

# THE ECHO.

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## MEETINGS.

### CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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JOS. RENAUD, - - - COR. SECRETARY  
JOS. CORBELL, - - - TREASURER  
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

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

### RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7028.  
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square. Next meeting Sunday, Dec. 6, at 7:30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1456.

### DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2496 K. of L.  
Meets every Friday evening at eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square. Address all communications to H. J. BRINDLE, R.S., No. 11 St. Monique street.

### PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

No. 3852, K. of L.  
Meets every First and Third Tuesday at Lomas' Hall, Point St. Charles.

### BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.

Meets in Ville Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, every TUESDAY at 8 P. M.  
Address all communications to WM. JARVIS, Secretary, 111 St. Dominique street.

### BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.  
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square, at 2 o'clock.  
Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

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## LABOR AND CAPITAL

An old, old topic, yet one ever interesting to the student of economical problems, the statesman, the artisan, and the millionaire. These two leading factors in the world's progress are indissolubly united. Together, they are the forces which move the world. They annihilate space by fashioning steamships and steam engines, which plough the oceans or pierce the rock-ribbed hills, uniting not only states but worlds. Every material benefit which the world enjoys may be traced to the beneficent co-operative association of these two forces in industrial activity. Despite the splendid results of this benign partnership, what a sad record is to be found in the pages whereon are chronicled the innumerable battles in which these two powers have engaged, each apparently oblivious of the relationship existing between them, and desirous only of injuring the other, in order that both might share the loss which this unnatural strife entailed. The story of capital's arrogance and labor's folly forms one of the saddest pages in the world's history. It is full of suffering, misery, tears and death upon the side of labor and of financial loss, heart-anker and drying up of the well springs of human sympathy on the side of the partner, who, in the first place, should remember that it owes its all to the very cause which it seeks to antagonize, in many cases by pursuing a policy of miserly greed. The folly of labor has been exhibited times out of number in the wild talk of hot headed would-be leaders of their kind, and the heedless following of a blind leader by blind adherents.

It seems extraordinary to a degree that, notwithstanding all the progress made during the last fifty years, the great problem how to regulate the relations between capital and labor, so as to curb, on the part of the former, the quick desire to use its strength unjustly and to inoculate in labor a sensible view of its duties, has not been solved in some way so as to render periodical warfare between them, if not impossible, at least more difficult of attainment. The greatest factor in bridging over the chasm has undoubtedly been the organizations which have grown up in the ranks of both the capitalists and the workmen. These associations have done a great deal to the situation. As powerful nations, with standing armies and the best equipments which modern science can supply, dread to take the first offensive step which may precipitate a war in which horror upon horror's head would accumulate in consequence of the art of war having been "improved" until it has become a dreadful science of systemized slaughter, so the organizations representing the interests of the capitalists and the different classes of labor have served to prevent strikes by adding new stings to them. But these organizations have done more than this. Upon the side of the wage earners they have gained peaceably from the employers many great concessions which could never have been obtained without a battle royal did not such organizations exist. These concessions relate both to a lessening of the hours of labor and an increase in the rates of pay in the different industries. Some faint reflection of the benefits secured in this direction is shown by a return recently made to the British House of Commons. The trade union is a strongly developed institution in England, almost every trade supporting an organization.

The hours of labor have been materially lessened in a score of trades. A summary of these gains on the part of organized labor, taken from the report above referred to, will not be without interest to American workmen: In the painting and decorating trade in London thirty years ago sixty hours a week was the rule all round. That was also the rule with plasterers, who now work only fifty-two and a half hours in summer and forty seven hours in winter. Slaters used to work sixty one hours a week; they now work fifty hours. Stone masons vary in their hours. In London their work consists of fifty six and a half hours, but stone carvers only work forty seven hours. The hours in the cabinet making trade have since 1850 fallen from sixty and seventy a week to fifty six, but in chemical works they still stand at sixty in the week. In London the hours in the tobacco factories were in 1850 from fifty four to fifty eight a week; they are now from forty eight to fifty four. The engineers have in the same period cut down their hours from sixty to fifty four in the week. In Northumberland

the coal miners used to work sixty hours a week; they now work thirty eight hours. The boys have reduced their hours from seventy two to thirty two and a half. The pumping engine men work sixty six per week, but then in 1850 they worked seventy two. The firemen still work eighty four hours a week, as in 1850; in fact the hours of surface men at collieries seem longer than in any other trade in the country. In Lancashire the miners since 1850 have reduced their hours from seventy two per week to fifty seven and a half; in Staffordshire from sixty to forty eight. In Yorkshire sixty hours used to be the rule. These miners now usually work only forty eight hours a week. In Wales the hours are fifty four a week, and the same holds good of Scotland. In the printing trade hours have been reduced from sixty a week in 1850 to fifty four in 1890.

Turning to the advantage which has accrued to associated capitalists, it is at once evident that organization has placed them in a vastly better position to resist unreasonable demands of their employees and to discuss matters of difference with the leaders of the opposition forces, thus narrowing down the issue which singly they could not hope to adjust without fighting it out on the lines of a strike or a lock-out. It must, however, be conceded that with or without organization on either side labor has not an equal chance with capital when the gauge of battle is cast. The logic of an empty stomach is irresistible, and this is a fact well known to the employers of labor. Said Mr. Carnegie, who has, perhaps, given his employees more cause for dissatisfaction than any other single employer of labor on a large scale: "Organized capital can beat organized labor." It would be just as clear and indisputable to state the proposition thus: "A man with a full purse can live longer without begging than a one-dollar capitalist." Happily, however, all employers are not Carnegies. It is also safe to say if there were fewer Carnegies there would be fewer strikes.—American Artisan.

## PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CITY CHARTER.

### The Property Qualification for Alderman—Reduced Representation.

The Board of Chairmen held a meeting on Tuesday night, and discussed several proposed amendments to the city charter. Amongst those under consideration was the present property qualification for aldermen, which came up for discussion on the reading of a petition from the Central Trades and Labor Council, calling for its abolition.

Ald. Rolland was of opinion that the property qualification should be raised.

Ald. Thompson said that he wished to be candid and honest in regard to the matter. He was pledged to support the petition.

Ald. Prefontaine also favored the change, provided the candidate lived in the city for at least two years and paid taxes; \$2,000 was only a sham.

Ald. Stephens thought that it would be the greatest mistake possible. The Trades and Labor Council had no business to write impertinent resolutions to the papers. If they did not have property qualification the city would be run by irresponsible parties.

It was finally decided to send the question to the Council to be dealt with.

The proposition to reduce the ward representation from three to two and to re-compensate the members for their services with a fine for non-attendance was also discussed.

It was agreed that the matter should be tested by popular vote in 1893.

We may choose to look at the masses in the gross as subjects for statistics and, when possible, of profits. There is One above who knows every thirst, and ache, and sorrow, and temptation of each slattern, and gin drinker, and street child. The day will come when He will require an account of these neglects of ours—not in the gross.—Charles Kingsley.

A large and influential meeting of taxpayers took place at the rooms of the Chambre de Commerce last night. They discussed what they considered the present extravagant administration of municipal affairs and the enormous debt of the city, and a committee was formed for the purpose of drawing up a constitution and by-laws. It is proposed to organize an association in every ward for the purpose of watching over the interests of the taxpayer, and primarily to elect good men to the Council.

## LIFE IN SIBERIA.

### Experience of an Exile in the Russian Polar Regions.

The following extracts from a letter in Free Russia. It was written from Sredue Kolymsk, and dated May 25, 1890,

"Our costume, for both summer and winter is a hideous mixture of native and European dress. The European part has generally been made in prison out of pieces of prison cloth, and the native part always consists of rags, as it is very difficult to obtain clothing at all. You can hardly imagine what an endless worry it is to make caps, mittens, stockings, and all such small things! We have to do it all ourselves, and often cannot get either cloth or fur. Our worst trouble, however, is want of food. However hard we work at our fishing, however careful we are never to lose a chance of obtaining any kind of meat—all the same, in summer there are times when we have to actually starve, for in summer there is absolutely no meat to be got, and to live constantly and exclusively on fish not only affects one with nausea, but with some people produces actual fish-poisoning. We have all come to the conclusion that a sudden change from ordinary food to an exclusive fish diet results in a peculiar form of poisoning, not yet known to science. In winter, when there is meat as well, we all eat the fish; but in summer the mere sight of boiled fish affects many with nausea and vomiting. In summer we live on a very small quantity of flour, a little milk from our own cows, wild berries, and the indigestible fish. The worst time of the year is the beginning of the autumn, when large quantities of food have to be stored up, and the roads are not properly frozen. The cows leave off giving milk, neither carcasses nor live cattle are brought in—the only way out of the difficulty would be to go to sleep for three weeks, like the bears. But even at the best season of the year we never have really enough to eat; we are to poor for that—and even if we were rich it would not help us—there is not enough food in the place. You can imagine how delightful it must be to lie down hungry at night, to wake up the next morning still hungrier, to wait anxiously for the half-rations that go by the name of dinner—after dinner to go into the kitchen and carefully gather up all the bits—all the scrapings of pots and pans; then to strap one's belt tighter for hunger and wait for supper . . . and so on, day after day. It is like the life of half-starved sailors, wrecked on a desert island.

"I have not spoken of a thousand other conveniences of life; for instance, artificial light, which with us is now the burning question of the moment. It has been a bad year, so that the cattle are very lean, and we cannot get any tallow to make candles. We have already bought up and used nearly all the candles there were in the town, and now, in one more fortnight, we must expect to be left candleless in the unbroken night of December. It is the same with everything. All our life is made up of a thousand pitiable wants and hardships.

Altogether, our housekeeping is very original; on the one hand, an out-of-the-way Arctic hole where we are nobody's business and nobody cares what we do or how we manage; on the other, our stern jailor, nature, who forces us to live quite in prison style, to sleep in general barracks, to eat at a general mess, and so on. If we did not submit to this, we should all have died of cold and hunger before now.

Another feature of our life is the hard manual labor—labor as of a beast of burden—such as even the all enduring Russian peasant has no idea of. For instance, for two persons to drag a loaded barge along with towing ropes for forty miles is regarded here as the merest trifle, and as there are no sails here, hauling and rowing are the only means of navigation. Then there is the autumn fishing, standing knee-deep in the water and floating ice, and pulling at a frozen rope that cuts your hands till the blood comes; then moving in the deep swamp mud at the mercy of the mosquito, often without any food or any drink but the water from the bog pools; then, again, the hewing of trees in winter, and in summer the towing of rafts for forty miles or more; and so on, indefinitely.

"Our intellectual life is no better. Fortunately we have books in various languages. Almost all of us read a good deal; many spend whole months in reading; some even study seriously. But there is no life, no encouragement in it; nothing to animate the dull, mechanical 'crumming up' of English words or solving of mathematical problems. The

real interest of our intellectual life gathers round quite another center. For us the first of all things is the arrival of news from the outer world. Once in three or four months the district post brings us a bundle or two. Some of the letters are lost, the packages are broken open, many things are missing, the books torn and soiled, at least a third of the pages are gone from the newspapers and magazines; but what does that matter! The post brings, at least, a few numbers of periodicals with "fresh" news or a few new books; it brings to each of us half-a-dozen letters from our relatives and friends. If you people in Europe could only know with what agitation we wait for the coming of the post—how morbidly impatient we grow during the last month of expectation—with what nervous anxiety we count the hours, and minutes! The arrival of the post is a positive epoch in our life. It is a piteous sight when some unfortunate gets nothing: the way his lips will begin to quiver, and the convulsive efforts he will make to force a smile and not break down. There is a great difference in the way that people read their letters. Some rush up, seize upon their prey and hurriedly escape, as though afraid that some one would snatch it from them; others collect all their letters, examine the envelopes and seem afraid to open them; others, again, are regular epicures; they open their letters, look at the handwriting, through a passage here and there and finally hide them until they can get alone in their own rooms and in the meantime try to pick up scraps of other people's news.

## A BIG LABOR COMBINE.

### An Attempt to Combine all the Organizations in the U. S.

An important movement in the interest of organized labor has been inaugurated in St. Louis. A meeting was held in the Mercantile Club between the president, directors and various committees of the club and committee representing the different industrial organizations of the United States. The result of the meeting was that on Feb. 22, 1892, there will meet in St. Louis a convention the representatives of the labor organizations of the country.

Their purpose is to accomplish the federation of all the labor organizations in the Union. Delegates will be present from industrial organizations of all the large cities in the country. The National Executive Committee of the People's party will also be present. Between 300 and 400 representatives of the National Reform Association, representing 1,400 papers, will attend the convention.

The importance of this convention can only be appreciated when it is considered that this will be the first time in the history of labor circles that an attempt will be made to federate the labor organizations of the United States.

## A Man With Three Thousand Wives

Polygamy is practiced to an extravagant degree in Ashantee. The more wives a man has the higher his social importance. The number which a man in private life may have is limited by his ability to purchase and support them; but the number which a king may have is limited by law—limited to three hundred and thirty-three, and it is said that usually does not exceed that limit.

