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HYPNOTISM RAMPANT.

A VERY STRANGE CAREER.

Men and Women of Brains, Genius and Culture Enslaved by its Art.

Mrs. Oliphant's memoirs of that brainy genius, Laurence Oliphant, portrays with startling distinctness and emphasis the almost omnipotent power a hypnotist has over his victims. Mr. Oliphant was a native of the Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, born in 1829. He spent his boyhood on the family estate in bonny Scotland, studied at the Edinburgh University, was admitted to the bar in Ceylon, East Indies, where his father was then Chief Justice. Laurence Oliphant thereafter had a varied career. He tried more than a score of murder cases in Ceylon, hunted tigers and elephants, went to England in 1852, from thence to Russia, and in the following year was Secretary of Legation at Washington, D. C., under Lord Elgin, who later on appointed him Indian Commissioner, with orders to scour the Northwest Territory in Canada. After this expedition he went to the Crimea and served at war correspondent with the army of Omar Pasha. Then he went to Nicaragua with the Great American filibuster, William Walker, who was hung in 1860. Still later he went to the Flowery Kingdom with Lord Elgin, where he became a warm friend of "Chinese" Gordon. Thence he went to Japan as charge d'affaires, where he came near assassination. Thence he journeyed to Montenegro in Africa, took a lively interest in Garibaldi's uprising in sunny Italy, and when thence to Poland to visit the renowned Kosciuszko, of whom Thomas Campbell said: "And Freedom shrieked when Kosciuszko fell." His father dying he abandoned politics and diplomacy, returned to Albion's shores in 1865, wrote a novel, lectured, and after being socially lionized, was elected to Parliament. In 1868 he, with his mother, fell completely under the control of that master devil of hypnotism, Thomas Lake Harris, and a former member of Harris's community down here at Brocton, in Chautauque County, writes thus to the New York Tribune:

"When they reached the community Harris soon gained complete control over both son and mother. Oliphant turned over to the 'prophet' all his fortune, and, after many pleas was admitted into what Harris called 'The Use.' Oliphant was told he had lived so bad life that he must keep apart from others until he was regenerated. He was forced to live in an old mill, do all his own cooking, make his bed, and perform chores, wood-chopping, shovelling manure, and all kinds of rude farm labor. His delicate hands were blistered, but he never complained. He cleaned out Harris's stables, while his mother darned the 'prophet's' socks. Soan the community removed to Brocton, on Lake Erie, where Oliphant's money was used to buy land and establish a big vineyard.

For five years this grand combination of brains, culture and inherent genius endured the most insulting and menial services and then still under the devilish hypnotic power of Harris went to Europe under his orders and instructions. He fell violently in love with a refined, beautiful and cultivated woman named Alice L'Estrange who believed in his religious views, and after a long and determined opposition by Harris who feared his victim was to escape from his toils he married her, but still submissive to Harris, he with his bride returned to Brocton. The wife was ordered to California by Harris and meekly submitted, while her husband was sent to New England on Brotherhood "business." This alleged prophet and disciple of Satan himself, tried to separate the couple permanently, and treated them with great brutality. Finally cruel treatment opened Mrs. Oliphant's eyes to the fraud which Harris was practising, and she persuaded her husband to join her in England. The mother of Oliphant died a victim to Harris. Oliphant himself was convinced that Harris was a scoundrel who had cheated him, and as the worm will turn, he sought legal redress, and succeeded after a hard and bitter fight in making Harris disgorge \$100,000 which he had received from Oliphant when he had him hypnotized, besides the Brotherhood land at Brocton. The member quoted above also says:

"There is no question that Prophet Harris is a hypnotist of greater power than any one who has ever made a specialty of mesmerism, for he controls the intelligent and ignorant with the same skill. He has a magnificent vineyard and orchard in Sonoma county of over 2,000 acres, and he has the finest private

library and collection of paintings on the coast, with the single exception of Senator Stanford's. All this represents the labor of his dupes for thirty years. Oliphant was the only one who ever made him return any coin."

Laurence Oliphant may have been what people now-a-days call a crank, but so, for that matter, were Charles A. Dana, Horace Greeley, Richard Frothingham, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Wendell Phillips and a score or more of others who joined a somewhat Bellamistic community in Massachusetts long before Edward Bellamy ended his school days. Laurence Oliphant was a strangely gifted man, as his writings and Mrs. Oliphant's memoirs testify, but he was hypnotized. Such devils as Harris should be incarcerated in a mad-house and kept there for no human being who has money, influence, beauty or other charms or inducements to cause one to break the tenth commandment is safe from the devilish power of such fiends as Thomas Lake Harris and his ilk.

Good Results of Factory Inspection

The work accomplished by the Factory Inspectors of New York State since the establishment of the department has been of incalculable service to the wage workers, especially women and children, in the way of securing for them in the cities of the state healthier and safer surroundings and better conditions of employment. Within the past three years, since the laws have been so amended to give the inspectors authority to insist upon the introduction into the factories and workshops of proper fire escapes, ventilation and precautions for the safety and health of the employes, the changes effected for the better in those places of employment have been most satisfactory. The enormous number of factories and places of employment in New York city necessarily involves an enormous amount of work, which the limited number of inspectors employed requires that their visits of inspection be very hasty and incomplete. And yet they have succeeded in hundreds of instances in having most important reforms instituted in the management of workshops. The variety of abuses which they were called on to remedy is well known to all who have given attention to the condition of wage labor in our great cities. The worst of those abuses existed in the tenement districts, where the sweating system is carried on in wretched surroundings, and where no attention is paid, except under compulsion of the law, to any consideration of health, comfort or ordinary decency. Inspector Schaubert says that with the exception of this class of employers there is now manifested a very general disposition on the part of the employers to comply with the provisions of the law. Young children under the statutory age are not so generally employed, nor is the law sought to be evaded, except in rare instances, by false reports of the age. Fire escapes have been put up on thousands of factories where they had not been put until ordered by the inspectors. Sanitary conditions have been vastly improved in hundreds of workshops in which male and female labor are employed, where formerly the surroundings were most unhealthy and degrading. Especially has this improvement been effected in the tenement shops, where the poorer class of non-English-speaking workers are employed, and whose condition a few years ago was often simply shocking.

The expense of this department, by which this wholesome and necessary supervision has been established, has been merely nominal, while the results are manifestly gratifying and encouraging, and should stimulate the working people in every state where such reforms have not been already established to agitate for the necessary legislation.

Modern Witchcraft.

Despite the "march of intellect" belief in witchcraft still maintains its hold in the country. Among the mountains of Virginia there are a number of withered old hags preying upon the fears of the superstitious. Sally is the favorite name of these modern celebrators at the shrine of pale Hecate. They profess to cure obscure diseases, deal in love charms, destroy enemies and discover stolen property by occult means. One has a charm for making cows give milk, which brings her in a goodly portion of cream and shekels. The authorities wink at their practices, and the witches are not only a power but often a terror in the neighborhoods they disgrace with their presence.

THEY WERE EATEN UP

Paul Crampel and his Companions Devoured by Cannibals.

A startling report was received from Africa recently that the French expedition under command of Paul Crampel had been killed and eaten by cannibals off Matonga. This is not the first calamity of the kind that has befallen explorers of the Dark Continent; but, strange to say, only Frenchmen among the many Europeans who have invaded the Congo region have met this terrible fate. Part of Crampel's mission was to punish the natives who had killed and eaten the commander and garrison at Banqui, the French post on the Mobangi. He left Stanley Falls for the Mobangi in August last, and on arriving re-established the post and wreaked terrible vengeance on the cannibals. He had with him several European officers, a small force of Senegalese soldiers, 200 native carriers and a large supply of trade goods. After punishing the natives he ascended two or three of the tributaries of the Mobangi, and finally started for the "great unknown" in December. In January a letter was received from Crampel announcing that he had crossed the country of the Dupuis and would soon come in contact with the people of Baghirmi. The members of the party were all well and making steady progress north.

Little is known of the Matonga natives, but it is believed the tragedy must have happened near the border of Baghirmi. Crampel met an interesting people shortly after leaving the Mobangi. Their manufactures were similar to those of the Soudanese. They use asses and cattle as beasts of burden and have guns like those in southern Algeria. He saw curious structures made of bark and built in the limbs of trees, such as Nachtigal described upon his visit to the southern regions of the Soudan. Ladders made of vines connect the buildings with the ground, and the old men, provided with an abundance of poisoned arrows and wooden javelins, constantly occupy these lofty points of observation and give the alarm when strangers appear. Upon the first signal the women and children disappear in the forest, while the men spring behind palisades that surround the villages ready to defend their homes.

This disaster is regarded as a great misfortune by the French, who have been eagerly seeking to extend their African possessions. They wished to attach to their territory one of the great unknown regions, and expected to penetrate even to the shores of Lake Tchad. Crampel was to make treaties with the chiefs on the way to bring their countries under French protection. In order that those treaties might be put into immediate effect a secret expedition was sent out from France early this year to follow in Crampel's footsteps. It was in charge of five white men, who secured at St. Louis, Senegal, all the soldiers they required and enlisted a large force of porters at Loango. This expedition has probably reached Crampel's base of operations on the Mobangi.

Its equipment was in every way superior to that of the pioneer. It was well armed and able to cope with any ordinary force of hostiles. The commander was instructed to make his way peaceably through the country if possible, and only to resort to arms as a last expedient. There is little doubt, if Crampel's expedition has met the fate reported, that there will be a fierce fight with the cannibals.

Crampel was one of the most successful of French explorers. He was a brave and tactful man, a skilled scientist and a good artist. He spent two years exploring the forest regions of the French Congo, and added a great deal to our knowledge of the cannibal tribes.

How Soundings Are Made.

To get correct soundings in deep water is difficult. The best invention for that purpose is a shot weighing about thirty pounds, which carries down a line. Through this shot or sinker a hole is drilled, and through the hole is passed a rod of iron which moves easily back and forth. At the end of the bar a cup is dug out, the inside being coated with lard. The bar is made fast to the line, a sling holding the shot in position. When the bar, which extends below the shot, touches the bottom the string unhooks, and the shot slides downward and drives the lard coated cup into the sand at the bottom. In that way the character of the ocean's floor is determined.—St. Louis Republic.

Yes, Yes, Yes.

Michael Davitt's Labor World has died, after a loss of nearly \$50,000. It is a luxury to run a "reform" paper. It costs money, for spending which the editor is grateful if he receives any thanks. He can and generally does on wind pudding, and he can "point with pride" to the enemies he has made of his friends by pursuing a course which he knows to be right, but which is inimical to their interest. He is so thoroughly independent that he writes better when he sees so-called reformers patronizing their enemies, in order to conciliate them, giving them the meat and him the bare bone, without even the marrow, as we have seen done by certain organizations in this city. He loves to be patted on the shoulder, and told what a splendid paper he is publishing, that ought to be double the size for half the money, etc., and he does just dote on the workingman who believes in high wages for himself, yet thinks the editor ought to work for nothing. Oh, we just tell you, it is a glorious thing to be reform editor. He's "a bully boy with a glass eye."—San Francisco Star.

A Mad Sculptor's Wonderful Work.

When the young sculptor, John B. Leoni, during a fit of temporary insanity, was held in waiting at the Burlington (N. J.) jail, pending the results of inquiries as to his identity, he obtained possession of a common bar of washing soap and proceeded to astonish the jailers. With the nail of his index finger he began to dexterously carve the soap into the shape of the "human form divine," and within an incredible short time, considering the magnitude of the undertaking and the unbalanced condition of his mind, had produced a wonderful model of an Alpine hunter.

The figure, which is now carefully treasured, is said to be equal to anything ever executed by either Marcou or Vidouquet. It represents a man with his right arm outstretched, the fingers of the hand encircling the neck of a duck, which is as carefully reproduced and as true to nature as the figure of the hunter. The left hand hangs by the hunter's side holding a shotgun, while at his feet lies the figure of a dog wistfully gazing at the game his master holds aloft. Taken all in all it is a most remarkable work of art.—St. Louis Republic.

All on Account of a Hen.

'Twas only a little hen, with a lopped comb and a flushed face, that broke up the pastorate of a able Maine parson. She used to sneak under the fence, you know, just the way hens do always, tiptoe across the grass border with the minutest step and then the elder's garden had to take. Of course it was aggravating. Did you ever watch a hen at this job?

She trips carelessly into the middle of the garden bed; she cocks her head; a careless look comes into her eye; she balances partners with a flip and a scrape to the right, a flirt and a kick to the left, a double shuffle and a grand skirt dance flourish. Then she looks for grub.

Well, that person saw the whole thing for days; same hen, same gestures, and she came in miraculously, astonishingly, through a new hole every day. Then came at length wrath and a girding of the loins; a gun, bang!—dead hen floating upon the placid breast of a river eddy. The current washed the corpse upon the neighbor's strand and then the neighborhood heard the tale. The atrocity was fanned vigorously and the poor parson found that he was not to be an assassin and the leader of the parish at the same time. Therefore his farewell sermon.—Dexter Gazette.

An Old Cure for Diphtheria.

