of the Constitution reported progress, and asked that a special meeting of the Council be called to consider the matter.

Moved by Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate Pelletier, that a special meeting be held this day two weeks for consideration of the new constitution.

Moved by Delegate Easton, seconded by Delegate Verdon, that the meeting be held this day week.

The amendment was lost and the main motion carried.

The committee on the abolition of the property qualification for alderman then reported having interviewed Aldermen Pre-

fontaine and Clendinning and found both these gentlemen favorable to the measure, and recommended that this Council pass a resolution in favor of the abolition and forward the same to Ald. Prefontaine for presentation to the City Council.

Delegate Darlington moved, seconded by Delegate R. Keys, that the report be received and adopted, and that resolutions be forwarded to the City Council for action. Carried.

The case of ex-Treasurer Ayotte was then taken up, and it was moved by Delegate Fontaine, seconded by Delegate Pelletier, that the matter be dropped.

It was moved in amendment by Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate Paradis, that it be left over until next meeting. Carried.

The meeting adjourned at 12.15.

**MONTREAL NEWS.**

The returning officers received from Ottawa yesterday morning the money to pay the deputy returning officers and other expenses connected with the late Dominion election.

The delegates from the Senior Lacrosse League met yesterday afternoon to arrange the agreement under which the season's championship will be played for.

At a meeting of the arbitration committee of the Builders' Laborers' Union held on Tuesday last a resolution was passed recommending the union to expel all members in arrears after May 1st, and to grant a general amnesty to all members up to that date.

The Builders' Laborers' Union held a very successful entertainment in the Seminary Hall on Friday evening, 10th inst., for the benefit of their accident fund. In the absence of Mr. J. Beland, M.P.P., who was to have presided, Mr. Easton took the chair. Mr. Geo. S. Warren and Mr. A. Anderson delivered interesting addresses. Misses Cleary and Pierce and Messrs. O'Shea and Anderson deserve special mention for their creditable performances. The committee have good reason to be proud of their first effort in this direction, as their fund will be considerably increased by the proceeds.

**HOW? WHEN? WHERE?**

One or all of these short words enter into every conversation in which one engages. But certain important interrogations can only be answered in the manner given below.

Question: HOW shall I have my clothes washed?  
Answer: By sending them to a

**FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY,**

where you can be sure they will receive careful and skilful handling.

Q.: WHEN shall I send them?  
A.: When you have found a laundry which meets with the above-mentioned requirements, send them regularly, but only to the establishment which gives satisfaction.

Q.: WHERE can I find such an establishment?  
A.: The

**Troy Steam Laundry**

is THE Laundry par excellence of Montreal, and meets the most exacting demands. The address is

**140 St. Peter Street,**  
Corner of Craig.  
Telephones, Bell, 666; Federal, 542.

**WILLIAMS PIANOS**

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

Established 50 years. More made and in use than of all other Canadian Companies combined. Hundreds in use for 20 years, and still good. Patronized by the Higher Classes and Royalty. Pronounced the best medium priced Piano in America. In use in leading Institutions and Convents. Over 5,000 in use in Montreal.

SOLE AGENTS P. O.,

**WILLIS & CO.**

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

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

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

**HIGH-CLASS MILLINERY!**

Large Assortment, Fresh Goods. Moderate Prices.

**Millinery Department.**

SPRING 1891.

Since last announcement we have added to stock 100 copies of imported Millinery Models. Every week we add something new to the Millinery stock from London, Paris and New York.

**Flowers.**

The stock of Flowers is replete with all the Newest Novelties. This is the second large shipment received this season.

S. CARSLEY.

**TRIMMINGS!**

A choice assortment of the very newest things in Millinery Ribbons, Nets, Laces, Tinsel, Jewel and other Trimmings used in the Millinery Department. Also Ornaments and Fancy Pins in great variety.

**Trimmed Millinery!**

The display of Trimmed Goods is admitted on all sides to be the largest and most elegant ever shown in this city.

S. CARSLEY.

**THE STOCK OF**

**Untrimmed Goods**

is the largest retail stock in Montreal, and comprises at least one hundred different styles.

**MODERATE PRICES!**

Our aim is to sell the highest class Millinery at Moderate Prices, the cost of importing our own models is not charged for in the copies, and for untrimmed goods the prices are almost wholesale.

S. CARSLEY.

**Precautions!**

Owing to certain precautions, the stock of Millinery is always new and fresh. Ladies buying their Millinery from us can always feel certain that their bonnet, hat or toque has not been damaged or tossed by handling and then made over again to sell it, the goods are just as fresh as coming straight from the workroom.

S. CARSLEY.

**INFANTS' OUTFITS.**

**INFANTS' OUTFITS.**

From \$6.50	From \$6.50
From \$6.50	From \$6.50

—COMPRISING—

Hood, Robe,	Flannels.	Cloak, Skirts,
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This is a specialty with us and worth fifty per cent. more than \$6.50.

S. CARSLEY.

**Children's Dresses.**

We have received a shipment of Children's Dresses in Print, Gingham, Galatea, Drill, White Lawn, and in White Embroidery. They commence at

54c 54c 54c

and run to sizes fit for children of 12 years. With these we have received a full stock of Holland Pinfares and Overalls commencing at 21c.

S. CARSLEY.

**Ladies' Blouses.**

Cotton Blouses	Lawn Blouses
Flannel Blouses	Flannelette Blouses
Cashmere Blouses	Print Blouses.

In all sizes, commencing at 72c.