At any rate he must have more wives than any of his subjects, or his respectability will suffer. The present king has actually the allotted number, and he has hundred children.

All the king has to do to get a wife choose any female he pleases, no matter how young she may be. Girls are chosen when less than ten years old, and such cases they are left with their mothers until of a mature age, at which time they are taken to join the rest of the three hundred and thirty-three.

No man is ever allowed to see any of the king's wives, and should he even accidentally see one his punishment is death. The king's wives during the working season attend the king's plantations, but the rest of the time they live at Coomassie, the Ashantee capital, where they occupy two long streets.

When they go out for a walk in the streets as is often the case, they are preceded by a number of eunuchs, who herald their coming, that all men may disappear and looking upon them. When this is impossible they must fall upon their faces and grovel.

If a white man happens to be there who does not understand the law, the eunuchs turn his face away from the advance of the women.

## LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

## CHAPTER VIII.

## WHAT HE GOT BY IT.

A dress-maker's shop without a dress-maker to manage it, would be, Angela considered, in some perplexity, like a ship without a steersman. She therefore waited with some impatience the promised visit of Rebekah Hermitage, who she was to 'get cheap,' according to Mr. Bunker, on account of her Sabbatarian views.

She came in the evening, while Angela was walking on the Green with the sprightly Cabinet-maker. It was sunset, and Angela had been remarking to her companion, with a sort of irrational surprise, that the phenomena coincident with the close of the day are just as brilliantly colored and lavishly displayed for the squalid East as for the luxurious West. Perhaps, indeed, there are not many places in London where sunset does produce such good effects as at Stepney Green. The narrow strip, so called, in shape resembles too nearly a closed umbrella or a thickish walking stick; but there are trees in it, and beds of flowers, and seats for those who wish to sit, and walks for those who wish to walk. And the better houses of the Green—Bormalack's was on the west, or dingy side—are on the east, and face the setting sun. They are of a good age, at least a hundred and fifty years old; they are built of warm red brick, and some have doors ornamented with the old-fashioned shell, and all have an appearance of solid respectability, which makes the rest of Stepney proud of them. Here, in former days, dwelt the aristocracy of the parish; and on this side was the house taken by Angela for her dress-making institution, the house in which her grandfather was born. The reason why the sunsets are more splendid and the sunrises brighter at Stepney than at the opposite end of London, is, that the sun sets behind the great bank of cloud which forever lies over London town. This lends his departure to the happy dwellers of the East strange and wonderful effects. Now, when he rises, it is naturally in the East, where there is no cloud of smoke to hide the brightness of his face.

The Green this evening was crowded; it is not so fashionable a promenade as White-chapel Road, but, on the other hand, it possesses the charm of comparative quiet. There is no noise of vehicles, but only the shouting of children, the loud laughter of some galliard apprentice, the coy giggle of the young lady to whom he has imparted the latest merry jape, the loud whispers of ladies who are exchanging confidences about their complaints and the complaints of their friends, and the musical laugh of girls. The old people had all crept home; the mothers were at home putting their children to bed; the fathers were mostly engaged with the evening pipe, which demands a chair within four walls and a glass of something; the Green was given up to youth; and youth was principally given up to love-making.

'In Arcadia,' said Harry, 'every nymph is wooed, and every swain—'  
He was interrupted by the arrival of his uncle, who pushed his way through the crowd with his usual important bustle, followed by a 'young person.'

'I looked for you at Mrs. Bormalack's,' he said to Angela, reproachfully, 'and here you are—with this young man, as usual. As if my time was no object to you!'

'Why not with this young man, Mr. Bunker?' asked Angela.

He did not explain his reasons for objecting to her companion, but proceeded to introduce his companion.

'Here she is, Miss Kennedy,' he said. 'This is Rebekah Hermitage; I've brought her with me to prevent mistakes. You may take her on my recommendation. Nobody in the neighborhood of Stepney wants a better recommendation than mine. One of Bunker's, they say, and they ask no more.' 'What a beautiful, what an enviable reputation!' murmured his nephew. 'Oh, that I were one of Bunker's!'

Mr. Bunker glared at him, but answered not; never, within his great experience, had he found himself at a loss to give indignation words. On occasion, he had been known to swear 'into shudders' the immortal gods who heard him. To swear at his nephew, however, this careless sniggering youth, who looked and talked like a 'swell,' would, he felt, be more than useless. The boy would only snigger more. He would have liked knocking him down, but there were obvious reasons why this was not to be seriously contemplated.

He turned to the girl who had come with him.

'Rebekah,' he said, with condescension, 'you may speak up; I told your father I would stand by you, and I will.'

'Do not, at least,' said Angela, in her stuttest manner, 'begin by making Miss Hermitage suppose she will want your support.'

She saw before her a girl of two or three-and-twenty years of age. She was short of stature and sturdy. Her complexion was dark, with black hair and dark eyes, and these were bright. A firm mouth and square chin gave her a pugnacious appearance. In fact, she had been fighting all her life, more desperately even than the other girls about her, because she was heavily handicapped by the awkwardness of her religion.

'Mr. Bunker,' said this young person, who certainly did not look as if she wanted any backing up, 'tells me you want a forewoman.'

'You want a forewoman,' echoed the agent, as if interpreting for her.

'Yes, I do,' Angela replied. 'I know, to begin with, all about your religious opinions.'

'She knows,' said the agent, standing between the two parties, as if retained for the interests of both—she knows already your religious opinions.'

'Very well, miss,' Rebekah looked disappointed at losing a chance of expounding them. 'Then I can only say, I can never give way in the matter of truth.'

'In truth,' said the agent, 'she's as obstinate as a pig.'

'I do not expect it,' replied Angela, feeling that the half-a-crown-an-hour man was really a stupendous nuisance.

'She does not expect it,' echoed Mr. Bunker, turning to Rebekah. 'What did I tell you?—now you see the effect of my recommendations.'

'Take it off the wages,' said Rebekah, with an obvious effort, which showed how vital was the importance of the pay. 'Take it off the wages, if you like; and of course I can't expect to labor for five days and be paid for six; but on the Saturday, which is the Sabbath day, I do no work therein, neither I, nor my man-servant, nor my maid-servant, nor my ox nor my ass.'

'Neither her man servant, nor her maid-servant, nor her ox, nor her ass,' repeated the agent, solemnly.

'There is the Sunday, however,' said Angela.

'What have you got to say about Sunday now?' asked Mr. Bunker, with a change of front.

'Of all the days that's in the week,' interpolated the sprightly one, 'I dearly love but one day—and that's the day—'

Rebekah, impatient of this frivolity, stopped it at once.

'I do as little as I can,' she said, 'on Sunday, because of the weaker brethren. The Sunday we keep as a holiday.'

'Well—Angela began rather to envy this young woman, who was a clear gainer of a whole day by her religion—'well, Miss Hermitage, will you come to me on trial? Thank you, we can settle about deductions afterward, if you please. And if you will come to-morrow—That is right. Now, if you please to take a turn with me, we will talk things over together. Good-night, Mr. Bunker!'

She took the girl's arm and led her away, being anxious to get Bunker out of sight. The aspect of this agent annoyed and irritated her almost beyond endurance; so she left him with his nephew.

'One of Bunker's!' Harry repeated, softly.

'You here!' growled the uncle, 'dangling after a girl when you ought to be at work! How long! I should like to know, are we hard working Stepney folk to be troubled with an idle, good-for-nothing vagabond? Eh, sir? How long? And don't suppose that I mean to do anything for you when your money is all gone. Do you hear sir? do you hear?'

'I hear, my uncle!' As usual, the young man laughed; he sat upon the arm of a garden seat, with his hands in his pockets, and laughed an insolent, exasperating laugh. Now, Mr. Bunker in all his life had never seen the least necessity or occasion for laughing at anything at all, far less at himself. Nor, hitherto, had any one dared to laugh at him.

'Sniggerin' peacock!' added Mr. Bunker, fiercely, rattling a bunch of keys in his pocket.

Harry laughed again, with more abandon. This uncle of his, who regarded him with so much dislike, seemed a very humorous person.

'Connection by marriage,' he said—'there is one question I have very much wished to put to you. When you traded me away, now three-and-twenty years ago, or thereabouts—you remember the circumstances, I dare say, better than I can be expected to do—what did you get for me?'

Then Bunker's color changed, his cheeks became quite white. Harry thought it was the effect of wrath, and went on.

'Half a crown an hour, of course, during the negotiations, which I dare say took a week—that we understand; but what else? come, my uncle, what else did you get?'

It was too dark for the young man to perceive the full effect of this question—the sudden change of color escaped his notice; but he observed a strange and angry light in his uncle's eyes, and he saw that he opened his mouth once or twice as if to speak, but shut his lips again without saying a word; and Harry was greatly surprised to see his uncle presently turn on his heel and walk straight away.

'That question seems to be a facer; it must be repeated whenever the good old man becomes offensive. I wonder what he did get for me?'

As for Mr. Bunker, he retired to his own house in Beaumont Square, walking with quick steps and hanging head. He let himself in with his latch-key, and turned into his office, which, of course, was the first room of the ground floor.

It was quite dark now, save for the faint light from the street gas; but Mr. Bunker did not want any light.

He sat down and rested his face on his hands, with a heavy sigh. The house was empty, because his housekeeper and only servant was out.

He sat without moving for half an hour or so; then he lifted his head and looked about him—he had forgotten where he was and why he came there—and he shuddered.

Then he hastily lighted a candle, and went upstairs to his own bedroom. The room had one piece of furniture not always found in bedrooms; it was a good-sized fire-proof safe, which stood in the corner. Mr. Bunker placed his candle on the safe, and stooping down, began to grope about with his keys for the lock. It took some time to find the key-hole; when the safe was opened, it took longer to find the papers which he wanted, for these were at the very back of all. Presently, however, he lifted his head, with a bundle in his hand.

Now, if we are obliged to account for everything, which ought not to be expected, and is more than one asks of scientific men, I should account for what followed by remarking that the blood is apt to get into the brains of people, especially elderly people, and above all, stout, elderly people, when they stoop for any length of time; and that history records many remarkable manifestations of the spirit world which have followed a posture of stooping too prolonged. It produces, in fact, a condition of brain beloved by ghosts. There is the leading case of the man at Cambridge, who, after stooping for a book, saw the ghost of his own bed-maker at a time when he knew her to be in the bosom of her family eating up his bread and butter and drinking his tea. Rats have been seen by others—troops of rats—as many rats as followed the Piper, where there were no rats; and there is even the recorded case of a man who saw the ghost of himself, which prognosticated dissolution, and, in fact, killed him exactly fifty-two years after the event. So that, really, there is nothing at all unusual in the fact that Mr. Bunker saw something when he lifted his head. The remarkable thing is that he saw the very person of whom he had been thinking ever since his nephew's question—no other than his deceased wife's sister; he had never loved her at all, or in the least desired to marry her, which makes the case more remarkable still; and she stood before him, just as if she were alive, and gazed upon him with reproachful eyes.

He behaved with great coolness and presence of mind. Few men would have shown more bravery. He just dropped the candle out of one hand and the papers out of the other, and fell back upon the bed with white face and quivering lips. Some men would have run—he did not; in fact, he could not. His knees instinctively knew that it is useless to run from a ghost, and refused to aid him.

'Caroline!' he groaned.

As he spoke the figure vanished, making no sign and saying no word. After awhile, seeing that the ghost came no more, Mr. Bunker pulled himself together. He picked up the papers and the candle, and went slowly down-stairs again, turning every moment to see if his sister-in-law came too. But she did not, and he went to the bright gaslit back parlor, where his supper was spread.

After supper he mixed a glass of brandy and water, stiff. After drinking this, he mixed another, and began to smoke a pipe while he turned over the papers.

'He can't have meant anything,' he said. 'What should the boy know? What did the gentleman know? Nothing. The will was witnessed by Mr. Messenger and Bob Coppin. Well, one of them is dead, and as for the other—he paused and winced—as for the other, it is five-and-twenty years since he was heard of, so he's dead, too; of course he's dead.'

Then he remembered the spectre and he

trembled. For suppose Caroline mean coming often; this would be particularly disagreeable. He remembered a certain scene where, three-and-twenty years before, he had stood at a bedside while a dying woman spoke to him; the words she said were few, and he remembered them quite well, even after so long a time, which showed his real goodness of heart.

'You are a hard man, Bunker, and you think too much of money; and you were not kind to your wife. But I'm going too, and there is nobody left to trust my boy to, except you. Be good to him, Bunker, for your dead wife's sake.'

'Heremembered, too, how he had promised to be good to the boy, not meaning much by the words, perhaps, but softened by the presence of death.'

'It is not as if the boy were penniless,' she said; 'his houses will pay you for his keep; and to spare. You will lose nothing by him. Promise me again.'

He remembered that he had promised a second time that he would be good to the boy; and he remembered, too, how the promise seemed then to involve great expenses in canes.

'If you break the solemn promise,' she said, with feminine prescience, 'I warn you that he will do you an injury when he grows up. Remember that.'