The most successful cure for diphtheria is one of the old woman remedies left over from the last century. Medical science can't tell why it is good, but the fact remains that it cures as many people as drugs do. All the paraphernalia needed is a basin, some hot water and a good sized funnel. The basin must be filled three-quarters full with very hot water—as hot as can be secured—boiling, if possible.

The patient takes the basin in his lap and places the open end of the funnel in the water. Then he blows through the mouth of it. This will send the steam from the water up from the basin to the throat and chest, and he will naturally inhale a good deal of it. After ten or fifteen minutes relief will be experienced, and if the operation is repeated frequently enough a permanent cure will be established.—New York Telegram.

A MODERN JUDAS.

OR, THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

CHAPTER III.

PURELY THEORETICAL.

Roger Axton stood looking at the pill box on the table, and Octavius Fanks stood looking at Roger Axton, the former lost in a fit of painful musing (evident from his pale face, his twitching lips, his startled expression), the latter keenly observant, according to his usual habits. At last Roger, with a deep sigh, drew his hand across his brow and resumed his seat, while Mr. Fanks, picking up the pill box, gave it a cheerful rattle as he followed his example.

'What a strange coincidence,' he said thoughtfully; 'but I'm not astonished. This sort of thing occurs in real life as well as in novels. "Truth is stranger than fiction." I don't know who first made that remark, but he was a wise man, you may depend, and wonderfully observant of events before he crystallized his experience in those five words.'

'It certainly is curious,' replied Roger absently, as though he were thinking of something else. 'Fancy finding the name of the town where she—'

'With a large S, of course.'

'Where she lives printed on a pill box, finished Roger, and then after a pause.

'What do you think of it, Fanks?'

'Think!' repeated Octavius thoughtfully.

'Oh! I think it is the clue to the whole mystery.'

'Why, what do you mean?' asked Roger in a startled tone.

'What I say,' retorted Fanks, twirling the pill box round and round. 'It's not difficult of comprehension. Man, name unknown, comes down here and dies shortly after his arrival. Inquest; verdict suicide! Fiddle-de-dee! Murder! And this pill box is the first link in the chain that will bind the criminal. By the way,' said Octavius, suddenly struck with a new idea, 'how long have you been at Jarlochester?'

'A week.'

'Oh! Then you were here when the man died?'

'I was.'

'Humph! Excuse my witness box manner.'

'Don't apologize,' said Roger quietly. 'Cross-examine me as much as you like. It seems second nature with detectives to suspect every one.'

'Suspect!' repeated Octavius in an injured tone. 'Good heavens, Axton, what are you talking about? I'd as soon think of suspecting myself, you peppery young ass. But I'm anxious to find out all about this affair, and naturally ask the people who lived under the same roof as the dead man. You are one of the people, so I ask you.'

'Ask me what?'

'Oh! several things.'

'Well, go on; but I warn you, I know nothing,' said Roger gloomily.

'I tell you what, young man,' observed Mr. Fanks sententially, 'you need shaking up a bit. This love affair has made you view all things in a most bilious fashion. An overdose of love and poetry and solitude incapacitates a human being for enjoying life, so if you are wise—which I beg leave to doubt—you will brace up your nerves by helping me to find out this mystery.'

'I'm afraid I'd make a sorry detective, Octavius.'

'That remains to be proved. See here, old boy. I was called down here about this case, and as the wisecracks of Jarlochester have settled it to their own satisfaction that there is to their minds no more need for my services, I am discharged—dismissed—turned out by Jarlochester & Co.; but as I don't often get such a clever case to look after I'm going to find out the whole affair for my own pleasure.'

'It seems a disease with you this insatiable curiosity to find out things.'

'Ay! that it is. We call it detective fever. Join me in this case and you'll find yourself suffering from the disease in a wonderfully short space of time.'

'No, thank you; I prefer my freedom.'

'And your idleness. Well, go your own way, Roger. If you won't take the medicine I prescribe you certainly won't be cured. Unrequited love will lie heavy on your heart and your health and work will suffer in consequence. Both will be dull, and between the doctors and the critics you will have a high old time of it, dear boy.'

'What nonsense you talk,' said Roger fretfully.

'Eh! do you think so? Perhaps I'm like Touchstone and use my folly as a stalking horse behind which to shoot my wit. I'm not sure if I'm quoting rightly, but the moral is apparent. However, all this is not to the point—to my point I mean—and if you have not got detective fever I have, so I will use you as a medicine to allay the disease.'

'Fire away,' old fellow,' said Axton,

turning his chair half round, so as to place his tell-tale face in the shadow, thereby rendering it undecipherable to Fanks; 'I'm all attention.'

Octavius at once produced his secretive little note book and vicious little pencil, which latter assumed dramatic significance in the nervous fingers that held it.

'I'm ready,' said Fanks, letting his pencil point rest on a clean white page. Question first: Did you know this dead man?'

'Good heavens, no! I don't even know his name nor his appearance.'

'You have never seen him?'

'How could I have seen him? I am exploring the neighborhood, and generally start on my travels in the morning early and return late. This man arrived at five, went to bed at nine, and as I didn't come back till ten o'clock I didn't see him on that night; next morning he was dead.'

'Did you not see the corpse?'

'No,' said Roger with a shudder, 'I don't care for such "wormy circumstance."'

'Wormy circumstance is good,' remarked Fanks approvingly. 'Keats, I think. Yes, I thought so. I see you don't care for horrors. You are not of the Poe-Baudelaire school of grave digging, corpse-craving poesy.'

'Hardly. I don't believe in going to the gutter for inspiration.'

'Ah! now you are thinking of MM. Zola and Gendrecourt, my friend; but, dear me, how one thing does lead to another. We are discussing literature instead of murder. Let us return to our first loves. Why didn't you attend the inquest?'

'Because I didn't want to.'

'An all-sufficient reason, indeed,' remarked Mr. Fanks dryly, making digs at his book with the pencil. 'I wonder you weren't called as a witness.'

'No necessity. I know nothing of the affair.'

'Absolutely nothing?' (interrogative).

'Absolutely nothing' (decisive).

Mr. Fanks twirled his vicious little pencil in his fingers, closed his secretive little book with a snap and replaced them both in his pocket with a sigh.

'You are a most unsatisfactory medicine, my dear Roger. You have done nothing to cure my detective fever.'

'Am I so bad as that? Come now, I'll tell you one thing; I slept in the room next to that of the dead man.'

'You did?'

'Yes.'

'And you heard nothing on that night?'

'If you had walked twenty miles during the day, Fanks, you would have been too tired to listen for the sounds of a possible murder.'

'Yes, yes, of course. What a pity we can't look twenty-four hours ahead of things; it would save such a lot of trouble.'

'And prevent such a lot of murders. If such prophetic power were given to humanity I'm afraid your occupation would be gone.'

'Othello's remark; yes, of course; but I'm sorry you slept so soundly on that night, as some one might have been in the dead man's room.'

'Why do you think so?' asked Roger quickly.

'Because the door was slightly ajar,' replied Fanks sagaciously; 'a nervous man would not have slept with his door like that. You're sure you heard nothing?'

'Quite sure.'

'It's a pity—a great pity. By the way, have you ever been to Ironfields?'

Roger hesitated, turned uneasily in his chair and at last blurted out:

'No; I have never been to Ironfields.'

'Humph!' said Fanks, looking doubtfully at him. 'I thought you might have met Miss Varlins there for the first time.'

'So I might,' replied Roger equably; 'at the same time I might have met her in London.'

'So you don't know anything about Ironfields.'

'Only that it is a manufacturing town given over to the domination of foundries and millionaires in the iron interest; to me it is simply a geographical expression.'

'I plead guilty to the same state of ignorance, but I will shortly be wiser, because I am going down to Ironfields?'

'What for?' demanded Roger with a start.

'I shouldn't let you into the secrets of the prison house,' said Mr. Fanks severely; 'but as you are "mine own familiar friend"—Shakespeare again, ubiquitous poet—well, as you are mine own familiar friend, I don't mind telling you in confidence I'm going down to see Wosk & Co., of Ironfields, chemists.'

'And your object?'

'Is to find out the name of the gentleman who bought those pills.'

'I don't see what good that will do.'

'Blind, quite blind,' said Octavius, nod-

ding his head mournfully. 'I will unfold myself—the immortal bard for the third time. When I find out the name of the deceased, which I can do through that pill box, I will be able to find out all about his antecedents. Satisfied on that point, it is possible, nay probable, that I may find some one who has ill-feelings toward him.'

'And therefore poisons him in Jarlochester while they remain at Ironfields,' said Roger ironically. 'I congratulate you on your clear-sightedness.'

'It's puzzling, certainly, very puzzling,' replied Fanks, rubbing his head with an air of vexation. 'I've got absolutely nothing to work on.'

'And are going to work on it.' Pooh! sandy foundations.'

'Now, look here, Roger,' cried the detective with great energy, 'let us survey this case from a common sense point of view. This man couldn't have come down to Jarlochester to commit suicide; he could have done that at Ironfields.'

'Perhaps he wanted to spare his friends—if he had any—the pain of knowing that he died by his own hand.'

'Rubbish! Suicides are not so considerate, as a rule. They generally make away with themselves in a most public manner, so as to draw attention to their wrongs. No, I can't and won't believe that this man, who gave no hint of wishing to die, came down here to do so.'

'Then if he did not kill himself, who did?'

'Ah! that's what I've got to find out.'

'Yes, and what you won't find out.'

'Perhaps yes, perhaps no. Murder will out. Clever remark that. But to continue: I always look on both sides of the question. It may be a case of suicide.'

'It is a case of suicide. I believe the jury are right,' said Roger firmly.

'You seem very certain about it,' remarked Fanks, a trifle annoyed.

'I only judge from what I have heard.'

'Rumor, mere rumor.'

'Not at all. Facts, my friend, facts. I allude to the evidence at the inquest.'

Octavius made no reply at first, but jumping up from his chair, began to walk to and fro with a frown on his face.

'I dare say you're right,' he said at length; 'taking the evidence as a whole, I suppose the jury could only bring in a verdict of suicide. No one could have poisoned him. No one here knew him, therefore had no reason to get rid of him. He took that morphia, opium or whatever it was, sure enough, and I firmly believe of his own free will. Judging from that theory, it looks decidedly like suicide; but then again he may have taken morphia, not knowing it was poison. It could not have been the pills, for they only contain arsenic. He might certainly have taken morphia in order to get to sleep, as from all accounts he suffered from insomnia—nerves, I suppose. But then some portion of what he took would have been found, and if not that, then the bottle that held the drug or sleeping draught; but nothing was found, absolutely nothing. He is discovered dead from an overdose of morphia, and no traces of morphia—bottle or otherwise—are found in his room. If it was suicide he would not have taken such precautions, seeing he had nothing to gain by concealing the mode of his death. If it was murder, some one must have administered it to him under the guise of a harmless drug; but then no one here knew him, so no one could have done so. You see therefore, my dear Roger, from this statement of the case, that I am absolutely at a stand-still.'

'Yes, I think you can do nothing, so your best plan is to accept the verdict of suicide and forget all about it.'

'And this pill box?'

'Well, you gain nothing from that except the name of the place where the dead man bought it. If you go to the chemist you will find out his name, certainly.'

'And the circumstances of his life also. You forget that.'

'No, I don't. But such discovery will hardly account for his murder here. If you find out from your inquiries at Ironfields that the dead man had an enemy you will have to prove how that enemy came down here and secretly poisoned him. Judging from all the evidence, there is no trace of poison left behind, no one has been staying in the inn except myself, so I really don't see how you are going to bring the crime home to any particular person.'

Having finished this speech Roger arose to his feet with a yawn and knocked the ashes out of his pipe against the mantle piece.

'Where are you going?' asked Fanks, stopping in his walk.

'To bed, of course. I've had a long day.'

'You continue your walking tour to-morrow?'

'Yes. I start at ten o'clock. And you?'

'I am going down to Ironfields.'

'On a wild goose chase.'

'That remains to be proved,' retorted Fanks grimly.

'I'm certain of it, so your wisest plan is to accept the inevitable and give this case

up,' replied Axton, holding out his hand. 'Good night.'

'Good night, old boy,' said Octavius cordially. 'I'm very pleased to meet you again. By the way, don't let us lose sight of each other. My address is Scotland Yard—my Fanks address, of course. And yours?'

'Temple Chambers, Fleet street.'

Out came Mr. Fanks' secretive little note book, in which he wrote down the address with a gay laugh.

'Ha! ha! Like all literary men, you start with the law and leave it for the profits.'

'Of poetry. Pshaw!'

'Eh, who knows? Every scribbler carries the laureateship in his brain. By the way, if I see Miss Varlins at Ironfields, shall I give her any message?'

'No; she won't have anything to do with me,' replied Roger dimly. 'I've no doubt I'll get married some day, but it won't be to Judith Varlins.'

'Ardent lover,' said Fanks laughing: 'Well, good night and pleasant dreams.'

'With that body upstairs. Ugh!' cried Roger Axton and vanished with a shudder.

Mr. Fanks stood beside the dying fire, leaning his two elbows on the mantle piece and thinking deeply.

'He's very much altered,' he thought drearily. 'Not the bright boy of ten years ago. How trouble does change a man, and love also. I'll make a point of seeing Miss Varlins when I go down to Ironfields. Rather a dismal love story, but what the devil did he tell me two lies for?'