**LADIES' SKIRTS.**

Ladies' Cotton Skirts	Ladies' Lustre Skirts
Ladies' Gingham Skirts	Ladies' Print Skirts
Ladies' Galatea Skirts	

**S. CARSLEY,**

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

**CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON**

Always use Clapperton's Thread. Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market. Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

## European.

Lord Randolph Churchill will sail for Africa on the steamship Garth Castle on April 24. It is said that family economy has a good deal to do with the proposed trip. Lord Randolph's income has been closely drawn of late years.

The Bulgarian authorities have paid a reward of 20,000 florins to a Hungarian whose name is carefully concealed from the public for his services in detecting the murderers of M. Beltocheff the Bulgarian Minister of Finance.

News of a terrible disaster comes from the town of Soran in Brandenburg, Prussia. A lunatic asylum at that place was found to be on fire and the flames gained headway so rapidly that it was almost impossible to save the lunatics. The whole structure was consumed, and upon looking over the list of saved it was found that ten are missing.

The Cork evicted tenants' committee on Monday resolved to disclaim connection with either the National League or with the National Federation and to attend to their own interests and endeavor to secure the benefits of the Land Act. It was also decided to form an association to include every evicted tenant in Ireland.

Great consternation has been caused at Crieff, Scotland, by the poisoning of a large number of residents, which has been traced to sugar bought at a local vendor's. Over fifty persons are known to be ill. Several deaths have occurred.

The McCarthyite members of parliament have decided upon a prompt renewal of the measures for the relief of evicted tenants.

The Welsh tin platers will close their works for one month from July 1, being forced to restrict their output in consequence of the new American tariff law.

General Rocca, Minister of the Interior for Argentina, who was shot at by a boy and slightly wounded in the streets on February 20, has resigned his portfolio.

It is announced that the German Government has decided to conclude commercial treaties with Belgium, Switzerland and Italy in addition to the commercial treaty now in process of conclusion between Germany and Austria. It is believed Germany is aiming at a customs coalition against France.

A ukase about to be issued in Russia withdraws the privilege given to Jewish workmen of residing outside the limits assigned to Jews, and orders the expulsion of those living without the pale. Two years' grace is granted to possessors of real property and one year's grace to others. This will result in the expulsion of 14,000 Jews from Moscow.

## American.

Great excitement was caused at Blackfoot, Idaho, on Monday, by the discovery that Indians had killed two unknown white immigrants camped at a water tank one mile from there. Nothing could be learned as to the cause of the tragedy.

Bishop Gilmour, of Cleveland, died at 7.30 o'clock on Monday evening at St. Augustine, Florida. Bishop McCloekoy, of Kentucky, Fathers Wright and Houck and his faithful nurses, Sisters of the Sacred Heart, were with him to the last. Father Houck left St. Augustine on Wednesday with the remains for Cleveland.

On Monday afternoon a boat with twelve young men started from the Missouri side of the river to cross to East St. Louis. When about three-quarters of the way across the boat ran into an eddy and was capsized. Five of the boys were drowned.

Alexander Foote, a negro, who murdered J. J. Meadows at Bluefield, W. Va., last Tuesday night, was taken from jail at Princeton, Mercer county, Va., on Saturday night by 40 men and hanged to a tree.

The superintendent of immigration at New York said on Tuesday that he intended to watch the Italian ships closely and see that the owners live up to the emigration laws. Fourteen immigrants debarred from landing were returned to Italy on the steamship Cachimire on Tuesday.

Society and business circles in St. Louis are stirred up over the disappearance since Friday last of Page McPherson, of the firm of McPherson, Swetzer & Coalstock, brokers, of No. 208 North Third street. It is reported that Mr. McPherson's accounts are involved to the extent of \$20,000. There is no clue to his whereabouts. Mr. McPherson has posed as the leader of St. Louis "society's 400," and his flight has caused a sensation in aristocratic circles.

Captain George Henry McKenzie, the famous chess champion, was found dead in bed at the Cooper Union Hotel, New York, on Tuesday night. Heart trouble is supposed to have been the cause of death. The captain was 55 years old and was born in Scotland.

George Stark, a fireman on the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan Railway, died on Sunday night at Anderson, Ind., in horrible agony. Excessive use of cigarettes is said to have caused his death. A short time after his death his body turned a livid green. Physicians claim his death was due to arsenical and nicotine poison.

Two hundred and fifteen persons died at New York during the 24 hours ending at noon on Tuesday. Thirty-two deaths were reported as resulting from the grip or diseases complicated with it. The highest number of fatal grip cases heretofore reported this year in one day was 25.

## Canadian.

A petition has been filed against the return of Roderick MacLennan, Conservative M. P. for Glengarry.

Lieut. Schwatka, of Greely expedition fame, was expected at Winnipeg on Tuesday last en route to the Arctic circle.

The Toronto retail grocers on Monday night passed resolutions asking the Dominion Government to place raw sugars on the free list, and determined also to call a convention of retail grocers during the summer.

Sir Adolphe Caron and General Herbert inspected the Royal School of Cavalry at Quebec on Tuesday and visited the Levis forts. General Herbert says he will be in Quebec on the Queen's birthday to review the troops. It is hoped that some of the Montreal battalions will participate.

Miss Christie Simington, aged 30, of unsound mind, living with her aged mother about five miles from Thamesville, Que., left her bed, dressed herself, and unnoticed, left the house about two o'clock on Sunday morning. During the forenoon she was traced to the banks of the Thames river. It is supposed that she committed suicide.

On Monday afternoon Major Gordon, of the Royal School of Infantry, stationed at Fredericton, received orders from General Herbert to proceed to Halifax to take charge of the Nova Scotia militia district. This is the outcome of General Herbert's recent investigation into irregularities existing in the Nova Scotia militia office.