He did remember it now, though he had quite forgotten this detail a long while ago. The boy had returned; he was grown up; he could do him an injury, if he knew how. Because he had only to ask for an account of those houses. Fortunately, he did not know. Happily there was no one to tell him. With his third tumbler Mr. Bunker became quite confident and reassured; with his fourth he felt inclined to be merry, and to slap himself on the back for wide-awakeness of the rarest kind. With his fifth he resolved to go upstairs and tell Caroline that unless she went and told her son, no one would. He carried part of this resolution into effect; that is to say, he went to his bedroom, and his house-keeper, unobserved herself, had the pleasure of seeing her master ascending the stairs on his hands and feet, a method which offers great advantages to a gentleman who has had five tumblers of brandy and water.

When he got there, and had quite succeeded in shutting the door—not always so easy a thing as it looks—Caroline was no longer visible. He could not find her anywhere, though he went all round the room twice, on all-fours, in search of her.

The really remarkable part of this story is, that she has never paid a visit to her son at all.

Meantime, the strollers on the Green were grown few. Most of them had gone home; but the air was warm, and there were some who still lingered. Among them were Angela and the girl who was to be her forewoman.

When Rebekah found that her employer was not apparently of those who try to cheat, or bully, or cajole her subordinates, she lost her combative air, and consented to talk about things. She gave Angela a great deal of information about the prospects of her venture, which were gloomy, she thought, as the competition was so severe. She also gave her an insight into details of a practical nature concerning the conduct of a dress-makers, into which we need not follow her.

Angela discovered before they parted that she had two sides to her character: on one side she was a practical and practised woman of work and business, on the other she was a religious fanatic.

'We wait,' she said, 'for the world to come round to us. Oh! I know we are but a little body and a poor folk. Father is almost alone; but what a thing it is to be the appointed keepers of the truth! Come and hear us, Miss Kennedy. Father always converts any one who will listen to him. Oh, do listen!'

Then she too went away, and Angela was left alone in the quiet place. Presently she became aware that Harry was standing beside her.

'Don't let us go home yet,' he said; 'Bormalack's is desperately dull—you can picture it all to yourself. The professor has got a new trick; Daniel Fagg is looking as if he had met with more disappointment; her ladyship is short of temper, because the Case is getting on so slowly; and Josephus is sighing over a long pipe; and Mr. Maliphant is chucking to himself in the corner. On the whole, it is better here. Shall we remain a little longer in the open air, Miss Kennedy?'

He looked dangerous. Angela, who had been disposed to be expansive, froze.

'We will have one more turn, if you please, Mr. Goslett.' She added stiffly, 'Only remember—so long as you don't think of 'keeping company.'

'I understand perfectly, Miss Kennedy. 'Society' is a better word than 'company'; let us keep that, and make a new departure for Stepney Green.'

## CHAPTER IX.

## THE DAY BEFORE THE FIRST.

Mr. Bunker, en bon chretien, dissembled his wrath, and continued his good work of furnishing and arranging the house for Angela, inasmuch that before many days the place was completely ready for opening.

In the meantime Miss Kennedy was away—she went away on business—and Bormalack's was dull without her. Harry found some consolation in superintending some of the work for her house, and in working at a grand cabinet which he designed for her; it was to be a miracle of wood-carving; he would throw into his work all the resources of his art and all his genius. When she came back, after the absence of a week, she looked full of business and of care. Harry thought it must be money worries, and began to curse Bunker's long bill; but she was gracious to him in her queenly way. Moreover, she assured him that all was going on well with her, better than she could have hoped. The evening before the 'Stepney Dress-makers' Association' was to open its doors, they all gathered together in the newly furnished house for a final inspection—Angela, her two aids, Rebekah and Nelly, and the young man against whose companionship Mr. Bunker had warned her in vain. The house was large, with rooms on either side the door. These were show-rooms and work-rooms. The first floor Angela reserved for her own purposes, and she was mysterious about them.

At the back of the house stretched a long and ample garden. Angela had the whole of it covered with asphalt; the beds of flowers or lawns were all covered over. At the end she had caused to be built a large room of glass, the object of which she had not yet disclosed.

As regards the appointments of the house, she had taken one precaution—Rebekah superintended them. Mr. Bunker, therefore, was fain to restrict his enthusiasm, and could not charge more than twenty or thirty per cent. above the market value of the things. But Rebekah, though she carried out her instructions, could not but feel disappointed at the lavish scale in which things were ordered and paid for. The show-rooms were as fine as if the place were Regent Street; the work-rooms were looked after with as much care for ventilation as if, Mr. Bunker said, workgirls were countesses.

'It is too good,' Rebekah expostulated, 'much too good for us. It will only make other girls discontented.'

'I want to make them discontented,' Angela replied. 'Unless they are discontented, there will be no improvement. Think, Rebekah what it is that lifts men out of the level of the beasts. We find out that there are better things, and we are fighting our way upward. That is the mystery of Discontent—and perhaps Pain, as well.'

'Ah!' Rebekah saw that this was not a practical answer. 'But you don't know, yet, the competition of the East End, and the straits we are put to. It is not as at the West End.'

The golden West is ever the Land of Promise. No need to undecieve; let her go on in the belief that the three thousand girls who wait and work about Regent Street and the great shops are treated generously, and paid above the market value of their services. I make no doubt myself, that many a great mercer sits down when Christmas warms his heart, in his mansion at Finchley, Campden Hill, Fitz John's Avenue, or Stoke Newington, and writes great checks as gifts to the uncomplaining girls who build up his income.

'She would learn soon,' said Rebekah, hoping that the money would last out till the ship was fairly launched.

She was not suspicious, but there was something 'funny,' as Nelly said, in a girl of Miss Kennedy's stamp coming among them. Why did she choose Stepney Green? Surely, Bond Street or Regent Street would be better fitted for a lady of her manners. How would customers be received and orders be taken? By herself, or by this young lady, who would certainly treat the ladies of Stepney with little of that deferential courtesy which they expected of these dress-makers? For, as you may have remarked, the lower you descend, as well as the higher you climb, the more deference do the ladies receive at the hands of their tender folk. No duchess sweeps into a milliner's show-room with more dignity than her humble sister at Clare Market on a Saturday evening displays when she accepts the invitation of the butcher to rally up, ladies, and selects her Sunday piece of beef. The Ladies of Stepney and the Mile End Road, thought Rebekah, looked for attention. Would Miss Kennedy give it to them? If Miss Kennedy herself did not attend to the show-room, what would she do?

(To be Continued.)

The receipts and expenditures of the United States for the month of November were \$26,917,162 and \$27,911,002 respectively against \$28,986,124 and 42,570,022 for the same period in 1890.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Harry Barter, of the Detroit Stevedores, is busily engaged in organizing an International Union composed of dock workers all along the lakes.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 87, New York, has voted for the proposition to elect the officers of the International Union by a general vote of the local unions.

Machine Woodworkers' Union No. 25 complains that rules relating to safety appliances are disregarded in New York, and that the factory rules, as prescribed by law, are not exhibited in most of the shops.

The tenement house cigarmakers, who were suspended by President Strasser from the Cigarmakers' International Union, have engaged counsel to sue the organization for dues paid during the time in which President Strasser had recognized them. The dues amount to more than \$10,000.

The Indiana State Federation of Labor has adopted resolutions recommending the election of United States Senators direct by the people; censuring legislatures who voted against labor measures; barring office seekers and politicians from membership in labor unions, and condemning business men for keeping open on Sunday.

Hundreds of workmen are idle in Paterson, N. J., as many factories have laid off large numbers of their workers. They clamor for work on the sewers and other public works of the city, but the contractors have brought carloads of Italians and other cheap hands from New York to do the work. An appeal of the unemployed to the Board of Aldermen proved fruitless.

L. W. Rogers has been retired as editor from the official organ of the Trainmen's Brotherhood because he refused to support the policy of the grand officers, which, as he thought, would wreck the organization. Mr. Rogers is in favor of federation of railroadmen's organizations and of supporting each other's strikes. The grand officers pursue a more individualistic policy.

The General Executive Board of the Knights of Labor is in possession of evidence showing that the boycott on Clark's O. N. T. thread has had such an effect that, in order to prevent a complete shutdown in one half of their departments, the company has been compelled to discharge their scabs in batches of twenty and thirty each alternate week. Those who remained in the employ of the firm are working only three or four days in the week.

The Iron Moulders' International Union has spent about \$51,000 for strikes and \$10,000 for death and disability benefits in less than a year. All efforts on the part of the bosses to crush the union have been unsuccessful. Without the union and the funds there would have been more strikes and greater losses and wages would have been 25 per cent. lower than they are. When will the mass of wage earners learn that union is their only protection?

EUROPEAN.

The closing down of the mills at Chatellain has thrown out of work 400 men.

A strike of shoemakers is on in London involving 13,000 operatives exclusive of women.

The central labor organization of Vienna has joined the Social Democratic party in a body.

At a procession of the striking glassblowers in Givers the standard bearer was arrested.

The striking miners at Marles were set upon by the police; several were wounded and one killed.

The Bricklayers' National Union of Germany has at present 250 local unions, with about 20,000 members and \$97,000 in its treasury. The dues are 40 cents per month and the weekly benefit amounts to \$3.50.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Jay Gould has \$90,000,000.  
Krupp employs 20,000 people.  
Uncle Sam has 1,800,000 women workers.  
Boston cabinet workers want nine hours.  
Indianapolis telephone girls will organize.  
French miners will run a co-operative mine.  
Lancashire collier hands have been out sixteen weeks.  
Steam locomotives are to be tried on the Chicago street lines.  
British capitalists own 33 per cent. of the wealth of the United States.  
Three hundred British steamers and sailing vessels are lost at sea every year.  
A Merced, Cal., jury has decided that it is not a crime for a man to steal a meal when he is hungry.  
Thirty per cent. of all the women of the United States are working for a living, an increase of 9 per cent. over 1881.  
The parliament of South Australasia has appropriated \$25,000 to purchase land near Petersburg for workingmen's homes.

Out of the labor of 1,230 convicts in various prisons in the United States the contractors made a clear profit of \$310,400 in 1890.

One of the attractions at the Chicago exhibition is to be a pyramid of 400 pianos connected by electricity and manipulated by one woman.

During a 24 hour run at the Edgar Thomas Steel Works last week the total number of rails rolled was 6,195, beating the rail making record of the world.

In the eight months ending on August 31 the number of men who slept in the various shelters of the Salvation Army in London was 194,128. In the same period the number of meals and cheap food tickets supplied by the army was 950,736, an average of 27,164 per week.

The French baker is not only required to conform to law regarding weight, but he is also told at what price he must sell his bread. He is further required to deposit a certain sum of money in the hands of the municipal authorities as a surety of good behavior. In the large fortified cities he has to keep a specified quantity on hand to provide for warlike emergencies.

The railroads in Canada are in private hands, and the number of persons killed by them in 1890 was 218. In New South Wales the Government owns and operates the roads, and while the same number of passengers were handled as in Canada only eight lives were lost. In Canada the death rate was 17 per million passengers, 1.31 in England and 0.66 in New South Wales.

The tax on land values, irrespective of improvements, has been adopted in New Zealand. It is not the single tax, for it taxes improvement values in excess of £3,000 to taxation. But it provides, as definitely as a perfect single tax law could, for the single tax on land values as to all land whose improvements do not exceed £3,000 in value.

The Progress of Unionism.

The first and most potent factor in our civilization was exercised by the trade guilds of Europe. These guilds, says the Coast Seamen's Journal, were organizations of artisans and trades people for the furthering of their best interests, and as a security against the turmoil of the middle ages, and are in fact the prototype of the trade union of to-day. In the United States the earliest authentic record of a labor organization exists in the New York "Journemen Shipwrights," incorporated in 1803. Organizations were there previous to that period, but they were mainly political and social in their objects—the need of organization for protection had not yet arisen in the New World. There had like-wise been demonstrations of labor prior to formal organization (such as that in Philadelphia on July 4th, 1788, in which all the trades took part, after the fashion of these times) and a strike. This was the "Sailor's Strike" in New York, 1802, when the sailors demanded an increase of four dollars a month and paraded the streets with a band. The leader was arrested and thrown into jail under the conspiracy statute, thus ending the first strike in America. In the period between 1802 and 1825 the organization of workmen was largely developed in the direction of mutual and benevolent societies. About the latter period the system of trade unionism was inaugurated and continued until the beginning of the civil war in 1861. During this period the efforts of the unions were mainly toward reducing the working hours from fourteen to ten.

Latterly the idea of unionism has been developed in the direction of federation or the uniting of the different unions in a certain locality under one executive head. The first of these federations was the National Labor Union, founded in Baltimore in 1866, in which sixty labor organizations were represented. This body lost its prestige, by going into politics, and a period of nine years of inaction ensued. At length the present Federation of Labor was organized with the avowed purpose of preserving the individuality of the respective unions and directing their efforts for the general welfare, the proclamation of a universal eight hour day and the diffusion of propaganda for educational and protective purposes. Regarding the Federation's agitation for a shorter working day, we may say that it has met with great success. It is also owing in a great measure to the Federation that the reading public are confronted by the "plain, unvarnished tale" of labor as set forth in the papers of to-day.—Paving Cutters' Journal.