He left the room, took his candle and retired to bed. As he closed the door of his room his thoughts reverted to Roger Axton once more.

'He told me two deliberate lies,' he thought with a puzzled expression on his face. 'I could see that by his face, or rather his manner. I don't like this.'

Having placed the candle on the dressing table, Mr. Fanks sat down, and having produced his secretive note book, proceeded to make therein a memorandum in short hand of his conversation with Axton.

No reason for doing so; certainly not. Still, name on pill box, Ironfields; residence of Judith Varlins, Ironfields. Curious coincidence—very. Nothing may come of it. Highly improbable anything could come of it. Still, those few lines of queer signs, recording an unimportant conversation, may be of use in the future. Who knows? Ah! who, indeed! There's a good deal in chance and fate sometimes puts a thread into our hands which conducts through tangled labyrinths to unknown issues.

'Two lies,' said Mr. Fanks for the third time. 'He hadn't seen her since Ventnor. He hadn't heard from her since Ventnor. Wonderful self-denial for a young man in love. I'd like to know more about Roger's little romance.'

EXTRACTS FROM A DETECTIVE'S NOTE BOOK.

Can't make Axton out . . . Most curious conversation—inquisitive on my part, evasive on his . . . He told me two lies . . . In fact, during the whole conversation he seemed to be on his guard . . . I don't like the look of things . . . I have no right to pry into Axton's affairs, but I can't understand his denials—denials which I could tell from his manner were false . . . Queer thing about Ironfields . . . The dead man came from Ironfields . . . Miss Varlins lives at Ironfields . . . Qy.: Can there be any connection between the deceased and Miss Varlins? . . . Impossible, and yet it's very strange . . . I don't like that open door either . . . That is extraordinary . . . Then the letter written by the deceased . . . I ask at the post office here about it . . . They could tell me nothing . . . I wonder to whom that letter was sent? . . . I think it the key to the whole affair . . . Can Roger Axton be keeping anything from me? . . . Did he know the dead man? . . . I am afraid to answer these questions . . . Well, I'll go down to Ironfields and find out all about the dead man . . . Perhaps my inquiries will lead me to Miss Varlins . . . But no; there can be no connection, and yet I doubt Roger . . . I mistrust him . . . I don't like his manner . . . his evasive replies . . . And then he's connected with Miss Varlins—she is connected with Ironfields . . . That's connected with the deceased . . . All links in a chain . . . Most extraordinary.

Mem.—To go at once to Ironfields.

CHAPTER IV.

EVIDENCE OF A CHEMIST'S ASSISTANT.

Ironfields is not a pretty place; not even its warmest admirer could say it was pretty, but then its warmest admirer would not want to say anything of the kind. Well drained, well laid out, well lighted, it could—according to the minds of its inhabitants—easily dispense with such mere prettiness or picturesque crooked streets, gable mansions towns, dating from the Middle Ages, could boast of. Poor things, those sleepy cathedral towns, beautified by the hand of Time—poor things indeed compared with vast Ironfields, the outcome of a manufacturing century and a utilitarian race! Ironfields with its lines of ugly model houses, its broad, treeless streets, its muddy river flowing under a hideous railway bridge,

its mighty foundries with their tall chimneys that belched forth smoke in the daytime and fire at night, and its ceaseless clamor that roared up to the smoke-hidden sky six days in the week.

The inhabitants were a race of Cyclops. Rough, swarthy men of herculean build, scant of speech and of courtesy; worn-looking women, with vinegary faces peering sharply at every one from under the shawls they wore on their tousled heads, and tribes of children, with just enough clothes for decency, grimy with the smoky, sooty atmosphere, looking like legions of small devils as they played in the barren streets, piercing the deafening clamor with their shrill, unchildlike voices. A manufacturing town, inhabited by humanity with no idea of beauty, with no desire beyond an increase of weekly wage or an extra drink at the public house. Humanity with a hard, unlovely religion expounded in hideous little chapels by fervid preachers of severe principles. A glorious triumph of our highest civilization this matter-of-fact city, with its creed of work, work, work, and its eyes constantly on the sordid things of this earth and never raised to the blue sky of heaven. A glorious triumph indeed—for the capitalists.

When it rained—which it did frequently—Ironfields was sloppy, and when Ironfields was sloppy it was detestable; for the rain coming down through the smoky cloud that constantly lowered over the town made everything, if possible, more grimy than before. But Ironfields was quite content; it was a name of note in commercial circles and its products went forth to the four quarters of the world, bringing back in exchange plenty of money, of which a great deal found its way into the pockets of the master and very little into those of the man.

The country around was not pretty. Nature, with that black, ugly, clamorous city constantly before her eyes, lost heart in her work and did not attempt to place beauties before the eyes of people who did not know anything about beauty, and would have thought it a very useless thing if they had. So the fields lying round Ironfields were only a shade better than the city itself, for the shadow of smoke lay over everything, and where sunshine is not cheerfulness is wanting.

On one side of Ironfields, however, nature had made a feeble attempt to assert herself, but then it was in a queer little village which had been the germ from whence arose this noisy town. In the old days the queer little village had stood amid green fields beside a sparkling river; but now the fields had disappeared, the sparkling river had turned to a dull, muddy stream, and the little village was improved out of all recognition. Like Frankenstein, it had created a monster which dominated it entirely, which took away even its name and reduced it from a quaint, pretty place, redolent of pastoral joys, to a dull little suburb, most inhabited by poor people. True, beyond stood the mansions of the Ironfields millionaires, glaring and unpicturesque, in equally glaring gardens laid out with mathematical accuracy; but the upper ten merely drove through the village on their way to these Brummagem palaces and did not acknowledge its existence in any way. Yet a good many of their progenitors had lived in the dull suburb before Ironfields was Ironfields, but they forgot all about that in the enjoyment of their new-found splendors, and the miserable village was now a kind of poor relation, unrecognized, uncared for and very much despised.

In the principal street, narrow and winding, with old houses on either side, standing like dismal ghosts of the past, was the chemist's shop, a brand new place, with plate glass windows and the name "Wosk & Co." in bright gold letters on a bright blue ground. Behind the plate glass windows appeared huge bottles containing liquids red and yellow and green in color, which threw demoniac reflections on the faces of passers-by at night when the gas flared behind them. All kinds of patent medicines were there displayed to the best advantage; bottles of tooth brushes, cakes of Pears' soap, vials of queer shape and wondrous virtue, sponges, jars of leeches, queer looking pipes compounded of glass and India rubber tubing, packets of fly exterminators and various other strange things pertaining to the trade, all calling attention to their various excellencies in neat little printed leaflets scattered promiscuously throughout.

Within a shining counter of mahogany laden with cures for the various ills which flesh is heir to; and at the far end a neat little glass screen with a gas jet on top, above which could be seen the gray-black head of Mr. Wosk and the smooth red head of Mr. Wosk's assistant.

(To be Continued.)

Scholasticus Hardup—I am a college student and I want a place to work in your hotel this summer. Hotel Proprietor—What experience or qualifications have you? Scholasticus Hardup—I am the champion boxer and wrestler of my class. Hotel Proprietor—Ah, then you will do very well to whip cream.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Gleanings From the Industrial Field of the World

The New York framers' strike is at last settled in all details. Almost all the bosses signed the contract.

The New York Jewish Barbers' Union, 95 men strong, joined the Journeymen Barbers' Union as Branch 3.

Nearly all the Nova Scotian and New Brunswick saw mills have shut down owing to trouble between masters and men.

All of the men on the railroad lines in Belmont, Jefferson and Gurnsey counties, Ohio, numbering 2,000, struck on Wednesday for nine hours a day.

Cardinal Manning is forming a union of Catholic workmen on the lines laid down in the recent encyclical of the Pope. The society embraces the entire English speaking world. Cardinal Gibbons is working in conjunction with Cardinal Manning in organizing the American branch of the union.

The brassworkers of Toronto have decided to form a union.

On Wednesday morning about 3,500 additional Clyde iron workers struck against the proposed reduction of five per cent in wages. A movement is on foot to establish a federation of all the trades west of the Rockies, with its seat at San Francisco.

The letter carriers of Jackson, Mich., have organized a branch of the National Letter Carriers' Association.

About 100 shoemakers are thrown out of employment at Lynn, Mass., on account of the failure of the firm of White, Bayly & Potter.

A movement has been inaugurated by the Massachusetts shoemakers to hold a conference at Boston of representatives of all the unions, to consider the lasting machine question.

Ale and Porter Union No. 1 decided in favor of accrediting a delegate to Brussels.

All the Clothmakers of Cleveland, O., are on strike.

The weavers of Boubaix, France, went on strike because of a refusal of the manufacturers to raise the wages.

At Stadtskanaal, Holland, two workmen of the factory called the Nyverheid were discharged because they had expressed themselves in favor of the introduction of the eight hour day.

At Paris, France, 2,000 barbers met and resolved to devote their efforts towards the compelling of their bosses to shut up at 9 p.m.

A paper in Hanover, Germany, contains an advertisement from a firm informing the public that it can furnish boys and young workmen at reasonable prices under contract with itself.

The miners at Eisleben, Germany, were forbidden to attend the meetings of the Social Democratic party upon pain of discharge.

The railroad companies of Northern France have instructed their agents to report the conduct of the employees not only when at work but after they quit work for the day.

At Livardoro, Russia, 300 workmen had the temerity to go on strike. They were driven back to work by the police and the leader of them got twenty lashes to boot.

Printers of Berlin have been approached from Vienna on the subject of a general international strike for eight hours. American and Australian printers will be invited to join in the movement, which is to take place in the autumn.

The strike of the Hebrew tailors in the East End of London has collapsed owing to the want of funds. The middlemen are jubilant.

The moulders of Chicago, 2,000 in number, are on strike to support their striking fellows of the Architectural Iron Works.

The strike of the cigarmakers against Joseph & Co., Paul Bros., Levy Bros., Henry E. Hart and H. Jacoby continues on.

The granite cutters at one of the shops at Charlotte, N. C., are on strike to resist an attempt at reducing wages.

The shoemakers of Keene, N. H., are on strike because of the improper conduct of their superintendent.

The granite cutters of Concord, N. H., claim to have abolished the piece and instituted the day work system.

The strike in the coal mines of Iowa is bearing heavy upon the unfortunate men. Women and children are living on bread and water, the men not even on that. They have sent out an urgent appeal for help.

On May 15th the quarrymen at Milford, Mass., went out on strike because the employers did not grant in full their demand for an increase of wages. Any appearance of a settlement seems to be about as far off as it was the first day.

After a ten days' struggle with the Cape Anne Granite Company, about a bill of prices for the ensuing year, the difference was satisfactorily adjusted with the granite cutters of Conway, N.H., and the men returned to work.

At Akron, O., an oatmeal trust has just been organized. The capital invested is \$5,000,000. This army is considered large

enough to make short work of any would-be competitors. If any such should appear and it be necessary the \$5,000,000 army is ready to be doubled.

Bakers' Union No. 24, San Francisco, Cal., was expelled from the Federated Trades by reason of its refusal to rescind resolutions which they had passed supporting National Brewers No. 16, which union the Federated Trades declared to be scab in spite of the fact that it is a member in good standing of the Brewers' National Union.

The coal miners of Spring Valley, Ill., have been out on strike for nearly a month on account of an arbitrary order requiring them to remain down in the mine until 5 p. m. and another grievance respecting the screens over which the coal passes before it is weighed. Finally W. L. Scott, president of the coal company, ordered the manager to rescind the obnoxious order and offer to submit the screen question to a board of arbitration.

The Sidney, Australia, Workman, referring to a statement made by the chairman of the Royal Commission on Strikes to the effect that an amalgamation of his own shipping company with another shipping company had been partly brought about by competition and partly by labor troubles, pointedly retorts: "This statement contains distinct evidence of the fact that capitalism is jammed between two forces—that of labor troubles and that of competition. It must remove one or the other. It cannot quiet the labor difficulty, but it can pretty well destroy competition by amalgamation of companies, the formation of large trusts and combines, thus making it impossible for people to start in small business. The result of this is inevitable. The discontented labor party will grow in proportion and in poverty, while the capitalists will not increase in numbers, but will grow richer. Then labor will step in and the State (the people) will knock out the capitalists in one act by becoming the sole employer of both labor and capital."

The London Times, referring to the fact that sixty delegates from the tin plate working districts of Wales are going to the United States to enquire into the prospects of profitable employment there, and to the statement made that American agents in London are buying the latest improvements in tin plate machines as well as offering double wages to tin plate workers, says: "Should the delegates report favorably upon the prospects for tin plate workers in the United States, it is not unlikely that there will be so large an exodus to America as to lead to a great portion of the trade hitherto monopolized by Wales being transferred to America. Hitherto the idea has been that it was impossible to manufacture tin plate in America owing to atmospheric conditions, but tin plate makers who accompanied the Iron and Steel Institute delegates to America reported that there was nothing but the want of skilled labor to prevent the successful manufacture of tin plate in America."

A special from Franklin says the white strikers, angered at the action of the Oregon Improvement Company in taking negroes to New Castle coal mines, started to clear out the negro camp Sunday night. It is reported that one white miner was killed and three wounded, and one negro guard was wounded. Over 100 shots were fired in the riot.