Col. Bacon, Secretary of the Dominion Rifle Association, has received five answers to the notification he sent out to those entitled to go on the Bisley team this year. These are from Sergeant Mitchell and Sergeant McVeity, of the 10th Grenadiers; Private Ellis and Private Armstrong, of the Governor-General's Foot Guards, and Lieutenant Kinlton, of the Queen's Own, who state that they will be on hand.

Premier Fielding of Nova Scotia brought down the financial returns on Tuesday night. The total expenditure is \$1,210,000. Of this \$710,000 is for ordinary purposes and \$500,000 on capital account for the construction of roads, permanent bridges and subsidies to railways. There is a deficit of \$45,000 in the ordinary accounts of the year. The special expenditure is covered by sales of debentures. The total debt of the province is stated to be \$2,650,000.

The plans and specifications of the International Company's railway and traffic bridge over the Ottawa river at Nepean Point are now under preparation. As soon as they are completed the directors will ask a bonus from the Ontario Government, and the Dominion Government as well as Quebec will be petitioned for assistance to complete the work.

On Monday afternoon the New Brunswick Legislative Council at Fredericton, on the bill coming up for third reading abolishing that body, had the measure recommended, and by a vote of 10 to 7, inserted a section providing that the act does not take effect until 1894. On Saturday the Council passed the bill as it came from the House of Assembly, providing for immediate abolition by a vote of 10 to 8.

## As Others See Him.

Andrew Carnegie is giving his laborers another squeeze by adopting the Spring Valley plan. Some time ago he shut down his steel-rail mills "temporarily," and the men have eaten up what little they had saved from their scanty wages while waiting for the works to re-open. The employees are now notified that the mills will be closed for an "indefinite period," and the result will be just what Mr. Carnegie is working for. The men are too poor to move their families elsewhere, and by the time the mills are re opened they will be humbled sufficiently to accept any reduction in wages and any terms and conditions that the great and good author of Triumphant Democracy may propose. There is a growing suspicion among the people that if such enterprises as that owned by Mr. Carnegie were owned and operated by the government, the laborers employed therein would be better clothed, better fed and better educated, while the cost of the product would not be enhanced, if indeed it would not materially lessened. Mr. Carnegie's vast fortune, like that of all our monied kings, has been built up by robbing his employes with one hand while the other was in the pockets of the people.—Western Advocate, Mankato, Kan.

Colonel John C. Calhoun, of the Southern Club, tells a good story of the first visit of an old negro to Atlanta, Ga., when electric cars were first introduced there. The old negro stood for a long time on the street corner watching the electric cars go by and then to an acquaintance remarked in a wondering way:

My goodness! The Yankees freed the niggers and now they've freed the mules. What'll happen next?

## USE OF GAS STOVES.

The fuel and the appliances to be used for cooking and heating for the homes of the period are subjects which are at present receiving a marked degree of attention. To the manufacturing gas companies it is of the first importance, and the manufacturers are concentrating their attention to the practical development of an article that will be satisfactory as an illuminant and at the same time have the requisite qualities for a fuel gas.

Gas stoves for cooking are supplied in various patterns from the single burner to six and eight heating places, having burners ranging from six to twenty feet each per hour. The ranges are in some cases supplied with water backs, the tops may have steel or cast iron plates, and ovens are made close or ventilated that bake quickly and evenly. Nickel plated trimmings and pipes with perfect combinations which regulate the supply of gas. The heating stoves are made plain or rich in design, many showing unique features and ornamented with tile work. With the great variety of stoves made the different systems of burners would naturally follow, thus we find the old and well tried Bunsen principal, and the small, sharp, blue flame distributed over a larger surface, each presenting superior claims for efficiency for special purposes.

After all the experience of recent years there can be no doubt of the superiority of gas over the ordinary fuel for cooking and heating purposes, and as the wants of the consumer become known new appliances will come into use to meet the demand. Among the many advantages of gas over coal are economy, security, convenience, cleanliness, it being free from smoke, ashes, soot and dust nuisance, and in lessening the labor and expense of handling the coal and ashes, also saving of kindlings. The coming man will be surprised at our patiently enduring the smoke, ashes, soot, and dust for so long a time after science had demonstrated the economic methods of gas as fuel. The efficiency of cooking by gas has been demonstrated by recent tests which showed that meat retains its weight and nutrition better when cooked by the gas process than when coal is used. With gas the cooking can be commenced at once, while by the coal stove the fire must be made some time before. By the coal stove, food that required two hours and forty minutes from the time of lighting the fire till ready to serve, took only one hour and fifty minutes to do the same work equally well, and when the gas was turned off the expense stopped, while with the coal stove the remaining charge of unburned coal and heat are being lost. By the present neat gas range, which is always ready for instant service, and free from dust, soot, fuel or ashes, and the attendant labor therefor, the culinary operations are a pleasure, the heat being so perfectly under control that the most delicious dishes can be prepared, done just to a shade, to suit the most fastidious taste of the discriminating epicure.

The growing demand and increasing use of gas stoves and heaters is of the highest importance to the architect. Natural gas any device whereby such a radical change is made in the mode of cooking and heating as that at present taking place by the substitution of the gas system for that heretofore in use, requires special arrangements in the planning of the house in order to meet such improvements in the most complete manner.—California Architect.