Father Huntington at the Church Congress.

At the Episcopal church congress held in Washington last week, Father Huntington, in the absence of Henry George, spoke in behalf of the single tax:

He said he agreed with what Dr. Kirkus, who opposed socialism, had said, but from exactly opposite reasons. Why vituperate the capitalist? He was just as much in the box as the workman; and the workman did not have to lie awake half the nights think-

ing how he could make both ends meet. The capitalist was a hard-working man. The landowner was not. Not the man who sat idle and drew in his rentals. Men did live without iron and gold and silver; but they never did or could live without land. Was it not absurd to class land—the gift of God—as private property, with the things man made? No one had the right to take away another's private property, that which he had made with his own sweat and labor. But would any one contend that a man could take private property in the gifts of God to mankind—in the air, in the water, in the land—without which no man could live? If some one could get possession of the water that would flow into New York in the next two months, if the draught continued, he would be a very rich man. But would he have any better title to it than he had to the land? He did not favor the division of the land into little bits any more than he favored the division of the atmosphere. But he hated landlordism. The landlord's title was blasphemous, for there was but one Landlord, and the human race were His tenants.

Jess' So.

We often seem to take it for granted that it is the function of a labor editor to get out a good, lively, red hot paper every week, whether we give him any financial support or not. That's because we don't think. A great deal of the harm we do is the result of thoughtlessness. A friend of mine has been furnishing his readers with a very excellent paper for several years on bread, cheese and beer diet, but it (the diet) is beginning to tell upon his highly sensitive constitution, and the poor fellow will soon be a physical wreck, a martyr to others' thoughtlessness and his own timidity. A labor paper is generally what its subscribers make it. If we all do our duty—subscribe, pay in advance, and hand in items of real labor news—we won't have much cause to kick. Labor journals are the life of the movement. Many trades councils and central labor bodies realizing this buy hundreds of copies of their local labor paper for free distribution among the unorganized. In no other way can propaganda work be more effectively carried on.—Frank McPhillips in Jackson Industrial News.

Cardinal Taschereau celebrates the fiftieth anniversary of his admission to the priesthood on September 10 next. The event is to be made the occasion of a grand celebration.

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MONTREAL, December 5, 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.

## PROPERTY QUALIFICATION.

Time and again has the Trades Council petitioned the City Council to take up the question of property qualification, and time and again have these petitions been thrown into the civic waste basket. But all things must come to an end and even the churlishness of an alderman must exhaust itself; so the subject was handled by the Board of Chairmen at their last meeting. It is true they did not spend much time over the matter, being rather afraid of discussion evidently, but the ultimate fate of this last petition (remitted to a full meeting of Council) leaves room for suspicion that some time or other it will bob up serenely again. We hope, when it does come up, those who are opposed to the removal of this antiquated class distinction will have courage enough to give reasons for their opposition. So far, all the argument has been of the "pooh! pooh! ridiculous!" nature. Not one sound or valid reason has been advanced why it should be necessary to hold "real estate" in order to be an alderman. Even Alderman Stephens, who is usually prolific in argument and sound in his conclusions, fails to advance anything in support of the position he takes on the subject. Does it not smack of childishness to say that if property qualification were abolished the city would come under the domination of irresponsible parties? At all events, it either looks very much as if Mr. Stephens was not exactly sure of his own fitness for the position or that he is afraid to run his chances of election along with a workman. But if property qualification were abolished to-morrow how could the city be run by "irresponsible" parties, and what does he mean, anyway, by "irresponsible?" Has not an intelligent workman, even if he is only a householder, just as much interest in the city's progress, in its good and economical government, as the millionaire land owner? Yes, and more so, probably, because the latter has the temptation ever before him to vote for unnecessary expenditures on works which merely have the effect of increasing the value of his own property at the expense of the great body of taxpayers. Could the average workman be less independent of monopolies than are our aldermen as now constituted, or less careful of the interests of their fellow-citizens in dealing with them? We believe not. For years workmen have been engaged in a fight against monopoly of every kind, and as practice makes proficient no doubt his ex-

perience would make him wary. Like Tennyson's old farmer, Alderman Stephens is at liberty to believe in "Pruppity, pruppity, pruppity!" but surely he does not contend that the mere fact of its possession makes a man more richly endowed with brain power than his neighbor who is "landless, landless."

## THE LABOR MOVEMENT IN OTTAWA.

We learn from a correspondent in Ottawa that the recent great strike of mill hands on the Chandiers has had a most beneficial effect upon the labor movement in that city and also in Hull. The conditions under which the mill hands had to work, although known to be hard, were not suspected by the great majority of people to be nearly so bad as they were. The utter helplessness of these workers single-handed to protect themselves against the exactions of the millowners has opened the eyes of workmen generally to the necessity of uniting together if their condition in life is to be improved; they have been led to contrast the condition of organized and non-organized labor, and the consequence has been an awakening which is likely to lead to large additions to the army of organized industry. Prior to the strike the number of union men was under three hundred, but now they number over two thousand five hundred and that number is being daily increased. And the infection has spread beyond the mill hands; other branches of trade have caught the fever and are rapidly organizing. The Retail Clerks have formed an Assembly of the K. of L. and are taking steps to enforce early closing, six o'clock being the hour fixed upon. Even the Corporation employees have organized; also truck drivers, expressmen and truckmen. May the boom continue!

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Mayor McShane, in an interview with a representative of THE ECHO, takes exception to the strictures passed upon him by Mr. P. A. Duffy at the public meeting in the K. of L. Hall the other night. His Worship denies most emphatically that he is in any way responsible for the delay which has occurred in dealing with the Water Tax question, and points to the fact that on several occasions he has placed it upon the order sheet. He says, and with reason on his side, too, that he cannot force the Council to act in the premises, but has done his level best to stir them up to the importance of the question. From his position in the chair he is almost powerless, but has ever taken a deep interest in the matter, and hundreds of poor people can testify that, through his instrumentality, their water rates have either been accepted in instalments or remitted altogether. The Mayor maintains that Mr. Duffy had no cause whatever to drag his name before the public and abuse him the way he did.

In the Church of Notre Dame on Sunday last, Rev. Mr. Pretot, one of the Oblat Fathers, preached a very impressive sermon on labor and its relations to capital, and from his remarks it can be seen that he has made a study of the question and is keenly alive to its importance. In Old France Father Pretot has had many opportunities of witnessing the extent to which workmen have been ground down by the strong arm of capital, their patience under great suffering and their slow but sure growth in unionism—the power under which they are now able to resist further oppression. The preacher spoke of the discontent which pervaded the army of industry and rang out a note of warning to capitalists on the consequences sure to follow a continuance of their unjust dealings with labor. The numerous conflicts between labor and capital in every part of the world

amply bear out the rev. gentleman's belief that the world is now marching on to a revolution compared to which all former revolutions would be child's play. It remains to be seen if the warning will be heeded.

\* \* \*

At the meeting of the Harbor Commissioners the other day, Mayor McShane moved a resolution to open the meetings of the Commissioners to the public through the press, but though the request is a very modest one, seeing that they will handle over a million of money contributed by the citizens, it was negated, the motion not even finding a seconder. Some men have so many axes to grind, through such corporations as the Board of Harbor Commissioners, so many little money-making schemes to engineer, that secrecy is necessary to success. They dare not give the public an opportunity of criticism, so they concoct and deliberate in Star Chamber fashion and then hand the result to the press, but not the details. Where the mistake was made between the Corporation and the Harbor Commissioners was in the former not stipulating, when this money was voted, that every detail of its expenditure should be open. With the experience the Federal Government has had in Quebec Harbor matters, the Government should also insist on the fullest publicity in connection with Montreal Harbor Trust.

\* \* \*

Another collision between the rival factions of Irish Nationalists is reported from Limerick, the result being broken heads. The McCarthyites seem to have been victorious, as several of the Parnellites had to be conveyed to hospital. The row arose out of mobbing Dillon and O'Brien on their way to the railway station at the conclusion of a McCarthyite convention held in that city.

\* \* \*

Another scandal in high life is at present agitating London society, the parties being Earl Russell, grandson of the celebrated "Lord John," and his countess. The scandal arises out of a suit brought by the countess for judicial separation from her husband, and the revelations made at the trial shed a ray of light upon the inner life of a section of the British aristocracy which makes savory reading for the masses, and gives another handle to the opponents of hereditary legislators. At the close of Wednesday's proceedings in court the Earl was mobbed by the crowd collected within its sacred precincts, and only escaped injury by taking refuge in flight.

\* \* \*

Mr. John Jacob Holyoake, in his special correspondence to The Voice, says: The London County Council is taking a step which means a great deal for labor. Two years ago the Council expressed their belief that ground values should be taxed. This produced consternation in the minds of the landlords, who profit by public improvements to which they never contribute. Now the Council has declared that they will attempt no more improvements until it has revenues from the land values. What John Stuart Mill called the "unearned increment" of wealth, would, if collected to a moderate degree from land owners, provide the County Council with enough money to make London a paradise and erect healthy dwellings in the place of the unsanitary ones now occupied by the working classes.

\* \* \*

Mr. Gladstone's speech a few days ago at Birkenhead, near England's great labor centre of Liverpool, contained some very interesting suggestions, coming as they do from so distinguished a student of the social question and one whose sympathies are everywhere known to be on the side of the masses as against the special privileges handed down from feudal days to the aristocratic few. Mr. Gladstone does not believe that there will be any permanent conflict

between capital and labor, as he has too much confidence in the good sense of both sides to think that they would be unable to come to an amicable understanding. He directed attention to the growing feeling in favor of profit-sharing as a plan of adjustment and the difficulties it might involve in seasons where there would be losses instead of profits to divide. He insisted as a principle of justice that "the laborer should be given the same interest in the production as the capitalist." This is the very pith and centre of any proposition which can be made an enduring basis of permanent agreement between employer and employee. The wage system was adapted to conditions prevailing under the old individual system of production, and will doubtless continue to control the relations of employers and employees in small industries and individual cases. But the introduction of the factory system, with its gathering of whole industries into a comparatively few establishments, where thousands of workmen are grouped under the control and subject to the direction of a few, has brought with it new conditions which suggest new methods of distribution as well as of production. Employers on both sides of the Atlantic have begun to recognize the necessity of adapting themselves to the changed conditions, and, as Mr. Gladstone observes, amongst the various plans of adjustment proposed, that of profit-sharing seems to have proved the most inviting. Leaving abstract discussion and coming down to practical counsel Mr. Gladstone appealed to the employers to give the workers, besides an increase of wages and decrease of hours, that which is equally important, "a sense of common feeling with their employers"; to establish a brotherhood of man.

## CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

## A BIG BUY!

Having made a very large and favorable purchase of

## Winter Dress Goods

from one of the largest European Dress Goods Houses, we are in a position to offer some

EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS in both Costume and Dress Materials.

READY.

The whole lot is marked as usual in plain figures and ready for sale.

S. CARSLEY.

## DESCRIPTION LIST.

The following will give an idea of the style of goods and prices:

## NUMBER ONE LOT

Consists of Neat Tweed Stripes, plain and mixtures, will be sold at only 7½c

## NUMBER TWO LOT

Is composed of Home-spun Effects and are marked at only 10c

## NUMBER THREE LOT

Is a mixed lot of Plain, Stripes and Checks; your choice of this lot at 12½c

## NUMBER FOUR LOT

This is a very large lot of All-Wool Dress Goods in Plain New Colorings, worth from 30c to 35c, all marked at only 19c

## NUMBER FIVE LOT

Is the largest lot of all, and contains both Plain Colors, Plaids and Stripes. Original value from 35c to 40c. Your choice at only 25c

## NUMBER SIX LOT

This is a charming lot, principally Plain Colors. Original price from 38c to 50c. All marked down to only 30c.

## SIX OTHER LOTS.

There are six other lots, ranging in price from 38c up to 75c per yard.

## PLAIN CLOTHS.

Also two cases of Plain Colored Cloth, same as worn in England for Walking Costumes and Riding Habits.

S. CARSLEY.

## SALE BEGINS.

This special sale will be continued all next week.

S. CARSLEY.

## MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

## CLOTH COATS

In Black, Gray and Fawn Cloths  
In Black, Gray and Fawn Cheviots  
All Ladies' SizesIn the following fashionable lengths,  
30 inches 32 inches 34 inches

## IMMENSE VARIETY

still on hand to select from, Braided and Embroidered, trimmed with Nail Heads, trimmed with Alaska Sable

Trimmed with Beaver

## OUR SPECIALTY

Opera Cloaks Ball Cloaks  
Newest Vienna Styles

S. CARSLEY.

## MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

## WATERPROOFS

Misses Sizes Ladies' Sizes  
NEW STYLES

With all the latest improvements in both material and making, and at the same time retaining the most advantageous qualities of past styles.

## GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

Cheviot Tweed Waterproof Cloaks  
Plain Colors, Fancy Patterns  
With Lang Capes

Light, Warm, Odorless and Durable

## OUR SPECIALTY

Opera Cloaks Ball Cloaks  
Newest English Styles

S. CARSLEY.

## MANTLE DEPARTMENT.

## NEW GRAY ASTRACHANS

Received by last steamer several pieces of Gray Astrachans in various qualities  
Black Astrachans in all qualities  
Silk Scalettes Mohair Scalettes

## CLOTHS TWEEDS SERGES

All kinds of Cloths in Black and Colors  
All kinds of Tweed in New and Fancy Designs and Colorings.  
All kinds of Serges in Black and Colors  
All the above in Spanish Brown.

S. CARSLEY.

## CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON

Always use Clapperton's Thread.  
Then you are sure of the best Thread in market

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

## BLACK GOODS!

## S. CARSLEY'S

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

## MOURNING GOODS

## S. CARSLEY,

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

## CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

WILLIAMS  
PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

5000 Sold in Montreal.

21 Styles to Choose from.

SOLE AGENTS  
FOR CENTRAL CANADA:

## WILLIS &amp; CO.

1824 Notre-Dame St.,

(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

Tuning and Repairs

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

Central China Hall.

## HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

DINNER SETS,  
TEA SETS,  
TOILET SETS,  
FRUIT SETS,  
PORRIDGE SETS,  
FRUIT PLATES,  
TABLE LAMPS,  
LIBRARY LAMPS,  
BANQUET LAMPS,  
PIANO LAMPS.

## GEO. EADIE,

2046 NOTRE DAME ST.

### JUSTICE, NOT CHARITY!

It was at the close of a protectionist meeting, and as I stood for a few moments among the crowd which still lingered about the entrance to the hall, discussing the merits of the rival fiscal policies, the following words, spoken loudly and in a strong German accent, attracted my attention:

"Dhey dalks about der 'boor vorking man,' vat do I vant mit dhere sympathy? Why don't dhey let me keep vat I earns, and dhen I vould not be a boor vorking man!"

Locking in the direction from which the words came, I saw a small crowd gathered round a stalwart man who, with a walking stick in his hand, which he flourished in a manner not at all conducive to the comfort of those standing near, was speaking with all the energy and vehemence usual with foreigners when anything moves them.

My interest being aroused, I determined to form one of his small audience, and try, if possible, to find out what were his views. I had an idea that he was a single-taxer. I was certain he was not a protectionist. The crowd seemed to be as willing to listen as he was to talk, and he proceeded somewhat as follows:

"Dose men dalks about labor shust now in a vay dot made mine blood boil. Dhey dalks as if labor vas some boor weak ting vich could not stand on its own legs but needed to go on crotches, der protectionist crotch onder von arm, and der capitalist crotch onder der oder; and vat vas vorse, many of der fools in dhere believe it. Dhey shboke about der vonderful tings Protection haf done for der Sherman vorker. But if der Sherman vorker is so vell off as dey say he is, vat for is he alway grumbling. If Protection raises his vages, vat for does he haf to form trades unions; and vat for does he go out on shtrike? Dhey say it give him constant vork. Yes, it does; perhaps a leetle too much.

I vas born in Sherman, and when very young, vas forced to go to vork. I vas a lazy young devil dhen, and did not like vork; but all der same, I had to vork from half past five in der morning to half past seven at night. Dhat vas constant employment for you if you like. It is not constant employment dhey vant dhere at all, vot dhey vant is more of vat dher labor broduces, and dot is shust der very ding Protection does not gife dem. It vos to get dot dot I left Sherman and came here. And when I came here, vot do I find? I vill tell you. Der first ding I did vas to look for a house. I found von in Sorry Hills. Der rent vas very high, but in less don twelve months it vos raised, because, as der landlord said, 'der broprerty had imbroved in value.' I found dot if I paid him vot he vanted dot I vould have to give him just von-thirds of mine vages every week. In oder vords, I found dot der robber vich I dinks I haf left behind me in Sherman, haf got here before me. Vell, I did not like it, and I says to mine wife von day, 'Margaret, I did not come all der vay from Sherman to give von-third of mine vages to dot man in rent, and I vill not do it.' I had a bit of land in Balmain, vich I vas paying for by instalments. So I schrapes togedder about forty pounds and got a leetle place of two rooms pood up—can't get much for forty pounds you know. Vell, der house vas no sooner up don der tax collector came around and fined me for building dot house. I did not grumble much den, but efery time I added a new room and improved der look of der place I vas fined more. Now in front of mine house vas von of der ogliest old fences in creation, and mine friends often ask me why I don't pull it down and bood ub a new one. 'It spoils der look of der place,' dhey say; and dis is how I answer dem: 'Suppose,' I says, 'it cost twenty pounds to put up a new

fence. Twenty pounds left in der bank for twenty years vould, mit compound interest, amount to a nice leetle sum. But if I vas to shpend it on der fence, der fence vould be rotten in twenty years, and mine money all gone. Now I vould not grumble at dot at all, but der very first day der assessor came around he vould get his eye on der new fence; 'Halloa,' he vould say, 'been making some imbrovements here, I see; must rate you higher dis year,' and I vould begin to pay again for mine new fence. Dot is vot I grumble at; I don't like paying twice for a ding. And as long as dot old fence vill keep out horses and cattle I vill not get a new von! Dot is vot I dell people dot vant to know why I do not bood up a new fence. And der very same reason dot keeps me from booding up a new fence, keeps oder boople from building houses and factories—they don't like paying twice for a ding, and because of dot hundreds of men go idle. If you vant to encourage industry you must not tax it. You must not make der man dot boods a nice house on his lot pay more den der shpeculator dot keeps der block next to him lying idle, but tax dem both according to der value of der land dhey hold. Never mind der imbrovements, let dem imbrove as much as dhey like. If dis vere done vot vould be der result? Der shpeculator finding dot he had to pay so much more taxes, vould not keep his land idle, but vould very soon bood it to some use, such as building houses and planting orchards, and all dot sort of ding, or else give it up to people who vould. Dis vould lower rents, and by increasing der demand for labor, raise vages, and dot is shust vot ve vont. Now —"

But here a policeman appeared on the scene, and ordered the crowd to disperse. The hour being late, his right to interfere was not very warmly disputed, and all went off their several ways, the German with the rest, and I saw him no more. But for days his manly words kept ringing in my ears, "Vot do I vont mit dtheir sympathy; why don't dhey let me keep vot I earns, and den I vould not be a boor vorking man."—Scrutator in the Australian Democrat.

### THE WATER TAX.

An Enthusiastic Public Meeting Denounces the City Council for Its Inaction.

A public meeting, under the auspices of the Trades and Labor Council, was held in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez street, on Tuesday evening, to consider the water tax question. Considering the very short notice given there was a good attendance, and from the expressions of those present and their manifest appreciation of the remarks of the speakers, it was evident the audience felt keenly on the subject. The leaven of discontent which issued from the hall that night does not auger well for the success of some aldermen who may seek re-election.

Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, President of the Trades and Labor Council, occupied the chair and introduced the speakers of the evening, who were Messrs. P. A. Duffy, Recording Secretary D. A. 18 K. of L., and Wm. Darlington, District Master Workman.

Mr. Duffy said that the present water tax of Montreal was simply an outrage. He declared that it was the most iniquitous tax ever raised in any city in the world. "I mean just what I say," continued Mr. Duffy. "When you consider that this is a tax on an absolute necessity of life and then consider how unequally it is imposed, you can truly say that it is one of the most, if not the most unjust and iniquitous in the world. For years we have petitioned to have this tax abolished, and all the candidates for the mayoralty, and all the candidates for the City Council have always replied, especially just before election: 'Yes, yes, as soon as we get elected we will do away with the water tax.' But have they ever kept their word?" asked Mr. Duffy. "Never. In the present City Council Alderman George W. Stephens is the only member who has steadily and consistently stood up for the rights of the poor of Montreal in this water rate question. Mr. Duffy then went on to advise his fellow workmen to vote against

Mayor McShane and every alderman who did not steadily stand by their pledges in favor of the workingmen. "It is easy enough to make pledges," said Mr. Duffy, "but it is an entirely different matter to keep them. See to it my fellow laborers that your candidates keep their pledges, and above all insist that they keep their pledges to abolish the atrocious water tax of Montreal."

Mr. Wm. Darlington was the next speaker, and he was every whit as emphatic in his denunciation of the water tax and of the manner in which the officials of Montreal dealt with this tax, as Mr. Duffy had been. Mr. Darlington said that the real reason why this tax had not been abolished was that the aldermen of Montreal did not represent the workingmen, but they represented simply the landlords and property owners. The landlords sent these men to the Council, and as the landlords did not care to have this tax wiped out, it was not. "What alderman in this city represents a workingman? Not one. I said just now the aldermen represented the landlords, so they do to a certain extent, but the interests they chiefly represent, the interests that engage their whole heart and soul, are their own interests. Every man who goes to our City Council goes there to make money, and if he can make money by pleasing our landlords and keeping this water tax up—well, he will do so." Mr. Darlington showed how the water tax was heaviest on the poorer communities, how it was only 44 cents per \$100 in the East ward, while it was 79 cents per \$100 in St. Ann's ward, and he concluded by making an earnest appeal to his fellow workmen to send only such men to the City Council as would pledge themselves to abolish this tax or put it on a more equitable basis.

At the conclusion of Mr. Darlington's remarks, the following resolution was unanimously passed by the meeting:—

That this meeting hereby denounces the City Council of Montreal for their neglect in not taking action in the water rates question; and further, we hereby demand that the City Council, being our servants, do at once wipe out the water tax, and place the same on real estate according to frontage properties, whether improved, built upon, or not.

It was announced by the President, Mr. Boudreau, that the Trades and Labor Council would hold several other meetings to discuss this water tax question in the different wards of the city. The meeting then adjourned.

### THE LABOR QUESTION.

A Catholic Priest on the Dangers of the Hour.

On Sunday last, in the Church of Notre Dame, the Rev. Father Pretot, O. M. I., began a series of Advent sermons on the great question of the day—the labor problem.

Referring to the approaching Christmas festivities, he said that the present agitated and uneasy state of society throughout the world rendered mankind almost as miserable as before the first advent of Christ, and there was every need to prepare the path anew for the coming of the Saviour. He then traced a vivid picture of the present situation as far as capital and labor are concerned. He showed in the higher regions of society the always increasing thirst of capitalists to acquire riches by all means, without regard to justice or equity towards the lower classes. On the other hand were the innumerable army of producers cognizant of the wrongs done them and organizing everywhere to demand their rights. The selfish capitalists and the irritated working classes were standing there like true electrodes, charged with forces of opposite nature, and when they came in contact the resulting shock would be terrible. Could any one conceive the destructive force of the laboring classes when, uniting across the oceans, they combined into one great army. Already their successes in local strikes were such as to call for the most serious attention of public men, and the world was now marching on to a revolution compared with which all former ones would be mere child's play. For its aim would be universal and its object nothing else but to entirely change the present state of things, place above what is now below, and vice versa. Capital and labor were both necessary, but both required to be controlled. Formerly religion was the great controller over these two powerful agents, but now-a-days religion counted for almost nothing, and hence the great danger, for when God was put aside and human power wished to show its strength, the result was ruin and destruction. Must all hope then be lost forever? No; there was one power still able to restore peace and confidence. That power was the Church, if men would only allow it to do its work. The Church had not waited to be called, but had already come to the front at the first signal of danger, and after the scarlet mantle of an American cardinal had been spread over the working classes to protect them, an English prince of the

church had, in his turn, been instrumental in pacifying a most alarming strike. Both were followed by the immaculate white robe of the Pope, who now appeared with the sublime teachings of his encyclical letter, giving justice to all, but showing, nevertheless, a special fatherly love and tenderness for the poor and oppressed working classes.

### OUR AUSTRALIAN LETTER.

The Collapse of the Parkes Ministry—The "Wild Cat" Party in Power—One Man One Vote—Failures—The Iron Trade—Enterprising Canadians, &c.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

Since writing my last letter to you I have again arrived on the borders of civilization, after spending some nine months in the bush. There has been some big changes. Sir Henry Parkes' government (free trade) has been compelled to resign. The reason of this is that he has bamboozled the "labor party" so much that they at last got tired of him. They saw through the pie-crust promises of the wily old professional politician and took away their support from his administration, hence its collapse. He is now talking of retiring to private life and members of parliament are being approached with a view to see if they will support a bill to grant him a pension.

Immediately after his resignation Mr. G. R. Dibbs, leader of the "Wild Cat" party, was called in to form a ministry, and in this he has succeeded. His programme runs as follows:

To maintain in the English money market a feeling of confidence; a measure providing for the conciliation and arbitration for the settlement of trade disputes. Early next session parliament will be called upon to deal with the draft bill of the convention relating to federation. This party, I am sorry to say is essentially protection. Some short time ago one of the members advocated the application of the Swiss referendum to the fiscal policy of the country but I regret to say it was not taken up.

In Victoria the lower House has passed the "one man one vote bill" with a fair majority, but I am afraid it will meet with considerable opposition in the Legislative Council. We can only hope for the best.