The committee appointed to investigate the charge of conspiracy preferred against the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen reported to the Supreme Council of the Federation finding the Brotherhood guilty. The Switchmen's Mutual Aid Association had preferred the charge, alleging that the trainmen conspired with the Chicago & Northwestern officials to provide men to take the Association switchmen's places. The vote sustaining the report was unanimous except for the three votes of the trainmen in the council.

Four-fifths of the plate works in South Wales have closed their doors for one month, throwing 25,000 hands out of employment for that time.

A Unique Rum-Seller.

Greenville, Pennsylvania, has a liquor dealer who publishes the following "card" in the last issue of the Progress: "To all whom it may concern:—Know ye that by the payment of \$350 I am permitted to retail intoxicating liquor at my hotel in this city. To the wife who has a drunkard for husband or a friend that is unfortunately dissipated I say emphatically, give me notice in person of such case or cases in which you are interested and all such shall be excluded from my place. Let mothers, fathers, sisters, and brothers do likewise and their request will be regarded. I pay a heavy tax for the purpose of selling liquors, and I want it distinctly understood that I have no desire to sell to drunkards or minors or to the poor or destitute. I much prefer that they save their money and put it where it will do the most good to their families. There are gentlemen of honor and men of money who can afford it, and it is with these that I desire to trade."

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MONTREAL, July 4, 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.

A CASE FOR PUBLIC SYMPATHY.

A decision has just been given by the Supreme Court of Canada in a case which has overwhelming interest for every wage-earner in this Dominion, and calls for public sympathy and assistance for those who are adversely affected by it. The case is an old one before the courts, and arose out of circumstances with which our readers may be familiar, but which will bear repetition. So far back as 1882 a young man named Patrick Flynn with wife and child came from Dublin to this city to seek employment which he found in the Canadian Pacific shops at Hochelaga. Not long afterwards he was the victim of an "accident," a large machine falling upon him in the yards, from the effects of which, after a lingering illness of fifteen months, he died. The railway company was appealed to, but in vain, to accord some assistance, by way of reparation, to the unfortunate widow, and an action at law for \$10,000 damages was instituted in her behalf in May, 1884, by some friends who had interested themselves in her then helpless condition. Two jury trials have since taken place, and the Court of Appeals has also decided on their verdict. On the first trial the jury assessed the damages at \$3,000, but the company appealed to the Court of Review, which ordered a new trial. The case was then taken to the Court of Appeal which reversed this judgment and upheld the verdict of the jury. Dissatisfied with this decision, the company—a heavily bonused corporation—dragged the case before the Supreme Court, which set aside the judgment of the Court of Appeal on the ground that the jury had been wrongly instructed. An order for a new trial was obtained, and the jury in this case increased the damages from \$3,000 to \$6,500, being \$4,000 for the widow and \$2,500 for the child. This was a much heavier blow to the company, who, however, with the power of a long purse strove again in the Court of Review to have the verdict set aside on a technicality. They asked for an arrest of judgment on the ground that when the husband died, thirteen months after the accident, his action was prescribed and the widow could have no action because her husband's right of action was extinguished before his death. The court, however, dismissed these pretensions, and upheld the verdict of the jury. Untiring in their efforts to defeat the widow in her struggle to obtain justice, the company

took the case a step further—to the Court of Appeal. On this occasion the court, presided over by the late Sir A. A. Dorion, unanimously confirmed the decision of the court below, and in doing so made the case apparently very clear to all parties concerned. It was then explained that if the husband had received compensation or indemnity before his death, the widow would have no action, and the opinion was further casually expressed by the Chief Justice that in such cases the prescription asked for commenced to run only from the time that the injury was complete. In the case in point, however, the action was not taken by the injured person. It was taken under the Civil Code (Art. 1056) which gave to the widow and children of one who died from injuries received from the negligence of another, an action against the guilty party. This action was not given to them in any representative quality, and the article expressly provided that it might be brought within a year from the decease of the injured party. The prescription against the action of the deceased did not, therefore, apply to the action of the wife and children.

In the face of this very clear exposition of the law by the late learned judge the company carried the case to the Supreme Court which has now, by a majority, rendered what appears to be, on the face of it, a very extraordinary judgment. They have reversed the decision of the Court of Appeal on the ground that the widow's action against the company was outlawed if at the time of death the deceased had none. In short the action by the widow was proscribed on account of her husband having taken no action during the period of his illness, and that her right to sue for damages ceased with her husband's. This appears very strange reasoning, and if carried to its full extent would bar a wife at any time from obtaining damages for her husband's death through criminal negligence or the use of defective machinery by his employers. Because, if her husband was killed outright, as a corpse he could not take action, and the neglect to do so would fall upon his widow. Surely the proper time to sue for compensation is when the damage has reached the highest point, and in this case it certainly was on the death of her husband. Judge Fournier, who dissented from the majority, took what appears to be a righteous view of the case. He said: "The true date of the prescription of the action of the wife is so clearly and positively determined by the Code that it appears absurd to seek to establish another. That is says the article 1056, during the year only to count from the death that the wife shall have the right to prosecute the author of the *delit* or *quasi delit* for damages resulting from such death. So long as a year has not passed after the death of the husband the wife has a right to exercise her action, as in the present case; and it is quite indifferent as regards whether the prescription of one year or two applies to the action which the husband might have had. Her action which arose on the death of her husband could not last longer than one year, and is in no way bound up with the right of action of her husband."

As a decision of the description above given is of the utmost importance to workingmen, their wives and families, it behooves every wage-earner to interest himself in the cause of the widow, who is utterly unable of herself to further prosecute the case, and assist by their might to carry it to the highest court of the Empire. Though they have a powerful and heartless corporation to battle against the cause of justice must triumph, and we therefore call upon workingmen, when the opportunity shall be given them, to show their appreciation of such persecution by subscribing according to their means, and should a public subscription be started by responsible parties we have every confi-

dence that they will do their duty. None are so ready to help the poor as the poor themselves, and this is a case which urgently calls for assistance. We hope that those who have fought the battle thus far will at once issue an appeal to the public for assistance in fighting it to the end.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

There is a smell of boodle in the air in connection with the job given last year to Mr. St. Louis to repair the Tail Race bridge. At the time our aldermen decided upon the mode of prosecuting the repairs the stupidity of the decision was roundly denounced, and now Ald. Tansey gives voice to his suspicions that everything is not working rightly, that is to say, for the taxpayers—of course for the gentleman who "superintends" the job it is all right. He has a fine fat job on hand, and of course is in no hurry to lose it. Anyway, what was originally estimated by a competent engineer to cost about \$3,000 has already cost about eight, and the job is hardly more than begun. The investigation to be made will probably throw some light on the matter.

One effect of the recent tariff change has been to raise the price of the poor man's plug. The cigarette of the dude is not affected.

The Duke of Cambridge is likely to get hauled over the coals for disregarding the park regulations by smoking in Kew Gardens in spite of remonstrances by the keepers. The Pall Mall Gazette urges some member of parliament to question the Government concerning the matter.

The Board of Walking delegates of the labor unions of New York has entered a complaint with the United States Attorney against Whitelaw Reid, editor of the Tribune and Minister to France, for importing two marble-layers from Austria under contract to work on his residence in Westchester County at two florins, or about \$1 a day. The wages of American workmen would be \$4 per day.

The labor organizations of Boston have persistently claimed the right to use Franklin Park for holding public meetings and the Board of Aldermen have as persistently denied it. Finally the organizations decided to hold a mass meeting there on the Fourth of July so as to have the right of meeting there tested, and this resolution has resulted in the adoption by the Board of a motion authorizing the committee on finance to provide in the next loan a sufficient sum for the purchase of Oakland Garden, near the park, to use for an out-door meeting place. The garden is about six acres in extent and is conveniently situated for open-air meetings.

The directors of the World's Fair at Chicago have refused to endorse a warning to the laborers of the world not to visit Chicago next year with the expectation of receiving plenty of work at high wages issued by the labor organizations of that city. As subscriptions for the fair were obtained from labor organizations on the plea that it would make more work at better wages for Chicago workmen the request was quite reasonable. It is well known that in anticipation of a boom in labor during 1892 workers of every grade have been flocking to the western city from all parts of the globe till it is now overrun, and the position of American labor is seriously threatened by the prospect of competition with the floating labor of the world.

The Free Education bill, which the British Government have expressed their intention of carrying through the present session, is a measure which is bound to have an important bearing upon the future youth of Great Britain. On the main principle of the bill there is a very general agreement, but some

of its details have been much criticised; more particularly has it been urged that some kind of popular control should be had over the money paid to School Boards from the public treasury. The greater part of the Boards as now constituted are mainly denominational and without any form of popular representation on their membership. To give effect to this popular demand Mr. Henry Fowler (Liberal) introduced a motion, which had the approval of his leaders, in favor of local representation in the control of the schools receiving the grants, but it was rejected on division by a majority of 110. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who seems daily to be drifting farther away from his old position as one of the principal exponents of popular will, denounced the proposal and said that popular control of denominational schools would be resisted to the utmost, the principle of the bill being to give free education without disturbing the status of these schools. Mr. Goschen also objected to the motion and denied that popular control would solve the difficulties of religious intolerance which occurred occasionally among all sects. In support of his contention he quoted from a speech by Mr. Gladstone to the effect that it would be folly to refuse the powerful aid of religious zeal to the cause of secular education.

The Irish Land Purchase bill, which so far has been the great achievement of the session, gives effect practically to the system of peasant proprietary, to which principle both political parties may now be said to have given their adhesion. When Mr. Gladstone introduced his great scheme of permissive sale and purchase of tenanted land in Ireland under which an expenditure of fifty million pounds (which might have grown to treble that amount) was contemplated, the Conservatives held up their hands in horror at its magnitude. But now the Tories themselves have sanctioned an expenditure of between thirty and forty millions, and it is very clear that when this has been reached it will be impossible to resist the demand of other tenants, who have not been benefited, to be put on the same footing as their neighbors. The system of peasant proprietorship is now upon its trial, and how far it will succeed in making the people contented and happy and how much it will promote agriculture remains to be seen. Hitherto it has been asserted that in Ireland agriculture has reached its highest state of development under the system of landlord ownership and tenant occupancy and cultivation, and that peasant proprietorship, where the means are absent of obtaining outside remunerative employment to add to the slow earnings from the land, has been a failure. If the act is taken full advantage of by the Irish peasantry time will tell whether these assertions are true.

MONTREAL NEWS.

At the last meeting of Local Assembly 2436 K. of L. a resolution in favor of and endorsing Col. Amyot's compulsory voting bill was passed, and it was resolved to ask the three city members to use their influence in favor of it becoming law.

After Ald. Cunningham had presented the petition to Council at its last meeting for an electric surface railway up Bleury street to the Exhibition grounds, he was waited upon by a number of gentlemen and urged not to push the scheme. The reason given was that there was something superior in the background. Ald. Cunningham is convinced that the new system will be more advantageous and beneficial for the citizens, consequently he favors the subcommittee being cautious before committing themselves to any one system.

Mr. M. H. Brennan, who has been long associated with the labor movement and one of the most diligent among workers, has opened a fruit store on William street, opposite Prince, where his old friends will find him prepared to supply their wants in this line. From causes which it is needless here to enter upon, he is prevented from working at his usual occupation, and we hope the boys will not pass his door when they happen along that way. His many friends will be glad to hear that so far he has been doing remarkably well in his new venture.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

OUR GREAT CLEARING SALE

has now commenced. The ball was set rolling right merrily this morning in the Dress Goods Department, and throughout the month we mean to keep it up. We have started out to do this job in our shirt sleeves, and, you bet! we are going to make it a success. Necessity's a terrible thing, ain't it? Well, that's what's the matter with us. It is always desirable to get quit of a surplus stock at this season, but a double barreled reason makes it urgently so in this instance. Ours is no "got up," "make believe," or "throwing away" sort affair like Mr. Shoddy's. It is genuine. It is bona fide.

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

at present in progress in our stores compel us to reduce every line of goods to the lowest limit possible, in order to fit in with future arrangements.

"HALF PRICE," MARK YOU.

You will now have an opportunity of securing numerous pieces of Dress Goods of the best quality and newest styles at absolutely half their value.

EXAMPLES.

Paris Dress Patterns, former price \$14 to \$17.50. Cheap Sale price, \$10.

A lot of All-Wool Dress Goods, former prices, 25c, 30c, 35c. Cheap sale price 15c.

A lot of Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, former prices 30c to 65c. Cheap Sale price 20c.

Navy Blue Sea Side Serge, double width and all wool, worth 60c. Cheap sale price 40c.

All-Wool Cashmeres, every new shade in stock. Cheap sale price from 35c.

DON'T MISS THE CHANCE.

Every remnant of Dress Goods must be cleared out this month. Lengths from 2 yds. up, during Cheap Sale, Half-Price.

CAN'T HELP OURSELVES.

Every yard of Summer Dress Goods must be sold at enormous sacrifice at our Great July Clearing Sale.

GOT TO DO IT.

Every yard bought during our Cheap Sale will be a saving to the buyer of from 25 to 50 per cent.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter,
Terms Cash and Only One Price.