## Mining Disasters.

A life insurance journal recently called attention to the curious fact that the perils of the sea have been diminished one half by the progress of science during the last ninety years, while the death rate from mining accidents has remained nearly the same. That contrast is partly explained by the suggestive circumstance that many of the worst mining disasters were due to contingencies which even experts failed to foresee and which often could not have been averted by and precautions of science. A case in point is the episode of Janesville, Pa., where the drill of a miner tapped an unknown reservoir which in five minutes flooded the pit with 80,000 (eighty thousand) gallons of water; thus causing the death of eighteen men and boys. During the preceding week the "Mammoth Mine," of the same State, became the grave of 107 men who for years had worked the same colliery in safety, daily tests having failed to discover a trace of "fire damp," the explosive gas which, after all, caused the portentous disaster. On the very morning of the catastrophe a "fire boss" had visited every gallery of the mine, and proved his confidence in the result of his investigation by re-entering the pit an hour before the explosion. The proprietors of the mine had furnished all their employes with "safety-lamps," but the miners themselves preferred open lights to a contrivance much less effective for illuminating purposes, and, indeed, by no means infallible in the quality of an alarm signal. The presence of fire-damp causes the flame to burn with a

peculiar blue light, but the trouble is that a miner is too busy to watch his lamp all the time and in less than two minutes the incandescence of the protecting wire may cause an explosion.

## A CALIFORNIA COUNTESS.

She is the Daughter of an American Woman and a German Noble.

The fiction of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has become a startling fact in San Francisco, with the variations that the subject is a girl and her title is Prussian. Ida Green was a few weeks ago only a smart and pretty California maiden of fifteen; she is now the Countess von Bornacco, and is so little elated over it that she can only blush in sweet confusion when addressed by her new title.

The circumstances are not so creditable to Ida's father as they were to Cedric Errol's in the drama. Mr. "Green," as Ida's father called himself, often told his wife that he was the son of a Prussian count, but she set it down as mere romancing, for he was a dissipated fellow. At length he received a large remittance from Berlin and departed for his native land, leaving his wife to support herself and daughter by hard work. Five years later, in 1887, she married J. J. Robinson, with whom she lives in average comfort. A few weeks ago she was amazed by the arrival of an agent who was hunting the American family of the son of Count von Bornacco.

It appears that the scapegrace "Green" had behaved so badly that he was driven from home, and in California reformed so far as to keep a saloon and marry a woman to whom he had taken a fancy. He was honorable enough, however, to give his family conclusive proofs of his American marriage. By the death of his father and older brother he became Count von Bornacco, and now the estate, worth at least half a million, descends with the title to Ida Green, the only California woman who ever received a title by inheritance.

## Fatal to Drunkenness.

Ex-Senator James G. Fair of Nevada, is very positive there is a great deal in hypnotism, for his son, James Fair, jr., who was far gone on the drunkard's road, has been so completely "influenced" by Dr. Brown that he cannot abide the sight or smell of whisky, and even the green doors of the saloons excite in him a feeling of nausea. Another son, Charles, who was only moderately given to the cup that inebriates, has also been cured of his liking, and neither of the boys has tasted liquor for months.

About a year ago Dr. Brown hypnotized a "habitual" and turned him into a total abstainer, and when James Fair, jr. came out of the hospital some months ago, where he had been prostrated by "cerebral excitement"—so they call it in the case of wealthy men—he put himself under the doctor's care. The result led to inquiries for the patient of a year ago, and he came forward to testify that during the year he had felt only loathing for intoxicants.

## THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. (LIMITED), MONTREAL.

Redpath



We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of PURE SUGAR SYRUP not adulterated with Corn Syrup, in 2 lb. cans with moveable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

## NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

## THE ECHO

HAS REMOVED TO 769 CRAIG ST.

## CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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GEO. S. WARREN, - - - COR. SECRETARY  
JOS. CORBEIL, - - - TREASURER  
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to Geo. S. WARREN, Corresponding Secretary, P. O. Box 414

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY, No. 7628.  
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, April 19, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1468.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY, No. 2436 K. of L.  
Meets every Friday evening at Eight o'clock in Weber Hall, St. James street. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 222 St. Antoine street.

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Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

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ALL KINDS. ALL PRICE.

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Fashionable Suits in West of England and Scotch Tweeds, at Bottom Prices, made up in the Latest Style and Good Fit Guaranteed.

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Lumber Merchants,  
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Linen Goods, in all makes, at very reasonable prices, can always be had at S. Carsley's.

## ADVERTISERS.

It will pay you to advertise in THE ECHO. It circulates extensively in the homes of the most intelligent working-men in the City of Montreal and other Towns and Cities throughout the Dominion.

**THE CLERK'S STORY.**

There was a small general store at a crossroads in Indiana, where I was employed as a clerk in the fall of 1886. The store, a church, and a blacksmith shop, with two residences, made up the buildings, and families of the merchant and the blacksmith were the only residents. The country about was thickly settled, however, and trade was always good. Before the merchant engaged me he announced that I would have to sleep in the store o' nights, and that unless I had pluck enough to defend the place against marauders he did not want me at any price.

He showed me a shotgun, a revolver, and a spring gun, which were used, or on hand to be used, to defend the place, and the windows were protected with stout blinds, and the doors by double locks. The close of the war had drifted a bad population into Indiana. The highways were full of tramps, and there were hundreds of men who had determined to make a living by some other means than labor. Several attempts had been made to rob the store, and it had come to pass that no clerk wanted to sleep there alone.

The merchant seemed satisfied with answers I gave him, and on a certain Monday morning I went to work. The same night a store about four miles away was broken into and robbed, and a clerk seriously wounded. Two nights later three horses were stolen in our neighborhood. At the end of the week a farmer who was on his way home from our store was robbed on the highway.