A great many financial institutions have gone bang out here lately, the direct cause has been land speculation.

The iron trade is in a very depressed state, hundreds out of work. A deputation waited on the Premier the other day to see if he would not use his influence to get the government to let out some more contracts for rolling stock but he gave a very evasive answer. Things on the whole don't look very bright.

We anticipate a very good wheat harvest. Irrigation is making very fair progress. The Chaffey Bros. (by the way they are Canadians) have settled a big district up here called Mildura and thoroughly irrigated it, fruit being the principal product.

The weather at present is delightful, it being springtime, but it is nearly as warm as mid-summer in Montreal.

The Knights of Labor in New Zealand have started a paper called Justice and it is meeting with a fair measure of success.

W. W. LYGH.

### FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

**J. CHURCH,**  
30 Chaboillez Square.

**McRae & Poulin,**  
MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,  
Ladies' Mantles  
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut  
In the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,  
MONTREAL.

### JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

#### The Great Mantle House XMAS REDUCTIONS

Reductions set in with December. We are prepared to better the example of any previous year.

#### "BIG PLUMS"

and plenty of them will be a seasonable feature for the next few weeks at the Great Mantle House. If Mr. So-and-So, who promised his wife a Jacket or a Plush Mantle for Christmas, does not fulfil his promise it will not be our fault. He will never be able to purchase generosity and Christmas cheer cheaper. Ladies, too, who are about to treat themselves, are invited to call and pluck some of the aforementioned fruit from

#### OUR CHRISTMAS TREE.

There is nothing like it elsewhere. Headquarters is always the place to come to.  
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

#### BIG REDUCTIONS

—AT—

#### The Great Mantle House.

From this onward big reductions on every class of goods will be the order of the day at the Great Mantle House. Lists will be given from time to time; the following has been before the public for two or three days, but its interest is not yet exhausted.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

#### CHRISTMAS REDUCTIONS.

RUSSIAN WRAPS.

\$6.00 for \$4.00  
8.50 for 6.90

ULSTERS.

\$ 8.50 for \$ 6.50  
12.75 for 8.50  
12.50 for 9.75  
13.50 for 11.00  
14.00 for 10.00  
23.00 for 15.50

LONG DOLMAN WRAPS.

\$13.50 for \$ 8.50

22.50 for 12.50  
24.50 for 12.50  
25.00 for 16.50  
28.00 for 14.00  
30.00 for 16.00  
33.00 for 18.00

A SPECIAL LINE OF

#### RUSSIAN WRAPS

Quilted Lining, Trimmed Opossum, only \$6.75. Other Lines, \$8.50, \$10.50, \$12.50, \$14.50, \$16.50, etc., etc.

#### SHAWLS! SHAWLS!

Special Bargains. Beautiful Camel's Hair, European Manufacturers' samples. DON'T MISS THEM.

#### JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783

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

### PRESSWORK

TO THE TRADE.

Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

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

#### SEE!

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

#### FOLDING AND BINDING

DONE ON THE PREMISES.

769 CRAIG STREET.

### Every Workingman

SHOULD READ

## THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY,  
ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

### Job \* Printing!

—FOR—

SOCIETIES,  
LODGES,  
ASSEMBLIES

—AT—

REASONABLE PRICES.

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK

## European.

The Earl of Bantley is dead, aged 87 years. He leaves no children or brothers and the title dies with him.

Official returns show that since June 1 40,000 Russian Jews have been forwarded through German ports to North and South America.

Captain Boileau and Butcher have been dismissed from the British army in consequence of their conduct at the time of the Manipur massacre, but the officials decline to explain exactly why.

A meeting of those engaged in the tin plate industry, held at Swansea, adopted a resolution advising firms to act independently in regard to stoppage or reduction of supplies. The result will probably be that the larger firms will continue work.

The British Admiralty officials investigating the recent fatal gun practice of the war ship Plucky, whereby two fishing boats were sunk and one fisherman killed, have awarded the owners of the boats £400, besides granting compensation to the widow of the fisherman killed.

The London Standard says: "The Brazilian Government has dismissed the Papal Nuncio at Rio de Janeiro, and has intimated to the Vatican that Brazil is willing to maintain relations but will not tolerate ecclesiastical interference in politics. Unless the Vatican acquiesces, the Brazilian minister to the Vatican will be recalled."

The epidemic of influenza at Berlin is increasing in severity. Owing to the large number of influenza patients, supplementary barracks at the Moabit hospital have been opened for their accommodation, all the ordinary wards there being full. There are now 1,700 patients at the Charity hospital, many of who are suffering from influenza.

Two Austrian sergeants charged with allowing reservists to escape duty in the army have been arrested. The sergeants, it is said accepted bribes ranging from 80 to 100 florins from members of the reserve who were desirous of escaping military duty. They falsified the service books and enabled over 400 men to escape military service.

Joseph Chamberlain has forwarded a draft of a Workmen's Pension Bill, prepared by himself and Mr. Hunter, to Mr. Morley for submission to Mr. Gladstone. The Government, after consulting with landlords, has decided to introduce a bill at the coming session of Parliament re-casting the whole law of evidence, mainly with the object of allowing criminals to give evidence in their own behalf.

Five boys, while playing on the beach at Southampton, England, found a bomb embedded in the sand. They did not know what it was and began playing with it, tossing it from one to the other and rolling it along the shore. While they were engaged in this sport the bomb exploded and pieces of it flew in every direction. One of the boys was instantly killed, another was so badly injured that he is now dying and the other three were so badly wounded that little hopes are entertained for their recovery.

The McCarthyite section of the Irish Parliamentary party have decided to take decisive steps to secure the Irish funds at present in the hands of Mr. Munroe, the Paris banker. Mr. Parnell was one of the trustees of these funds, and upon his death, acting upon instructions from Mrs. Parnell, Mr. Munroe refused to let any one draw the money. Justin McCarthy and Timothy Healy have now commenced an action against Mr. Munroe to decide the ownership of the funds and to compel him to restore the money to those who are entitled to the possession of it.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, viceroy of India, in an address at the St. Andrew's annual dinner at Calcutta, spoke strongly in favor of subordinate states so far as possible managing their own affairs. It would be a misfortune, he said, if the remnants of indigenous rule were effaced. He admitted that the famine outlook was gloomy, though, he said, the supply for relief was ample. He firmly believed that it was beyond any power to stop the use of opium either in India or China, and declared that if that traffic was abolished to-morrow the use of the drug would continue unabated. He denied that sales were pushed.

The British steamer Petrarch, which sailed from the fever-stricken port of Santos, in Brazil, on October 23rd, has arrived at Plymouth bringing a terrible tale of suffering from yellow fever. The fever made its appearance aboard soon after the steamer sailed from Santos and spread rapidly among the crew till all except one seaman and a fireman were prostrate. The authorities at St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, and Los Palmas, Canary Islands, where the steamer stopped, declined to grant any assistance whatever to the stricken crew. The steamer was compelled to sail away and made for Gibraltar, where on her arrival good treatment was had. The chief mate, the chief

and second engineers and three members of the crew died between October 25 and November 15.

## American.

A car on the N. Y. Central at 159th street, New York, derailed about five o'clock Wednesday evening and two men were killed and two others seriously injured.

It is stated that the Standard Gas Light company has recovered \$3,000,000 from ex-President W. C. Andrews and others whom it threatened to use for malfeasance.

A dynamite factory at Haverstraw, near Nyack, was blown up on Wednesday and five men killed. After the explosion the building caught fire and burned for several hours.

The three tariff cases involving the constitutionality of the McKinley Tariff Act came up for argument in the United States Supreme Court, Washington, on Monday afternoon. All the justices were present.

The National line steamship France, which sailed from New York on Saturday for London, put back again on Tuesday and anchored off Liberty Island. Captain Foote reported that his vessel had been struck by a tidal wave which nearly overwhelmed her.

The Arizona Apaches are on the warpath and have committed several depredations. One man was killed and several wounded, and the settlers are arming to protect themselves. Major Downing was shot from ambush while riding in his buggy, but not fatally injured.

Six incendiary fires have occurred in the town of Castleton, Vt., within as many days and the town is in a state of terror. Vigilance committees have been organized and armed sentinels patrol the town. Vigorous efforts will be made to discover the incendiary.

The steam barge James S. Pease, which arrived at Cleveland on Tuesday, caught fire about noon and was nearly destroyed before the fire department extinguished the flames. There were two men and the cook in the after-cabin, which was burning, and only one of the three, Anna L. Bennen, was saved.

The president, Mr. Conrad, the secretary, Mr. Horner, and eight employees of the Louisiana State Lottery Company appeared before the United States commissioner, Judge Wright, at New Orleans on Monday to answer an indictment found against them at St. Antonio upon the charge of violating the Anti-Lottery Postal Law. They gave bail in the sum of \$1,000 each to appear for trial.

While workmen at the Corunna (Mich.) coal mines were engaged thawing out dynamite cartridges on Tuesday evening, the dynamite exploded with terrific force, wrecking the shed in which the men were at work and killing Michael Castor and seriously injuring two of his assistants. The explosion was distinctly heard far away and was taken for an earthquake shock.

## Canadian.

M. Tardivel, editor of La Verite, has been arrested on a charge of seditious libel preferred by Premier Mercier.

A family of Russian Jews which passed through Canada via Winnipeg to Dakota has been dumped on Canadian soil by the United States authorities.

J. R. Arnoldi, late mechanical superintendent of the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, has been bound over for trial on a charge of wilful neglect of duty.

McCuaig & Mainwright, the real estate men, are withdrawing from business in Toronto will hereafter give their attention solely to their Montreal properties.

Letters received at Ottawa from Baroness Macdonald indicate that she and the Hon. Mary Macdonald are now comfortably settled for the winter at Lakewood, New Jersey.

A cablegram received at Quebec on Monday from Rome confirms the appointment of Mgr. Begin as coadjutor, with the right of succession, to His Eminence Cardinal Taschereau.

A committee of the Toronto city council have brought in a report recommending the following reductions of civic salaries, viz.: All salaries of \$2,000 and over, 20 per cent. reduction; between \$1,500 and \$2,000, 15 per cent.; \$1,000 to \$1,500, 10 per cent.

A. J. Horan, formerly of the Department of Justice, Ottawa, then a postulant in the Capuchin Order, from which he ran away, afterwards a dry goods clerk in Buffalo, commenced work on Tuesday in the correspondence branch of the Marine Department.

The consecration of Archbishop Reeve as bishop of the Mackenzie River diocese took place on Sunday with imposing ceremonies in Holy Trinity Church, Winnipeg. Bishop Reeve will have under his charge the largest diocese in the world, estimated at 600,000 square miles in area.

Mr. James McLaren, president of the Ottawa bank and one of the richest men in the Ottawa region, is again very ill at his home in Buchingham. A gentleman who has arrived at Ottawa says Mr. McLaren is slowly sinking and although he may live

for some months, yet he may go off at any moment. He is afflicted with Bright's disease of the kidneys.

The annual meeting of the Ottawa St. Andrew's Society on Tuesday discussed the case of Donald Morrison, the Megantic "outlaw," now serving eighteen years imprisonment for shooting a constable. It was argued that the shooting was done in self-defence, and that Morrison had not had fair play, the jury being French and the question between the constable and Morrison being which should shoot first.

There is considerable excitement in mining circles in regard to the Belmont gold mines, some miles northwest of the Marmora. The ore taken out is reported rich in gold, giving good encouragement to the owners. An English syndicate have the mine in hand. Forty miners are now at work and a shaft has been sunk to a depth of over 60 feet. The ore now taken out, it is claimed, is panning out \$18 to the ton. Expensive crushing and reducing machinery has been imported from England and a large outlay of money is being made. These mines are not many miles from the "El Dorado" and other gold mines near Marmora, from which gold has been taken for many years but never in good paying quantities.

## PRISON LABOR.

Important Resolutions Negatived.

Two important resolutions in the interests of labor were dealt with at session of the Prisoners' Aid Association. Toronto, last week and both were lost.

One, dealing with prison labor, was moved by D. J. O'Donoghue, seconded by Geo. W. Dower and supported by Alf. Jury and E. T. Wood. It concluded as follows:

Resolved that in all prisons and reformatories the labor of the prisoners and inmates should be conducted on what may be termed the "state account" system in certain classes of public works, whether of Federal, provincial or county character, as well as in the production, to the largest possible extent, of goods required for asylums, prisons, county jails, Government offices, hospitals, charities or other institutions aided by or under the superintendence or control of any or all such Governments, and also in the production of articles of necessity and general utility, little or not, at all produced in this country so that such articles may least interfere with the products of honest free labor; and further, that all products of prison labor, other than those required in the public service, should be sold direct to consumers in a free and open market.

The other resolution, also moved by D. J. O'Donoghue, and supported by Alexander McCormack, dealt with the present system of importing juveniles from the old country. This was too sweeping a measure for the convention and it went down in company with the other.