McRae & Poulin, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,
Ladies' Mantles
A SPECIALTY.

Our Carments are Artistically Cut
in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.

Extra Wide

BOOTS AND SHOES

RONAYNE BROS.

17 Chaboillez Square.

J. CHURCH,

30 Chaboillez Square.

If WORKINGMEN desire to obtain for themselves, their wives or their little ones HONEST GOODS at fair prices call at the above address and examine the stock of BOOTS AND SHOES to be found there.

The styles are up to date, and the workmanship is guaranteed to be of the best, while the prices are away down to rock bottom.

Quality considered, I have several remarkably cheap lines of strong, durable and well-made Boots for Men and Boys, Women and Girls, which you would do well to see.

Note the Address:

30 Chaboillez Square.

THE PRINCIPLES OF IT.

The Baltimore "Free Press" gives up its Why's and Wherefore's.

Viewing with alarm the marvelous development and aggressive power of great capitalists and corporations of wealth in the hands of a favored and rapidly diminishing few, until 31,000 people now own more than one-half the wealth of this nation of 65,000,000, and a vast proportion of the producing masses are being rapidly reduced to a condition of abject penury and dependence, a condition possible only under a most unjust industrial system, which the present has demonstrated itself to be; a system which has created that vast and ever increasing army of the unemployed, numbering a few years ago 1,000,000 of men, and now increased to nearly 3,000,000, who seeking are unable to obtain work to do, and a system which must inevitably lead to the further pauperization and hopeless degradation of the toiling people, and eventually to the total destruction of our whole fabric of civilization; it is imperative, if we desire to enjoy the full blessings of life, that such unjust accumulation and the power for evil of aggregated wealth shall be prevented.

We believe that in no part of the inhabited globe does nature fail to yield to the laborer a comfortable living; that when in any country the producers of wealth are denied the benefits and comforts of modern civilization, it is because an unjust system takes from them a large part of their earnings that a favored class may dwell in idleness and luxury.

We hold it to be a self-evident truth that all laborers have an undeniable right to that which they create, and we maintain that it is the duty of all toilers to combine and organize, and make themselves so powerful as to be irresistible; not to fight employers, but to change conditions; not to gain higher wages, but to abolish the entire wage system; not to claim a larger share of the product of their labor, but to secure the whole of it by substituting for capitalism a system under which the workers will control all the instrumentalities of production.

We repudiate the doctrine that a just creator has placed countless thousands of human beings in this world, condemned to pass through it in hopeless poverty, in order that a favored few may have subjects upon whom to exercise the noble virtue of charity.

We condemn the debased and persistent methods of our horde of politicians of both the old parties, the inveterate foes of every school of reformation; who know no higher motive than the perpetuation of their own corrupt rule by appealing to the sectional prejudices and passions growing out of by-gone issues considered and adjusted by a generation long since laid away to rest.

We deny the right of past generations to control by their legislation, or "vested rights," the actions, the freedom of living men.

We register our conviction that for this, as for every other nation, to-day there is a choice between two things only—absolute monopoly of the means of production and distribution by a rapidly diminishing minority—upon whom the rest of the community are therefore necessarily in slavish dependence—and absolute ownership by all, of the means of production and distribution.

The principle of competition is simply the application of the brute law of the survival of the strongest and the most cunning.

The principle of the brotherhood of humanity is one of the eternal truths that govern the world's progress in lines which distinguish human nature from brute nature. Therefore, those who seek the welfare of man must endeavor to suppress the system founded on the brute principle of

competition and put in its place another, based on the nobler principle of association.

The public control of various forms of industry which we already have, with manifest advantage to the served and to the serving, proves co-operation by the people to be both practicable and most desirable, being far more economical, just and safe, than when controlled by irresponsible private parties.

But in striving to apply this nobler and wiser principle to the complex conditions of modern life, we advocate no sudden or ill-considered changes; we make no war upon individuals; we do not censure those who have accumulated immense fortunes simply by carrying to a logical end the false principles on which business is now based. We are organized not to ameliorate but to abolish poverty.

Our ultimate aim is, therefore, the collective ownership of the means of production and distribution.

As a means to the attainment of our ultimate we demand:

1. That the people of this country acquire possession and operate for the general welfare, all existing railroad, telegraph, telephone, express, street car, water and lighting systems.
 2. Political and economical equality regardless of sex.
 3. The compulsory reduction of the hours of labor in proportion to the progress of production.
 4. The direct issue by the government to the people of all moneys without the intervention of banks.
 5. Free, compulsory, secular and industrial education of all to the age of 16, with adequate financial provision for supplying the physical wants of those persons who cannot afford it.
 6. That life be regarded more sacred than property, and that neither the government, nor private citizens be allowed to retain in their employment bodies of men to take life for the sake of defending property.
 7. Legislation by the people in such wise that no project of law shall become legally binding till accepted by a majority of the people.
 8. The perfected Australian ballot system.
 9. The initiative, referendum and imperative mandate of the Swiss Republic.
- The present industrial system proves itself wrong by the immense wrongs it produces; it proves itself absurd by the immense waste of energy and material which is admitted to be its concomitant. Against this system we raise our protest. For the abolition of the slavery it has wrought, and would perpetuate, we pledge our best efforts.

BUSY HALF-TIMERS.

Henry Dunckley tells in the June Contemporary Review many interesting things about the English "half-timers." This term is applied to lads of ten years of age and over who work all morning in woolen factories and go to school in the afternoon. When the half-timer reaches the age of thirteen he becomes a young person, and may work all day, provided he has reached a certain point in his schooling. When he becomes fourteen years of age he may work all day without regard to his proficiency in book learning. Mr. Buxton, M.P., and others recently tried without success to have the age limit of half-timers fixed at twelve years instead of ten.

The half-timer goes to work at six a.m. and at eight has half an hour for breakfast, and then works until 12.30. He then goes home to dinner, and spends the time from two to half past four at school. He must prepare some lessons out of school, and of course he must rise very early to be at his work betimes.

The half-timer's business is to follow the movements of a woolen spinning mule and deftly splice broken threads. The mule travels 540 feet per minute and the lad must keep up. It has 950

spindles and as many threads, and all these the lad must watch for breaks. Hands, eyes and feet are constantly busy. The temperature is from 80 to 90 degrees, and the lad's working shirt is damp with perspiration. If he sits in it during the afternoon at school his health may be endangered. Half-timers earn an average of less than three shillings a week each. The argument against making the age limit twelve instead of ten was that the parents of children need the half-timer's earnings for the two years between ten and twelve.

THE TRADES' COUNCIL

New Delegates--The Government Pamphlet on Hygiene.

The regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council was held in their hall, Notre Dame street, on Thursday evening—Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, president, in the chair.

The following credentials were presented and the delegates admitted:

Plasterers' Union—E. Charboneau, Godfroi Jobin and O. Lauzon.

Ville Marie Assembly—U. Lafontaine.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 226—H. Murren.

Carpenters and Joiners' Union No. 311—Jos. Glaude and Jos. Dumontier.

The election of members to serve on the various standing committees resulted as follows:

Legislative Committee—Messrs. H. Cohen, Boileau, Blanche, Châtel and W. Keys.

Organization Committee—Messrs. Peltier, B. Rodier, Howard, Sandilands and Goodfellow.

Credentials—Messrs. Laramee, Deguire, R. Keys, Ducault and Royal.

On a question of privilege Mr. R. Keys proposed, seconded by Mr. U. Lafontaine, that the corresponding secretary be instructed to write Mr. Beland, M.P.P., asking him to use his influence to get the Government of Quebec to print and circulate free 10,000 copies of the pamphlet on hygiene recently printed in French and extensively circulated. Carried.

On motion of Mr. Renaud, seconded by Mr. Paquette, the auditors' report was adopted.

The treasurer's report, which showed a balance in hand of \$346.11, was, on motion of Mr. Darlington, seconded by Mr. Renaud, adopted.

A supplementary report by the auditor was then read, which recommended that the collection of the per capita tax be more strictly looked after. The auditors also regretted that the sub-committee appointed to look after the water tax cases had been discharged without rendering a detailed statement of expenses in connection with these cases, and recommended that a Printing committee be appointed to look after the printing of the Council.

In connection with this report it was moved by Mr. Darlington, seconded by Mr. U. Lafontaine, that the secretary be instructed to write the members of sub-committee asking for a detailed statement of receipts and expenses in connection with the water tax cases. Carried.

The portion of the report relating to printing was laid upon the table.

This was all the business and the Council adjourned.

"SCRAPS" FOR CIGARMAKERS

A special meeting of Union No. 226 was held in their hall on Friday, June 26, for the purpose of nominating officers for the ensuing term and a delegate to the Cigarmakers' convention. There was a large attendance of members. The following were nominated:

President, Henry Murren; V. P., A. Duval; recording and corresponding secretary, H. Cohen; financial secretary, Thos. McGreevy; sergeant-at-arms, Geo. Weir.

Delegates to Central Trades and Labor Council—T. McGreevy, H. Cohen and H. Murren.

Nominations for delegate to convention—Thomas McGreevy, Geo. Weir, H. Cohen, H. Murren.

Much interest is manifested in the election of a delegate to the convention.

The meeting was a success, with the exception of a few interruptions by men who make a specialty of trying to rattle a member who may take an active part in union matters and assist in carrying out the aims and objects for which the union was founded.

The electing of a comparative stranger to the position of president is something I fail to understand. It certainly is a reflection on the abilities of the old members in placing a stranger in such an honorable position while there are others capable of holding it were they given a little assistance by their fellow-members. I do not wish to say that the president-elect is not, from a constitutional point of view, entitled to hold office in any local union, but I claim that a

member who has been resident here is more likely to be acquainted with the state of affairs, and therefore more competent and more entitled to the position, than one who has made his home elsewhere for seven or eight years.

From the names nominated to the honorable position of delegate to the convention the members have an opportunity of choosing a man who will faithfully represent them—honest, capable and reliable and a thorough going union man. I shall be very much disappointed if the members do not unite and place him triumphantly at the head.

Alex. L. has reason to congratulate himself on not being one of the players in last Saturday's game at the Driving Park. It is too bad that such ungentlemanly conduct as was seen at the game should meet with the approval of both players and audience, but perhaps it is one of the specialties which the park has adopted as a drawing card.

What was the matter with last week's Echo? It was not passed around the shop as quickly as usual or met in the same spirit as is generally accorded to it. Did it strike home this time?

The figure genius of Mr. Friedlander was among the committee of energetic workers at the Ancient Order of Foresters' picnic at Otterburn Park on Dominion day.

SCRAPS.

FOR CHEAP FLANNELTIES for dresses call in the Manchester Department at S. Carsley's and inspect the large stock of odd lengths, the prices are so very low.

S. CARSLEY has a manufacturer's stock of Flanellette ends, which are now being sold at ridiculous prices. Call early to make a good choice while there is a variety of patterns.

FOR GOOD and reliable umbrellas visit the Umbrella department at S. Carsley's, where will be found the largest and most choice assortment in Canada to select from.

SUMMER CORSETS, from 68c, are to be obtained at S. Carsley's Corset Department, where every other make may also be found.



Pianos.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues to SOLE AGENTS, CENTRAL CANADA.

Wholesale and Retail.

WILLIS & CO.

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

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

Canvas and Tan

LEATHER

Boots and Shoes

RONAYNE BROS.

17 Chaboillez Square.

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.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Mail Orders promptly filled.

MILLINERY DEPARTMENT.

Tweed Travelling Caps, Cloth Travelling Caps, Tweed Varsity Caps. Gentlemen's White Straw Hats, with straight and curved brims. Gentlemen's Black Straw Hats. Boys' Sailor Hats. Choose from the largest stock. Boys' Sailor Hats. Children's Straw Hats. Every imaginable shape on hand. Children's Straw Hats. Scotch Caps. Scotch Caps. For Boys. P. & O. Caps. P. & O. Caps. S. CARSLEY.

MILLINERY MODELS

Half Price. During this Month. \$6 Models for \$3. \$8 Models for \$4. \$10 Models for \$5. \$12 Models for \$6. \$15 Models for \$7.50. \$18 Models for \$9. New Styles in Millinery from Paris. At Half-Price. At Half-Price. For July only. Come and make a choice at once. Millinery Trimmings of every kind. Flowers, Mounted and Unmounted. Jewelled Laces and Trimmings. S. CARSLEY'S, Notre Dame st.

BABY LINEN DEPARTMENT.

In order to draw the attention of the public towards the tremendous variety of Children's Washing Dresses to be found in the Baby Linen Room, special bargains will now be offered in all the leading lines. CHILDREN'S PRINT DRESSES, fast colors, made in the newest styles, for this season, all shades, all sizes. WHITE DRILL SAILOR DRESSES, for little Girls; for little Boys, trimmed with fast Navy Blue Twills. S. CARSLEY.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

In Saten. In Gingham. In Print. In Drill. In Muslin. For the Holidays, Gretchen Dresses for little Girls, for big Girls. Chambray Dresses, trimmed with Embroidery. Fast Colors. White Embroidered Dresses. All sizes in Muslin. All sizes in Lawn. All sizes Cambrie. With Hemstitched Borders. S. CARSLEY.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Dept.