If I had not been a light sleeper from habit these occurrences would have tended to prevent too lengthy dreams as I lay in my little bedroom at the front of the second story. The revolver was always placed under my pillow, and the shotgun stood within reach. The spring gun was set about midway of the lower floor. It was a double barreled shotgun, each barrel containing a big charge of buckshot, and the man who kicked the string and discharged the weapon would never know what hurt him.

It did not seem possible that anyone could break into the store without arousing me. There was no door to my room, and after the people in the neighborhood had gone to bed I could hear the slightest noise in the store. I had looked the place over for a weak spot and had failed to find it, but my own confidence came near proving my destruction. I should have told you in describing the store that just over the spot where we set the spring gun was an opening through which we hoisted and lowered such goods as were stored for a time on the second floor. When not in use this opening was covered by a trap door.

Toward evening on the tenth day of my clerkship I hoisted up a lot of pails and tubs, and had just finished when trade became so brisk that I was called to wait upon customers. Later on I saw that I had left the trap door open, and I said to myself that I would let it go until I went to bed. The store had the only burglar proof safe for miles around and it was customary for a farmer who had a hundred dollars or so to leave it with us. He received an envelope in which to enclose it, and he could take out or put in as he liked. On this evening four or five farmers came in to deposit, and as I afterward figured up we had about \$1,500 in the safe.

There were two strange faces in the crowd that evening. One belonged to a roughly dressed, evil eyed man, who announced himself as a drover, and the other as a professional tramp. I gave the latter a piece of tobacco and some crackers and cheese, and he soon went away, and we were so busy up to 9 o'clock that I did not give the drover much attention. When we came to shut up the store he had gone from my mind altogether. We counted up the cash, made some charges in the day book, and it was about 10 o'clock when the merchant left. I was tired, and I took a candle and made a circuit of the store, set the spring gun and went to bed. I had to pass within six feet of the trap door as I went to my room, but I did not see it. It was a rather chilly night in October, and we had no fires yet, and as I got under the blankets the warmth was so grateful that I soon fell asleep.

It was the first night I had gone to bed without thinking of robbers and wondering how I should act in case they came in. I did not know when I fell asleep. I suddenly found myself upright in bed, and there was an echo in the store, as if the fall of something had aroused me. It was 1 o'clock, and I had been asleep almost three hours. Leaning on my elbow I strained my ears to catch the slightest sound, and after a minute I heard a movement down stairs. While I could not say what it was, a sort of instinct told me that it was made by some human being.

Everything on the street was as silent as the grave. My window curtain was up, and I could see that the sky had thickened and was very black. I did not wait for the noise to be repeated. I was just as sure that some one was in the store as if I had already seen him, and I crept softly out of bed, drew on my trousers and moved out into the big room, having the revolver in my hand. There was no door at the head of the stair. I intended to go there and listen down the stairway.

As I was moving across the room, which was

then pretty clear of goods far as the trap door. I suddenly recollected this opening and changed my course to reach it. It was terribly dark in the room, and one unfamiliar with the place would not have dared to move a foot. Half way to the trap I got down on hands and knees, and as I reached the opening I settled down on my stomach. There was a dim light down stairs. That settled the fact that some one was in the store. After a minute I heard whispers, then the movement of feet, then a certain sound which located the intruders to a foot. They were at the safe in the front of the store.

I drew myself forward and looked down the opening. I could see a lighted candle and two or three dark figures at the safe, and I could hear the combination being worked. My first thought was to drop my hand down and open fire in their direction, but I remembered that we had so many articles hanging up that no bullet had a chance of hitting the men. I was wondering what to do, when I heard one of the men whisper:

"It's all nonsense. We might work here a week and not hit it."

"But I told you to bring the tools and you wouldn't," protested another.

"Oh, dry up!" put in a third voice. "What we want to do is to go up and bring that counter hopper down, and make him open the box."

"I'll give the cursed thing a few trials," said the first man, and I heard him working away again. My eyes could not have told me the number of robbers, but my ears had. There were three of them, and they were no doubt desperate and determined men. They spoke of bringing me down to open the safe as if no resistance was anticipated or taken into account. Indeed, they might well reason that they had me at their mercy. The rain was now falling, the night was very dark, and a pistol shot in the store could not have been heard in either of the dwellings.

If they had reflected that I might be armed they would have offset it with the fact that I was a boy of 18, with a girl's face and probably a girl's nerve. I don't deny that I was a bit rattled, and that my lip would quiver in spite of me, but I was at the same time fully determined to protect the store if it cost me my life. How to get at the fellows was what bothered me, but that trouble was soon solved.

"There," whispered the man at the combination as he let go of it, "I won't fool here another minute. That kid knows the combination, and we can make him work it. Come on."

They were coming up stairs. The best place for me would be at the head of the stairway. The stairs had a half turn in them, and I would fire upon the first man who came within range. I heard the men coming back to the stairway and my nerve gave way. It wasn't from cowardice, but the knowledge that I was to kill a human being upset me. I decided to retreat to my room, and if they persisted in coming that far I would shoot. The trio had rubbers on their feet, but they came up stairs without trying very hard to prevent making a noise.

The one who came first had a candle, and as he got to the head of the stairs I saw a knife in his other hand. They made no delay in approaching my room, and with a great effort I braced myself for what I saw must happen. They could not see me until within three or four feet of the door, and their first intimation that I was out of bed was when they heard me call out:

"Stop, or I'll shoot!"

I had them covered with the weapon, and for fifteen seconds there was a dead silence. Then they got a plan. The man with the candle dashed it on the floor, and I suppose they meant to rush in on me in the dark, but I checkmated it by opening fire. They then either meant to retreat down stairs or toward the rear of the floor, for I saw the three together moving off, and I fired at their dim figures. Three seconds later there was a great shout of horror, followed by the tremendous report of the double barreled spring gun, and then there was absolute silence.