Rev. Hugh Johnston supported by Rev. Alexander Gilray, introduced a resolution dealing with the Penitentiary Reformatory. They favored the cottage system with a farm instead of the present arrangement. The resolution was adopted.

Another resolution, moved by Beverley Jones and seconded by Rev. Manly Benson, was adopted declaring in favor of the same system for Girls' Refuge.

A deputation was appointed to impress upon the Dominion Government the necessity of having a special reformatory for young men between 16 and 30.

It was determined to ask the Ontario Government to increase the liquor license fees with a view of establishing inebriate asylums.

## "Genie's Got the Measles!"

A story is told by Judge Weaver, of Greensboro, illustrative of the strict construction children sometimes put upon remarks from the pulpit. The judge's little granddaughter, Maggie Burke, recently received a large doll as a present. She was delighted with the gift, and named the doll "Genie," after the donor. Measles broke out in the community, and the little one said her Genie had the measles too. On the Sabbath the little one went with her uncle to church, the two taking a seat directly in front of and near to the pulpit. The preacher warned to his theme and spoke with much earnestness. At last, pointing with his index finger, and looking straight towards the little girl, he asked impressively, How stands it with you and Jesus?

Quick as thought she answered, in a clear voice, heard throughout the house, I am very well, I thank you, but Genie's got the measles.

Lift a man, give him life, let him work eight hours a day, give him education and books, and you will starve out his lower appetites. Give a hundred men in this country good wages and eight hours work, and ninety-nine will disdain to steal. Give a hundred women a chance to earn a good living, and ninety-nine will disdain to barter their virtue for gold.—Wendell Phillips.

## THE SPORTING WORLD

## HOCKEY.

The annual meeting of the Canadian Hockey association was held in the M. A. A. rooms on Wednesday night, when there were representatives of the Montreal, Victoria, Shamrock, Britannia, Crescent, Sherbrooke and Ottawa clubs present. The real business of the meeting was the settling of the question whether the championship should be by the challenge or some other system. Mr. McCaffery moved that the challenge system be retained, while Mr. Patton and Mr. Stevenson pressed an amendment to the effect that the matter be left in the hands of the council. The amendment was lost and the motion was carried.

The election of officers resulted as follows:

President, J. A. Stewart.  
1st vice-president, J. Jenkins.  
2nd vice-president, G. Carpenter.  
Secretary-treasurer, J. Findlay.  
Council—A. Laurie, B. B. Stevenson, J. Crathern, R. Kelly, H. Ash.

A council meeting was afterward held, at which it was decided to award seven prizes to the team winning most games in the season, as well as to arrange for a championship cup.

## ATHLETIC.

There was a large crowd at the Armory on Monday evening to witness the 10-round contest between Billy Hawkins, of Ottawa, champion lightweight of Canada, and Sailor Brown, of Boston. The sailor had not the ghost of a chance with the clever lightweight, who knocked him out easily in two rounds.

A tug-of-war contest between teams representing different countries of the world is to commence in New York at the Madison Square Garden on 21st December to continue six days. The affair is under the management of Messrs. McNeill and Saunderson who recently conducted the international tug-of-war in San Francisco, and the prizes are: \$500 to first; \$300 to second; \$150 to third and \$50 to fourth team.

"Willie" Day's return to the cinder path is awaited with interest by athletes everywhere who are anxious to see the winner of The Herald Cup meet "Tommy" Conneff in the cross country championship race, which will be Day's first appearance since he retired a year ago. The little champion's retirement was due to poor health, but he is now in great shape and expects to make new records for long distance running. At the present time Day holds the following records: One mile and a quarter, time 5m. 49s; one mile and a half, time 7m. 24-5s; one mile and three-quarters, time 8m. 18 1-5s; two miles, time 9m. 32 3-5s; two miles and a half, time 12m. 10 3-5s; two miles and three-quarters, time 13m. 28 1-5s; three miles, time 14m. 39s; four miles, time 20m. 15 4-5s; 10 miles, time 52m. 58 3-5s. Many good judges believe that Day can make new figures for the distances mentioned any time he tries.

## THE RING.

After nearly a total abstinence of twenty weeks, John L. Sullivan has commenced drinking again. Much disappointment is felt by sporting men here at this relapse, as it was hoped he would keep himself in good condition until next fall, when, as he has announced, he will again enter the prize ring for the last time.

The internationalistic encounter between Billy Plimmer, the 110-pound champion of England, and Tommy Kelly, the 110-pound champion of America, who were to contend in the 24-foot ring, according to Police Gazette rules, for \$1,000 a side and a purse of \$700, is off.

The battle between Martin Flaherty, of Lowell, and Abe Lloyd, of Chicago, was fought in Streator, Ill., last week, and after 60 rounds it was declared a draw.

Billy Madden, manager of Peter Maher, the Irish champion, intends to show that he is in earnest in his assertion that Maher is willing to meet all comers, and will offer \$500 to any man whom Maher cannot outclass in a four-round "go." Madden said to a Sun reporter the other day that he had not perfected arrangements for carrying out the plan, but he expects to secure some large hall in this city in two or three weeks.

Harris Martin, the "Black Pearl" of Minneapolis, and Ed Phinney, better known as "Benny" of Boston, colored middleweights, fought to a finish at the California Athletic club, San Francisco, on Monday for a purse of \$1,500. In the first two rounds the Pearl secured two knock downs, one proving nearly a knock out. Benny retaliated, however, by knocking the Pearl down in the second round. Benny missed numberless openings which the Pearl carelessly left. Benny, notwithstanding his ruses and superior height and reach, seemed disposed to make a slow fight. The Pearl, on the other hand, tried every chance to finish Benny with his right, but the end of the thirteenth round found honors about even. At the close of the twenty-second round Benny sent the Pearl to the ropes, dazed with a left-hander in the mouth, and punished him in the succeeding round until

he was groggy and reeling. The Pearl freshened, but the fight progressed slowly until the twenty-fifth round, when Benny started in and punched him about the ring with blows on the head until the Pearl fell. He refused to come to time, and the fight was given to Benny.

## FOOTBALL.

The Canadian-American football team played the thirty ninth match of their tour their opponents being the professional team of the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich. The match proved a draw, each scoring one goal. There were 10,000 spectators present, who were greatly pleased with the goal-keeping of Shea, of the touring team. Of the thirty-nine matches played the visitors have won 10, lost 21 and drawn 8. In the last fifteen matches they have been beaten only three times. In a subsequent match with the Marlow team they played a draw.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Harry Fredericks, the distance runner who went to Australia with Lon Myers, is lying dangerously ill at New York.

Tom Gardner and "Nunc" Wallace, the two best bantam fighters in England, are to fight for a big purse and championship at the Kensington Club, London.

W. H. Brotherton, who attempted to trundle a wheelbarrow from San Francisco to Chicago on a wager, died at a Nevada town from mountain fever.

At a recent benefit tendered to Joe Darby, the English jumper, the beneficiary did some extraordinary jumping. His first performance was to clear 35 feet 11 inches in three standing jumps without weights which beat his own record of 34 feet 9 inches. The next attempt was at two standing jumps with weights, 28 feet being covered, the last jump being 16 feet 10 inches. This also beats his own record of 26 feet 7 inches. Darby now accomplished a marvellous performance, clearing a six foot three inch bar at the third standing jump. He wound up these brilliant feats by clearing five ponies in one jump.

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THE LANDLORD'S THANKSGIVING.

The following poem, by G. W. Crotis, published in the Woman's Standard, was not originally entitled as above, but that title best fits the theme:

"Give thanks," says the bee;  
"For the blossoms and flowers  
And the bright sunny hours  
Of summer that's past,  
While the biting winds blow  
Over mountains of snow  
My honey will last."

"Give thanks," says the lark,  
"I have warbled my song  
While the days have been long  
And skies have been blue,  
And I have notriahed my brood  
In the deep tangled wood  
Where love is so true."

"Give thanks, says the earth,  
"For the silver and gold  
And the harvests untold  
And all that is dear.  
For the morning and night  
And the day with its light  
My bosom to cheer."

"Give thanks," says the heart,  
"For the beautiful earth  
With its objects of worth  
For lark and for bee,  
By my Father in Heaven  
Were these blessings all given  
And all are for me."

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Nothing so vividly reminds us of the brevity of life as a thirty-day note.

Teacher—Now, Tommy, tell me who first discovered whalebones? Tommy—Jonah.  
Jack—I'm in an awful dilemma. Dick—Engaged to two girls, I suppose. No; to one.

Now, Johnny, said papa, who was Adam? He was the man who discovered the world, said Johnny.

If you want to get a dream out of a wedding cake put it in your stomach instead of under your head.

A tombstone is about the only place where the average man doesn't really care to have his name in print.

Suppose the world were a loaf of bread, and you owned it? I should devote the inside to charity and live on the crust.

Here's my picture, Alice, taken last week, said Helen. Isn't it good? Very nice, indeed, said Alice; but how you've changed.

Doctor, said Mrs. Worrit, is it really true that many people are buried alive? None of my patients ever are, replied Dr. Graves.

"Oh give me light and strength to bear  
My portion of the weight of care  
That crushes into dumb despair  
One half the human race."

Irate Customer—Look here, Einstein, when I bought this suit of you, you guaranteed satisfaction. Einstein—Vell, vot's de madder of you? I vos satisfied.

When we are poor we always have very clear ideas of the duty of the rich; but when we gain money, we are experts in the science of showing the poor how to behave.

Yes, it looks like him. So he is on the Yale Faculty this year. Isn't that a great honor for so young a man? Yes, indeed! It's the next thing to being on the football team.

Gay Rachelor—Do you think there's anything in the theory that married men live longer than unmarried ones? Henpecked Friend (wearily)—Oh, I don't know—seems longer.

I know what I'm going to give pa this Christmas, said Arabella. What, my dear? asked her mother. A nice woolen comforter. It will be so nice to wear when Ned comes to take me tobogganing.

My dear, will you please explain how your new cloak came to be set down among the household expenses? Why, darling, you are certainly not going to deny that it is a mantlepiece; and you know you told me to get one.

You shouldn't be so restless in church, Charlie, said the minister to his little son. I could see you moving and jumping about in the pew all through my sermon. I was stiller'n you were, papa, answered Charlie. You was wavin' your arms and talkin' all through church.

Why don't you go to work instead of leading the life of a tramp? Are you lazy, she asked. Madam, if you had ever been a tramp, he replied, you wouldn't ask that question. There is no harder work in the world than tramping, and, what's worse, there's no money in it.

His Last Request.

I'd like to ask just one small favor, said Erysipelas Jake, before I'm swung off. Well, what is it? growled the leader of the vigilance committee. I wish you'd stand me on a whisky bar'l 'stead of this flour bar'l. I'd like to die as a Kentuckian and a gentleman, seein' as I've got to go.

A True Illustration.

An amusing incident told by Mr. McGuire in a recent labor speech was as follows:

The boss butchers of one of the large cities resolved to sell only meat butchered by Union butchers, and placed signs in their meat stores which read: None but Union meat sold here.

A non-union man who lived near one of these stores sent his wife to buy a sheep's head. The butcher wrapped up a sheep's head and handed it her. Seeing the Union sign she said:

I don't want a Union sheep's head. I want a Non-Union sheep's head.

The butcher took the sheep's head, unwrapped it, chopped it in two, scooped out the brains, wrapped it up again, and handing it back to her, said:

Here's a Non-Union sheep's head.

Dorothy's Music.

Mamma thinks Dorothy's musical taste needs to be cultivated. There was company at tea one evening a little while ago, and afterwards one of the ladies played on the piano. She plays very well, but Dorothy was not interested. Presently she said:

Now, I'm going to play something especially for Dorothy.

It was a very merry kind of tune that made us all feel like laughing. When she finished Dorothy clapped her hands, and exclaimed:

Oh, my! Wasn't it lovely? Sounded just like a hand organ!

He Ought to Know.

Mr. Hoag (from Chicago)—Why, 'Mandy, it's so warm here the grease is coming right through my clothes.

Daughter—You mean perspiration, father.

Mr. Hoag—Now, look here, 'Mandy! I've shipped enough hogs to know the difference between grease and perspiration.

The Seventh Plague.

The superintendent was talking to the little ones about the plagues of Egypt.

Now, said he, can you tell me what the plagues were?

There were prompt answers and all but one of the plagues were named. The last one was too much for the school. Thinking to help out the children by suggestion the superintendent said:

Don't you remember the other? Of course you know what Job had?

A little hand went up.

Well, Tommy, what was it?

Patience.

He was given "a reward of merit."

A Bashful Young Man Who Acted Well in Spite of Himself.

The season of amateur theatricals has already arrived. A very select and private club delighted their friends with a performance on Friday night. A well known young lawyer, who officiated as stage manager, told the following very ludicrous story of the affair to our reporter:

I sent on a young medical student in the character of a lover, who had to make a declaration, be accepted, be surprised by a rival, challenge him on the spot, declare that he would not stir until this greensward was stained with the blood of one if not of both, order parenthetically pistols for two at once and coffee for one in ten minutes, and, in fact, go through the greatest amount of bombast compressible into a short time. Of course the love making was to be of the most high-flown character.