WATERPROOF COATS. Special Makes. All Sizes. English. Canadian. Every Quality. In Cheviot Tweeds. In Scotch Tweeds. NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR. Every Quality. Every size. For Summer Wear. Agents for Dr. Jaeger's Sanitary Wool Underwear. Merino Underwear for Summer. Balbriggan Underwear for Summer. Silk Underwear for Summer. Various Colors. Of the very best makes. S. CARSLEY.

WHITE COTTON SHIRTS.

For Gentlemen. In all sizes. Striped Cotton Shirts. White Shirts, with Pique Fronts. Shirts made to order. Flannelette Neglige Shirts, newest patterns. Flannel Neglige Shirts, latest styles. Flannelette Neglige Shirts. Silk and Wool Neglige Shirts, suitable for boating. Pure Silk Neglige Shirts, suitable for yachting. Stylish Stripes and Good Materials. S. CARSLEY.

Bathing Suits for Gentlemen.

Blue Flannel Bathing Suits. Striped Merino Bathing Suits. Striped Cotton Bathing Drawers. Cotton Bathing Drawers. BATHING SUITS FOR BOYS. In all Colors. Various Stripes. For Sea Bathing. For River Bathing. Gentlemen's Cotton Half Hose. Gentlemen's Lisle Thread Half Hose. Gentlemen's Cashmere Half Hose. Gentlemen's Merino Half Hose. In every possible shade and pattern.

S. CARSLEY,

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

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

Spurgeon is seriously ill. Cardinal Lavignerie, Archbishop of Algiers, is seriously ill.

Captain Shaw, who for many years has been the head of the London fire brigade, has resigned his office.

The Pope has sent a beautifully bound copy of his discussion of the labor questions to all rulers in Europe.

It is rumored that the Portuguese Government is about to issue a decree creating a forced currency for bank bills.

France has declined to sign a renewal of the North Sea convention to prevent illicit traffic in alcohol among fishermen.

It is now stated that the retirement of Bismarck was determined upon by William I, who also selected Von Caprivi as his successor.

The Russian harvest prospects have become worse and there are fears of a partial famine. Because of the bad condition of the crops, it is proposed to prohibit the exportation of corn.

About one hundred American delegates to the International Congregational Council to be held in London this month will be entertained at a public breakfast in London on Monday, July 13.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on Wednesday M. Lauer brought up the incident of the killing of Rigaud in Hayti, and attacked the Government for failing to protect him.

All recruiting for the Portuguese army or navy has been suspended for the present owing to economic reasons. In addition 3,000 soldiers have received their discharges from the army.

Another disgrace has been put upon Sir William Gordon Cumming. The London Official Gazette announced that his name has been struck off the list of deputy lieutenants of Elgin County, Scotland.

Baron de Plinval, who shot several persons on Saturday night in Paris and then jumped with his paramour from the window of his apartment, is said to have been rendered insane by the excessive use of absinthe.

Ex-Empress Eugenie makes it a condition of her granting an annuity to Prince Victor and also of her bequest to him of her whole fortune, estimated at over a million pounds sterling, that he effect a marriage with a member of some reigning family.

A private exhibition was given at Manchester on Saturday of a new gun which it is predicted will supersede a great part of the ordinance now in use. The inventor is J. E. Bott, an engineer, and the details as to the design, etc., of the new piece are kept a profound secret until the American and continental patents have been secured. The principle of the gun is pneumatic, and it is claimed that it will surpass the Zalinski gun in range and will throw 50 pounds of dynamite a distance of three miles. The new weapon, it is asserted, can be fired twice a minute.

The references made to the letters from Rome relating to the candidature of Cardinal Lavignerie to the Holy see have aroused the antagonism of the Germans to the idea of a French Pope. The Kreuz Zeitung holds that it is probable that the successor of Leo XIII will be drawn from the Italian cardinals, and that if the next Pope be not an Italian, then the choice of the conclave will be Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, against whom neither national jealousies nor internal clerical differences can operate.

Canadian.

The offices of the Ottawa Citizen were destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening.

Archbishop Tache is dying. The physicians have given up all hopes of his recovery.

A new high school, to cost \$25,000, is to be built at Winnipeg, present accommodation being insufficient.

A lad named Ishmael Laelle, formerly a bell boy in the Grand Union hotel in Ottawa, has been arrested for the theft of Mrs. Mackenzie's watch at that hotel on Saturday. The boy had the watch when arrested.

The new Government steamer being built on the Clyde for service in British Columbia will not, owing to strikes and other causes, be able to leave for the Pacific province until about the 1st September. So the Marine Department is informed.

The schooner Mascot and Otter have sailed from Behring Sea, their captains deciding to take chances of securing a few skins before being warned by any man-of-war.

The funeral of the only son of Thos. Furlong, a leading wholesale wine merchant of St. John, N. B., took place on Sunday afternoon. As the body was being borne into the cathedral the boy's mother, an estimable lady of 49 years, dropped dead in her house from excessive grief.

His Excellency the Governor-General, accompanied by Major Colville, military secretary, left Ottawa on Monday morning for a short stay at Stanley House, on the Baie des Chaleurs, where H.R.H. Prince George of Wales is upon a visit. His Excellency is

going for the purpose of bidding Prince George farewell before he leaves for Halifax en route to England.

The festival of St. John the Baptist was celebrated by the Toronto Masonic brethren in St. James Cathedral on Sunday. Canon Dumoulin preached the sermon, and, referring to the Prince of Wales' connection with the order, said it was a questionable honor.

A couple of days after the duty was taken off sugar some of the retail dealers in Halifax dropped the price to five cents a pound. This gave them half a cent profit. On Tuesday night the Retail Grocers' Association met and decided that no granulated should be sold under six cents per pound.

The closing of the Winnipeg schools was celebrated on Tuesday afternoon by a gathering of 3,000 pupils in different parts of the city and presentations to them of appropriate badges and books containing patriotic sentiments. The Lieutenant-Governor and others assisted by delivering patriotic speeches.

American.

The Standard Oil Trust is said to have got control of the retail trade in all Europe.

Dr. Trigoven has withdrawn from the contest for the presidency of Buenos Ayres.

The number of immigrants to the United States from 1820 to 1890 was 15,041,088.

A receiver has been asked for the Progressive Endowment League of Baltimore on the ground that the plan of operation is wholly impracticable and dishonest.

The new twin screw steamer La Touraine, of the French line, has arrived at New York, having made the voyage several hours ahead of the best time made by steamers taking what is known as the "safe route" from Havre, a distance of 3,125 miles.

An officer of the health department at Chicago claims to have discovered that the flesh of broken down, emaciated and diseased horses is being made into sausage meat and sold in the poorer quarters of the city. An investigation will be made.

John Hamilton Brown, the inventor of the segmental wire-wound cannon that bears his name, for the trial of which Congress has lately appropriated \$10,000, lives in Greenville, N. J., where he is constantly busy in his shops over his inventions. Capt. Brown will be remembered as the long range rifle shot, who, with his own standard military rifle, made the best score at 1,000 yards at Wimbledon with the American team in England in 1883.

Whitecaps are again at work in Crawford county, Indiana. They brutally beat a man and young woman of eighteen on Sunday. About ten o'clock in the morning twenty masked whitecaps, all armed with revolvers, went to the residence of Wm. McGuire, broke down the door and, seizing McGuire, who is about fifty years old, and the stepdaughter, they dragged them to the woods and tied them face foremost to trees. Then the clothing of both victims was lowered to the hips and the whitecaps commenced switching them on the bare backs.

At the meeting of the coal men at New York on Wednesday it was decided that the output of anthracite for July should be 3,000,000 tons, which is 250,000 less than that for June. It was also determined to advance prices 15 cents a ton at New York. The Western sales agents of the anthracite producing and carrying companies met yesterday at the Fifth Avenue hotel and after considerable discussion advanced prices generally 10 cents per ton, except at Lake Superior and Lake Michigan distributing points.

A joint stock company, with a million dollars capital, composed of New York and Southern capitalists, has just been organized in New York, and will be incorporated under the laws of the State of Florida for the purpose of cultivating a farm of 112,000 acres. The farm is situated in the southern part of Florida, west of St. Sabastian and St. John rivers. It will be the largest in the world. The soil is of a very mucky nature, similar to that of the valley of the Nile, and rarely, if ever, found in other tropical countries, which will render it exceptionally productive. They intend growing coconuts, bananas, oranges, rice, sugar cane and other tropical products.

Ostentation at Funerals.

It is a sad commentary on a Christian community, which takes that distinctive title from a religion whose founder is called the Consoler because his word plucks the sting from death, that it surrounds death with every circumstance of woe and gloom. The distinctive ministry of the faith seems to fail at the very point to which it is especially addressed. The natural Christian tone at the burial of the dead would seem to be the cheer that springs from the thought of immortality—a sublime hope, a tender resignation.

The Christian thought in that hour should instinctively dwell upon the soul, not upon the body, and the simplest and most unostentatious rite of burial would seem to be most truly Christian. But the ostentation of Christian funerals has become so great that burial reform associations are formed, both in this country and in England, to relieve the poor of the painful and needless cost which, from mistaken respect for the dead, they will not spare so long as ostentation is the custom.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

The match on Saturday in Ottawa between the Shamrocks and Capitals was a sore disappointment to the friends of the former club, who fondly hoped that the spell of ill luck which has attended them lately would have been broken. This was not to be the case, however, for the Capitals downed them after a hard fought match by three to two.

The Crescents scored their third victory of the season by defeating in the district championship series the Montreal Juniors. The game was characterized by good play throughout, and stood three to one at the close.

The St. Gabriels and Junior Shamrocks had a tussle before a large crowd of spectators, in which some brilliant play was shown at times by both clubs. The St. Gabriels won by a score of three to one.

The Toronto-Montreal match on the Rosedale grounds on Dominion Day was played before an immense concourse of spectators, and was perhaps one of the finest exhibitions of the game of lacrosse ever witnessed. The play throughout was hard and fast with close checking, and showed how evenly matched the teams were. In the course of the seven games some excellent team play was shown and several pretty pieces of individual effort caused the crowd to roar out their approval. The Montrealers won the match by a score of four to three.

In the league match between Cornwall and Ottawa, on the grounds of the latter, the Cornwallers won by five to one. After the first game a heavy rain commenced to fall and interfered greatly with the play, the frequent rolling amongst the mud of the players was a source of merriment to the spectators. As an exhibition of the game of lacrosse it was an utter failure. There was an unpleasant incident, too, in connection with the match, namely, the putting off of one of the umpires for an alleged unjust decision. Such an occurrence as this appears now to be a chronic feature in the league matches.

CRICKET.

The old English game of cricket is having quite a boom here this season, and not a week passes without some interesting matches being played. The M. A. A. club has engaged a new professional to look after them. His name is Shrewsbury, and is a brother to the famous cricketer Arthur Shrewsbury. The new man comes with a good reputation both as a batsman and bowler and will likely prove a source of strength to the club. Last Saturday's matches were as follows:

Beaver Cutlery Works vs. Bonaventure. Won by the latter, 79 to 50.

Hochelaga vs. Lachine. Won by the latter, 45 to 37.

Montreal vs. McGill resulted in a draw. Montreal scored 143 and McGill 111 for seven wickets when time was called. Some very fine cricket was shown for Montreal by Leatham, W. F. Hamilton and A. Hodgson and for McGill by Hill, Mackie, Dean and E. H. Hamilton.

On Dominion Day an eleven from Ottawa played McGill University on the college grounds and were beaten by an innings and 58 runs, the score standing McGill, 106; Ottawa, two innings, 48. The principal scorers for McGill were C. C. Hill 21, C. J. Harrod 18.

The match on the M. A. A. grounds between the first eleven of the Ottawa club and an eleven of the M. A. A. resulted greatly in favor of Ottawa, who scored 105 in their first innings to Montreal's 47. In the second innings Ottawa run up 120 and Montreal had 81 for seven wickets when time was called.

BASEBALL.

The University of Toronto baseball club played two games on Dominion Day with the Mungos on the Shamrock grounds. The local team won the morning game by 7 to 5, but the University reversed the order in the afternoon to the tune of 14 to 8. The morning game was the first time this season that the Torontos have been defeated and they have played with nearly all the first class clubs in the west.

This afternoon the Crescents and Clippers will meet for the second time this season on the grounds of the former club. So far the Crescents have won every one of their games in the series, but as the Clippers have been playing good ball lately they hope to put a stop to their triumphant progress.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The races at Bel-Air course on Dominion Day attracted a large crowd to this popular track, who were treated to a great day's sport. Nothing occurred to mar the success of the meeting and every one, except losers in the betting, was satisfied. There were five races in all, but the most keenly contested event was the El Padre handicap, the winner of which (Versatile, steered by Starn) got there just by a neck.

A reporter on the Daily Eagle of Lawrence, Mass., named Frank B. Steele has been missing since Sunday. He held the stakes in a recent foot race for \$200 a side,

but did not give them up to the winner. He now writes from New York city that he lost the money. He disposed of his household goods and sent away his family the day before the race.