I think I stood in the door shaking like a leaf for fully three minutes before the silence was broken by a groan. Then it came to me that the robbers had fallen through the open door upon the cord leading to my gun. So I struck a match, lighted my own candle, and going to the opening saw three bodies lying below. Running back to the bedroom to recharge my revolver I then went down stairs to investigate.

It was as I suspected. The three had pitched down together. The top of one's head had been blown off by the shot, a second had a hole in his chest as big as your fist, while the third, who was responsible for the groans, was severely wounded in both legs. It was three months before he could be put on trial, and he then got four years in prison. The thing was a put up job. The "drover" was a Chicago burglar called "Clawhammer Dick," and he had hidden himself in the store that night, and then let his pals in by the back door. They had a horse and wagon in the rear of the building, and the plan was to rob the store of goods as well as to get at the money in the safe. A bit of carelessness on my part not only saved the store and probably my life, but wiped out a very desperate gang.

**NINETEENTH CENTURY SLAVERY**

Though the negro is free from the lash of the driver,

Though forever is ended the reign of the stake;

There are masters and dooms far more horrent than either.

Whose power compels e'en the boldest to quake!

But still in stern bondage our fellows are bending,

Their necks to the yoke—the strait collar of gold;

They are racking and straining in labor unending,

Like cattle are treated—their faculties sold.

Young children, God help them, go with the first dawning,

Of day to the treadle, the needle or loom;

Oh, what is to them the first sight of night's morning,

But an insight of darkness—of uttermost gloom.

Gold for the master, mere life for the servant,

Freedom for him, but vile duration for them;

Surely that power you call "all observant,"

Some day will see, and as surely condemn.

But now to the counter, the desk or the workshop,

The capitalist chains the poor struggler for bread;

Work night, work morning; no respite, their sole stop,

Their rest cometh only when laid with the dead.

Though the negro is free'd from the lash of the driver,

Though no Retiarii breathe out their lives in the net;

There are masters and deaths far more cruel than either,

—And—deny it whe can—there is slavery yet!

—Sunday Truth.

**PHUNNY ECHOES.**

She—And you really think that a miss is as good as a mile? He—Yaas, and a great deal better, for one can kiss a miss when one couldn't kiss a mile, don't cher know.

Clerk—This cloth is very durable, madame, I assure you. Shopper—Yes, but take it away. It is not endurable.

Anxious Mother—As I passed the parlor door last evening, I noticed Mr. Nicel-fellow's face very, very close to yours. Lovely Daughter—Yes, ma, he's so nearsighted.

A—You look blue. B—I feel blue. A—What's the matter? B—I had just made arrangements to fail in business, when my uncle dies and leaves me \$250,000.

Sharply—I had a great lot of fun last night at Wooden's expense. Wicks—How was that? Sharply—Well, I took him to dinner and to the theatre, and then we did the town, and I let him pay for it all.

On the frontier: Captain—The sound of those rifles from the skirmish line reminds me of the day I made my sweetheart happy. Sergeant—How is that? Captain—Why, it has an engagement ring.

Pretty Girl—Did you see the way that man looked at me? It was positively insulting. Big Brother—Did he stare? Pretty Girl—Stare? Who, no. He ran his eyes over me and then glanced off at some one else, just as if I wasn't worth a second thought.

She—What is the meaning of the phrase, "In Vino Veritas?" He—It means that when a man comes home late from the lodge full of "joy," his wife can find out everything he knows and a great deal more in less time than it takes a lamb to shake his tail.

Bullfinch—Have you been up to see the cyclorama of Jerusalem? Miss Cutting—No. Have you? Bullfinch—Yes. Miss Cutting—Well, that is very fortunate. Bullfinch—Why? Miss Cutting—Because it is the only Jerusalem you are ever likely to see.

First Preacher—How much is your salary? Second Preacher (sorrowfully)—Four hundred dollars; but I don't get it all. How much is yours? First Preacher (sadly)—Four donations; but I'm worse off than you are—I get them all.

Pa—Blanche! I wish to caution you against giving that young Twaddle any encouragement; he's not the style of man I fancy. Blanche—Don't worry, pa, about my cultivating any fondness for him. He makes me tired. Bub—That's so, pa! he made sis so tired last night that she had to set on his lap to rest.

Some people are saying that crowding the cars is apt to generate bacilli and microbes. What; shouted the president of the company, jumping from his chair. How long has this terrible state of affairs existed? For years, I understand.

Great heavens! And all that time those bacilli and things have been riding without paying any fare?

**An Explanation Needed.**

See here, sir! she said, as she entered a sewing machine office the other day, your agent has imposed upon me.

Is it possible, ma'am? In what respect?

Yes, sir; he has lied to me and I don't want your machine!

How has he deceived you?

Why, he came into my house and told me that your machine was the best in the world. Told it right before witnesses and I can prove every word of it.

But that was not deceiving you, ma'am. Yes, it was; I hadn't the machine two days before another agent called and said his was the best, and he had a circular to back it up. He had hardly got out of doors when another called and said his machine had taken ten medals.

But we have taken fifteen, ma'am.

Oh, you have? And are sure to get the premium at the World's Fair.

Indeed!

And we have issued a challenge for a public trial, which no other machine dare accept.

Is that so? Then your machine is the best after all?

Certainly.

Then you will please excuse me. I thought I had been imposed upon, and I guess I was a little hasty. The other agents must have been the liars.

Seattle has the world's largest lumber mill. Three hundred men are employed in cutting 500,000 feet a day.