On he went, and, at the sight of the audience and the lady seated at her work table, subsided immediately into the very abyss of fear. Instead of rushing frantically toward the object of his affections, flinging himself on his knees and bursting into a tremendous rhapsody, as he ought to have done, he simply stood and looked at her, twisting his hat feebly in his hands.

Not one word could he say, but in dead silence crept across the stage, slowly took up a chair, offered to sit down, looked behind him to make sure if the chair was really in its place, sat down on the extreme edge of it, looked on the ground, rubbed his knees slowly and now and then glanced up at his intended bride much as a dog looks up when it has stolen something and knows it is going to be whipped.

The audience were in ecstasies. They all thought it was pure acting and that the part was that of a bashful lover. Certainly any one who could act half as well would make his fortune. He had been in possession of the stage some seven or eight minutes without speaking a word, when he opened his mouth once or twice, rubbed his knees again at length said in a broken and husky voice:

How's your mother?

A perfect shriek of laughter burst from the audience and gave the opportunity of getting him off the stage. The rival rushed forward, pounced on him, hauled him off by the collar, flung himself on his knees, did all the rhapsody himself, and we had to patch up the scene as best we could. Although so complete a failure on the part of the individual, the scene was the best of the evening.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A STORY OF THE BIG TOWN.

"Oh! It Was Pitiful."

I thought at first she was drunk. Now and then she staggered from side to side and clutched at the air as she kept on ahead of me, and once or twice I thought she would fall. A drunken man arouses no pity. You feel disgusted at the idea of a strong man coolly and deliberately lowering himself to the level of the swine. But a drunken woman! It is a spectacle God never intended humanity to see. Humanity never sees it without grieving.

By and by she halted at a grocery, and as I followed her in I saw that her face was pale and pinched, and that I was mistaken in thinking that she had been drinking. She leaned against a barrel like one dead beat with hunger and exhaustion. Her eyes had a scared look as she approached the grocer and made a request.

"Look here!" he bluntly replied, "it's no use to come here! You can't get another thing till that bill is paid up!"

"Just one loaf of bread!" she whispered.

"Not even a cracker!"

"But my husband is sick and the children—"

"Can't help it; get out!"

She went out crying, and when I followed on I found her sitting on a doorstep not far away.

"I heard what you said to the grocer," I said to her as I came up. "Is it true that you have nothing in the house to eat?"

"Not so much as a crumb, sir," she replied;

"but I wasn't begging on the street. I haven't broken the law."

"Can I go up and see your husband and children?"

"Will you come? You don't mean us any harm?"

"Of course not. Come back with me to the grocery. There, now, you go in ahead."

"What! back again!" shouted the grocer as he caught sight of her. "Now you see I'll call an officer!"

"How much does this woman owe you?" I asked.

"A collar and a half, sir."

"And yet, knowing her husband is ill, you'd let the family go hungry because of that paltry sum! Here's your money!"

"Yes, sir—all right, sir—something you wish this evening?" he blandly replied.

How sordid and grasping the human heart is! How it cries for pity when we are unfortunate, and how tightly it closes up when misfortune has overtaken our neighbor!

We went elsewhere for what we wanted, and by and by she led me to the tenement house and up the dark stairway to her "home." Three small rooms and a backload of furniture; a husband lying on an old lounge almost a cripple with rheumatism; three children lying on the floor, with the tears not yet dry on their cheeks.

Perhaps you never inquire after the welfare of your fellow man. Perhaps you never listen to the stories told by these unfortunates down in the slums. There is a sermon in every paragraph of those stories told with tears and sobs—such a sermon as even the great Talmage never delivers. There is no paid choir, no loud swelling organ, no rustle of silks and flashing of diamonds as an accompaniment. Clothed in rags and tatters, hungry, disappointed, and desperate, they tell you stories and preach you sermons to sink way down in the heart and be remembered forever.

And as this poor and wretched family suddenly found food set before them, and as they wiped away their tears and ate their fill for the first time in weeks, I wondered that the millionaires of New York never allowed themselves to experiment on human beings. They buy fine dogs and teach them good(dog) manners; they buy blooded horses and inquire after their condition daily; they experiment more or less on cats and birds; but they never experiment on unfortunate humanity. They might pay \$20,000 for a painting of what I saw that night in that lowly home, but would they have parted with a dollar to lift the helpless out of their despair?

There's a beautiful hill in beautiful Greenwood which millionaires have vainly sought to buy. A marble shaft standing there would look down on the two great cities and millions of people. And yet, ask one of those millionaires to write an epitaph for that stone, and what would he write which one single man would care to read and remember for a day?

But it is so, and who can change it? We print Bibles for our poor instead of offering them work by which they can lift themselves out of the slough. We send millions to the far away heathen, but we haven't even hundreds for our own race, who are worse off. We praise God as we sit in our grand churches and we think our duty done when our pew rent is paid. We boast of our charity, but we have no bread, for the poor.—New York World.

A large shipment of Gray Astrachans in various qualities just received at S. Carsley's. Boys' and Youths' Overcoats and Suits in all the very latest styles at S. Carsley's.

Our Working Girls.

The Post has recently been engaged in the very laudable work of showing up some of the conditions under which laundry girls work, and pointing out some of the many difficulties in the way of virtuous and respectable girls making an honest living. Yet the half has not been told. What is true of laundry girls is true of many others, for the path of virtue for the average working girl is bristling with thorns. Without influence or some special advantage it is almost impossible for a girl to get employment at wages that are sufficient to support her, even when practicing the most rigid economy. Not only this, but snares are set for her at every turn, and the girl who braves them all and passes through unscathed is greater than the greatest conquerer that ever lived, and better than the angels themselves. It is impossible to imagine the living hell that thousands of working girls in this city are daily passing through. And when one falls and at last sinks so low as to become an outcast from society it is all set down to total depravity, and perhaps some good Samaritan will go and pray with her and tell her what a sinner she is, while all the time the sin rests upon society itself, not upon its helpless victim. Oh! the tragedies in the lives of working girls lie about us as thick as the sands upon the seashore, and the wrongs of wasted lives plead in silent eloquence for human justice.—The Living Issue, Cincinnati.

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## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"We have seen how the ownership of land and the tools of production enables the owners to fleece labor," said Brown, "and we have also noted the cause which places labor and productive capital in opposite camps. I think I have clearly shown that the interests of the employer and the employee are not identical, and that they cannot be identical while the competitive system exists. The question then arises how best to abolish it, as there are many who labor under the impression that the abolition of the competitive system is an impossibility. If these people would but notice how conditions are constantly and most rapidly changing, how all the tendencies of our commercial life are towards centralization, they would form far different opinions. The day of small things and the man of small means are gone. As the manufacturer employing hundreds of men has forced the once fairly prosperous master of two or three journeymen to the wall, so now the combine threatens the existence of the manufacturer himself. And while some, as yet, hardly realize their position and would foolishly risk their all to maintain their individuality, greater combinations still have arisen which not only control their trade in one State or Province or upon one continent, but whose influence is felt throughout the globe. And yet all this has taken place within the last decade. I can't say that I have any ill-feeling towards combines or trusts; on the contrary, I rather like them. They are an object lesson to the people, because they demonstrate beyond the shadow of a doubt that it is possible to place industry upon a scientific basis. A few years more and people will begin to realize that what is possible to a private corporation may safely be undertaken by a Government. The aggressiveness of capital is becoming more unbearable and the struggle for existence more keen with every day; as yet the people bear it patiently, but the day will come, and that in the not far distant future, when the people will demand that the Government shall supersede the combine and assume control of all tools of production and run them in the interest and for the benefit of the whole people. This will take place whether you like it or not or whether you do anything or not to bring it about. It is simply a question of time."

"But it is our duty," said Phil, "to do all in our power to bring it about, and to prepare the people for the coming change. We each and all can take an active part by insisting on municipalities owning and controlling their street railways, lighting, cleaning and paving their own streets, building their own sewers and waterworks, etc. We should insist on State ownership of railways, telephones and telegraphs, and upon the right of the community to the unearned increment of land. All these reforms are distinctly socialistic, and who will say that they are not beneficial to the people at large?"

"They are socialistic, no doubt," said Brown, "but not a bit more so than your parcel, paper, book or letter post. I have never yet seen an individualist object to the postman delivering a letter at his door on the ground that it interfered with his individuality or liberty of action. He takes the letter and is mighty glad that the Government saves him the trouble of going for it. Neither have I ever seen a man so individualistic as to prefer getting water at a pump to drawing it from a socialistic contrivance in the shape of a water tap in his house. And I don't believe that people would object to receive their groceries or garden truck from a Government store; I don't believe that they would refuse to wear Government boots and shoes and

clothes any more than they would refuse to live in a house built and looked after by the Government, and, above all, I don't believe they would object to work for the Government. So far as my observation goes, men seem to me not only willing but very anxious to get a Government 'sit,' and they are not socialists either. As a matter of fact, the most pronounced individualist that I have ever run across holds a fat Government job, and I don't believe it possible that either you or any body else could coax him out of it. These individualistic coons are generally the ones most anxious to avail themselves of the benefits arising from distinctly socialistic reforms; at all events, there are happily not many of them, and as the struggle for existence becomes keener there will be still less. State socialism is bound to come; the sooner men realize this, and the sooner it comes, the better."

BILL BLADES.

## SINGLE TAX IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Recent transactions in British Columbia, in which large tracts of land have been sold at a great advance over the original cost, stirs up the Daily News Advertiser, of Vancouver, to support the Independent party, which proposes that the tax on wild land shall be so increased as to be a penalty on those who withhold land from profitable use. It evidently sees further than this, for it intimates that a tax on land values, exclusive of improvements, is also necessary.

## NATIONALIZING WATER POWER IN SWITZERLAND.

Michael Elurschein writes that in Switzerland the Federal council has decided to submit a law to parliament according to which Swiss water powers are to be nationalized. President Schar, of the Swiss land nationalization society, is the principal originator of the project. He published an excellent paper on this question, by which he showed the justice of the petition which his society had addressed to the council demanding the nationalization of water powers, and the paper attracted a great deal of notice in the Swiss press.

## THE TRADES COUNCIL.

Bureau of Labor Statistics—Widow Flynn Fund and Other Business.

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

Credentials were received and accepted from Messrs. V. Dubreuil and Lucien Girard, representing Tinamiths' and Roofers.

Moved by Delegate A. P. Pigeon, seconded by Delegate Corbeil that the question of nominating a candidate for the proposed Bureau of Labor Statistics be laid over until the second meeting of January and that Mr. Lepine, M.P., be notified in writing to be present and give full explanations.

An amendment to have the matter brought up at the next regular meeting was proposed, as also a sub-amendment to lay the whole matter on the table which, after some discussion, was carried.

The Widow Flynn Committee reported as follows:—

Your committee on the Widow Flynn case have held two meetings since the last meeting of the Council.

They have made all the necessary arrangements for the holding of a grand drawing for the benefit of the fund.

About \$900 has so far been raised, and as the Council is expected to raise the sum of \$1,500, your committee hope to raise the balance (\$600) in this manner.

The committee hope that every effort will be made by individual members of the Council to make this drawing a grand success.

On motion the report was approved and adopted.

The Water Tax Committee, and the committee in regard to the abolition of property qualification for alderman also reported. Both reports were adopted, and Messrs. Pigeon, J. Brennan, Pelletier and Dubreuil were added to the latter committee.

A motion to have a mass meeting on the

Champ de Mars of all the labor organizations represented in the Council, and thereafter march in a body to the City Hall and demand the abolition of property qualification and readjustment of the water rates, occasioned a warm discussion. The motion was subsequently disposed of by an amendment to lay on the table.

A motion to petition the City Council for a grant of \$500 towards the Widow Flynn fund was also laid upon the table.

A committee having been appointed to take action in regard to so-called labor bureaus, the meeting adjourned.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

## OUR EDUCATIONAL SYSTEM.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

DEAR SIR,—I was glad to read Alderman Thompson's explanation concerning the \$750 increase of salary to one of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners' officials. I take with pleasure, that he is, as he says he is, the same in a secret conclave as he is in the open. It is hoped that he will infuse some of his spirit into the Board. It sadly needs it. As to the admission of the press into the meetings, there should not be lost one day in doing what Alderman Thompson foresees. If the press had been present there would probably have long since been a different method of raising salaries and arriving at other conclusions. Alderman Thompson's letter says as plainly as anything can that he is opposed to what he calls the "enormous" increase of the official in question. I wonder (if the Board is asked to explain to the taxpayers) how it will reconcile refusal to increase teachers' salaries by \$50 a year, on the plea of economy, increase of an official's salary by \$750, and application to the public for more money on the plea of poverty. Alderman Thompson has a fine opportunity now to show himself to be all the people's representatives should be. If I did him an injustice, by supposing him a party to the \$750 deal he will easily realize that it was inadvertently, as people do not easily learn when, how and by whom \$750 increases of salary are voted in a secret conclave. That it was voted now appears for the first time as a fact over his signature. Yours truly,

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