The recent athletic meeting at Manchester, Eng., was a great success, and owing to the presence of the "best-on-record" athletes of the Manhattan Club the attendance, in spite of unfavorable weather, was greater than usual. The first event of the day was the 100 yard championship challenge cup, valued at 60 guineas. Luther Carey, of the M. A. C., won his heat easily in 10 4-5. There were six heats to this flat race and 21 starters. The final heat and race was won easily by Carey, who beat the second man by four yards; time, 10 1-5 seconds. Mortimer Remington won the final heat in the quarter mile in grand style. In putting the 16 pound weight from a seven foot square Barry, an Irishman, made a cast of 40 feet 8 inches. C. A. J. Quackberner, M. A. C., put it 37 feet 10 inches. In the seven mile walk for a cup valued at 30 guineas Curtis, the English champion, secured the prize, doing the distance in 54 minutes 1-5 secs. At the finish Curtis was 600 yards ahead of C. L. Nicoll, the crack walker of the Manhattan club. The half mile flat race for a cup valued at 45 guineas was won by Holmes, an Englishman, in 2 min. 4 5 sec. In the broad jump Bulger, of Dublin, tied Malcolm W. Ford, M. A. C., at 20 feet 4 inches. Morton, of England, easily won the four mile run by 60 yards, in 20 minutes 53 3-5 seconds. W. T. Young, M. A. C., retired after covering a mile and a half. The final heat of the quarter mile run was won by Mortimer Remington, who touched the tape eight yards ahead of the second man. Remington's time was 51 seconds. In the high jump for the challenge cup, valued at 35 guineas, Jennings, of England, won with 5 feet 9 1/2 inches. Hallock, M. A. C., and Watkinson, England, tied for second place with 5 feet 8 1/2 inches credited to them.

The Great Trial Stakes for two year olds at the Sheepshead Bay races on Wednesday was won by His Highness. The purse was \$22,000, the richest stake of the year so far, with the exception of the Great Eclipse Stakes.

New York leads for the pennant in the National Baseball League, Buffalo in the Eastern League and Boston in the American Association.

Kilrain is reported to be matched for a fight with William Woods, Denver, a comparative unknown. The date is to be July 21.

John E. Sullivan says that he can knock Corbett out "easy" in four rounds.

The Power of Union.

The American Consul in New Zealand in his latest report says: There is no country in the world where labor is so thoroughly organized as it is in New Zealand. Nearly every branch of labor, where a dozen men can be conveniently brought together, is organized into a union, and these unions affiliate with others, thus forming a powerful combination of labor which, for unanimity of sentiment and common interests, I believe, has no equal. For instance, if the tailors' union decides to go out on strike, the seamen's union, the bakers, the boot-makers, farm laborers, and every other conceivable union in the colony make common cause and come to the rescue at once, not by expressions of sympathy alone, but by substantial weekly or fortnightly contributions to the strikers. This is done even where those directly engaged in the struggle are not affiliated with any other labor organization in the colony. The labor unions of New Zealand are irresistibly powerful. They have the welfare and destiny of the colony in their own hands, and they can demand and obtain any reform they may desire. Capital, in its present disorganized state, is utterly powerless to resist the compact combinations of labor which confront it at every turn. The sympathies of the masses of the people generally are with the unions, and must continue so while there is a disposition among the union men to be reasonable in their demands. Eight hours per day constitute a day's work in this colony in nearly all branches of labor.

Artist or Laborer?

The recent fight between Slavin and Kilrain has raised an important question. Some one wrote an indignant letter to barge office officials, asking why prize fighters were allowed to come over here under contract, when the church could not get a foreign preacher, or a woman import servants because of the contract labor clause. Slavin and Charley Mitchell both had contracts with Dr. Dougherty to come over here and give sparring exhibitions at a compensation of \$5,000. It has been decided to place the matter before the immigration commissioners, and the United States Government will be asked to decide whether the prize fighter is an artist or a contract laborer.

The net earnings of the New York Central Railroad and its branches for the year just closed were \$12,527,505.90.

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PHUNNY ECHOES.

The whole trouble with some men who get ahead so fast is that it is the big head that they get.

No one feels poorer than the rich man whose income has been just reduced by five per cent.

It is poor policy to hire a man to watch a bank who believes that there is no harm in stealing chickens.

It may be taken for granted that the people who are ashamed of their religion have good reason to be.

A milkman's bills should be made out on quarto-size cream laid paper, not blue tinted or water marked.

In the matrimonial market it doesn't make so much difference about a girl's complexion if her income is only fair.

Tommy—Did you ever see a real circus? Johnny—No, but I've heard ma when pa come home late lots of times.

Citizen—You say you are from New York? Stranger—Yes, sir; New York city. Which are you—English or Irish?

Lawyers will not admit it, but experience demonstrates all the same that the purpose of a cross examination is to make the witness cross.

Pesterman—How did you come out in that interview with your father-in-law last evening? Blunt—Through the second story window.

I understand that he presented her with \$100,000 on their wedding day? H'm! replied Mrs. Jackson Parke, that's a new scheme, isn't it, getting the alimony in advance?

Jumpuppe—Confound these theosophists. Jasper—Why? Jumpuppe—They convinced my wife that she has seven bodies, and she went off and bought a dress for each one.

Bride (just after the wedding)—Alfred, you promised to give me a grand surprise after we were married; say, what is it? Bridegroom (a widower)—I've got six children, my pet!

Hunks—I wonder that your son should be such a spendthrift. Closefist—I can't understand it, either. Send that boy away to spend the summer and it wouldn't take him over a week.

Well, I wasn't at all startled to learn of your marriage; I knew you were very attentive to the Misses Dolimers, but say, what did you marry Lucy for? Flash—Thought she'd make a good match.

Elder Sister—Come, Tommy, you must take your cod liver oil. It will make a little man of you. Tommy—Well, if I've got to be a little man like Mr. Sappy, and to marry a girl like you, then I'd rather stay a boy.

Miss Smooth—That flower on your coat is a bachelor's button, is it not, Mr. Allalone? Mr. A.—Yes, Miss Smooth; why do you ask? Miss S.—I was wondering if I touched the button would you do the rest? P.S.—They are engaged now.

Watts—What was the decision in the case of that fellow supposed to be crazy about baseball? Potts—They concluded to wait until the season is over. It is difficult at this season of the year to distinguish a base ball maniac from the ordinary crank.

Aunt Kate was telling little Edith a fairy story in which a Prince figured. But how did they know he was a Prince? asked Edith. Oh, that was easy enough, broke in uncle George. He probably had some bacarat counters in his pockets.

A Correction.

Bobby—What is a nursery, Uncle George? Sis says it's a place where they raise trees.

Uncle George—Sis knows better than that. It's a place where they raise thunder.

Musical Item.

Miss Birdie McGinnis is considerable of an amateur in her own estimation. It is a fact that she has a very good voice, very often being short winded.

What do you think about her singing? asked her brother of a stranger who did not know that Hostetter was related to the fair singer.

I like her singing very well, was the reply. She has undoubtedly the finest asthma I ever heard of on the stage.

A Rapid Recovery.

Wonderful cure in the case of Smalledge. What was it?

Why, you see his legs were paralyzed, he hadn't walked a step in five years and out of sympathy they made him cashier of the Lone Star Bank.

Well?

Well, in exactly two weeks he skipped.

Marriage as Good as a Failure.

Fadder, vat vas all dis in de papers about marriage vas a failure?

Go vay, Isaac; you vas too young ontirely to know somedings about marriage, mein son.

But fadders I vas a big poy now, and I want to keep posted.

Vell, and vat vas it I must tell you?

Vas marriage trooly a failure, fadder?

Vell, I tell you, said the father impressively. Uff you marry a real rich woman marriage vas sometimes as good as a failure.

LANG, LANG SYNE.

Why should I wail about sorrow's dark night,
Or o' life as a pathway thro' tempest an' anaw?
Joys hae been mine that were fair as the light,
An' the skweel time was brichter an' fairer than a'.

I wis there, I am here, an' the years lie stween
Like a lang track fae brightness thro' mist-tempered shine;
Yet I mind o' that brichtness as tho' 'twere yestreen,
Tho' it's lang, lang syne.

What dew-twinklin' mornin's hae seen us astir
An' awa to the skweel by the green glintin' corn,
Thro' wids that were fragrant wi' bark an' wi' fir,
'Tween hedges like snaw wi' the bloom o' the thorn;

Whiles feart we'd be late, an' syne laggin' again,
For the nests in the hedge rows were maist in the min';
But wha could be thinkin' o' punishment's pain
I' the sweet lang syne?

It was aften the glosmin' afore we won hame,
An' dentit an' dauntless we aft wid return,
For a skweel laddie's path to a skweel laddie's fame
Is up the heich fir tree or ower the wide burn.

The warld might be waefu' an' aul' folks be sad,
Oor lives were like winds i' the taps o' the pine—
Salt, fetterless, pure, an' as noisy an' glad,
O, the sweet lang syne.

Syne the skweel play! the lang, happy play,
when the corn
Was sunlit and gowden, an' ready to reap,
When the robin was singin' again at the morn,
An' heather was purplin' the moorlan' an' steep!

O, to wake on the first sunny morn o' the play
Had joy that to language nae words I can bring;

Ye maun list, gin a sang for sic joy ye wid hwe,
To birds i' the spring.

O, the plans that we laid! O, the games that we played!
O, the gardens we planted wi' sweet meadow floor's

Are treasured in mem'ry, and never can fade,
For a' thing could please in yon sweet, happy oors.

A white gowan chain roon a sister's wee broo—
A garland where speedwell an' poppies entwine—
Was mair than tiaras could be to us noo—
O, the sweet lang syne.

I watch the bit bairnies gang boundin' awa',
An' they flit by me fleet as the cloud-shadows flee,
An' they sing like the laverock that's meetin' in the daw',
Till I nearly forget on the warld for awee.

An' I'm glad, an' I'm sad, an' I naething can mak'
O' wurdin the thochts that arise in my min'.

But I fain wid be back, O, I fain wid be back
To the sweet lang syne.

PUTTING DOWN A CARPET.

"I'll Slap It Down for You Like a Pancake," Said Montgomery.

I wish, my dear, said Mrs. Montgomery to her husband this morning, that you would come home early and put down the parlor carpet. I have had it beaten, and it isn't much of a job.

Oh, yes, Mr. Montgomery assented. I'll slap it down for you like a pancake. It won't take but a few minutes.

But during the day Mrs. Montgomery's soul was stirred with forebodings of trouble. A black cat came under the window and mewed, and at noon she heard three distinct raps on the ceiling. Besides that, the hired girl broke a tumbler, and that is always a sign of trouble.

Mr. Montgomery came home smiling. He "shucked" his coat and vest and took off collar. Then he wrestled the carpet into the room and spread it out. For some beastly reason it didn't just fit, and Deacon Jones, who happened by and looked into the window, remarked that Mr. Montgomery would have to "hump himself" to make it stretch. Mr. Montgomery looked vicious, but he said nothing.

After two sides were tacked, with Mrs. Montgomery's active intervention, Mr. Montgomery arose and made a formal speech. He addressed his wife as follows:

See here, my dear, I can put down the carpet all right if I am left alone, but I can't put down the carpet and fight off your futile and inane suggestions at the same time. Now you either retire to the privacy of your own apartments and leave me to put down the carpet or I'll retire and leave you to put down the carpet, or you just stay here and try to boss and we'll have the biggest monkey and parrot razzle-dazzle you ever saw.

Mrs. Montgomery retired and in a few moments she heard a great pounding, then some wrathful objurgations. Mr. Montgomery had pinched his finger. For a few moments all was silent.

Mr. Montgomery was humping himself stretching the carpet. Mr. Montgomery had kneeled on a tack. Then for ten or fifteen minutes arose a composite noise, made up of hustling, pounding and objectionable language. But it was the last struggle. The carpet was down. Mrs. Montgomery appeared on the scene. Her husband was red in the face, mad way through, but triumphant.

Merciful heaven! cried Mrs. Montgomery. The carpet must come up. There are no papers under it and there are wrinkles in it.

The man who takes up that carpet, shrieked Mr. Montgomery, fairly dancing with rage, takes it up after my violent and sudden demise at his hands.

Then he grasped his hat and a few moments later said across the mahogany, whiskey, please, and as he poured out a generous supply of the rich red coffin varnish he told the barkeeper how he had just put down a carpet so tight that the tacks all flew out and played a tintinnabulation on the ceiling like the falling of a gentle streamlet over the rocks.

Just Like a Woman.

Just as I was going out to-day the lady in the rooms across the hallway of the apartment hotel begged to see me, says a lady in the Philadelphia Press. She looked dreadful and she was half crying.

Won't you please lend me a dress or a cloak? I have got to catch a train, she gasped.

She seemed to need a dress, but I knew her only slightly and I made up my mind she had gone mad.

My trunks have all gone, she wailed. John is to meet me at the wharf. We sail for Europe in an hour. I simply can't miss the train. I have no one to turn to. I cannot get a dress made—you can see that yourself. If you have a human heart will you help me out. Give me a cloak—and a pair of shoes and a—thick veil. Oh, please be quick.

I told her that she needed rest and perfect quiet and that I would rub her head. I asked where she got the dress she had on.