**BEDDING!**

*PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.*

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every description at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY TO HEALTH.** Where can you get it?

**ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S PATENTED FOR PURITY.**

*Beds, Mattresses and Pillows of every kind at Lowest Possible Price.*

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Patentee of the celebrated Stem Winder Woven Wire Spring Bed, for many years in use at the MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL and other large institutions.

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**J. P. COUTLEE & CO.,**

**MERCHANT TAILORS,**

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

**NOTRE DAME STREET,**

(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET),  
MONTREAL.

**GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.**

**OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c.,** Ready-made and Custom made to order, selling below Wholesale Prices.

Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on their merits at **ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.**

**NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.**

**P. GALLERY,**

(LATE OF GALLERY BROS.)

**PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER,**

*252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL.*

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

**FIRE INSURANCE.**

**EASTERN ASSURANCE CO.,** CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.

**AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF WATERTOWN.** ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.

**CITY AGENTS: THOS. McELLIOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDOUGALL,**

**C. R. C. JOHNSON, Chief Agent.** MONTREAL.

*42 ST. JOHN STREET.*

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Funeral Directors,  
41 1/2 & 43  
St. Antoine St., Montreal.  
Bell Telephone 1022.  
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**IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.**  
(ESTABLISHED 1803.)  
Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000  
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000  
Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion.  
Canadian Branch Office:  
**COMPANY'S BUILDING,**  
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL  
**E. D. LACY,**  
Resident Manager for Canada.

**McRae & Poulin,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS.  
Highland Costumes,  
Ladies' Mantles  
A SPECIALTY.  
Our Garments are Artistically Cut  
in the Latest Styles.  
**PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.**  
2242 Notre Dame Street,  
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**MONEY TO LOAN.**  
\$25,000 to lend on City or Country Property, interest from 5 to 6 per cent., by sums of \$500 and upwards; also money advanced on goods. Commercial Notes discounted. House and Farm for Sale or to exchange.  
**JOHN LEVEILLE, Agent,**  
156 St. James  
**DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!**  
**MILLAR'S**  
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale  
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.  
To be had at all first class Hotels and Restaurants.  
**69 ST. ANTOINE ST.**

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"Carlyle once stated that Great Britain had a population of thirty-five million inhabitants—mostly fools, and Carlyle was right," said Brown. "I don't mean to say that the people of England are greater fools than the people of other countries, but I do mean that the large majority of the people not only of England but of all other countries are fools, and big fools at that. How else can you explain their action? A few striking miners meet in a hall and afterwards march in an orderly and peaceable manner through the principal streets of the town. Their leaders are arrested and by a capitalistic judge sentenced to six months' imprisonment. The so-called 'free press' of the country not only uphold the decision of this tool of the coal barons, but actually praise his 'firmness.' An aristocratic mob, led by the 'prominent' men of a large city, deliberately murder a dozen of defenceless men who had been found innocent of the charges preferred against them, and this self-same 'free press' lauds their actions to the skies. A walking delegate tries to persuade a non-unionist from taking the place of striking longshoremen and is promptly arrested as interfering with the rights of property and the liberties of the subject. The capitalists of a whole province combine to have the man convicted and the charter of his union revoked, and the 'free press' loyally supports them. A capitalistic organization deliberately conspires to ruin the business of one of its members who neglected to pay his dues, and this self-same 'free press,' by its silence in the matter, condones the offence. And the workingmen—the fools who are in the majority—religiously support this so-called 'free press.' Was Carlyle wrong?"

"In Toronto, the other day, a young cur seduced the 16 year old adopted daughter of a clergyman," said Phil. "His father is one of the leading lights of the Methodist Church in Canada, and at one time occupied a pulpit in Montreal. Through his influence and the influence of his friends among the upper crust the young blackguard, instead of being prosecuted and severely punished under the Charlton Act, was quietly sent out of the country, and the 'free press' had not a word to say on the matter. If, instead of being the son of a prominent clergyman he had been the son of a laborer, he would have received a long term in the penitentiary with an occasional taste of the 'cat.' Our daily papers would have had columns on the depravity of the 'lower orders,' but seeing that it reflects upon the class whose subservient tool it is, it has nothing to say. And workingmen allow themselves to be humbugged by this most transparent of frauds."

"And not only by this, but by all other capitalistic 'fakes,'" said Gaskill. "It is now almost three years since that old capitalistic jumping-jack at Ottawa asked the labor organizations to 'stand from under' a full measure of labor legislation that would follow the appointment of the Royal Commission on Labor; what has he done? We denounced that fake as a side-show to the Conservative circus directly we heard about it, but lots of people swallowed the bait for all that. They like to be humbugged. If they didn't they would support their own press and elect their own men."

"In Montreal to-day there isn't a man who don't grumble at the state of our streets," said Brown, "but there are few who insist on the city doing its own scavenging in a proper and systematic manner. The people of Point St. Charles would like to have the street cars run to the toll-gate, but they never think about that on election day. If they did they would never allow a private corporation to dictate to them but would insist that the city assume

control of its street car system, and place men in the field pledged to this reform. That would require a little hustling and determined work, and our people are much too easy-going for that—they would sooner have no cars at all. It is far easier to die of old age in one of Lusher's arks on their voyage to McGill street than to exert themselves to have an improved service. They will allow rich corporations to squeeze large dividends out of them, they will walk ankle deep in mud, they will put up with almost anything because they are in the majority. They want to be humbugged, and they are being humbugged."

BILL BLADES.

## WHAT IS JUSTICE?

How is this for the impartial justice of our criminal courts?

In New York city a few days ago several people were killed, murdered. The coroner held an inquest and found that they came to their death by "criminal means" and gave the name of the man of whose "act" they had fallen. A writ was issued for the arrest of the murderer; but this last named gentleman stood very high in the estimation of the authorities on account of the great length of his pocket book, and they didn't like to hurt his feelings by arresting him, so they did not arrest him. But this gentleman murderer got another gentleman very much like himself to go with him, and together they played a real joke on the authorities.

The gentleman murderer "gave himself up," and asked the astonished and embarrassed coroner if \$25,000 bail would be enough. To keep from crying with mortification the coroner laughed, and asked another gentleman who happened to be present, if he thought the gentleman murderer's gentleman friend was good for that amount, and the other gentleman said he himself would be willing to guarantee his bond for that small sum. Then the coroner accepted the bond with many apologies, and the gentleman murderer and his friend went their way and attended a banquet at Delmonico's where they were the lions of the evening. They were Chauncey M. Depew and his friend Cornelius Vanderbilt, and Chauncey had been found by the coroner to be the murderer of Helen T. Supple and others who were killed in the New Haven and Hartford railway tunnel.

Mr. Vanderbilt was the generous bondsman and Mr. Loomis was the man who was willing to guarantee that Mr. Vanderbilt was good for the small sum of \$25,000.

At the banquet that evening Speaker Reed felt an overpowering desire to perpetrate a joke, and he said that was the first time he had been brought into such intimate contact with the criminal classes.

He seemed to have forgotten that he had ever sat in the halls of Congress.

But how would it have been had the murderer been a poor striking workman crazed by hunger and driven to desperation by the wrongs he had endured?

Would the authorities have refused to arrest him? Would he have been banquetted and lionized, or would he have been hung to the nearest lamp-post?

What a transcendent falsehood is the justice of to-day!—Trade Unionist.

## GOMPERS HONORED.

Samuel Gompers has made a triumphant trip from ocean to ocean, his reception at the several cities where he made addresses showing that the labor hosts are alive. At San Francisco Mr. Gompers was tendered a grand reception, at which 5,000 were present. On this occasion he was presented with a badge, the following description of which is taken from the San Francisco Chronicle:

The badge was designed by U. A.

Lewis, of Carpenters' union No. 22, and is a handsome piece of workmanship. From a bar of gold which bore the one word "President," there was a disc somewhat larger than the standard dollar, suspended by two chains. Around the edge of the disc was a chain, each link of which bore the name of one of the labor unions on this coast composing the federation. Across the centre of the disc was a wide bar of California quartz, on which were two hands clasped, and on the cuffs attached to the hands were the words "East" and "West." In a semi-circle, above the quartz bar, the name of "Samuel Gompers" was engraved, and below the bar in a semi-circle the inscription "President of the American Federation of Labor." On the reverse side of the disc the inscription read "Presented by the Federated Trades of the Pacific Coast. San Francisco, March 14, 1891."

## THE LABOR PRESS.

Members who grumble about high dues are generally of the selfish and narrow-minded class, who squander more dollars on things that suit their taste and intellectual level. Such men must be taught the senselessness of their objections, and their mental horizon must be widened. To give way to their foolhardy notions would mean ruin to the organization.—Painters' Journal.

The Spokane Falls (Wash.) police recently arrested a half-starved girl for washing a few pieces of clothing without a license. It is becoming more evident daily that one can no longer do an honest day's work without being heavily fined therefor. A dishonest day's work seems to be quite a different matter.—Colorado Workman.

Education of the industrial masses brings thought, and thought brings discontent when things are viewed from the right direction. As fast as the people are educated and can see and think for themselves they are condemning the present system of robbery that has been overshadowing them for the last decade. They have no use for modern politics or modern politicians.—Midland Mechanic.

## OUR SPRING POET.

Although the weather lately has not to any extent justified the poet in singing the praises of his favorite season, we have not been without the usual crop, most of which, however, were too lengthy or otherwise unsuited to our columns. The latest contribution in this line is so rich in poetic fancy and overflowing with the feelings of a soul enraptured with nature that we readily give it a place, in the hope that it will deter others from seeking the "bubble reputation" in printers' ink. Accompanying the poem is a letter, from which we make the following extract: "In offering this poem—Spring—to your notice, I do so in no spirit of vanity or a desire to rush into print, believing it is the duty of all to contribute their mite to the world around them in prose or verse, and thus serve their generation to the best of their ability. \* \* \* The great and mighty may smile at the pretensions of youth, but the innocent, and if you like it ignorant, will accept him. Find, then, a little corner in your valuable paper, I ask not for a prominent place, and thus oblige one young in verse."

SPRING—1891.

Behold the March winds are in the beech,  
The breath of Spring sweeps the Winter land.

And Winter and Spring hand-in-hand,  
In face look each at each.

The rook in wood is heard,  
The robin has come back again,  
This welcome songster, loveliest bird,  
The bird of song from southern main.

Rise, happy earth, in resurrection morn,  
Draw forth, hidden snowdrop, from Winter night,

Oh, God! breathe the soft wind and light,  
As light at Thy creation born.

The moaning of the wind in leafless tree,  
The sounds of ice-bound rivers have felt the blow,  
And down the Laurentian hills fast slides the snow,  
The birth of Spring is on lawn and sea.

Great joy the budding season give,  
The voices of Nature proclaim it Spring,  
The season of all we wish to sing,  
The return of all again to live.

And nothing lost to man,  
The leafless garden of Winter cold,  
Has changed until the leaf unfold,  
Has been, is now, since life began.

R. M.

1561 St. James street west.

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