It's an old thing I was going to leave, she sobbed, and I don't want my head rubbed. I want some clothes. You see, packing is such warm work. I decided to put on these old things and just slippers—you must give me shoes, too—and—oh! I shall miss that boat.

My dear madam—
Oh! don't you understand, she shrieked. I have packed everything—everything. The clean clothes that I laid out and my traveling dress and everything—they are all packed—and gone—gone. I forgot I had these things on—and I packed everything—everything, and John is at the wharf now, with the children from grandmother's, and you will not help me.

She went completely into hysterics right in my hallway. Poor little woman. She was a good deal smaller than I, but I fixed her up. I wonder what John said when he saw her.

The Drink Bill of the United States.

Prof. Francis G. Peabody, of Harvard College, in a lecture on the temperance question before the Lowell Institute of Boston recently said in substance:—"There are two aspects of the liquor question, the economic and the moral. There are at present in the liquor traffic throughout the country some 200,000 persons—163,000 in the retail and the rest wholesale. The figures represent only the dealers. The number of persons employed is upward of 1,000,000. The worst of these horrible figures is that they mean the withdrawal of just so many persons from the right kind of employments. In their present occupations they contribute little or nothing to the wealth of the country. As to the amount of liquor consumed in 1886, \$337,000,000 was spent for spirits, \$304,000,000 for beer, \$16,000,000 for imported wines and \$34,000,000 for domestic wines—a frightful total of about \$700,000,000. This is one-twelfth of the amount spent for food, clothing and necessities of life. In the same year there was received as wages \$947,000,000, and the liquor bill consumed two-thirds of it. Again, it costs \$850,000,000 a year for churches, and the drink bill would buy all the churches in six months. Behind all this is the great importance of the moral aspect. That drink is injurious to the person in 999 cases out of 1,000 goes without proof. The question is: How can it be stopped?"

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"Max Nordau, the Hungarian political economist, has recently published a book," said Brown, "in which he advocates the confiscation of property by the state on the death of the owner. He holds that the community at large, by its presence, and by allowing the individual to monopolize natural opportunities and valuable franchises enables him to grow rich at the expense of the people, and advocates that at his death the people, or rather the Government which represents the people, should again resume possession of its own. This certainly would prevent the amassing of large fortunes, but would not prevent the community from being the play of the capitalist for all that, the only difference there would be is that once in a life-time the people in their turn would be enabled to rob the robber."

"In England," said Phil, "they have a probate tax, but they don't go to the extent of taking all that is left; the principle underlying both schemes, however, seems to be the same; Nordau merely going a step further than the English government. Now, I believe that if a man has acquired property in a lawful way this property should be his to do with as he liked, but if our laws are so framed as to allow him to wrong others in his pursuit of wealth they should either be abrogated or so amended that it would be impossible for him to lawfully wrong anybody. To confiscate property which has been acquired in a lawful manner, simply because the law allowed the perpetration of wrong, would be as great an injustice as to allow a man to lawfully fleece another man or the community at large. If the monopolization of natural opportunities and valuable franchises by private individuals or corporations is unjust to the people and detrimental to their interests, then the community should retain control of them and operate them for the benefit of all; two wrongs never have and never will make one right."

"If I understand you correctly you would have the community transact all business now done by individuals or private corporations," said Gaskill, "for that is what your argument virtually amounts to."

"And why not?" replied Phil. "Is not the Government competent to do it just as well and better than it is done now? Will you contend that any private contractor could collect and distribute the mails with greater promptness and despatch, or more intelligently than the Government does now? Can you even produce a single sane man who considers this monopoly of the Government of carrying mails an injustice to himself or an outrage on the people. The working of our postal system is most intricate, yet very seldom indeed a hitch of any kind occurs. The mails themselves, in addition to this, are an uncertain quantity, yet there are always clerks and carriers enough to handle them, but never more than are actually required. The consequence is the best possible service at the least possible expense. How different is this way of doing business to that practised by individual tradesmen. Without facilities to estimate the demand or ascertain the supply of the various lines of goods in the market the trader works absolutely in the dark, in a kind of wild-cat style; is it any wonder then that one out of every nine goes to the wall? There is not a trader in Canada to-day who, with every possible advantage on his side, can come within a wish of correctly stating what amount of his particular class of goods will be required by the people of Canada, or what amount is held by others in the same line as himself. He cannot say whether he will sell one or a thousand of any one article in his store during the year. The

same applies to the manufacturer; it is all guesswork, nothing definite, nothing positive, with the consequence that a vast amount of labor, time and capital is annually wasted which otherwise could be turned to good account. Now I maintain that by compelling the Government to assume control of each and every industry and trade in the country all this would be obviated. With trades thus centralized correct estimates could be made which would place industry upon a scientific basis and prevent one of the greatest wastes of society. We see that this is a fact wherever a combine or trust has obtained control of anyone trade throughout the country. Their only drawback is that they are run with a view of benefitting a few shareholders, whereas a national combine would be run to benefit the whole people. Max Nordau's plan, while undoubtedly removing a great burden from the shoulders of the people would merely perpetuate a system which arrays man against man in the struggle for existence, while the socialist plan would range them side by side in pursuit of the common good, and virtually make them brothers in more than name.

BILL BLADES.

OUR NEW CITIZENS.

It is calculated, says The People, that there was an increase of 105,000 persons in the voting population of New York by naturalization since 1890, divided as follows among the various nationalities: natives of Ireland, 25,000; England and Scotland, 5,600; Germany, 42,400; Russia and Austria, 17,500; Italy, 4,700; French and Switzerland, 1,900; Scandinavia, 1,400; all other countries, 7,200. Politicians do not view these figures with satisfaction. They know that most of the new citizens who were born on the European continent are wage-workers in sympathy with the great international labor movement, and that the day must soon come when a majority of the votes of the American metropolis will be cast for the Socialist Labor party.

The latest figures of immigration are even more suggestive. In the eleven months ending May 31, 1861, the number of immigrants from the European continent, and more particularly from those countries where Socialism has lately made considerable advance, shows an increase of 20 per cent, over the corresponding period of last year. While no increase is apparent from the countries which have heretofore supplied the most "conservative" foreign element of our voting population, it must be observed that the men who now come from Great Britain and Ireland, for instance, are on the average far more advanced in their views than previous immigrants from the same countries. It is, indeed, a fact that some of the most active and intelligent agitators recently acquired by the Socialist Labor party in this country are of English and Irish birth.

GOULD'S READY MONEY.

He Can Create a Panic Any Time by Withdrawing \$12,000,000.

How much is Jay Gould worth?

His contemporaries, associates and critics put him down at about \$150,000,000. I suppose it is not much exaggerated. We know, who are brokers and in the banking business here, the influence of his ready money. He has got the best money in the country; it is all liquid money.

What do you mean by liquid money?

Money which flows like a liquid—like quicksilver, according to the inclination, up or down. The Astors, for example, do not have liquid money: their money is in real estate, upon which they could not realize in tight times as well as in easy times. But Gould's money is here in time of panic as readily as in flush times.

Almost any time he can withdraw from the market \$12,000,000, or can keep it loaned. Now, the bank surplus is only \$10,000,000. So you see the prodigious power that money has in the mere ebb and flow of it. When Mr. Gould withdraws it, as he is said to do, though I have no knowledge on the subject, the times are terribly tight here. Up goes the rate of interest. Men with obligations are ready to pay almost anything. This money comes to him in the nature of his property.

His property is always earning money in cash. If he resolves to purchase some costly piece of property, like the Union Pacific railroad, he may put his money out to let interest accumulate upon it. He is not, however, a money lender in the sense of Russell Sage, who lends money to earn money. Mr. Gould lends money with an object in view, in the nature of a large merchant. Yet he is without the conditions of such a man—a polite person. A friend of mine not long ago borrowed \$1,000,000 from him in the midst of a panic

This man did not conceal his temporary necessity, but said to Mr. Gould, or rather wrote to him, that whatever interest he was minded to ask would be satisfactory. He says that Gould said to him, "Go along until you get through, and we will see about the rate then." When they came to settle all that Gould asked him was ordinary interest—6 per cent. Such things he does quietly without further remark, and hence many persons who are not very intimate with him, but have had exchanges of that kind to take place, think of him with as much respect as they speak to him.

It must be remembered, however, that he has not lived this life and encountered long hostility and abuse to become a mere philanthropist. He is a gigantic merchant in transportation.—"Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

MILLMEN STAND FIRM

Against Increased Hours of Labor.

St. JOHN, N. B., June 29.—The largest labor demonstration ever seen in St. John was held to-night in Berryman's hall, which was packed to overflowing with millmen to take action on the notice of the mill owners that after July 13 ten hours shall constitute a day's work. All the mill owners signed this notice except Messrs. Hamilton, Straightshore, Gregory & Clarke, in Carleton, and S. T. King & Sons, at Kingsville. The men struck to-day in all but these four mills and at to-night's meeting unanimously resolved to hold out to the end against a return to the long hours of a year ago. H. A. McKeown, M.L.A., made a rousing address to the men advising them to stand up for their rights, in which they would have the moral support of the people of St. John.

Over 1,500 men are involved in the strike. Both sides seem confident of success, but the refusal of Clarke Bros. and Messrs. King and Hamilton to sign the notice is regarded as evidence that there are already dissensions among the mill owners. If both the mill owners and the men hold out and the mills all keep shut down it will be quite a serious drawback to business, as about \$22,000,000 are paid out in wages every fortnight. The situation is a serious one.

A prominent tugboat man said to a reporter that it would be impossible to make room for the logs that are coming down if all the mills shut down. He thought that either the men or owners must give in, for the mills must be kept going to keep the logs clear. Millmen interested in the matter, however, say they can better afford to pile the logs than to saw them at a loss and they think there is plenty of room for booming and piling the logs that are out.

"CORNERING" THE CASH.

A Pleasant Little Way English Banks Have of Robbing Folks.

A remarkable event occurred lately in London. The six joint stock banks of that great financial centre combined with the Bank of England to lock up money for the avowed purpose of assisting the latter in maintaining a rate of interest. The public pretext for this action was the supposed necessity and patriotic duty of enabling the bank "to discharge its functions as the keeper of the monetary reserves of the country." There is an old theory, first advanced by an ingenious Shylock, and accepted ever since by the cunning and the silly alike, that a high rate of interest prevents the outflow and concentrates the circulating medium in the vaults of great banking institutions, where it is argued that it should be kept when industry and trade need it most. In the practice, however, banking institutions first grab the money and then raise the interest, the high rate of which is not the cause but the effect of scarcity thus artificially produced. At any rate it is a significant fact that the combination above referred to proved a complete failure as to its particular object, but succeeded admirably in causing general alarm. The conclusion arrived at by eminent organs of capitalism—the London Economist and the New York Commercial Bulletin among others—is that "in these times it is vastly more difficult to manage a corner in money than in wheat, pork or any other staple." This conclusion is quite sound, and the reason of its being so is quite obvious. In the matter of money a corner arrays a few capitalists against all the other capitalists, but in the matter of the necessaries of life all the capitalists stand united against the penniless multitude.—N. Y. People.

THE LABOR COMMISSION.

Exciting Sitting of a Sub Committee

LONDON, July 3.—At to-day's meeting of committee 'A' of the Labor commission there was a stormy exposition of views, which resulted in the court being cleared by order of the chairman, the Earl of Derby. The excitement commenced when Donovan, a stevedore, was questioned regarding the composition of the Shipping federation, and in reply began a warmly worded speech, which seems to have so disturbed the earl's feelings that he temporarily silenced the 'bold stevedore.' 'Ben' Tillet, a well-known labor leader, followed

A RAILROAD CALAMITY.

NINETEEN PERSONS KILLED.

CLEVELAND, July 3.—At 8 o'clock this morning at Revanna, Ohio, on the N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway, the fast express bound for New York, whilst standing at the station awaiting orders was dashed into from the rear by a freight train. A day coach in the rear was completely telescoped, and 19 passengers were killed and 38 severely wounded. The coach and two sleepers took fire, and were soon consumed, burning many of the bodies so that they were almost unrecognizable.

The story of the way the accident happened is almost incredible, showing that there must have been great carelessness on the part of the officials. The flagman is blamed, but he claims to have gone back the proper distance. The fast freight came thundering along 25 miles an hour, and as there is a steep grade the signal was of little use.

The railroad men made an official report of 18 men killed, but the indications at present are that more than that number perished in the flames and as many more are severely injured.

Donovan, and he also commenced the delivery of what seemed to be a long speech upon labor matters in general, when the earl stopped him impatiently, saying 'I cannot listen to all these details. Kindly condense your remarks.' Tillet was then permitted to resume his remarks, and pronounced himself in favor of municipalization of docks, saying state municipalities ought to co-operate in work, erect workshops and find employment for all. The state, according to Tillet, should provide technical education for youths and adults and find necessaries of life for all. Tillet added that, in his opinion, if a lady would not work she ought not to eat. The state should be the universal employer, and as it was the recognized duty of the state to teach convicts a trade, the state should at least extend the same benefit to poor non-convicts. Tillet then began making serious charges against certain persons, when the Earl of Derby, whose patience had long been exhausted, ordered the court cleared.

In the Quinn-McMahon wrestling match, the latter won on a foul.

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